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Master Ralph was a senior cultivator who was extremely reputable in the Middle Terra world of cultivators to Darryl, so Darryl had not expected Master Ralph to suddenly meddle in this.

Not only did he grab Queenie, but he also jabbed her acupoints as well.

“Hehe!”

Master Ralph smiled, looked at Darryl, and said calmly, “Master Darby, don’t be anxious. Please listen to me. The Holy Beast Kylin and my Sky Fountain Sect have a deep connection with each other.

Even though it went berserk and died, its Heavenly Flame Core and Goddess Tears should belong to us—the Sky Fountain Sect.”

Master Ralph then swept a glance at Queenie and continued, “I need her to stay here in Sky Fountain Sect regardless of the circumstances since this girl has coincidentally swallowed the Heavenly Flame Core and obtained the Goddess Tears.”

Master Ralph’s expressions were determined and unquestionable when he said his last sentence. However, he was extremely helpless at heart.

In truth, it was indeed inappropriate as a senior figure in the world of cultivators to suddenly attack a young girl. However, he had no other choice as their holy beast had tragically died on top of killing many of their disciples along the way and heavily injuring the Sky Fountain Sect.

How could he face the ancestors of the Sky Fountain Sect if Master Ralph were to let Darryl bring Queenie away?

“No!”

“No!”

Darryl and Celine almost concurrently said at that moment with an extremely determined tone which left no room for discussion.

They knew Queenie would be stuffed alive into the elixir cauldron if she was left in the hands of the Sky Fountain Sect based on her situation at that moment!

Wow!

The surrounding cultivators were in a heated discussion as well at the same time.

“Master Ralph is an old snake. What right does he have to claim the two treasures as his sect’s when we joined forces to get rid of the kylin?”

“Yes, what an old snake. He’s being unreasonable.”

Among the discussions, only Megan stood there quietly. At that moment, she took a step forward and said, “You’re called Master Ralph right? You look morally righteous. The words you said were dignified as well, but your final purpose is just to extract the elixir out of this young lady right?”

Megan then scanned her surroundings and loudly said, “It’s true that the fiery kylin belonged to the Sky Fountain Sect. However, all of you from the Sky Fountain Sect could barely contain the situation just now when it went berserk. I’m afraid the Sky Fountain Sect would have long been wiped out were it not for the help of fellow cultivators here.

“In addition, you said at that time the Sky Fountain will reward us generously as long as we helped. What? You’re reneging on your words now that the danger has passed? I think all of us here should have a share of it even if we are extracting the elixir out of this young lady, right?”

Megan’s words were well-reasoned and resounding!

Megan was smiling at that moment but was extremely unhappy at that moment as she did not get either one of those treasures after coming ambitiously all the way from the North Moana Continent.

“Uh...”

Master Ralph’s face flushed at that moment before became unspeakably awkward and rendered speechless.

Wow!

Megan’s words caused a ripple effect as the surrounding crowd came to their senses at that moment and started chiming in.

“Yes, all of us worked hard in dealing with the fiery kylin. Master Ralph, you’re being unreasonable.”

“Yes, we have to do it together even if we are extracting the elixir out of the young lady. We cannot let the Sky Fountain Sect have it all to themselves!”

“Y-yes...”

Everyone instantly yelled and became agitated!

“Everyone, everyone...”

Master Ralph was sweating profusely at that moment and waved his hands. “Everyone, calm down. Why don’t all of you come out with a suggestion of how we should deal with this girl? The Sky Fountain Sect will agree to it as long as it’s not too excessive!”

“Woo...”

Everyone furrowed their brows in contemplation upon hearing that and discussed among themselves in hushed tones.

Megan waved her hands at Watson and gently instructed him right at that moment.

Watson nodded his head profusely and quickly walked out before loudly saying, “Why don’t we pick a representative among us and have a tournament since Master Ralph has already said so? This little girl will be at the disposal of whoever wins in the end? How about that?”

Watson looked around with great satisfaction as he said that.

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The idea of a tournament to see who gets to deal with Queenie was indeed Megan's idea. However, she could not take the initiative to suggest as the Alliance Master of the World Universe, so Watson naturally did it in her stead.

"Uh..."

Master Ralph contemplated upon hearing this with a conflicted look.

He definitely would not have hesitated were it in the past since he was one of the strongest in the Middle Terra after all and also considered one of the top cultivators even among the Nine Mainland.

However, the previous intense battle with the fiery kylin had injured him badly. The Sky Fountain Sect had no winning chances were he to hold a tournament since all of them were powerful cultivators of the Nine Mainland after all.

"Great! It's a great idea!"

"Let's have a tournament then! Whoever wins gets to take this young lady away!"

"Yes, yes. It should be the way as it only seems fair!"

The surrounding cultivators nodded their heads furiously in excitement just when Master Ralph was still hesitating.

Sigh!

Master Ralph could only nod his head upon seeing this as he bitterly smiled and said, "In that case, let's do it then."

In truth, Master Ralph was extremely unwilling to hold a tournament.

However, he had no choice with the situation before him as the majority were in favor of the tournament. Disagreeing meant offending the various sects and there were over a hundred of them. They could not afford to offend these sects no matter how powerful and influential the Sky Fountain Sect was.

"Woola!"

The crowd was delighted upon seeing Master Ralph's agreement. At the same time, they instructed their disciples to quickly clear up the battlefield and built a huge battle stage.

Darryl let out a long sigh and could only hope he would win the tournament at that moment. Only by winning could he save Queenie.

Darryl had no other choice as well. It would be impossible for him to save Queenie that day without going through the tournament.

Queenie could no longer take the terrifying force thrashing around in her at that moment and passed out.

'Queenie, don't worry, I won't let you fall into the hands of others.' Darryl clenched both his fists tightly and secretly swore.

"Hubby!"

Lily quickly tugged Darryl's arm right at that moment feeling extremely worried. "Are you alright about this tournament?"

She knew that her man was the bravest in the entire world with nothing he could not do.

Only that... The people right before her were the Nine Mainland's powerful cultivators. Could Darryl really face so many of them?

Darryl smiled and gave Lily a comforting look.

Zhurong beside them bore through his pain and slowly stood up. He had also found out that Queenie was Darryl's cousin at that moment and felt extremely guilty at heart. He had caused her more harm than good when he gave her those two treasures.

Zhurong slowly walked over to Darryl before sizing Lily up and was secretly stunned. 'Did such an ugly woman just call Darryl her husband just now?'

Zhurong could not help but ask Darryl in the next second, "She is...?"

Darryl smiled and introduced, "Brother Zhurong! This is my wife, Lily. It might be frightening to look at her now, but she previously used to be a famous goddess as well back then in our city."

Darryl was smiling as he said that, but he felt indescribably guilty at heart.

Lily became as such due to him and he could never fully repay her this life no matter what.

"Oh!"

Zhurong nodded before looking at Lily. "Lily, was your face being poisoned by something?"

There was nothing new to him as a powerful cultivator who had lived for a few thousand years. He naturally would not judge a person by only their looks.

“I...”

Lily hesitated for a while before roughly recounting her story under Darryl’s encouragement.

“I see!” Zhurong nodded his head in realization as though he thought about something.

Darryl’s heartbeat increased upon seeing Zhurong’s reaction.

‘Could it be that Brother Zhurong has a way to cure Lily?’

“Everyone!”

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Just when Darryl was about to ask him, Master Ralph on the battle stage in front of him said, “The battle stage is ready. Which of my fellow cultivators wants to show off their skills, please come up!”

It was utter silence in the entire crowd upon his words.

The prizes for this tournament were two extremely precious treasures and none of the cultivators there wanted to go first.

“I’ll go first!”

A clear voice rang through A few seconds later before a burly man leaped lightly onto the battle stage—looking mighty and imposing.

On his back was a huge blood-colored saber with a tiger’s head.

The entire blood-red saber looked extremely terrifying and domineering. It looked as though blood was flowing in it from far.

“Hmm?”

A Violet Category weapon!

Darryl was secretly shocked as his eyes flashed. Someone who owns a Violet Category weapon would not be ordinary.

Wow!

There was a sudden commotion from the crowd when he appeared.

“Alvin Stuart?”

“The Alvin Stuart? Manor Master of Maple Manor?”

“I heard that Alvin had a Dragon Tiger Manic Saber which will roar like a dragon and tiger every time he kills. I don’t know if that’s true.”

The crowd was discussing in a surprised tone.

Alvin Stuart was the Manor Master of Middle Terra’s Maple Manor.

Maple Manor got its name for the entire hill full of maple trees the manor was on. It was a family of cultivators that were around for a few hundred years. Although they have not existed for very long among the Nine Mainlands, each of their Manor Masters was outstandingly gifted and famous.

Alvin Stuart was even more extraordinary as the eighth Manor Master of the Maple Manor. He beat out others in an intense competition to secure the position of the Manor Master more than 10 years ago at just the tender age of 19. In a year, Maple Manor destroyed the assorted evil forces around a hundred-kilometer radius of Maple Manor under his leadership and he gained notoriety for it.

Alvin Stuart was a force not to be underestimated with his Level Four Martial Emperor cultivation at that moment on top of having the Category Violet weapon—Dragon Tiger Manic Saber.

“Woo!”

Everyone below the battle stage instantly looked at each other and became a little apprehensive.

The first person to go on stage was already so strong, who would dare challenge him? It would be an utter embarrassment to lose with so many people watching.

‘Level Four Martial Emperor?’

Darryl secretly smiled and was prepared to go up upon seeing this.

In Darryl’s heart, saving Queenie was his priority as it was not important whether he successfully obtained the two treasures.

Although Alvin’s powers were quite strong, Darryl had absolute confidence he could defeat him in under three moves.

“I’ll do it!”

However, a man yelled out loud and leaped onto the battle stage right at that moment before paying obeisance to Alvin and said, “Patrick Yohan of the Famed Sword Manor! Please to meet you!”

Patrick then lifted his hand slowly while clutching a precious shimmering golden sword.

It was also a Category Violet weapon.

Wow!

The crowd below was instantly in an uproar.

“F*ck me, he’s from the Famed Sword Manor...”

“Another Category Violet weapon. How envious!”

“Of course, the Famed Sword Manor is a world-renowned family of swordsmiths. What’s so rare for them to have a Category Violet weapon?”

Darryl’s eyes brightened at that moment as he sized Patrick up and a petite figure appeared in his mind while he secretly muttered to himself, ‘Could this dude be Parker’s brother?’

Darryl previously got acquainted with the Famed Sword Manor’s heiress at the martial arts marriage tournament in the New World who disguised herself as a man to partake in the tournament. Darryl helped her a lot during the competition, so he clearly remembered her!

Therefore, seeing Patrick suddenly reminded Darryl of Parker.

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On the battle stage at that moment!

Alvin and Patrick were both on each side with a weapon in hand while glaring at each other.

Previously, all of them agreed whoever wins the tournament would get the rights to deal with Queenie.

Alvin roughly sized Patrick up before smiling and said with his calm voice, “Don’t bother with the nonsense, and let’s just start. The girl is mine.”

His expressions were calm, yet was extremely arrogant!

“Woo!”

The audience was in an uproar upon hearing that.

No wonder he was Alvin Stuart—such confidence. The tournament had not even started, yet he was already challenging the next person!

However, Alvin was not bluffing as he was a Level Four Martial Emperor while Patrick was only a Level Three Martial Emperor!

“Ok!”

Patrick felt condescended as he coldly sneered with a victorious-looking face alongside hints of anger, “Master Stuart, I won’t hold back in that case you’re so confident!”

Patrick then suddenly roared out loud before bouncing forward as the sword in his hand turned into a stream of light and violently pierced toward Alvin!

It was the Famed Sword Manor’s ultimate technique called the Golden Rainbow Strike that could easily split a huge boulder in two!

Bang!

However, Alvin easily blocked Patrick’s attack with his saber.

‘What?’

Patrick’s expressions changed for the worse as he became extremely stunned. The attack just moments ago had used up ninety percent of his internal energy. How could Alvin block it so easily?

“You’re about to lose!” Alvin smiled before instantly lifted his hands and sent an attack toward Patrick which hit at lightning speed on Patrick’s body!

“Pfft...” Patrick could not avoid it in time. He grunted and flew out dozens of meters away—landing below the battle stage with his face full of blood!

Gasp!

Everyone could not help but gasp upon seeing this scene!

Patrick was also a Level Three Martial Emperor regardless, yet he could barely take an attack from Alvin!

Powerful! Alvin was too powerful!

Alvin smiled confidently as he secretly felt the only people worthy for him to unsheath his saber were those truly strong cultivators. Patrick in his current realm was not worthy yet.

Interesting!

Darryl watched the battle below the battle stage while also secretly frowning at that moment. Alvin was powerful despite being only a Level Four Martial Emperor. He might not even be afraid at all even if he were to fight against a Level Five Martial Emperor!

Darryl subconsciously looked at Megan not far away and noticed her cold expressions quietly looking at the stage with no plans of going up to the battle stage yet.

Megan was previously so anxious in trying to get the Heavenly Flame Core and Goddess Tears. However, she was no longer anxious at that moment and had clearly planned to wait for everyone’s turn in the fight before going on last.

Darryl secretly suppressed his urge to go up on the battle stage upon realizing this and had also decided to wait a little while before heading up.

On the battle stage at that moment, Alvin smiled while scanning his surroundings. “Who else would like to challenge me?”

“Me!”

An Elder of the Beggars’ Sect walked up and fought against Alvin. However, the fight barely lasted five seconds before he was hit away by Alvin’s attack and flew more than ten meters away!

Other powerful cultivators went on stage to challenge Alvin as well for the next few minutes. However, all of them were easily defeated by Alvin without any exception!

“Who else! Keep them coming.” Alvin was unspeakably excited amidst emitting his fighting spirit at that moment.

He had already defeated more than ten of them and the young girl would be his if no one else challenged him. He would be able to get his hands on the Heavenly Flame Core and Goddess Tears at that time.

One minute later.

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Two minutes later...

In a blink of an eye, five minutes had passed!

The various sects' cultivators looked at each other with none dared to go up the battle stage and challenge Alvin.

Many had lost. It would only be torture if they went up.

An attractive figure next to Darryl finally slowly walked forward at this moment.

It was Celine!

"Wow..."

The gorgeous Honorable Pianist had gone up the battle stage.

Celine's appearance immediately attracted much of the men's attention.

Her wavy long hair and intricate facial features not to mention her especially perfect flawless body. Every man's eyes almost popped out at that instance!

Darryl secretly frowned below the stage.

Celine was too anxious to save Queenie! However, it was still too early to go up as there were still so many powerful cultivators after all. They only had about a few dozen rounds while there were still many waiting to take up the challenge in the tournament.

At that moment, Alvin smiled and looked at Celine on the battle stage. "It will be my utmost honor for the Honorable Pianist to challenge me. However, I can't bear to attack such a beauty!"

Celine's reputation as the Honorable Pianist had spread far and wide throughout the Nine Mainland. Alvin would naturally know of her.

"Don't be polite. Let's just start!" Celine said calmly despite feeling extremely anxious as Queenie was her only disciple. They were extremely close with each other and she only wanted to save her disciple at that moment.

Alvin smiled awkwardly and lifted his hands at Celine. "I won't hold back since the Honorable Pianist is so cold. Look out!"

Alvin's internal energy then erupted before a punch as quick as a supernova headed toward Celine!

That punch looked normal, yet it contained Alvin's strong internal energy as the surrounding air was torn apart!

However!

Celine only smiled calmly upon seeing the punch about to land on her before tiptoeing and moved her body slightly to avoid the attack.

"Hmm?"

Alvin's expressions changed and suddenly turned serious. However, the following battle made him even more stunned as time went by as Celine could easily avoid every attack he served regardless of its speed. He could not even touch Celine's sleeves!

"Woo..."

The crowd below was surprised as well.

No wonder she was the Honorable Pianist. Celine was extremely powerful!

"Clang!"

Celine finally returned the attack as a crisp loud sound could be heard before she hit Alvin squarely in the chest. Alvin let out a muffled grunt and fell out of the battle stage!

Celine stood on the battle stage alone while scanning her surroundings. "The girl who was caught is called Queenie Garfield and she's my disciple. I need to save her, so I have to win this tournament."

Her red lips then curled as she coldly said, "Those who are unhappy about it can all come up together."

"Wow!"

An uproar instantly erupted from the crowd!

Celine stood on the battle stage arrogantly like an ethereal fairy that did not meddle in human affairs. She urgently wanted to save her disciple, so she was unwilling to waste more time on the battle stage. How long would it take for her to challenge them one by one? Therefore, she directly said those words—Those who are unhappy about it can all come up together!

How arrogant!

Such arrogant words would have been the butt of the joke if anyone else said that. However, no one dared to laugh at her when it came from Celine!

The Honorable Pianist, Celine Maine was already a famous woman 10 years ago!

Celine was a Level Two Heaven Ascension cultivator at that moment! She was probably the only cultivator in a different realm than the rest!

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The few million people below the battle stage looked troubled at each other upon hearing Celine's words. Celine was way too powerful, who would dare to challenge her?

However, only by winning the tournament could they receive the right to deal with Queenie. Whoever managed to get hold of Queenie meant they would get the Heavenly Flame Core and Goddess Tears as well! No one wanted to give up the chance!

"Everybody, let us all go up together!" A man below the battle stage walked out and yelled out loud right at that moment.

This man was Cedric Azure who came from the World Universe—a small sect master. Cedric had followed her around ever since Megan became the World Universe's Alliance Master—becoming her lapdog.

Cedric walked out of the crowd with a meteor hammer in his hand under Megan's instructions and yelled out loud, "This Honorable Pianist is too arrogant.

She's merely a woman yet speaks such arrogant words and looks down on us heroes! We should not be polite since she asked for us to go up together. Let's go!"

Cedric was the first to rush onto the battle stage!

At that moment, the millions of cultivators looked at each other before they followed suit and rushed up on stage!

Whoever wins the tournament would be able to get to deal with Queenie! No one wanted to give up such an opportunity!

Although it was not an honorable act for all of them to gang up on a woman, they could care any less at that moment! Everybody wanted to win the tournament! The situation left them with no choice as Celine was too powerful. Everyone could only have a chance once they defeated her!

Hundreds of them instantly got onto the battle stage!

Celine scanned her surroundings before smiling and said, "Bring it on."

"Kill!"

Cedric yelled out loud then as the hundred over people on the battle stage swarmed forward while drawing their weapons and attacked Celine!

Celine's gorgeous face was calm as she waved her hands and distorted the air in front of her! A purple piano appeared right before her!

Buzz!

The sounds of phoenixes' cries could be heard once the piano appeared!

Everyone's eyes were on the piano! It was utter silence!

The entirely purple piano had two life-like golden phoenixes carved onto it. It was the Fuxi Piano!

The Fuxi Piano was an ancient Grand Weapon that had followed Celine for a very, very long time! It was because of this piano that Celine was called the Honorable Pianist!

The surrounding air was distorted when the Fuxi Piano appeared as the weather started to change. The initially cloudless skies as far as the eye could see suddenly started forming black clouds as two golden phoenixes were dancing in mid-air!

The Fuxi Piano seemed to have its own soul as it quietly floated to Celine who was seated in mid-air.

Buzz!

Finally, Celine gently lifted her finger and played a note on the piano—creating a melodious sound.

Celine was like a goddess that came down from the heavens at that moment! She was already a woman with an elegant aura.

At that moment, she was quietly playing the piano and looking graceful—Which man could resist falling in love with her? Which man amongst the crowd could resist having their hearts stolen by her?

However, everyone's expressions changed when the piano resounded!

The piano's sound was penetrative and strong such that those within a hundred-kilometer radius could clearly hear it! Only those people on the battle stage started feeling a throbbing headache once they heard the piano's melodies!

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A thick force of internal energy could clearly be seen erupting from the piano when Celine played it and instantly swept across the hundreds of people on the battle stage!

“How powerful!”

Exclaims kept coming as Celine gently played on the piano, whilst it produced terrifying forces!

“Quick, let’s block together!” Cedric yelled out loud as he engaged his internal energy in a panic and formed a protective shield in mid-air.

At the moment, the others on the battle stage came to their senses as well and lowered their energy field. Hundreds of them joined forces to cast a protective shield that blocked them from the piano’s sounds.

No one was an idiot. The cultivators on the battle stage knew that no one could block Celine’s attacks, so they joined forces to block her piano sounds!

Buzz! Buzz!

Celine smiled as her hands kept playing on the piano. The beautiful piano melodies were floating in mid-air as waves of internal energy forces kept colliding with the protective shield!

A crisp clanging sound was released each time the piano sounds clashed with the protective shield.

“Ah, I can’t take it any longer...”

“Me too, I can’t hold for much longer...”

“This woman is so powerful. We’re not her match even when we joined forces...”

The hundreds of cultivators on the battle stage yelled out loud while gritting their teeth and sweating profusely at that moment!

Even if hundreds of them joined forces to cast a protective shield, they indeed could not block Celine’s piano sounds at all!

In a blink of an eye, Celine had already played a song that caused the protective shield layer to have cracks on them and seemed about to shatter at any moment!

However, Celine’s face was still calm as she slowly lifted her hands and played another song.

Celine was a Level Two Heaven Ascension. However, even a Level Three or a Level Four Heaven Ascension cultivator might not even be able to defeat her once she conjured the Fuxi Piano!

Buzz!

The beautiful piano sounds resonated once more as the cracks on the protective shield cast by hundreds of cultivators grew in number! All of them were drenched in sweat as though they just took a shower.

They were afraid the protective shield would shatter if Celine finished this song!

The people on the battle stage would all die at that time once the protective shield layer shattered with no one able to escape!

Gasp!

Darryl watched in awe below the battle stage without daring to even blink while looking at Celine.

This woman was exceptional! Not only was she gorgeous, but her aura was also elegant and regal. She was extremely attractive especially when she played the piano. In addition, this woman was not someone to be looked down upon!

Darryl knew in his heart that he was not Celine's match.

Although Darryl was already a Level Five Martial Emperor and had the enchanted flame, Rocky, the Heavenly Halberd, Ascension of the Nine Dragons, and Grand Destruction Art under his belt, he would still not even be able to beat Celine even after using all those techniques!

Lily beside him shuddered and could not help but said, "Queenie, this silly girl has found herself a good master..."

Although Lily had lost all her internal energy, she was once a cultivator as well and could clearly feel how strong Celine was.

None of those millions of people was Celine's match! Not even Zhurong! Even if Zhurong was not injured, the most that could happen was they would be in a tie if he were to go up against Celine.

Celine was way too powerful! This woman was extremely powerful!

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Gulp.

Darryl swallowed his saliva as he looked at the mid-air Celine in awe. He still remembered he had a deal with Celine—Celine would agree to be his woman if he could conquer a few mainlands and become the Emperor.

Darryl's heart swelled upon recalling that deal.

No one among the crowd noticed Megan's extremely ugly expressions.

She initially thought her only opponent in this tournament was Darryl. However, she had not expected the extremely strong Celine to appear halfway. Celine would win the tournament if the situation were to continue.

Megan drowned hard as an idea came to her before Celine shouted to Cedric on the battle stage, "Cedric, just admit defeat!"

Cedric initially was using all his might to block Celine's attack on the battle stage but looked at Megan at that moment upon hearing her voice.

Megan raised her eyebrows and gave him a look to which Cedric immediately understood her intentions. She had hinted for him to pretend in admitting defeat before launching a sneak attack upon the unsuspecting Celine!

Cedric let out a sigh and yelled out loud, "We admit defeat!"

Cedric and the other few hundred of them actually could not take it any longer with all their faces had turned pale. Cedric immediately yelled once again after Megan hinted at him to pretend and admit his defeat before sneakily attacking Celine, "We admit defeat! We admit defeat! Oh, Honorable Pianist Goddess, please show us mercy and stop playing. We admit defeat, we admit defeat!"

"We admit defeat!"

"Honorable Pianist Goddess, we beg you to stop playing the piano. We surrender!"

The few hundred people on the battle stage admitted defeat. Celine remained calm upon hearing their pleas as she slowly lifted her arms and stored the Fuxi Piano.

"Leave the battle stage if all of you admit defeat," said Celine slowly before looking at Master Ralph, "Master Ralph, your Sky Fountain Sect's Godly Beast Kylin awakening attracted all the Nine Mainland's heroes over, yet your kylin went berserk and was killed by these heroes and left

behind two precious items upon death. These two precious items were mistakenly given to my disciple which ended up all of you proceeded to capture my disciple and set up a tournament—saying whoever won the competition will have the right to deal with my disciple. According to the rules, all of you should let my disciple go now that I've won, right?"

"Yes, yes..."

Master Ralph who was below the stage wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead and trembled. "You've won the tournament and according to the rules—we should release your disciple, Queenie."

Master Ralph was sweating profusely as he said that. As the Sky Fountain Sect Master, he clearly knew those Nine Mainland's heroes had gathered at their Sky Fountain Sect to obtain treasures.

However, the situation was clear at that moment that the Honorable Pianist—Celine Maine—had won over the entire crowd with none capable of defeating her. The rights to deal with Queenie should then be passed to her.

"Quick, let the girl go!" Master Ralph waved his hands and instructed his disciples behind him.

Although that Queenie girl had mistakenly obtained the Heavenly Flame Core and Goddess Tears, she was still the Honorable Pianist—Celine Maine's disciple. How would Master Ralph dare not to release Queenie at that moment after having just witnessed her powers?

The few Sky Fountain disciples quickly carried Queenie over. Right at this moment, no one expected Cedric on the battle stage would suddenly let out a roar and rush over violently to attack Celine!

Cedric had received Megan's hints moments ago to pretend and admit defeat before finding a chance to sneak-attack Celine. Cedric finally noticed Celine had let her guard down at that moment and immediately attacked her intending to kill her.

Cedric used up all his might in that attack!

Buzz!

The surrounding air was distorted by this attack.

Cedric was not too weak himself as a Level Four Martial Emperor! Although if they were to face each other head-on with his level at that moment, Celine could kill him in a second by only gently moving her finger. However, Celine let her guard down at that moment and might be injured if Cedric's sneak attack succeeded!

“You...”

Celine had not expected Cedric would take the chance to sneak up on her. She was anxious and angry at that moment. How was he so vile? He just admitted defeat, yet sneak attacked her?

Celine panicky lifted her hand to block the attack.

Clang!

Both of their palms collided.

Although there was a huge difference between their powers, Cedric had time to prepare for that attack while Celine was flustered when blocking the attack. Celine let out a muffled grunt the moment both of them collided and were forced back a few steps!

That attack had heavily injured her!

“You’re really seeking death.”

Celine coldly said as she bore through the pain on her body and returned an attack that hit Cedric squarely on his chest!

“Ah!”

Cedric let out a terrible wail as he did not expect that Celine was still standing after pulling a sneak attack on her!

Celine’s attack had caused Cedric to fly backward 40 to 50 meters away before landing heavily on the ground. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive!

“You...” Celine looked at the fallen Cedric with her pale face. She was livid at that moment! She just fought against a few hundred people and played two songs which already took up most of her internal energy before being sneak-attacked by Cedric. She felt she was losing her internal energy at a rapid rate.

“Celine Maine, I’m not willing to admit defeat yet. I want to challenge you on the battle stage!”

People were starting to be arrogant at that moment as they knew Celine was heavily injured and could no longer fight.

Celine was filled with disappointment as she bit her lip hard on the battle stage.

Could it be that she would not be able to save her disciple?

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“Honorable Pianist, will you fight or not?” Those who challenged Celine yelled at her as they drew their swords.

Celine bit her lips and trembled. She had been heavily injured when they ambushed her. She had no energy left to face them.

However, if she were to leave the battle stage, then other people would get the rights to Queenie! They would most definitely throw her disciple into the elixir cauldron.

“Honorable Pianist, are you going to fight or not? If you don’t say anything, then we will go right ahead!” The challengers took their sabers and spears and rushed forward to attack Celine.

Celine stood frozen on the spot as those weapons approached her—closer and closer. She wanted to leave the battle stage, but she was unwilling to do that!

“F*ck off!” Right at that moment, an explosive yell came from below the stage. Darryl waved the Heavenly Halberd in his hands and flew onto the stage; he landed next to Celine!

At that moment, his eyes were like lightning as he scanned the surroundings coldly.

Swoosh!

The challengers shuddered when they felt the endless murderous aura in Darryl’s eyes; they took a few steps backward.

They could feel the powerful aura that had erupted from Darryl. It almost enveloped the entire battle stage; it could cause one to suffocate.

Powerful!

It was no wonder he was the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master; he had even gone up against the New World Royals with his own strength in previous battles.

He was too powerful!

The people on the battle stage looked at each other; no one dared to take a step closer.

“Darryl!” Celine’s eyes sparkled when she saw Darryl in front of her. She felt touched, and she said feebly, “You—”

She had only a word when Darryl interrupted her. “Get off the battle stage,” Darryl said slowly. “I’ll save Queenie.”

Even though his voice was not loud, it was firm and unquestionable!

Hmm!

Celine nodded and smiled in relief.

“Darryl!”

Watson strode forward and yelled, “What do you think you are doing?”

The man scanned the surroundings and then said with a righteous attitude, “The tournament is still ongoing; no one can interrupt it. Also, the Honorable Pianist had asked everyone to come up onto the stage together. Why? Just because she can’t fight right now, she gets help? I’m afraid that’s inappropriate.”

Watson smiled as he spoke.

That was right; those were Megan’s secret instructions.

Wow!

The crowd started to chime in with an accusatory tone against Darryl.

“Yes, even if you’re the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master, you can’t defy the rules.”

“He must have thought that the Honorable Pianist is a gorgeous woman, so he wanted to be the hero to save the damsel in distress.”

“Of course, Darryl uses his status as the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master to fool around here. He had fought with the New World Royals because of their princess. This news has been spread all over the Nine Mainland...”

Their comments continued to echo, but Darryl ignored them!

Swoosh!

Lily, who stood below the stage, blushed; she was embarrassed.

No one could take it when people talked about their husband like that.

“Master Ralph!”

1682

Watson was annoyed when he realized that Darryl would not go down. He turned to Master Ralph and yelled, "You are the host. Tell us, does Darryl getting onto the stage count as breaking the tournament rules?"

Uh...

Master Ralph had an awkward and conflicted expression on his face. He pondered about that.

Watson and the others were right. However, he could not afford to offend Darryl as well.

"Get off the stage first." Darryl softly reminded Celine yet again.

Celine nodded and walked off the stage.

The crowd got impatient and tried to gang up on Celine. However, they decided to hold back because they were afraid of Darryl.

Woo!

Darryl turned to look at Master Ralph when he saw that Celine had gotten off the stage safely. He said, "Master Ralph, the purpose of this tournament was to fight each other and not to fight to one's death. The Honorable Pianist no longer had the energy to continue fighting; it would be pointless to continue with the fight. Now that I am here to take her place, is there any wrong in that?"

"Uh..." Master Ralph nodded and said bitterly, "Master Darby has a point too..."

Then, Watson decided to be sarcastic again. "Interesting! You disrupted the tournament, yet you made it seem as if your actions were justified."

Then, he sneered at Darryl and said, "Since you must replace Celine, then the rules should change as well. From now onward, you have to go against two opponents. You like to pity women, right? Want to be the hero and save them? Well, we'll give you a chance to do just that."

The crowd nodded in agreement.

"Yes, since Master Darby wants to fight, then we'll play along."

"With his powers, going up against two opponents at the same time is a piece of cake for him."

"This is a great suggestion."

As they discussed that, the crowd's eyes flashed in excitement and maliciousness.

The Elysium Gate had been growing strongly for the past few years. They were famous throughout the Nine Mainland. Darryl, as its Sect Master, was also a well-known figure.

Darryl was also a level five Martial Emperor. Everyone knew that they would not stand a chance if they were to go one-on-one against him. However, it would be a different outcome if they had help.

Darryl smiled. 'These people are too shameful. They want two or more people up on the battle stage at any one time.'

Darryl took a step forward and looked at Watson without any fear. "Whatever! I am fine with any number of challengers!"

Darryl had the White Lily Cold Flame, Rocky the enchanted beast, and the Heavenly Halberd. Even if he were to face thousands of opponents, he was not afraid at all!

"Hubby!"

An anxious voice came from below the stage—it was Lily!

Her ten fingers were intertwined. Her palms sweated, and her eyes were full of concern and anxiety. "Hubby, don't agree to that." Those people would do anything for the treasures. Darryl was only one person; how could he handle them all? All of them were powerful cultivators from the Nine Mainland.

Simultaneously, Celine, who was in mid-meditation, looked at Darryl tightly; her heart was about to pop.

'There are still so many people. Can Darryl still win?'

Darryl's heart warmed when he saw the concern on Lily and Celine's faces. He nodded at them before he turned around and walked onto the battle stage!

Then, he engaged his energy field. He scanned his surroundings and roared, "Those who wish to challenge him, bring it on."

His voice was not extremely loud, but it was full of grandeur.

Swoosh!

The crowd looked at each other; no one dared to respond.

At the same time, Megan, who sat below the battle stage, emitted a strong aura. It rose instantly as she locked her gaze onto Darryl.

'Darryl, you're finally here.' Megan smiled as she looked at Darryl as she entertained the thoughts in her head. 'I'll wait until your internal energy is almost depleted, then I'll deal with you! I have to get the rights to Queenie, no matter what.'

1683

“We are brothers, and we have come to challenge you!”

A bright voice rang from the crowd, followed by two burly figures who slowly walked onto the battle stage!

The two of them wore the same style of long black robes; they looked alike as well. Both of them were tall and broad; compared to Darryl, they looked like two huge mountains.

It was apparent that they were twins.

Gasp!

The crowd gasped; they were stunned.

“The Topo Brothers?”

“The brothers are here; it’s going to be interesting.”

“Those brothers are strong; I doubt Darryl will be cocky soon.”

The twin brothers—the elder one was called Zeus, and the younger one Cumulus—came from the vicious cold of the northern ice fields in the Yellow Sea Continent.

It was a terrible environment. Those who grew up there often had strong bodies. The Topo Brothers were one of the strongest among those who lived there.

They were both level five Martial Emperors. They had the same mind because they were twins, so they were unimaginably powerful when they joined hands.

‘F*ck, where did these two huge idiots come from?’

Darryl’s heart vaguely skipped a beat. Then he seized the brothers up and said calmly, “You two are not my match. I think you should just leave.”

The two brothers were Level Five Martial Emperors. They were strong, but Darryl did not think much of them.

“Darryl Darby, how dare you say we are not your match! You must be seeking death!”

“Such bold words! Look out for our punches!”

The Topo Brothers were aggravated. They yelled angrily in unison and rushed forward, one of each side.

Buzz!

When they almost approached Darryl, they punched at the same time.

They wore a special glove on both of their hands. The gloves shimmered in silver; it looked magical.

Yes, the silver gloves were the Topo Brother's weapon.

Those gloves were made with Ten Thousand Year Frost Iron in the most northern ice fields in the Yellow Sea Continent. It contained a strong force of Frost Power.

Woo, woo, woo...

Wherever the gloves touched, the strong force of Frost Power caused the temperature around Darryl to drop as well. It was as if the air were frozen.

Gasp!

The crowd gasped! At the same time, they were excited as well!

Laughter ensued.

When Darryl realized that the Topo Brothers had used such a terrifying force for a killing strike, he knew that he could not block them.

"Hubby!"

Lily was anxious. She was about to rush onto the battle stage, but how could she make it in time to save him?

However, Darryl remained as stable as a mountain. He did not panic at all!

"My, my, my. Both of you are quite powerful—quite intimidating!" Darryl smiled as he teased them after he saw the Frost Power Punch's exploding powers. Then, he waved his hands calmly, and a white ball of flame erupted to form a protective shield in front of him!

It was the White Lily Cold Flame!

Darryl had mastered the White Lily Cold Flame entirely after so many years; he had taken it to the highest realm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Frost Power Punch immediately hit on the protective shield as it emitted a roar. Then, it disappeared.

Fire and ice are incompatible. No matter the Frost Power's strength, once it met the White Lily Cold Flame, the Frost Power would never get the upper hand when extreme cold met extreme heat.

What? How did he block it so easily?

The crowd was stunned!

The Topo Brothers were baffled entirely too.

What had happened? Their Frost Power had always been useful to them. Every time they used it, their opponents would definitely die. However, in front of Darryl, the Frost Power was rendered useless.

They still did not know that Darryl's White Lily Cold Flame could not only restrain enchanted flames but could also stop the extremely cold Frost Power.

At that moment, Darryl smiled and looked at the Topo Brothers. "I've told you—you are not my match. We should end this now!"

Then, Darryl rushed forward like a ghost. He lifted both his hands and attacked the Topo Brothers.

Woo!

The brothers looked at each other; they did not hesitate and quickly lifted their hands to welcome the attack.

They were of one mind—they thought that both of them would be able to suppress Darryl's attack.

1684

However, they were wrong.

Bang!

Three of their attacks violently clashed with one another. That was the moment when the Topo Brothers were secretly shocked because they finally realized that Darryl's internal energy was as vast as the ocean; it was unfathomable and never-ending.

'How could his internal energy be so strong?'

Impossible! They were all level five Martial Emperors!

At that moment, the Topo Brothers still did not know that Darryl had cultivated the Pure Energy Scripture. His internal energy was so much stronger than other cultivators his level!

"Pfft..."

The Topo Brothers were shocked; they could no longer take it. Their faces were flushed as their bodies trembled. They stumbled backward together and spat out blood violently. Finally, they slumped on the battle stage.

Gasp!

The crowd was astonished!

Darryl had won!

Not only did he win, but he had also won it relatively easily.

Everyone looked at Darryl; their tongues were tied with expressions full of disbelief. The entire square was in utter silence!

Even though Darryl's powers were not weak, the outcome was too shocking. The Topo Brothers were level five Martial Emperors. The two of them had gone up against Darryl, yet they had lost too quickly and directly.

'Damn it!'

Megan glared at the scene coldly. Then, she stood up; her beautiful face looked extremely ugly!

Lily, below the stage, hugged her arms; her face was full of excitement!

'He had won? Darryl had won against two people?'

She looked at Darryl on that stage with happiness and excitement.

That was her husband—a truly outstanding man.

Darryl smiled and scanned his surroundings. He said calmly, "Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me?"

Then, his eyes fell on Watson.

Gulp!

Watson swallowed his saliva discreetly as he immediately lowered his head. He did not dare to look at Darryl.

The crowd also looked at each other; they felt awkward.

The Topo Brothers were of one mind, yet they could not even defeat Darryl; who else would dare challenge him?

However, some were still unhappy about it!

"Me!"

"Me too! I want to see your ultimate techniques!"

Someone yelled out loud before they jumped onto the battle stage.

However, Darryl had defeated his challengers easily and in the time of a mere short breath.

For the next half an hour, a few hundred people challenged Darryl, yet no one could defeat him. He had managed to beat all of them.

Bang!

Darryl had just hit two cultivators and caused them to fly away. He dusted himself off lightly. He stood there majestically and then spoke with a cold voice that rang throughout the square. "Who else would like to challenge me?"

There was utter silence!

There had been many who were still upset, but they changed their mind when they realized Darryl's absolute powers.

It was not a joke. Most of those people were not his match at all; who else would dare challenge him?

“Is there anyone else who would like to challenge me?”

Darryl yelled out again. His voice was not loud, yet it gave off an invisible pressure!

No one answered still!

He yelled three more times. When no one answered his call, Darryl turned to Master Ralph and smiled. “Since no one else wants to challenge me, Master Ralph, I think the tournament should end here, right?”

Woo!

Master Ralph sighed in relief. He still had a conflicted expression on his face as he walked toward the center of the battle stage. He said slowly, “No wonder Master Darby is the World Universe’s hero. He had won with his technique! Since no one else wants to challenge him, naturally, this young girl is...”

“Hold on!”

Master Ralph was about to say the last few words when a cold voice suddenly sounded. Then, an attractive figure walked up onto the battle stage slowly.

She was in a long dress, and she looked ethereal. Her exquisite face had an unchallengeable cold aura.

Who was that woman?

She was Emei Sect’s Sect Master and the World Universe’s Alliance Master, Megan Castello.