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Upon her words, the officials immediately stopped talking; they were totally silent.

No matter what, Quincy had a high and powerful position in the South Cloud World. She had extreme authority. All the officials were afraid when they realized that she was angry.

Even Darryl shuddered a little. He looked at Quincy with a complicated expression as he muttered silently to himself.

'F*ck. No wonder she is the high and mighty Princess Long—such a strong personality. If we do get married in the future, I'd have to be more cautious with her.'

“Sister!”

The Empress sighed and looked at Quincy helplessly. “Even if you don't want to marry now, you'll have to give us a convincing reason. You should know that your marriage is not up to you to decide. It is tied closely to the South Cloud Royals' reputation.”

Then, the Empress got serious; she continued to say, “If you don't want to get married, yet you can't give us a reason, then it is simply unacceptable.”

“|—”

Quincy bit her lips and thought about it for a while. Finally, she looked at the Empress and said, “Sister, if you want me to marry Darryl, then I will agree to that. But, I have a condition.”

Then, Quincy smiled ambiguously at Darryl. “But I don’t think he’ll be able to achieve it.”

Hmm?

Darryl frowned when he saw Quincy’s gaze.

‘What is this woman up to now?’

The Empress pondered for a while before she smiled. “Very well. Tell me, what is your condition?”

Woo!

The other officials were also curious.

Princess Long had a condition before she would marry the Prince Consort?

What would it be?

Darryl snapped back to his senses; he smiled but said nothing.

He noticed that Quincy was extremely apprehensive about the marriage. She brought up the conditions to buy herself some time.

Woo!

Finally, Quincy sighed gently as she gazed at Darryl. She said, “I’ll marry Darryl if he can become the Westrington Emperor in a month. I do not want to marry a man that could not even defend his throne. If he can reclaim the throne in a month, then I shall marry him.”

What?

The entire crowd was in an uproar. They looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression.

Uh...

Darryl had been the Westrington Emperor, but Donoghue had usurped his throne. Under such circumstances, how could he possibly become the Westrington Emperor again?

There was also a time limit—one month?

'F*ck!'

Darryl was stunned; he did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

Quincy was a quick-witted woman. Unfortunately, she had proposed a condition that would be hard for Darryl to achieve.

The Westrington was under Donoghue's control again. After the previous lesson, the man would be highly cautious. How would Darryl find the opportunity to reclaim the throne?

Even if he had two months to achieve it, he might not be able to do it, let alone a mere month.

There was only silence!

The entire main hall was in pin-drop silence; even the Empress was completely quiet. She looked at Quincy helplessly.

The Empress was a wise woman; she knew that Quincy deliberately made things difficult for Darryl. However, there were many officials with them, so how could she blame her on the spot?

Quincy smiled and looked at Darryl in delight. “How about that? Do you think you can do it?”

She felt quite relaxed; she was even proud of her wit. She was quite smart to come up with such a great excuse.

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“Princess Long.”

Darryl shook his head and smiled bitterly. “Even if I use all my might, it would be too difficult to reclaim the throne. A month is pretty tight, do you think you could—”

Quincy immediately interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

“Don’t try to buy yourself more time—one month. If you can’t do it, then you are not worthy of being my husband,” Quincy said coldly.

Darryl sighed helplessly. Quincy was not an easy woman to handle. After he pondered a few more moments, he was about to agree to her condition.

“Your Majesty!”

A eunuch walked forward quickly and spoke politely to the Empress. “A Westrington envoy is requesting to meet with you. He is currently waiting outside the main hall.”

Hmm?

Everyone in the hall—the Empress, Darryl, or the other guests—were stunned.

It was such a coincidence! They had discussed if Darryl could reclaim his throne as the Westrington Emperor when the continent's envoy arrived.

The Empress snapped back to her senses. She lifted her hands and said, "Send him in."

"Yes," the eunuch responded before he stepped out quickly.

A few seconds later, the eunuch led the Westrington envoy into the hall.

Benjamin Joyce?

Darryl was suddenly stunned when he saw the newcomer.

Darryl recognized him—he was Benjamin Joyce, the Minister of Rites. He had seen the man twice when he was the Westrington Emperor.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on Benjamin. They wondered about the purpose of his visit.

However, a shocking turn of events had happened.

Thud!

Benjamin walked toward Darryl and immediately knelt in front of him. He sounded sincere and urgent as he said, "Your Majesty, Westrington is currently in chaos. I beg Your Majesty to return to Westrington at once to soothe the hearts of the people."

What?

The entire main hall erupted in another uproar; everyone was baffled.

Did the Westrington envoy just address Darryl as His Majesty?

Quincy trembled as she looked at Darryl in scrutiny. Her exquisite face was full of shock.

Impossible! Darryl had lost the throne; how was he still the Westrington Emperor?

However, the Westrington envoy had addressed Darryl as His Majesty. She did not mishear that.

Darryl was also baffled. He looked at Benjamin suspiciously, but he was speechless.

What had happened?

Then, Darryl snapped back to his senses; he looked at Benjamin. "Benjamin, please get up and explain yourself."

Darryl's eyes were full of questions when he said that.

Brad Ford had taken the lead and reinstated Donoghue as the Emperor when they were on Mount Emei. So why was Westrington without an emperor again?

Where was Donoghue?

“Your Majesty!”

Benjamin wiped the sweat off his forehead as he recounted the story.

Ambrose had severely injured Donoghue while they were on Mount Emei, and he had hidden somewhere to recuperate. He did not return to Westrington.

At that time, only the Westrington Army had returned to the continent. Donoghue seemed to have gone missing as he had not reappeared after that.

Westrington was suddenly in a state of anarchy.

When he finished with his story, Benjamin looked at Darryl with respect and hope. “Your Majesty, all the officials are currently waiting for your return to control the situation. Westrington cannot survive without you, Your Majesty. So, please, come back to Westrington with me.”

Yang Jian had led his army to invade the other mainlands. Everyone in Westrington was as worried as the people on the other continents.

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The Westrington officials had called for a meeting immediately after hearing that Darryl had helped the South Cloud World defeat Yang Jian's army. Finally, they decided to invite Darryl back to Westrington.

After all, only Darryl could defend against Yang Jian in the entire Nine Mainland. If Darryl were there, then Westrington would be saved.

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath; he understood what the man meant.

He realized why it had turned out that way.

“Your Majesty!”

Benjamin panicked when Darryl kept silent. He pleaded earnestly. “That b*stard, Brad Ford, had betrayed you to help that despicable evil man—Donoghue. He should be executed! So, the officials joined forces, and we managed to get him locked up before I came here. Your Majesty, you can punish him when you return to Westrington.

“Your Majesty, your humble servant is sincerely begging for your return. I am here on behalf of all the Westrington people. Your Majesty, please agree to come back. You are a generous man and have a big heart. You cannot abandon Westrington just like that.”

When he finished, Benjamin knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Darryl non-stop. His attitude was extremely sincere.

Wow!

Everyone was baffled when they saw that; they looked at Darryl in a daze, and they were speechless.

Even Quincy trembled as she bit her lips. She was extremely shocked. She looked at Darryl in utter disbelief.

Woo!

Finally, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He did not know whether to laugh or to cry. He looked at Benjamin and lifted his hand. "Very well, stop kowtowing to me. I'll agree to be the Westrington Emperor."

Darryl knew that Benjamin would kowtow until he had a concussion if he did not agree to that request.

Plus, it would be good for Darryl to be the Westrington Emperor; why would he not agree to that?

"Your Majesty, you are benevolent. On behalf of all the officials, I thank you, Your Majesty," Benjamin said gratefully as he stood up. He was delighted.

Darryl smiled and said, "I will go back to secure the situation, but not now. I still have some important things to do here. So, you should head back first. Don't worry. Yang Jian would not be so reckless once he hears that I am the Westrington Emperor."

Darryl was in the South Cloud World to look for Debra. He had not even found her yet; how could he leave to Westrington to be its emperor?

“Yes, Your Majesty,” Benjamin quickly responded.

Darryl did not bother to say anything else. He gave his instructions to Benjamin before he told him to leave.

Swoosh!

After the Westrington emissary had left, all the South Cloud officials knelt in front of Darryl and chanted, “All hail Your Majesty, Emperor of Westrington.”

Even though Darryl was the Westrington Emperor, they respected him. The South Cloud officials would kneel whenever they saw him; they would not break that rule.

Of course, Quincy, who was still stunned, was the exception.

The Empress stood up and smiled at Darryl. She said, “Congratulations, Darryl, you have become the Westrington Emperor again.”

Then, the Empress pointed to the seat beside her and said, “Now you have the same status as me. Come here and sit next to me.”

Darryl was her sister’s Prince Consort; he was already their family. Since he had become the Westrington Emperor, it was natural for them to sit together.

Darryl smiled and shook his head. “Your Majesty, you don’t have to be so courteous. I’m very casual; it does not matter where I sit.”

Then, Darryl smiled and looked at Quincy. “Princess, I wonder if you would keep your word?”

Swoosh!

Everyone’s eyes were on Quincy.

Quincy had said that she would marry Darryl if he reclaimed his Westrington throne in a month.

It had been barely an hour after she had said that, and Darryl had managed to achieve it.

At that point, Quincy did not have any other excuse to reject the marriage.

“|—”

Quincy bit her lips so hard that it almost bled—she muttered a word and nothing else.

She did not dream that such a twist would happen. She had deliberately made things difficult for Darryl. She thought that he would not be able to achieve that. Yet, in the blink of an eye, Darryl had become the Westrington Emperor again.

It was surprisingly unexpected, and Darryl was way too lucky for that to happen.

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“Sister!”

When she saw that Quincy could not make a decision, the Empress said gently, “That’s alright; we’ll take your previous condition as a joke. Your marriage will affect the fate of the two mainlands, so there should be no hesitation. Tell me, which day would you like to get married?”

The Empress might have agreed to Quincy’s condition to drag the matter of their marriage had the Westrington envoy not appear or the previous scene did not happen.

However, at that moment, Darryl had become the Westrington Emperor again—his identity had changed. It would also be embarrassing for the Empress if Quincy reneged on her words in front of so many officials.

“Then—”

Since the Empress had said that, Quincy knew that she would have to agree to the marriage. She lowered her head and said gently, “Then, let’s have it a month from today. It would be too rushed to have it within these few days; we need to make many preparations for the ceremony.”

Quincy did not want to marry Darryl.

However, she had no choice. She was the one who had come up with the condition, and Darryl had managed to achieve it. Therefore, she had nothing else to say.

“Great!”

The Empress smiled, nodded, and said, “Then, we’ll have it in a month.”

Then, she turned to the officials and said, “We will make preparations for the Princess’ wedding from tomorrow onward. So do not slack on your tasks.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” The officials replied in unison.

Then, everyone surrounded Darryl and paid him obeisance as they congratulated him.

“Congratulations, Prince Consort, I mean, Your Majesty...”

Darryl smiled, but he was not very happy or excited. He still had not been able to locate Debra, so how could he be happy?

The banquet ended two hours later. The Empress, Quincy, and the officials left the main hall one after another.

At that moment, Darryl gathered a few generals with him.

“Pass my order along—send these sketches out immediately. You have to find this person, no matter what.” Darryl passed a sketch of Debra’s appearance to the generals as he looked at them solemnly.

He had sketched it before he attended the celebratory banquet. He had not wanted to take it out while the Empress and Quincy were there.

“Yes.” They responded and then quickly left to do as commanded.

Woo!

Darryl lifted his head and looked up to the night skies. He sighed as he said a prayer.

‘Debra, no matter where you are, I will find you.’

...

The news about how Darryl led the South Cloud Army to defeat Yang Jian and then forced his retreat was soon spread throughout the entire Nine Mainland.

Darryl’s reputation had spread far and wide. He was an extremely famous person throughout the entire Nine Mainland.

Yang Jian was a compelling person who had lived for many years. It was amazing that Darryl could defeat him.

At that moment, in the North Moana Palace’s main hall.

Yang Jian sat on his throne in his dragon robe; his expression was gruesome.

Gonggong and some officials stood in front of him; they looked fearful. None of them dared to let out a single breath.

Yang Jian was highly annoyed at that moment.

The news of his defeat had been spread all over the world. Everyone had discussed his failure, and he had become the butt of everyone's joke. As a result, his Grandmaster Erlang reputation was utterly tarnished.

Yang Jian was a proud and arrogant man. So he felt worse than death when everyone in the entire Nine Mainland laughed at his failure.

“Gonggong.”

Finally, Yang Jian looked at Gonggong and said coldly, “Send someone to spy on Darryl's every move. Remember—you have to pay attention to the Ghost Valley Sage. If he's making any move, then report back to me immediately.”

Yang Jian had owned the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda once, so he knew that the Ghost Valley Sage had been trapped in its fourth level. When they retreated to the North Moana Continent, Yang Jian realized Darryl must have let the Ghost Valley Sage out of the pagoda.

When Yang Jian controlled the pagoda, he could not even get the Ghost Valley Sage to do anything for him. He did not believe that the Ghost Valley Sage would acknowledge Darryl as his master.

However, the Ghost Valley Sage did help Darryl; that was a fact.

Yang Jian was extremely apprehensive of the Ghost Valley Sage. As long as he stood by Darryl's side, Yang Jian would not dare be reckless.

He decided to find out the deal between Darryl and the Ghost Valley Sage—he would know how to deal with Darryl then.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Gonggong responded before she walked out of the main hall quickly.

Woo!

Yang Jian narrowed his eyes as he looked at the skies outside. His face darkened; there was a rumble of fury in his heart.

‘Darryl, don’t let me catch hold of you. Otherwise, you’ll regret being born.’

...

Two days later, at the South Cloud World’s palace.

At that moment, Darryl laid on the bed in his silk robe. He felt depressed.

He had sent his men to search everywhere in the South Cloud World, yet he still could not locate Debra’s whereabouts.

Had something happened to her?

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Darryl got even more anxious when he thought about that.

“Prince Consort!”

A general walked into the hall hurriedly and said, “We have good news! We have found signs of Debra.”

Darryl was not in Westrington, so he told his subordinates not to refer to him as the Emperor; they had to use his Prince Consort title.

What?

Darryl shuddered; he almost jumped down from the bed. He looked at the general closely and asked, “Where is she now?”

He wanted to change his clothes and leave immediately.

“Prince Consort, please don’t be anxious.” The general shook his head and said in a conflicted tone, “We only found out where she’s been; we have not seen her. Also, according to our sources, Debra has already left South Cloud World.”

What?

Darryl felt disappointed.

Debra had left the South Cloud World?

“Prince Consort!” The general explained the situation to him, albeit helplessly.

Many people had left their homes when Yang Jian invaded the South Cloud World; it seemed like Debra had done the same thing.

When he was almost done, the general said cautiously, “Prince Consort, we had another source who said Debra followed a group of tradesmen to the Yellow Sea Continent.”

The Yellow Sea Continent?

Darryl frowned. His mind pulled the image of a lady dressed as a man. That person was from the Yellow Sea Continent, and she was also the daughter of the Famed Sword Manor’s Manor Master, Parker Yohan.

He met Parker when he first registered for the martial arts marriage tournament that the New World Royals had organized. He thought that she was a man, and he only learned the truth later. Darryl even helped her in the competition.

Darryl had never been to the Yellow Sea Continent; he knew nothing about it. However, the Famed Sword Manor was extremely famous in the Yellow Sea Continent. If he were to ask for Parker’s help, he was sure that they would be able to locate Debra.

Darryl did not hesitate. He looked at the general in front of him and instructed, “Make the preparations. I’m leaving for the Yellow Sea Continent immediately.”

“Yes, Prince Consort!” The general responded politely before he left to do as commanded.

One should note that Darryl's Prince Consort was only a title. Therefore, he did not actually have the power to instruct those generals. However, he also had the commander's badge, which meant that he had military authority. So, the general would not dare to defy him.

After the preparations were done, Darryl bade farewell to the Empress and immediately left for the Yellow Sea Continent.

...

At the Famed Sword Manor, the Yellow Sea Continent.

The Famed Sword Manor was located southeast of the Yellow Sea Continent. Mountains and rivers surrounded the manor; it had gorgeous scenery.

The Famed Sword Manor had been famous for forging weapons for a few thousand years. The manor was extremely grand—there were pavilions, stone carvings, and water around it; its surrounding was beautiful and elegant.

One could say that the Famed Sword Manor was in a remote location. They also rarely had guests since it was a place to forge weapons. However, it was filled to the brim with people on that day—it was a lively affair.

That was the Famed Sword Manor's annual Sword Conference.

The Sword Conference was an annual affair in the world of cultivators. Every year, the Famed Sword Manor would invite powerful forces from the world of cultivators to look at their newest weapons.

One could say that the Famed Sword Manor's founder had been extremely far-sighted. Ever since they held the first Sword Conference, the Famed Sword Manor's popularity grew exponentially in the Yellow Sea Continent. They also had great relationships with the other forces in the world of cultivators.

The weapons forged by the Famed Sword Manor were extremely precious. Every cultivator in the Yellow Sea Continent dreamed of owning a weapon forged by them.

At the moment, the Famed Sword Manor had been decorated festively! They had many esteemed guests, and the manor was brimmed with people—almost more than 10 thousand of them!

One could say that all the forces in the Yellow Sea Continent were there!

At that moment, a handsome man stood quietly outside the main gate of the Famed Sword Manor; he was on the opposite road.

He was dressed ordinarily, yet he exuded a unique aura.

It was Darryl.

After he decided to get Parker's help, Darryl immediately made his way to the Famed Sword Manor after he arrived in the Yellow Sea Continent. However, he was stunned the moment he arrived at the mansion entrance.

'F*ck! What is going on? I thought the Famed Sword Manor is a place to forge weapons; it should be heavily guarded, and no one should be able to enter it so leisurely. Why is it so lively?'

After a few seconds, Darryl stopped a passerby to ask about the situation at the Famed Sword Manor. He learned that it was the annual Sword Conference.

However, the guards stopped him at the entrance. "Hey, you! Stop right there!"

The guard was a twenty-something young man with an arrogant expression. He sized Darryl up with impatience.

The Famed Sword Manor was the Yellow Sea Continent's most famous family to forge weapons. They would invite many brilliant people to their Sword Conference; they did not include ordinary people in the list.

Darryl did not mind the guard's attitude. He smiled and said, "I'm here for a visit."

Then, he was about to walk through the gate.

"What's going on?"

Right at that moment, the butler—Jerome Levine—was nearby, and he saw the situation. He frowned and walked forward condescendingly.

The cultivators in the entire Yellow Sea Continent highly respected the Famed Sword Manor, so the people there became arrogant and condescending.

“Mister Jerome, this man wants to sneak into the Sword Conference. I think he wants to steal our weapons,” the guard quickly said.

Some people would sneak into the Sword Conference to steal their weapons every time they held the event. It had happened more than once, though none of them had ever succeeded.

Darryl was dressed ordinarily, so the guard thought he must not have been invited to the event, which meant that he had an ulterior motive.

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'He wants to sneak into the Sword Conference?'

The butler, Jerome, sized Darryl up. He could not hide the condescending look in his eyes. "You can't enter without an invitation; I don't care why you are here. I'm going to give you another chance to scramble. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

'The scums in the world of cultivators are getting bolder these days. How dare they sneak into the Sword Conference so openly? How despicable!'

There was no need to be polite to such people.

Like the guard, Jerome also thought that Darryl wanted to sneak into the Sword Conference to steal some weapons.

'What the hell? Are all those from the Famed Sword Manor so arrogant?'

Darryl frowned; he was a little displeased. However, he still smiled as he looked at Jerome and said, "You must be the Famed Sword Manor's butler, right? Please inform your lady that she has a visitor!"

Darryl felt helpless when he said that.

When he bade farewell to Parker, she said that she would welcome him personally if he were to visit her.

However, Darryl did not expect that the butler and the guard would block his access at the gate. If he could not meet with Parker, how would he get her to help him locate Debra?

Hmm?

At that moment, Jerome was stunned; then, he sneered. “Do you not understand the human language? I know that you are trying to enter the conference to steal our weapons. How dare you use our lady as an excuse! It looks like you won’t understand until you’ve learned your lesson.”

Then, Jerome waved his hands.

Woola!

A dozen Famed Sword Manor disciples appeared, and they surrounded Darryl.

The commotion had attracted a crowd; all of them pointed at Darryl and made comments about him.

“How dare this man come to the Famed Sword Manor to cause trouble. He must be seeking death!”

“Yes, look at how he is dressed; it’s clear he had not been invited to this event. He must have wanted to steal the weapons.”

“It’s hard to resist the temptation, after all. Every weapon made by the Famed Sword Manor is so precious. Every cultivator would want one for themselves.”

The crowd's comments continued to come, and each one was more condescending than the other. No one pitied Darryl.

'F*ck!'

Darryl wanted to laugh, but he was also a little furious.

It seemed like many people in the world would still judge a book by its cover.

"Hey!"

Jerome was annoyed when he realized that Darryl did not plan to leave. He yelled, "I see that you're still not leaving! It looks like you do not understand the Famed Sword Manor's power, so we'll let you experience it. Take him down and capture him for interrogation."

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Internal energy erupted from a few Famed Sword Manor disciples. They were about to fight Darryl.

Darryl had not planned on showing off his skills. Instead, he had hidden his internal energy. The disciples would not have dared to act so rashly had they known Darryl's genuine aura.

Darryl did not panic even when his opponents rushed toward him.

The disciples were all Martial Saints. So Darryl was confident that he could bring them to the ground in a second without even hurting them.

"Stop it!"

However, just as Darryl was about to take action, a yell echoed, followed by a petite figure from the courtyard.

It was Parker Yohan.

Parker was socializing with the guests in the courtyard when she heard a commotion outside the main entrance, so she went to take a look. She noticed a few disciples had surrounded Darryl, so she was there to stop them.

At that moment, Parker still did not see Darryl's face, but the Sword Conference was an important day for the Famed Sword Manor. If the disciples were to fight with anyone during the conference, then everyone would talk about it.

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Miss Yohan is here."

"She's gorgeous."

"No wonder she is the most gorgeous woman in the Famed Sword Manor."

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Amidst the discussions, many men ogled at Parker, and their eyes were about to pop.

Parker was in a long, bright yellow dress which showed off her perfect figure. Her exquisite face looked beautiful, and she had beaded accessories on her head. She was unspeakably charming and dazzling.

Gasp!

At that moment, Darryl was also in a daze. He could not help but gasp.

'F*ck me! Is this the same Parker who had dressed up as a man?'

He did not expect that she would be so charming and sexy in women's clothes.

Darryl had only seen her in a man's attire when they were in the New World's martial arts marriage tournament. After all, Parker would have been beheaded for lying to the Emperor if she had appeared in a woman's clothes during the competition.

So, Darryl was baffled when he saw Parker in a sexy dress.

Gorgeous! She was so beautiful!

"Miss!"

Jerome quickly walked forward to greet her. He smiled and said, “There is a scum trying to sneak into our Sword Conference. I was just about to chase him off.”

When he said that, Jerome did not forget to glare at Darryl despicably.

Hmm!

Parker nodded and said gently, “Even so, let’s not fight. There are so many esteemed guests here. We have to take care of our reputation... Hmm?”

As she spoke, Parker glanced in Darryl’s direction before she suddenly shuddered.

Did her eyes mislead her? Was that Darryl Darby? He was the scum that her butler had mentioned?

Parker was shocked and surprised. Darryl had performed stunningly in every round of the martial arts marriage tournament, especially during the final round. He had stunned everyone there.

After that, Darryl’s identity had been exposed. He had fought alone against the many cultivators from the New World Royals. That little fact had shocked Parker deeply.

She knew that Darryl was an exceptional and omnipotent hero—he was her idol.

How could she not be happy to see him?

A few seconds later, Parker snapped back to her senses. She walked forward quickly. She looked at Darryl happily and said, "Did you come all the way here for me?"

Parker sounded delighted when she said that.

Darryl was from the World Universe; he would not have been there for the Sword Conference. However, he said that he would visit her if he had a chance when they parted ways.

How could she not feel happy that her idol was there to visit her?

"Yes." Darryl smiled and nodded. Then, he immediately thought of something. He approached Parker closer and said softly, "I'm here not only to visit you, my friend. I need your help with an important matter. But, please, just to be safe, don't expose my identity."

His voice was so soft that only he and Parker could hear. He did not want her to expose his identity because he knew that Yang Jian was still hunting for him.

Hmm!

Parker nodded and smiled widely. She could not hide the excitement in her heart.

Uh...

The crowd was baffled. They looked at Darryl in a daze; they were shocked.

They did not expect him to know Miss Parker.

At that moment, Jerome snapped back to his senses and looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression; he felt a little worried as well.

Damn it! He had tried to chase the man away—would Parker blame him?

“Jerome!”

Parker turned to look at Jerome and said, “This is my friend, not a scum. For future reference, please clarify before you take any action. Don’t repeat this mistake again.”

Parker was calm when she said that; there was no reaction on her face, even though she suppressed the rage in her heart.

The butler and guards were used to the Famed Sword Manor’s reputation, and they had become even more rude and arrogant. If it were not for Darryl, who did not want to expose his identity, she would have taught them a lesson.

“Yes, Miss!” Jerome nodded as he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

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Jerome smiled at Darryl forcefully. “I did not know that you were a guest. I’m so sorry. So sorry—”

Even though his tone was polite, Jerome’s eyes were still full of disdain.

Everyone in the Famed Sword Manor knew that Parker liked to dress up as a man and roamed the world even though she was the heiress to the Famed Sword Manor. Plus, she had a bubbly character—she would make friends wherever she went. She would even befriend ordinary folks.

So, even though Darryl was a friend of Parker’s, he must have been someone unimportant. He had been disrespectful toward the man, but Parker did not even punish him. She only reprimanded him with a few words.

If Darryl were truly an important guest, Parker would not have let it go so easily.

“This person looks so insignificant, yet he is Miss Parker’s friend?”

“Yes, I heard that Miss Parker likes to roam the world, and she likes to make friends as well. This man must have been lucky to get acquainted with her.”

“It looks like we have to pay more attention to Miss Parker’s movements. Next time when she goes traveling, I want to have a rendezvous with her as well.” Laughter ensued.

Like Jerome, the crowd also thought that Darryl was only a nobody that Parker had met.

Darryl heard them clearly, but he ignored them.

Even though Parker was only a woman, she had a cheerful personality. She did not bother with their words as well. At that moment, she tugged at Darryl happily. "The Sword Conference is about to begin; let's go in and talk."

It did not matter if Darryl was there to ask her for help or other purposes. On the contrary, she was honored that he was there with her.

After all, Darryl was a famous hero in the Nine Mainland.

"Sure!"

Darryl smiled and nodded, then he followed Parker into the mansion.

At that moment, the seats in the main hall were already filled. They were all influential cultivators in the Yellow Sea Continent.

Swoosh!

Everyone's attention was on Darryl when they realized that Parker brought him with her.

Who was that person? He was dressed so ordinarily, yet Miss Parker had greeted him personally?

However, most of them were not too shocked because they knew that Parker liked to make friends everywhere.

“Why don’t you take a seat here?”

Parker did not bother with the crowd’s gazes. Instead, she walked toward the front row and sat down before she pointed to the seat next to her and smiled at Darryl. She said, “This was my younger cousin’s place, but he had something to do, so he had left. I’m sorry; this is the best that I can do for now. If you let me know earlier that you were coming, I would have arranged a better seat for you.”

Parker’s exquisite face was full of sincerity and admiration.

A person like Darryl was definitely worthy of the main VIP seat at the conference.

Darryl smiled and shook his head. Then, he said, “Miss Parker, you don’t have to be so polite; it does not matter where I sit.”

His purpose was to find Debra, not to attend the Sword Conference. So it did not matter where he sat.

What?

Everyone in the main hall was stunned again.

What had happened?

Even if that person looked like Miss Parker’s friend, he did not seem all that important. So why was he arranged to be seated at the VIP guest area?

Miss Parker also seemed to be quite close with him.

At first, the guests did not pay much attention to Darryl. However, when they saw how Parker acted with him, they had started to make guesses.

Even though Darryl was extremely famous throughout the Nine Mainland, he had never been to the Yellow Sea Continent. So, the cultivators from the Yellow Sea Continent did not recognize him at all.

“Hmm?”

Finally, among their hushed discussions, a man stood up and stared at Darryl. Then, he asked in an unfriendly tone, “You do not look familiar; may I ask where you are from?”

The man was Lucas Draco, and he was Parker’s elder cousin. He was from the Draco family, a famous cultivator family in the Yellow Sea Continent. They were extremely influential too. So, as the Draco family’s young master, he had a strong sense of superiority.

More importantly, Lucas had liked Parker since they were young. So, when he saw her sitting, joking and laughing with an ordinary person, he was extremely displeased.

2069

Lucas's eyes made Darryl extremely annoyed. However, Darryl still smiled and said, "I'm only a nobody in the world of cultivators. I had the honor of getting acquainted with Miss Parker, but I am not from any background!"

Darryl knew that hiding his identity would bring a lot of inconveniences.

However, he had no choice. Yang Jian had wanted to invade other mainlands, so the situation was very tense. Furthermore, he had defeated Yang Jian at the South Cloud World, which caused Yang Jian's reputation to be tarnished. If Yang Jian found out that he was at the Yellow Sea Continent by himself, he would definitely send someone to assassinate him.

So, for Darryl's safety, he would have to hide this identity.

Parker also said, "Yes, this is my friend."

Her cousin had liked to bully other people since young, so Parker had never liked him.

Friend?

Lucas and the others looked at Darryl teasingly.

"Pfft!"

Parker's other cousin laughed out loud. "Sister Parker, who is your friend? Why does he seem so foolish?"

At that moment, Lucas snapped back to his senses and sneered. He said in a strange tone, “My dear cousin, everyone knows that you like to make friends everywhere you go. But, this is the Famed Sword Manor’s Sword Conference; it is an extremely important event. As the heiress to the Famed Sword Manor, you can’t simply invite any Tom, Dick, and Harry; it might tarnish the Famed Sword Manor’s reputation...”

Lucas looked at Darryl condescendingly.

Who was that nobody in such ordinary clothes? How did he get the right to enter the main hall and sit at the VIP seats?

‘Tom, Dick, and Harry?’

Darryl’s face darkened; he felt a little annoyed, but he did not bother with him.

If it were ten years ago, when Darryl was still a hot-blooded youth, he would not have held back.

However, Darryl had matured. He had seen many people like Lucas—those who would judge a book by its cover. Darryl did not need to bother with him.

However, Parker could not take it. She stood up immediately and glared at Lucas. He yelled, “I am the heiress of the Famed Sword Manor. I get to decide who sits next to me in the Sword Conference, so mind your own business.”

Parker was extremely furious.

Darryl was her idol, yet her cousin called him a nobody; how could she not be angry?

Uh...

Lucas felt extremely awkward when his younger cousin reprimanded him in front of everybody. His face flushed red, and he was speechless.

Then, Lucas smiled and said, "Hey, I'm just joking! Why are you getting angry, Cousin?"

Then, Lucas sat down. However, his eyes were still on Darryl; they were filled with detest.

'F*ck! He is only a nobody; why does Parker like him so much?'

The other guests also sized Darryl up. They could not help but discuss amongst themselves in hushed tones.

"Miss Parker is too careless. How could she simply bring anyone to this event?"

"Yes, a person with no background, yet he is sitting at the VIP seats. How inappropriate!"

"Forget about that! That is the Famed Sword Manor's affairs; we should not bother about it."

Then, a middle-aged man in a long black silk robe slowly entered the main hall. He was extremely graceful and had a strong aura.

Wow!

The guests greeted him passionately.

“Manor Master Yohan, we haven’t seen you in a long time!”

“Master Yohan is still looking good as always!”

“Manor Master Yohan, I wonder what amazing weapons your manor has come up with this year; quickly show us!”

The guests greeted him with the utmost respect.

The person who had walked into the hall was the Famed Sword Manor’s Manor Master—Jacob Yohan.

2070

Woo!

Right at that moment, Darryl sized Jacob up; he praised him discreetly.

‘This is the Famed Sword Manor’s Manor Master? Parker’s father? No wonder his aura is extraordinary.’

Jacob smiled and waved to the crowd as they exchanged pleasantries.

He also noticed Darryl, who was next to Parker. When he saw Darryl’s ordinary clothes, he immediately knew that he was his daughter’s friend from the world of cultivators.

Jacob loved Parker. He did not even mind that she had arranged for an ordinary person to sit in a VIP seat.

Then, he walked toward the exhibition platform in the middle of the main hall. Jacob cleared his throat before an extremely thick and weighted voice echoed from his mouth. “My fellow cultivators, thank you for taking the time to attend the Sword Conference today. It is our honor to have all of you here.

“This year, the Famed Sword Manor has improved its techniques in forging weapons. Please enjoy our new set of weapons.”

Then, Jacob waved his hands. Then, a disciple walked into the hall with a long saber in his hand and put it on the exhibition platform.

Wow!

Everyone's eyes were on the weapon. They could not hide the shock on their faces.

“The first weapon is already a Blue category weapon.”

“This is truly the Famed Sword Manor. I remember last year's Sword Conference—the first weapon was only a Yellow category weapon...”

“It looks like the Famed Sword Manor's techniques have improved a lot!”

Many of the guests exclaimed out loud as they appreciated the weapon.

The weapons in the world were divided into seven categories—Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, and Violet. The lowest category was Red, and the highest was Violet.

The Famed Sword Manor's first weapon was a Blue category weapon. Many of the guests were wowed by that. Unfortunately, most cultivators only had a Yellow category weapon, and Blue category weapons were extremely rare.

Woo!

Right at that moment, Darryl looked at the long saber and praised it discreetly.

‘No wonder the Famed Sword Manor is so great! They could take any weapon out casually, and it's one from the Blue category! Amazing!’

However, a Blue category long saber is nothing in Darryl's eyes. So, he calmed soon after that.

“My friend!”

Lucas Draco stood up, smiled at Darryl, and said, “This is your first time at the Sword Conference. Come, tell me, what do you think of this first weapon?”

Lucas was smiling, but his eyes were filled with cunningness.

‘He is a nobody. He has no right to attend the Sword Conference. How dare he take advantage of Parker to sit at the VIP seats. I must embarrass him, no matter what.’

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on Darryl.

The guests were all displeased when Darryl sat at the VIP section. They wanted to see Darryl embarrassed when they realized that Lucas wanted to make things difficult for Darryl.

‘F*ck!’

Darryl frowned; he swore in his heart.

‘This idiot must be nuts! I don't even know you, yet you kept coming for me.’

Darryl looked at the long saber on the exhibition platform and said, “This Blue category long saber has a sharp edge, and it has an intimidating chill aura. It is no wonder that this is a Famed Sword Manor weapon. Not bad at all.”

Darryl had not wanted to deal with Lucas. However, he respected Parker, so he did not want to bother with the man.

He had also spoken the truth; the Blue category long saber was not bad, indeed.

Of course, that was from an ordinary cultivator’s point of view. Darryl did not really think the weapon was anything special. After all, he had the Heavenly Halberd. The Blue category weapon was not its match.

Lucas sneered as he looked at Darryl. He could not hide the condescending look in his eyes.

“Of course, the long saber is not bad at all. That is quite self-explanatory. Each of the Famed Sword Manor’s weapons is an exquisite work. I’m sure a nobody like you has never seen one, right?”

Then, Lucas smiled widely and said, “This is only the start; there are even higher category weapons after this. Remember not to blink; otherwise, your jaw might drop.” He laughed.

Bang!

The crowd erupted into a rumble of laughter. Unfortunately, many people also followed in Lucas’ footsteps and mocked Darryl.

“Yes, this man has clearly never seen the world. A Blue category weapon has already shocked him to the core.”

2071

“He looked like he had never seen the outside world. The Blue category long saber is only the lowest grade weapon in this Sword Conference...”

“Of course, he must be a country bumpkin. How could Miss Parker befriend such a person?”

The crowd’s taunts continued to echo. Darryl frowned.

‘F*ck! These people are too interesting. I already said that it is a great weapon; why are they still mocking me?’

Darryl changed his line of thought when he realized that Lucas was trying to make things difficult for him. No matter how he replied, Lucas would use it as an excuse to mock him.

So, he smiled and said nothing. He did not bother to deal with that man.

Since Darryl did not reply to him, Lucas thought that he was a coward. He smiled even broader and prouder.

Parker could no longer take it. She furrowed her brows and said, “Lucas, are you done? My friend has already said this saber is not bad, yet you still laughed at him. What do you want?”

Parker had never liked Lucas, so she had never called him cousin, not even once.

“I’m only talking; how am I laughing at him?” Lucas muttered as he sat down.

Then, a new weapon was brought forward to be exhibited.

The Famed Sword Manor was truly famous for its weapons; they continued to exhibit their weapons—each one was made exquisitely. All the weapons were at least a Blue category weapon, and quite a number were from the Indigo category.

Every time a weapon was exhibited, the main hall would erupt in exclams and praises.

Many guests had stood up; their eyes almost popped out of the sockets. They were envious; they wished they could own the weapons for themselves.

However, Darryl did not care about those weapons.

Even though those weapons were great, he already had the Heavenly Halberd. None of those weapons in the exhibition could be compared to his, so Darryl had nothing much to see.

“Miss Parker!”

When everyone’s attention was on the weapon exhibition, Darryl turned to Parker and said, “I’m so sorry for coming here so suddenly. I need your help.”

“Please, do tell.” Parker nodded seriously.

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath and told her about Debra's situation.

As he ended the story, Darryl gave Parker a warning. "If there's news about her, please tell your men not to be rash. Just tell me where she is; that's all I need."

Debra had lost her memory, and Donoghue had brainwashed her. So, she loathed Darryl.

He had to be careful not to aggravate her.

Parker nodded gravely. "Very well, I understand. After the Sword Conference, I'll send my men to search for her. We'll help you to find her as soon as possible."

"Thank you so much," Darryl said gratefully as he smiled.

Parker was not only beautiful, but she was also kind. Darryl was lucky to be friends with such a good person.

"Sure!"

Jacob, who was on the stage, smiled and said loudly, "My fellow cultivators, we've come to the end of today's exhibition. The final three weapons shall be exhibited. I'll be honest—the Famed Sword Manor had used almost ten painstaking years to forge these weapons. We'll show them to all of you, and then we'll keep it away. So, please enjoy it."

Three disciples walked onto the exhibition platform. Each of them carried an intricate wooden box in their hands.

Then, they opened the wooden box—three shimmering weapons were shown to the crowd.

Everyone in the hall gasped.

Darryl turned to have a look; he was also stunned.

He noticed that there were two swords and a machete; each of them was intricately made. The blade also had a vague flow of light; it made it seem like flowing water.

More importantly, those weapons were from the Violet category.

The Violet category was the highest category of weapons; anything higher would be considered a Grand Weapon.

“What a great weapon!”

A few seconds later, Darryl snapped back to his senses; he had only praises for the new weapons.

The Famed Sword Manor had truly lived up to its name. They had managed to forge three Violet category weapons. Those weapons were extremely rare throughout the entire Nine Mainland. Most of them were owned by royalties and kept as treasures; it was even rarer to see them in the world of cultivators.

2072

At that moment, many of the crowd had snapped back to their senses. They could not help but exclaim loudly.

“A Violet category weapon? Am I hallucinating?”

“My God! There are actually three Violet category weapons...”

“The Famed Sword Manor had truly mastered the art of weapon forgery! I have such respect for them! They had managed to create three Violet category weapons.”

The crowd looked at Jacob and congratulated him. They could not hide their admiration and ingratiation toward him.

The Famed Sword Manor had been around for a few thousand years. They had forged many Violet category weapons, but they could usually only make one every 100 years. However, it seemed like they had made three in a mere ten years.

The crowd tried their best to please Jacob. If they could have a good relationship with the Famed Sword Manor, they would not have to worry about having good weapons in the future.

Jacob smiled happily; he was extremely pleased.

When the Sword Conference ended that day, the Famed Sword Manor’s reputation would definitely grow tremendously in the world of cultivators. It would bring much pride to their ancestors. How could Jacob not be happy?

Woo!

Darryl looked at the three Violet category weapons; he was engrossed in his thoughts.

The Famed Sword Manor could forge three Violet category weapons in ten years. If he could get them to be on his side, they would be of great help to him.

Darryl used the Ghost Valley Sage's name to shock Yang Jian into a retreat during the battle at the South Cloud World. It seemed like they would enjoy some peace for the time being.

However, Darryl knew that Yang Jian would not stop there. Since the Ghost Valley Sage had left, he would need to face Yang Jian's army eventually. If his soldiers could use weapons from the Famed Sword Manor, then their powers would be increased by quite a lot.

Darryl was extremely excited as he thought about that.

Lucas pointed at Darryl, laughed, and said, "Everyone, look at this man! He is baffled by the three Violet category weapons!"

When he saw Darryl gazed at those weapons and appeared to be in deep thoughts, Lucas believed that he was stunned by the weapons. So, he immediately mocked him.

The crowd bawled with laughter.

"Of course, he has never seen the world! It only takes three Violet category weapons to shock him to the core..."

“No wonder! If it were not for Miss Parker, he might not even be able to see such weapons in his entire life.”

“Take your time to appreciate them; you might not see them again in the future.”

Even the maidservants pursed their lips and smiled.

That person must have come from a rural country; he would not have seen the world. So how did those three Violet category weapons shock him?

How interesting!

The mocks and taunts of the crowd continued to echo. Darryl frowned; he almost could not take it anymore.

‘F*ck!’

Lucas was an idiot! Darryl had tried to hold back, but Lucas continued to take advantage of him.

“You—”

Parker was so furious that she stomped her feet; her body trembled. Her exquisite face was filled with fury.

Those people must have been too bored. They deliberately belittled Darryl only to make themselves seem high and mighty! If they knew that he was the world-renowned Elysium Gate’s Sect Master, Darryl Darby, they would not be able to laugh anymore.

Bang!

Suddenly, the manor's main entrance was crushed to pieces by a powerful force.

A disciple entered in a panic. He said, "Master, we have intruders! They've injured a few of our disciples."

What?

Jacob's expression changed; he was shocked and furious.

Who would be so bold to intrude the Famed Sword Manor?

"Let's go and have a look!"

Jacob's expression darkened as he walked out of the hall quickly. The guests promptly followed suit.

Darryl frowned and trailed after them as well.

When they reached the main entrance, they realized that more than ten thousand men had surrounded the entire manor. All of them wore black attire, and they had a long saber in their hand. Their aura was strong and intimidating.

The leader was a good-looking man in a long, white robe. He had a hand fan in his hand. He had beautiful facial features and looked elegant. However, his eyes had an evil glint to them.