

Thud! Thud! Thud!

They had managed to catch many Gourami Dragonfishes in only a short while; big splashes of water accompanied their actions. It was such a spectacular sight!

“Hey!”

Harvey turned and glared at Darryl. “Why are you just standing there? If you can’t catch any fish, then pick the scattered ones on the deck!”

Harvey had always looked down on Darryl.

At that moment, he and his brothers had continued to catch a lot of fish, but Darryl only stood there and watched! Harvey was furious when he realized that.

“Senior Brother!”

Donna walked toward Harvey and persuaded him gently. “Junior Brother Darren is still new; he only became Master’s disciple yesterday. Stop trying to bully him.”

She thought that Junior Brother Darren was a simple-minded man, so she did not want anyone to bully him.

“So what if he only just became a disciple?” Harvey did not let it go. He said coldly, “Since he is already a Celestial Wood Altar disciple, then he has to do his part. He can’t just stand there like a piece of trash!”

‘Illogical idiot!’ Darryl furrowed his brows and swore in his heart.

‘This Harvey must be a lunatic. We don’t know each other, and yet you still want to find fault with me.’

Then, Darryl laughed lightly and said, “Who says that I can’t catch fish?”

‘Hmm? He dares to talk back to me?’

Harvey’s expression turned cold. Then, he pretended to come to a realization. “Oh, right, I almost forgot—you’re a fisherman. Of course, you would know how to catch fish!”

Then, Harvey smiled mockingly as he looked at Darryl. “Junior Brother Darren, do you need me to find you a fishing net?”

Roar!

A roar of laughter echoed from their surroundings.

‘A bunch of idiots!’

Darryl only smiled when Harvey mocked him, but he did not say anything.

He knew that Harvey was jealous because he could not accept the fact that his master had tried to recruit Darryl as a disciple.

Under normal circumstances, Darryl would not have bothered with such a narrow-minded person. However, Harvey continued to provoke Darryl, so it was a whole different situation.

“Senior Brother!”

Amidst the laughter, Donna stomped her feet anxiously; her pretty face looked helpless. She turned to Harvey and said, “Stop trying to find fault with Junior Brother Darren, please!”

Then, Donna comforted Darryl. “Brother Darren, you just joined the sect. Master has not taught you any cultivation method, so you don’t have to catch fish with them.”

Donna was their Second Senior Sister, and she was a kind person. She was sociable as well. The other disciples no longer mocked Darryl when they saw her comfort him.

Harvey did not say anything else, but he continued to look at Darryl in detest.

“It’s fine, Senior Sister.”

Darryl smiled and looked at Donna. He said, “Since I’m a Celestial Wood Altar, I should help out as well.”

Wow!

The crowd was stunned when they heard him. Their eyes were all on Darryl as they shook their head discreetly.

Their Senior Sister had already stood up for him to alleviate the situation, yet it did not seem to have convinced him.

“My, my.”

Harvey sized Darryl up with maliciousness in his eyes. “Are you saying that you can catch fish very well? These are the Gourami Dragonfishes; they are not like any other ordinary fishes that you usually catch. Be careful not to let them drag you into the ocean! I can’t take it; this is too funny!”

Harvey laughed with his mouth wide open. It was as if he could almost imagine the scenario.

The people around them erupted in laughter upon Harvey's taunts!

Diana, who stood at the side, looked at Darryl quietly with a smile.

When she recruited him as a disciple, he had seemed unpretentious and straightforward, yet he had confidence.

Harvey was right; the Gourami Dragonfishes were swift creatures and active in the deep sea. Some fishermen would never even see them in their entire life.

However, it seemed like her new recruit was quite confident.

"Junior Brother Darren!" Donna did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Perhaps you should just let it go."

'Why is he so stubborn? Harvey will just insult him if he can't catch any fish. After all, it is not easy to catch the Gourami Dragonfish.'

Darryl sighed as he gave Donna a look of comfort. Then, he approached the ship's bow slowly.

At that moment, a school of Gourami Dragonfishes has scattered in the ocean due to their hunt; it would be much harder to catch them.

The Celestial Wood Altar disciples looked at Darryl.

All the Gourami Dragonfishes had scattered; it meant that they were much quicker and more sensitive to movements. Even the other disciples would have a hard time if they tried to catch them.

So, the fisherman, who had only joined the sect, would have an even harder time.

They were sure he could not even catch a single Gourami Dragonfish.

Glug! Glug! Glug!

As the crowd murmured amongst themselves, Darryl put his hands at the sides of his mouth, puffed his cheeks, and made a series of weird sounds.

He sounded like those Gourami Dragonfishes; it was precisely the same.

What?

He could imitate the sounds of the Gourami Dragonfish?

Also, it sounded so similar! If they had not witnessed it with their own eyes, no one would believe that a person could make that sound.

They looked at Darryl in a daze; they were confused and stunned.

Harvey's eyes widened as he looked at Darryl in incomparable surprise.

'What is he doing?'

Darryl had used the mimic technique; it was something he had learned while at Elysian Island. It might have looked like a simple skill, but it was particularly difficult to master. If one could master the mimic technique, then one could imitate any sound in the entire world.

While Darryl had worked hard on his cultivation, he had also paid attention to the mimic technique; he had mastered it a long time ago.

Darryl could have caught the Gourami Dragonfish easily with his true powers.

However, he had no choice. He had to disguise his own identity, so he could only use the mimic technique to do it.

"Darren!"

Harvey snapped back to his senses. He smiled ambiguously at Darryl. "What are you trying to do? Just because you can imitate their sounds, you think you'd be able to catch them?"

He could not hide the mocking and detest in his heart, so he continued to say, "Don't tell me that these scattered fishes would automatically swim toward you."

The other disciples also snapped back to their senses. They laughed when they heard Harvey's words.

"Darren is too interesting—he's imitating a fish! It's too funny!"

“Once a fisherman, always a fisherman. He’s resorting to such childish tricks. I think we should stop him. Otherwise, he would be the laughing stock of the other Altars...”

The crowd continued to mock Darryl.

Like Harvey, they thought that Darryl was just fooling around.

Diana, who stood at the side, nodded discreetly. She did not expect that her newly recruited disciple knew quite a few skills.

Darryl pretended as if he did not hear their mockery. He stared at the ocean and continued to make those fish noises.

“Hey!”

Finally, Harvey could not take it anymore. He said coldly, “Step aside quickly; don’t be an embarrassment to Celestial Wood Altar.”

He stretched his arm out to pull Darryl back.

The Ryukin Gold Altar had been waiting for the Celestial Wood Altar to make a joke of themselves, yet Darryl still fooled around. It was despicable.

Splash! Splash! Splash!

However, before Harvey could touch Darryl, the surface of the sea suddenly broke into multiple splashes. The other disciples immediately exclaimed.

“Look at all the Gourami Dragonfishes swimming over!”

“There are so many of them. Are they going to jump onto the deck?”

“Hold on! Did Junior Brother Darren attract all those fishes?”

When Harvey heard that, he quickly turned to take a look, and he shuddered upon the sight. He was stunned.

A school of Gourami Dragonfish had swum toward them; there were more than a thousand of them. All of the fishes swam toward the Celestial Wood Altar.

Glug, glug, glug!

Darryl continued with the mimic technique; his tone got even more urgent.

Splash! Splash! Splash!

As the Gourami Dragonfishes approached the boat, they seemed enchanted as they leapt out of the water and onto the deck.

The sound as the fishes slapped on the deck’s hard surface continued to ring. In the blink of an eye, the entire deck was filled with Gourami Dragonfishes.

Gasp!

Everyone’s jaws dropped as they looked at Darryl in disbelief!

Junior Brother Darren had managed to attract the fishes to them!

Not only did he attract the fishes to the boat, but he also made them leap onto the deck by themselves!

It was too magical! If they had not witnessed it with their own eyes, they would never believe it!

Harvey was utterly baffled. He stared at Darryl; he was speechless.

‘F*ck! He is quite skillful!’

Every creature had a soul. The crowd thought that Darryl only imitated how the fishes had sound. They did not know that he also sent a plea for help to the Gourami Dragonfishes in the sea while he mimicked their sound.

Darryl’s mimic technique was so impressive that the Gourami Dragonfishes thought that one of their own was in danger, so they went forth to help.

Finally, Darryl stopped. There was already a tiny hill of Gourami Dragonfishes on the deck.

He smiled as he looked at the harvest in front of him. At the same time, he apologized to the mountain of fish in his thoughts. ‘Fishes, oh, fishes. I’m so sorry that I pretended to be one of you and tricked you here. Please don’t blame me. I’ll let you all go soon.’

“Junior Brother Darren!”

Donna hurried toward him; her exquisite face looked happy. “You’re amazing! You only mimic their sound, but you managed to capture so many. They also jumped onto the deck on their own!”

Her eyes were full of admiration and praises.

She thought that he would make a fool of himself in front of all his senior brothers. She did not expect that he would stun the entire crowd with his techniques.

Donna asked, “Junior Brother Darren, did you use the mimic technique just now? It’s amazing!”

A typical mimic technique would not be that amazing.

Diana also looked at Darryl quietly. She smiled, and there was relief in her eyes.

She had not picked the wrong person—Darren Derby was a talented person, indeed.

However, how did he make the fishes leap onto the deck?

Diana was a knowledgeable woman, but she had never seen anyone mimic fishes’ sound before that.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked at Darryl as they waited for his answer.

“Uh...” Darryl scratched his head. He smiled at Donna as he decided to spew some nonsense. “A strange senior once taught me this technique. I’ve told Master about this. When I was small, I met a talented cultivator.”

Donna believed him. She nodded before she tugged on Darryl’s arm. She said gently, “Junior Brother Darren, this mimic technique is very interesting. Can you teach me?” Donna said with hope in her eyes.

“Of course!” Darryl did not even need to think about it. He nodded and agreed to her request. He smiled and said, “I’ll teach you when we have some free time in the future!”

‘Well, the pretty senior sister has made a request, so how can I reject her?’

The other disciples no longer looked at Darryl with contempt.

Well, all except Harvey. He continued to sneer, but he said nothing.

‘The mimic technique? Nothing but a trivial trick. There’s no reason for him to feel so proud!’

At that moment, due to the Holy Saint Sect disciples’ constant hunt, the Gourami Dragonfishes had scattered all around the ocean. It had gotten harder to catch them.

“Junior Brother Darren!”

Donna turned to Darryl and said, “The Celestial Wood Altar is relying on you to get even more Gourami Dragonfishes!”

Their cultivation methods would no longer work as the fishes had scattered around the ocean.

Only Junior Brother Darren’s mimic technique could attract them into a single group. It was a brilliant solution.

The other disciples chimed in too.

“Yes, Junior Brother Darren, please use your technique!”

“Yes, use the mimic technique; let’s catch some more fishes.”

“Yes, we cannot lose to the Ryukin Gold Altar!”

They continued to persuade Darryl. The man smiled and nodded at his disciples. He said, “Sure, I have an idea to guarantee us a win against the Ryukin Gold Altar.”

Darryl observed their situation for a little while. He tiptoed on the deck, and then he leapt onto the Ryukin Gold Altar’s ship.

He had a simple idea. He could stand on Ryukin Gold Altar’s ship and then used his mimic technique to warn the Gourami Dragonfishes that there was danger there so that they would not go near their opponent’s ship. That way, the Ryukin Gold Altar would not be able to catch more fish.

However, just as Darryl landed on the Ryukin Gold Altar’s ship, their disciples quickly went to him. They pointed at Darryl and yelled.

“Hey, you’re a Celestial Wood Altar disciple! Why are you on our ship?”

“How bold of you! You’re here to steal our fishes...”

“Leave now!”

The Ryukin Gold Altar and Celestial Wood Altar had never seen eye to eye. Of course, the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples would not be pleased to see a Celestial Wood disciple on their ship.

The Celestial Wood Altar disciples looked at each other when they realized what had happened.

Darren was too bold. He would dare to go to the Ryukin Gold Altar’s ship? Their Altar Master, Alan Cirrus, was not someone one could afford to offend lightly.

Donna was extremely anxious. However, there were so many people there, so she could not warn Darryl.

Harvey smiled coldly. He waited for something terrible to happen.

‘Darren Derby! Just because he has a little trick up his sleeve, he thinks he can be arrogant and head over to the Ryukin Gold Alta’s ship. Let’s see you cry when you have to crawl back here in tears!’

Darryl did not panic even when he had to face the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples. He only focused his attention toward the ocean in front of her. He waited for the right time to use the mimic technique again.

Buzz!

Right at that moment, he felt an intense burst of aura. The man locked his eyes onto Darryl as he strode toward him. His eyes shone like lightning; he looked authoritative.

It was Alan Cirrus.

“Hey!” Alan sized Darryl up. He said firmly, “Who let you onto our ship? Return to your Celestial Wood Altar’s ship now!”

The kid looked dull-witted; he was clearly a new recruit. He should be on his own ship, yet he had gone to the other altar's boat; he had crossed the line.

The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples also started to yell.

"Did you hear that?"

"Leave at once, kid!"

"This must be the Celestial Wood Altar's new disciple. He seems dumb."

Darryl did not mind their glares. He smiled and looked at Alan. "You must be Master Alan. This competition is very important to the Celestial Wood Altar. Unfortunately, our master will not be able to serve you any tea. As long as I'm here, you will surely lose the competition."

Then, Darryl used his mimic technique to send signals to the Gourami Dragonfishes. When he used that technique, he would have to use his internal energy as well. The sound had managed to spread to more than 500 kilometers in radius. The surrounding Gourami Dragonfishes had all fled.

What? Did the new kid provoke Master Alan? Was he suicidal?

All the Ryukin Gold Altar and Celestial Wood Altar disciples were stunned.

Donna and the other Celestial Wood Altar disciples were even worried for Darryl.

It was apparent that their junior brother was not afraid of Master Alan. He was like a newborn calf that was not afraid of the tiger. Alan was the Ryukin Gold Altar's Altar Master; how dared he speak to him in that way?

He was either too dumb or extremely arrogant.

Diana furrowed her brows slightly as she looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression.

She knew that her new recruit was a talented person, but why did it also seem like he was too simple-minded? He did not seem to be fazed by Alan Cirrus.

"Damn you, Kid!"

Alan's face immediately darkened as he reprimanded Darryl, "You know who am I, yet you still dare to speak to me in this way? How rude! I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of your altar master."

Swoosh!

Alan took a huge step forward toward Darryl.

Slap!

Then, he slapped Darryl fiercely.

Alan had already attained the Heaven Ascension level, so he was quick. Darryl could barely react in time. He felt half of his face become hot as his entire mind buzzed!

"B*stard! Think about your identity before you come here! Leave immediately!" Alan sneered as he looked down at Darryl. He emitted a strong aura majestically.

Gasp!

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were delighted; they were also excited!

"Master looked so cool when he slapped the kid!"

"That kid deserved it."

"Yes!"

At the same time, the Celestial Wood Altar disciples were silent. Many of them looked at Darryl with pity in their eyes.

Harvey sneered; he felt pleased.

"Such a loser! He could have offended anyone, yet he went and offended Alan Cirrus! He deserved it!"

Swoosh!

Darryl's eyes reddened as he glared at Alan.

F*ck! He already had to disguise himself and changed his name. Then, he was forced to join the Holy Saint Sect. He was already sufficiently aggrieved; did he have to get yelled at or treated like an animal too?

Darryl was infuriated. His fury continued to rise.

"B*stard!" As he noticed Darryl's glares, Alan said condescendingly, "A loser like yourself? I can torture you to your death with only a finger. If you are unhappy about it, go and cultivate for another ten years or so, then you can come and find me to exact your revenge. Leave now!"

The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples continued to mock Darryl.

"Are you still unhappy about it?"

"Just leave!"

"You're lucky that Master did nothing more than slap you. You don't even appreciate it."

Alan no longer bothered about Darryl; he turned and left. He waved his hands at Darryl and said, "B*stard, leave while I'm still in a good mood."

"F*ck you!"

Darryl roared in anger. He picked up an empty wine jar beside him and smashed it violently on Alan's head!

Thud!

The wine jar hit Alan's head brutally, and it immediately broke into pieces.

Alan stumbled. There was a long gash on his head, and blood continued to flow out of the wound!

“Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you hit me?” Darryl looked at Alan coldly. He had used all of his might when he smashed the wine jar on Alan’s head.

Even though Darryl had smashed Alan with the wine jar, he was still furious! Lord Kenny had captured his family, and then he was stranded on a deserted island. He had to join the Holy Saint Sect as a disciple to leave it. All those circumstances had already left him aggrieved, and Alan had added onto when he slapped Darryl. How could the man continue to stand it?

‘Who the hell does he think he is that he could simply slap me?’ Darryl’s fury was still not pacified. He picked up another wine jar with his right hand and threw it at Alan’s head again!

Thud!

The wine jar smashed to pieces and scattered all over the floor!

Thud! Thud!

Alan’s body staggered; he was forced to take two steps backward, and he almost fell to the ground!

Even though Alan was already at Heaven Ascension level, he simply stood there and bore the attacks. No one else would do that!

It was not that Alan could not avoid the attacks; he did not want to dodge them. He was the Ryukin Gold Altar’s Altar Master. He would never dream that a newly-recruited Holy Saint Sect disciple would hit him!

Even his disciples’ jaws dropped; they were baffled.

‘Is this kid crazy? How dare he hit Master Alan? He’s clearly suicidal.’

The Celestial Wood Altar disciples nearby were also stunned. They looked at Darryl with shock in their eyes!

Their junior brother was too bold! He had dared to smash two wine jars on Alan Cirrus’ head?

Amidst the shock, quite a few of the Celestial Wood Altar disciples had a newfound respect for Darryl.

The Celestial Wood Altar and the Ryukin Gold Altar had always been at odds. The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples had also been finding faults with the Celestial Wood Altar disciples, but they could not do anything about it.

However, their newly-recruited fellow disciple, Darren Derby, had smashed two wine jars on Alan’s head!

It was exhilarating—incredibly exhilarating!

At that moment, the Celestial Wood Altar disciples felt as if Darryl had helped to alleviate their anger.

Diana, who stood at the side, also shuddered. She looked at Darryl with shock, but she had praises for him as well.

Her new disciple was not quite powerful yet, but he was sincere.

He was not only unafraid of Alan but when the master slapped him, Darryl had repaid that favor by smashing wine jars on Alan’s head!

It was rare to see someone who would not bow to the strong!

Woo...

At that moment, other than the sound of the waves, the surrounding area was in utter silence.

Alan was bewildered too. A few seconds later, he turned around and glared at Darryl. “You! It seems like you are suicidal.”

Alan had used all of his strength to say those words. At that moment, his internal energy erupted from his body—full of murderous intent!

He had thought that the kid was only a Celestial Wood Altar loser disciple; he did not expect the younger man to attack him while he did not pay him any attention. That kid had smashed two wine jars on his head in front of all his disciples!

He was the Altar Master! How could he face such humiliation?

“Kid.” Alan touched the blood on his head as he gritted his teeth. “I’ll give you one last chance. Kneel and apologize. Otherwise, I will make you suffer.”

‘Kneel and apologize?’

Darryl chuckled as he looked at him. “Why should I kneel and apologize to you?”

Swoosh!

Alan’s face paled. He was livid.

“What did you say? You are only a mere disciple, yet you dared to ambush me! You have offended your elder. If you don’t kneel and apologize, should I be the one to do it then?”

Darryl’s face was cold as he said, “You were the one who hit me first. You abused your title as an Altar Master to hit me, yet you want to blame it on me? You’re a funny guy.”

Darryl looked determined when he said that.

He could have taken it if it were something else other than an unexpected slap to the face!

Woola!

The other Altars' disciples looked at the commotion and discussed among themselves.

That was a new disciple, and yet he had dared to fight back against Master Alan—he must be mad!

At that moment, a petite figure walked out of the crowd and looked at Darryl in contempt. “Who do you think you are? How dare you reason with my master? You’re new here, but you did not stay with your Altar. You jumped over to our ship to cause trouble. My master only hit you lightly, yet you still talk back to him. Well then, he will make you suffer.”

That woman was about 25 years old. She was in a long light yellow dress, and she had an incredibly sexy figure. Her features were exquisite. She was also a rare beauty, but she looked very sarcastic.

It was Alan's female disciple, Tina Zegg.

Five years ago, Celestial Wood's Harvey had tried to pursue Tina, which caused a massive rift between both Altars.

Woo!

Darryl did not even bother to deal with her. He said coldly, “Stop with your nonsense. I will never kneel or apologize.”

He could reluctantly accommodate them for the sake of the greater good, but he had to stand by his principles as well.

He had done nothing wrong. Why should he kneel and apologize to anyone?

Wow!

Instantly, the entire crowd burst into an uproar.

“This dude is pretty bold!”

“Yes, he was the one who hit the Ryukin Gold's Altar Master, yet he is still so arrogant!”

“This dude is done for...”

Alan clenched his fist tightly. Many of the people there looked at him. How could that new disciple be so rude in front of him?

At that moment, Alan's face was flushed red. He yelled, “You must be suicidal! I'll fulfill your wish!”

Buzz!

A terrifying aura erupted from Alan. Then, he violently attacked Darryl!

The surrounding crowds gasped!

Celestial Wood Altar's Second Senior Sister, Donna, was so anxious that she stomped her feet as she sweated profusely.

Darryl sneered as Alan attacked him. He did not panic at all.

Darryl knew that Alan was at Heaven Ascension level. If he were to fight with him, he was not his match. However, if Darryl were to avoid his attack, it would not be much of a problem!

Someone yelled from afar just as Allan was about to hit Darryl.

“Stop!”

The sound was not loud, but it was crisp and full of authority!

A graceful woman appeared; her gorgeous face was ice cold. There were no emotions on it.

It was Diana!

“Master Alan, you're the Ryukin Gold Altar's Altar Master. Isn't it inappropriate to bully my newly-recruited disciple?” Diana asked coldly as she furrowed her brows.

As Diana had appeared so suddenly, Alan had to retract his attack. He sneered and retorted. “Diana Olsen, stop playing tricks with me. Your disciple has offended his seniors. He has no manners whatsoever. I shall do you a favor and kill him!” Alan said with arrogance in his eyes.

However, he had looked a little comical as his head was still bleeding from where Darryl had hit him on his head.

“You? Doing me a favor?” Diana chuckled lightly and said, “Alan Cirrus. You were the one who hit my disciple first. What right do you have to help me manage my Altar?”

Diana had witnessed the entire incident!

Alan had abused his title as the Altar Master to bully others. He did not have respect for anyone. At that moment, he even wanted to kill her disciple. How could Diana take it?

Alan sneered and glared at Diana. “In that case, are you’re saying that you are siding this b*astard?”

Diana’s eyes looked determined. She said coldly, “I will punish my own disciple if they did anything wrong. I don’t need anyone to meddle in my affairs. As long as I’m alive, don’t you dare try to lay your hands on him.”

Then, Diana walked forward and pulled Darryl behind her.

Woo!

Darryl was secretly grateful. At the same time, he was touched as well. Even though he was forced to acknowledge her as his master, she was not only gorgeous, but she also protected her disciples. He was very fortunate.

Alan was livid. He glared at Diana, “You would want to fight me just because of a disciple?”

“Alan, you were one at fault for what happened today,” Diana said calmly. “If it were me, I would let this go. If you insist on fighting, then I’ll just have to play along.”

“Very well! Great!”

Alan sneered and nodded furiously. “You have been cultivating in seclusion for the past few years. I’m sure you have a new understanding of your cultivations. I would like to learn some today!”

Buzz!

Alan slowly walked forward. He engaged his internal energy, and the surrounding air distorted!

Diana was still calm. She did not panic at all.

Instantly, the atmosphere got heavier and heavier. It felt like there were sparks in the air that could cause one to suffocate.

‘Will they fight one another?’

Darryl frowned. He was worried for Diana.

He knew that if they fought, Diana might not lose, but her chances of winning were quite slim. After all, she and Alan were cultivators at the Heaven Ascension level.

Darryl did not wish to see his new master get hurt because of him.

“Fine! It’s alright; it’s alright...”

Just as the two of them were about to fight, a figure quickly flew toward them. He chuckled as he tried to appease those two. “Master Diana, Master Alan, we’re all on the same side. How could we fight for only a few sentences? It’s alright. Let’s take a step back and let this go.”

That person looked to be about 30 years old, and he was in a long, blue robe. The man continued to chuckle. It was the Grand Earth Altar’s Altar Master, Russell Yew.

The world knew Russell as a good person. When he realized that Diana and Alan were about to fight, he quickly went there to soothe the situation.

The tense atmosphere relaxed a little when he appeared.

“Diana!”

Alan looked coldly at Diana and said, “I will let this go for now! We will settle this again in the future.”

Then, Alan’s eyes were on Darryl. “B*stard, you got lucky today. Be careful when you’re out and about next time.”

If Alan were to fight with Diana, he might not have won against her. So, since Russell had gone there to alleviate the situation, he could finally retreat.

However, he could not just let it go like that.

Darryl smiled lightly; he looked indifferent.

Diana was also calm. She looked at Darryl and said gently, “Darren, let’s go back to our ship!”

Then, she lightly leapt and flew ethereally back to the Celestial Wood Altar’s ship.

Darryl followed suit!

Woo!

Since the battle of the century had been dismissed, the other Holy Saint Sect disciples secretly let out a sigh of relief and dispersed.

Right at that moment, a huge wave appeared, followed by a gigantic figure that emerged out of the water.

Gasp!

Everyone quickly turned around and looked at what had happened—they gasped.

A gigantic Gourami Dragonfish had emerged out of the water!

The creature was more than ten meters long, and it was covered in black scales. It even had an intimidating aura.

It also had two dragon horns on its head and bloodied sharp teeth in its mouth. If it were not for the two gills on its side, it had looked like a dragon!

“Is that the Gourami Dragonfish King?”

“Such a huge creature, it looks like a dragon...”

“Such terrifying aura. This Gourami Dragonfish King is almost at Heaven Ascension level...”

The five Altar’s disciples shuddered. They could not help but gasp.

‘F*ck me! Even the Gourami Dragonfish King has been lured here.’

Darryl was baffled as well as he looked at the Gourami Dragonfish King in a daze. His eyes were full of shock.

‘This creature is about to evolve into a scaled dragon...’

In the World Universe, there was a legend about how fishes turned into dragons.

According to the legends, enchanted creatures in the ocean would evolve into a scaled dragon when they reached a certain cultivation level.

Darryl had always thought that it was only a legend. However, when he looked at that Gourami Dragonfish King, he knew that the legend was true.

Woo...

The Gourami Dragonfish King leapt toward the Ryukin Gold Altar as its long tail whipped violently.

Bang!

A loud sound echoed. Three or four sail ships were immediately destroyed as the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples yelled before they fell into the ocean.

That Gourami Dragonfish King had been resting deep in the ocean when it realized that one of its kind was hunted and killed by the five Altars. It was infuriated that it immediately rushed to the surface.

One could say that the Gourami Dragonfish King wanted revenge for its own kind!

“What a creature! How dare it be so rude!”

Alan was livid when he saw that his disciples were injured and killed.

Buzz!

Alan retrieved his long whip and attacked the Gourami Dragonfish King violently.

His whip was about five meters long, and it glowed violet and gold under the sun. It was made from a mix of Violet Fluorite Gold and Ten Thousand Year Frost Iron. It was highly durable; it was a weapon from the Violet category!

A weapon from the Violet category!

Darryl was shocked when he saw the whip in Alan’s hand.

Darryl had been a cultivator for many years, and he had seen many weapons. However, that whip was a great weapon.

At the same time, Darryl was grateful that his master had managed to stop him when he was about to go against Alan. Otherwise, he would have met his tragic end.

Whip!

The long whip hit the Gourami Dragonfish King brutally. The creature growled out loud as a bloodied, long fresh wound appeared on its scaly body.

One could say that the Gourami Dragonfish King was almost at the Heaven Ascension level. It had an extremely strong defense, so an ordinary cultivator would not be able to hurt it!

However, Alan was a Heaven Ascension level cultivator. The whip in his hand was a weapon from the Violet category!

Woo...

The Gourami Dragonfish King growled in pain as it flew toward Alan! It was swift as lightning!

“You filth! You came at the right time!” Alan yelled out loud. He clutched the whip in his hand without any fear. He whipped the creature again!

Thousands of disciples stared at Alan!

Alan fought valiantly. His conflict with Darryl just now aggravated him. So, he was utterly livid when the Gourami Dragonfish King behaved so rudely in front of him.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

The long whip attacked the Gourami Dragonfish King again; blood continued to ooze from its wound as the ocean was dyed red.

The Gourami Dragonfish King went into a manic state under immense pain. However, it bore through the pain of Alan's whips and rushed toward the man with its bloodied mouth wide open.

Swoosh!

The next second, a ghostly blue venomous stinger flew out from the Gourami Dragonfish King's mouth toward Alan.

Alan did not expect that the Gourami Dragonfish King would be so violent. It had already been whipped terribly, yet it still wanted to kill Alan.

When he saw the venomous stinger flew straight toward him, Alan realized that he was in danger. He wanted to avoid the attack, but he was too late!

Stab!

The venomous stinger lodged itself in Alan's body and stabbed into his meridian points. The venom had spread throughout his entire body!

“Argh!”

Alan wailed in pain. He trembled as a strong sense of numbness attacked his body. However, he still whipped the Gourami Dragonfish King again.

The venomous stinger was the essence of the Gourami Dragonfish King's cultivation. Its aura had weakened after that attack. Furthermore, it had received multiple whips from Alan as well. So, it did not want to fight anymore and quickly dove back into the deep sea.

Thud!

Alan could not take it any longer. He slumped onto the ground; his body had curled like a baby. He continued to shiver.

“Master?”

“Master, are you alright?”

Tina and the other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples exclaimed as they rushed toward their master.

Halfway forward, they stopped in their tracks. They looked at Alan with fear and worry in their eyes.

Alan's face had turned ghostly blue due to the venom, and his lips had blackened. It was a terrifying sight.

“Master!”

Tina panicked. Her eyes were reddened; there was worry all over her exquisite face. She wanted to approach Alan, but she did not dare to do it.

The venom had looked too terrifying.

Gasp!

At that instant, all of the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples panicked.

At the same time, the people of other Altars gasped as well.

The Gourami Dragonfish King's venom was too powerful! It looked like even Alan could deal with it.

Alan was a Heaven Ascension level cultivator! Most venoms would not be able to harm him. Yet, his life hung by a thread as if he could die at any moment.

Everyone looked on in a daze; they were terrified.

“Master Alan...” A figure quickly rushed toward him with worry in his tone.

It was Russell!

Then, he was about to lift Alan!

“Master Russell, don't!”

Diana quickly stopped him with furrowed brows on her exquisite face.

“His entire body is venomous now. If you touch him, you will get poisoned as well.”

“What?” Russell was shocked. He quickly took a few steps backward.

Woola!

All the other disciples took a step backward as well. They retreated as if they had seen a venomous snake or a scorpion.

The venom was so powerful that everyone was afraid.

“So...”

Russell looked conflicted. He turned to Diana and asked, “Master Diana, does that mean we won't be able to rescue Master Alan?”

He looked at Alan and said, “Perhaps if we rush back to the sect and let Saint Master cure him. He is knowledgeable and all-wise, so he might be able to save Master Alan.”

The Holy Saint Sect was different from other sects; they called their leader Saint Master.

However, Diana shook her head. “It would have been too late. The water venom has spread all over his meridian. If we do not get the antidote, he would bleed from his face and die in two hours.”

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on Diana. Since she knew about the characteristics of the water venom, perhaps she might know of a way to save Alan.

As expected, Diana said, “There is only one way to save him now—catch the Gourami Dragonfish King and take fresh blood from his horns to feed it to Master Alan. However, the creature has gone back to the bottom of the ocean. It would be extremely challenging to catch it...”

When she said that, Diana looked at Alan with a conflicted expression; her eyes were filled with helplessness.

Even though they never saw eye to eye, Alan was still a member of the Holy Saint Sect. She could not bear to watch him die so terribly.

What?

They only had two hours?

Russell and everyone else's expression darkened. They were completely baffled.

They were a few hundred kilometers from their sect's location. How could they rush back in two hours?

As for the Gourami Dragonfish King, they did not know where it had gone to the bottom of the ocean. The ocean was so vast; how could they locate it?

The entire crowd was in utter silence. One would be able to hear a pin if it were dropped onto the ground.

Russell took a deep breath and looked at Diana reluctantly. “Master Diana, is there really nothing else we could do?”

They were from the same sect. How could they watch Alan die just like that?

“No, there is no other way.” Diana shook her head. Her exquisite face looked helpless. “The best way now is to use the oar to put him on a small boat. When he stops breathing, we’ll have to cremate him quickly. Otherwise, if the venom were to spread, then all of us would not be able to survive as well.”

Diana had read ancient manuals about water venom. She knew that it was scary!

Gasp!

The crowd erupted into an uproar.

They did not only have to put Alan on a small boat, but they had to cremate him as well! It was too cruel!

“Diana, you—” Alan pointed his fingers at Diana; his ghostly blue face was full of resentment. “Don’t make this personal!”

There must be a way to get the antidote for the venom in him. Diana only made it sound scary because of the rivalry between them. Did she not make that personal?

At the same time, Tina quickly walked forward. She looked at Diana angrily and said, “Diana Olsen! Stop with your lies. You’re just trying to intimidate us by saying that if we don’t save him within two hours, he will be dead.”

Tina glared at Darryl and continued with hatred in her voice. “It’s fine to favor your own disciple, but how could you be so vicious to want to harm my master? You are the most heinous woman...”

The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples also glared at Diana and chimed in.

“Yes, you’re vile!”

“You take your grudges so personally; what right do you have to be an Altar Master?”

“Terrible! From what I can see, I think our master is fine...”

They painted Diana as a villainous woman.

Under normal circumstances, the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples would not dare to say such things about Diana, as she was the Celestial Wood’s Altar Master. She was cold and arrogant and had one of the highest authority in the Holy Saint Sect.

However, when she suggested that they put their master on a small boat and cremate him upon his death, they no longer cared about her status.

The Celestial Wood Altar disciples could no longer take it as well. They entered into an argument with the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples.

“As if! Your master was poisoned. What does that have to do with our master?”

“Our master’s suggestion is for the greater good...”

“F*ck. Unappreciative b*stards!”

Russell walked forward and waved his hands. They could hear his crisp voice clearly. “Master Diana is only thinking about everyone’s safety...”

Then, Russell looked at Diana and sighed. “This is very unfortunate for Master Alan. I know that everyone is unwilling, but the water venom is too terrifying. So, let’s do according to Master Diana’s suggestion.”

He signaled to the disciples to make preparations to put Alan on a small boat.

“Don’t touch our master!”

“My master is not dead yet!”

“I don’t believe that the venom is that scary!”

Tina and the other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples quickly stopped them.

However, they only said that; they were still afraid. They did not dare to approach Alan at all.

“Master...”

Tina approached Alan a little nearer, though she was still a few meters away. She started to sob. “I am useless; I don’t know how to save you...”

The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples’ eyes reddened as well. They were extremely sad.

Alan’s face was full of despair too.

He was the Ryukin Gold’s Altar Master, a Heaven Ascension level cultivator. Was he fated to die there in the vast ocean?

He was extremely reluctant.

“Tsk, tsk...”

Suddenly, a voice echoed, “The person is not dead, yet you guys are already in mourning. Are you all trying to get Master Alan to die faster?”

Tina and the other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples frowned.

‘Who the hell is talking such sh*t here? Is he seeking death?’

Tina turned around angrily. She was so furious that she trembled.

It was Darryl!

Swoosh!

All eyes were on Darryl with confusion and dissatisfaction.

It was that man again!

“You again?” Tina glared at Darryl fiercely. She said coldly, “My master had let you go. Yet you talk sh*t again. I’m not going to forgive you today!”

Tina approached Darryl quickly and slapped him on his face!

Slap!

Darryl did not avoid it. The slap on his face sounded loud and clear!

‘F*ck!’

Darryl took a step backward. Everyone there had bullied him! He had received another slap again!

“I have a way to save your master, yet you slap me?” Darryl said coldly before he turned and left!

The entire crowd burst into an uproar.

What?

What did that kid say? He could save Master Alan?

“You—”

Tina trembled as she looked at Darryl suspiciously. “Stop! What did you just say? You have a way to save my master?”

“Of course, but you just slapped me. Even if I have a way to rescue him, I’m not going to do that.” Darryl nodded without hesitation.

Then someone laughed out loud. Everyone was in a heated discussion.

“This dude must be crazy!”

“Even the Altar Masters could not do anything about the water venom, yet a new disciple dared to claim that he could help somehow. How bold of him!”

Diana frowned as well. She looked at Darryl in displeasure. “Darren, get back there. Stop with your nonsense.”

Even the legendary Li Tieguai of the Eight Immortals would not be able to deal with the water venom, so how could Darryl?

“Junior Brother Darren!” Donna also tugged at Darryl. She said anxiously, “Alright, stop fooling around.”

She knew that her new junior brother was unhappy with how Alan had treated him; hence he said those mocking words.

However, that joke was too inappropriate. Master Alan was about to die; it seemed rude to joke about it.

“Diana Olsen! Master Diana!” Tina glared at Diana and said coldly, “Is this how you teach your disciples? To be so arrogant? He’s an embarrassment to the Holy Saint Sect!”

Woola!

The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples also chimed in angrily.

“Senior Sister, why bother with him?”

“He’s insulting our master. How bold of him! Let’s kill him!”

“Yes, if Master Diana does not take action, we’ll do it!”

Darryl did not panic even when the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples rushed toward him. He cleared his throat and said, “My master said that the only way to get the antidote for the water venom is to catch the Gourami Dragonfish King and obtain the blood from its horns. Now, it has gone back to the bottom of the sea, so no one could catch it. However, I may have a way of catching the Gourami Dragonfish King.”

Gasp!

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples stopped in their tracks; they were stunned.

Tina also trembled; she was in a daze.

“Darren.”

Diana furrowed her brows and looked at Darryl. “You have a way to catch the Gourami Dragonfish King?”

She knew that her disciple had a flair for drama; he would not stop unless he had stunned everyone!

Darryl nodded and said, “Yes, Master. Please trust me.”

Diana said nothing else.

She did not know why but she always felt that her disciple was different from the others. If other disciples were to say that to her, she would definitely not believe them. However, her new disciple gave her an inexplicable sense of trust.

What?

She had not misheard, right? Did that man say that he could catch the Gourami Dragonfish King?

Tina snapped back to her senses and turned to Darryl. She said, “Are you for real?”

“Of course!” Darryl smiled lightly.