

Chapter 1593

“Very well!”

Tina bit her lips; her face was full of contempt and condescension. “If you can get blood from the horns of the Gourami Dragonfish King, I will take back my words and apologize to you! But if you lied to me, the Ryukin Gold Altar will kill you!”

When she said that, she could not help but look at Alan. He still laid there, numbed by the venom, and he was barely breathing. He did not even have the energy to speak.

If it were under normal circumstances, she would not even bother with Darryl.

However, she had no choice. Her master’s life hung by a thread. As long as there was hope, she would try it.

“Apologize?” Darryl chuckled lightly. He shook his head. “I don’t need you to apologize. I just want to bet with the Ryukin Gold Altar.”

A bet?

Tina furrowed her brows. She looked at her brothers and asked, “What do you want to bet on?”

Darryl smiled and looked at her. He said, “If I manage to get the blood and save your master, then all of the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples would have to

call me Dad respectfully whenever they see me. If I can't save him, I'll let you guys do what you want with me."

If it had been Darryl in the past, he would not have saved Alan. However, ever since he became the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, he was a changed man. Even though Alan was a horrible person, they had belonged to the same sect.

He did not do it in vain. Since Alan and his disciples were so arrogant, Darryl wanted to poke fun at their self-esteem.

"You're seeking death!"

Tina's expression changed, so she reprimanded him. The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples who stood behind her were also livid.

That man was too arrogant! He was only a newcomer, yet he wanted everyone from the Ryukin Gold Altar to call him Dad?

Alan, who was on the ground, was furious as well; he was about to explode. He glared at Darryl and yelled, "How rude! B*stard!"

Darryl did not even bother to speak with him. He smiled ambiguously at Tina. "If you're not willing to do that, then I won't force you guys."

Then, he pretended to stretch lazily. He shook his head and said, "I've caught so many Gourami Dragonfishes just now. I'm exhausted. Since no one

wants my help, I'll just head back to the ship and rest."

Then, he turned and was about to leave.

"Wait!"

Tina yelled for Darryl. Her exquisite face was filled with conflict. She bit her lips and said, "Very well. I'll bet with you!"

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples commented when they heard what she had said.

"Senior Sister, he's playing you!"

"Why are you betting with a person like him?"

"Senior Sister, don't act so rashly..."

Tina's face was cold. She scanned her surroundings and said, "What else can I do? Do you all have any idea on how to rescue Master? Or do you want to watch him die just like that?"

Tina was extremely reluctant to bet with Darryl. However, she had no choice. She had enjoyed a high status in the Ryukin Gold Altar and the entire Holy Saint Sect because of her master.

She was nothing without him.

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were speechless.

Yes, their master was in danger, and he could die anytime. Did they want to watch him die just like that?

“Very well! Then, wait here,” Darryl said calmly before he leapt and jumped into the water.

Splash!

Darryl’s figure quickly headed to the bottom of the sea.

He dove for more than 10 meters before he retrieved a black ring. It looked like jade, but it was not jade. It had a vague spiritual aura that reverberated in it. It was magical!

That was the beast taming loop that Darryl had only just acquired.

He had gained that when he killed the king of the wind spirit wolf during the semi-final round of the martial arts competition at the previous marriage tournament.

At that time, Pang Tong told Darryl that the beast taming loop could tame beasts and advised him to keep it for the future.

Chapter 1594

Darryl had thought about the beast taming loop when he heard that the only way to save Alan was to capture the Gourami Dragonfish King and obtain its blood from its horns.

He only took the loop out when he was in the water because he did not want anyone to suspect his identity.

He swam downward for another 100 meters or so before he engaged his internal energy and inserted it into the beast taming loop.

Buzz!

The beast taming loop emitted a strange energy force, and it had managed to spread to its surroundings.

Darryl realized that the sea creatures that felt the energy force were incredibly tame.

‘This beast taming loop is great!’

Darryl was extremely excited. He engaged the beast taming loop and continued to swim as he tried to sense the location of the Gourami Dragonfish King.

The beast taming loop was a magical item. It could sense the powers of various enchanted beasts, and it could also detect the most powerful creature in a 100-kilometer radius.

'I've found it!'

Finally, Darryl sensed a giant creature loomed quietly about 300 meters beneath him. It was the Gourami Dragonfish King.

It had just been in a fight with Alan. It had been whipped multiple times, so it had wounds on various parts of its body. It was trying to heal itself.

Swoosh!

The Gourami Dragonfish King trembled when it sensed Darryl's approach. Then, it glared at the man as it assumed a fighting stance.

However, the Gourami Dragonfish King was also confused.

How did the human know its whereabouts?

Also, why was his aura so strange? The Gourami Dragonfish King could not get angry when it looked at the man.

The Gourami Dragonfish King had been cultivating for thousands of years. Even though it could not speak, its mental capabilities were almost like an adult human.

At that moment, the Gourami Dragonfish King felt a friendly aura on Darryl. The beast taming loop had emitted that peaceful aura.

The beast taming loop could communicate with all

enchanted beasts, including the Gourami Dragonfish King.

“Dragonfish King, oh, Dragonfish King...”

Darryl had stopped a dozen of meters away. He sent out a signal through the beast taming loop. “Don’t be afraid; I won’t hurt you.

“The humans up there were hurting your own kind. They were at fault. However, you hurt many of them as well.

“The humans have a saying—it is better to settle a grudge than to continue it. I hope you can offer the blood from the horns on your head so that I can save someone.

“As long as you agree, I promise to make sure that they will never hurt your kind again. I can also promise that I will release all the Gourami Dragonfishes that were caught just now.”

Darryl was extremely sincere in his words. He looked at the Gourami Dragonfish King in hope.

Even though Darryl seemed calm, he was very anxious.

The Gourami Dragonfish King had almost reached the Heaven Ascension level; it was almost a scaled dragon.

Darryl’s internal energy had not fully recovered. If the Gourami Dragonfish King were to attack him, he

might not be able to survive it.

Glug! Glug! Glug!

The Gourami Dragonfish King understood Darryl's words, but it did not make any movements. It only let out weird sounds as if it was in contemplation!

Meanwhile, on the surface...

"He's finished. It looks like he won't reappear again!"

"He wants to catch the Gourami Dragonfish King with such little powers? He overestimated his own strength!"

"Yes, he brought it on himself."

Darryl had been in the water for more than 10 minutes. The sea was still calm and peaceful, but nothing else appeared at all. The five Altars' disciples shook their heads without pity in their eyes; there was only indifference.

However, Donna bit her lips; she was unspeakably sad!

Chapter 1595

'Is Junior Brother Darren dead? How could that be?'

Even though she had only known him for a day, Donna sensed that he was a competent person, no matter how ordinary he had looked.

Also, he had not taught her the mimic technique, so how could he die just like that?

"Master!" Donna turned and looked at Diana. Her pretty face seemed worried. "Please save Junior Brother."

The Gourami Dragonfish King was a powerful creature; how could he be its match?

At that moment, only her master could save him.

Sigh!

Diana looked at the peaceful ocean. She sighed and shook her head. "Darren took a bet with the Ryukin Gold Altar, and they're all looking. It would not be fair if I were to meddle with that. Also, the Gourami Dragonfish King is extremely powerful. I would not be able to use my full powers at the bottom of the ocean. I'm not its match there. Even if I were to go and rescue Darren, it would not be helpful."

Diana's face was calm, but she was extremely remorseful.

Darren Derby was a nice person. He was sincere but arrogant. If she could, she would not have let him bet against the Ryukin Gold Altar.

Donna was so anxious that she stomped her feet. She walked two steps toward Harvey and said, "Senior Brother, please do down and have a look to see how Junior Brother Darren is doing..."

Donna did not know how to swim. Otherwise, she would have jumped into the sea.

Harvey smiled bitterly and pretended to be in pain. "I'm also upset by Junior Brother Darren's situation. However, he brought it upon himself. He was the one who wanted to bet against the Ryukin Gold Altar. Who else to blame if not himself?"

Furthermore, the Gourami Dragonfish King is very violent. I do not dare to go down there. What if it hurt me?"

However, Harvey felt delighted. That man had only joined them, yet he tried to gain attention from all the five Altars. Even if he were to die, he had deserved it.

Dona could no longer take it; her tears fell. "Junior Brother Darren, please don't die!"

At that moment, Russell also sighed. "It looks like this Celestial Wood Altar disciple is not coming up again!"

“Who said that I’m not coming up?”

Suddenly, a cynical chuckle echoed from somewhere nearby.

Swoosh!

Everyone turned toward the direction of that sound. Then, many of them gasped.

That man was not dead?

They saw Darryl as he slowly appeared from the sea. He looked calm, and he had a smile on his face. Then, a gigantic creature broke through the water surface as well.

It seemed like Darryl had stood on the Gourami Dragonfish King’s back—he looked majestic!

The Gourami Dragonfish King was not as violent as it had been in the previous fight. It was extremely docile. Under Darryl’s guidance, it slowly swam toward the boat.

The creature had agreed to Darryl’s request through the beast taming loop.

“Senior Sister, I’ve not taught you the mimic technique yet. How can I die so easily?” Darryl smiled as he spoke to Donna.

Darryl’s figure looked quite prominent as he stood under the sun. He was still drenched.

Even though his voice was not loud, everyone had heard him clearly!

“Junior Brother Darren!” Donna yelled out joyfully. She cried again, but they were tears of joy.

Wow!

The crowd burst into an uproar. Everyone looked at Darryl in shock; they were speechless.

“He had tamed the Gourami Dragonfish King?”

“Impossible!”

“Am I hallucinating? He’s only a Martial Saint; how did he do it?”

He looked extremely majestic! As he rode on the back of the Gourami Dragonfish King! It was a shocking sight to behold!

Diana, who was at the front of the ship, trembled as well. Her new disciple was simply too amazing!

Chapter 1596

Harvey's face darkened.

'F*ck. Who the hell is this person? How did he manage to tame the Gourami Dragonfish King?'

Tina and the other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were baffled as well. However, they were also excited and overjoyed.

That person had managed to tame the Gourami Dragonfish King. It meant that they had a way to save their master!

Woolala!

Darryl rode the Gourami Dragonfish King toward the Ryukin Gold Altar's ship.

Woola!

Most Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were apprehensive when they saw the Gourami Dragonfish King approach their ship. They quickly retreated.

Darryl chuckled when he saw that. "Don't worry; the Gourami Dragonfish King won't hurt anyone anymore. However, from now onward, the Holy Saint Sect will never hunt or kill another Gourami Dragonfish again!"

Even though the Gourami Dragonfish King was an

enchanted beast, Darryl still had to fulfil his promises.

Darryl was a man of his words.

Woo!

All the Holy Saint Sect disciples looked at each other, then they nodded.

The Holy Saint Sect was at fault for the entire incident. If they had not hunted so many Gourami Dragonfishes, the gigantic creature would not have been so aggravated.

“Quickly!”

Tina looked at Darryl in extreme urgency. “Draw blood from its horn.”

Her master’s condition had worsened by the moment, so she could not afford to waste any time.

Darryl smiled and patted the Gourami Dragonfish King. “Oh, Dragonfish King, I’m sorry.” Then, he took a dagger and sliced a hole on both of its horns, and took a few drops of blood.

After that, Darryl leapt onto the deck and fed the blood to Alan. At that moment, Alan had already passed out.

The fresh blood was the antidote for the water venom, so Darryl was not worried about the toxin.

Woo!

Everyone focused their attention on Alan as they waited for a reaction.

Darryl did not waste any time—he released all of the captured Gourami Dragonfish.

Glug! Glug! Glug!

The Gourami Dragonfish King made some sounds at Darryl; it wanted to say farewell. Then, the gigantic creature dove back into the ocean.

Countless Gourami Dragonfishes made the same gurgling noises before they followed the Gourami Dragonfish King.

Then, they heard the gurgling noises from every inch of the ocean. It was a majestic sight to behold!

Darryl waved his hand and smiled as the Gourami Dragonfishes disappeared into the sea.

Then, Darryl stood aside and waited quietly.

After about 10 minutes or so, Alan's face started to regain its normal color; it went from a ghostly blue to its normal flushed color. His breathing was stable as well. It had worked!

The entire crowd let out a sigh of relief; they were relieved that Alan was okay!

Even though Alan had yet to wake up, he would be fine.

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were especially delighted; they cheered out loud!

“Master is fine!”

“I knew it! Master is so lucky...”

“That’s great!”

Tina also let out a sigh of relief. The anxiety on her face had turned into smiles. Her master was alright; she had someone to rely on again.

“Hey!”

Darryl smiled at Tina and said, “Master Alan should be fine now. The Ryukin Gold Altar should stay true to their words. I should not need to remind you what you need to do next.”

Darryl looked at the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples in a relaxed manner.

“I—” Tina bit her lips. Her face was flushed; she felt conflicted.

The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples felt awkward too.

What should they do?

They had a bet with Darryl; if he could save their

Chapter 1596

master, they would call him Dad. Darryl had managed to do that.