Gasp!

The crowd gasped when they felt the handsome man's powers.

A Heaven Ascension level cultivator?

His terrifying aura was so overwhelming that it almost suffocated everyone. Jacob was stunned; then he walked forward quickly and asked, "Who are you? And why are you intruding on the Famed Sword Manor?"

The man smiled, but he said nothing.

A man in black walked forward from behind him. The man looked at Jacob and said, "You are the Famed Sword Manor's Manor Master, Jacob Yohan, right? This is the Illusion Sound Sect's Sect Master, Jackie Yale."

Then, the man in black scanned his surroundings and said coldly, "The Illusion Sound Sect has an urgent matter to resolve with the Famed Sword Manor. If you are not part of them, please move aside. If you dare to interfere, then you'll have to bear the consequences!"

His voice was loud and clear—it spread through the entire Famed Sword Manor. His tone was extremely arrogant.

What?

All the guests were stunned. They looked at the beautiful-looking man in a daze and with fear in their eyes.

That man was the Sect Master of the Illusion Sound Sect, Jackie Yale?

The Illusion Sound Sect was the Yellow Sea Continent's most mysterious society. They had been around for only 200 years, yet they had grown at lightning speed. They had disciples all around the Yellow Sea Continent, and they were quite powerful.

The Illusion Sound Sect was both good and evil. Their Sect Master, Jackie Yale, was also the most mysterious person on the continent. Almost no one had seen him before, and there were rumors that he was extremely arrogant and vicious.

Ten years ago, a few White Cloud Sect disciples were drinking in a tavern, and they talked about Jackie and said some inappropriate things about him. When he caught wind of that, Jackie immediately destroyed the White Cloud Sect.

Three years ago, the Thunderbolt Hall created a new secret weapon called the Jack-o'-lightning. Jackie deemed the name had defamed him and that it had offended him. So, he destroyed the entire Thunderbolt Hall as well.

Jackie had destroyed a few other sects for similar reasons.

All those stories had been spread around the world of cultivators. The Illusion Sound Sect had also been deemed an evil sect by the Yellow Sea Continent's cultivators. A mere mention of his name would scare people witless.

That terrifying evil was at the Famed Sword Manor.

Woola!

When these guests snapped back to their senses, they immediately moved aside to keep them separated from those with the Famed Sword Manor.

They did not care about Jackie's purpose at the Famed Sword Manor. If he had been slightly offended, then they would all die. No one wanted to get into the same trouble.

Woo!

Darryl sneered.

'F*ck. These bunch of exploiters! They had tried to flatter Jacob during the exhibition. Now that the Famed Sword Manor is in trouble, they immediately want nothing to do with them.'

'They might seem like powerful people, but in fact, all of them are hypocrites.'

Darryl's eyes fell on Jackie.

'This is the Illusion Sound Sect's Sect Master, Jackie Yale? Is he that scary? Why are all these people scared half to death?'

"Manor Master Jacob!"

Jackie smiled and said, "Don't panic. I'm not here to cause trouble. We just want to work with

you."

A co-operation?

Jacob's eyes sparkled. He asked, "What do you mean?"

Jackie opened his hand fan and fanned himself lightly. His posture was relaxed. He said, "The Famed Sword Manor is famous for its weapons. I have long heard of your manor's reputation. I am here today to invite the Famed Sword Manor to an alliance."

Then, Jackie continued to say, "I heard that the Famed Sword Manor had forged three Violet category weapons of exquisite quality. Once we are allies, you should give us the three Violet category weapons. Also, the Famed Sword Manor has to forge a batch of Indigo category weapons for us every year. As repayment, the Illusion Sound Sect will support you. I can guarantee that as long as I, Jackie Yale, is alive, no one in the Yellow Sea Continent would dare to bully the Famed Sword Manor."

Jackie seemed relaxed, but he emitted a powerful aura. His tone was unquestionable as well.

What?

Jacob and the Famed Sword Manor disciples were furious when they heard that.

Not only did they have to give them the three Violet category weapons, but they also had to make a batch of Indigo category weapons for them every year?

How was that an alliance? That was clearly daylight robbery!

"Master Jackie!"

Finally, Jacob snapped back to his senses. He looked at Jackie calmly. "Thank you for your generosity. The Famed Sword Manor has been around for a few thousand years. We are often kind to the people in the world of cultivators; we've never had any enemies. So, we do not need the Illusion Sound Sect's protection, nor do we need an alliance."

Jacob's tone was polite, but his eyes were filled with determination.

The three Violet category weapons required ten years of the Famed Sword Manor's blood and tears. So how could they give them to the Illusion Sound Sect?

The Famed Sword Manor was also a proper and orthodox sect. How could they ally with an evil sect like the Illusion Sound Sect—a vicious and vile sect that everyone avoided?

Jackie's lips curled into a smile as he chuckled. He smiled ambiguously as he looked at Jacob. "Manor Master Jacob, I have made myself clear. I am here with sincerity. If you do not want to give me face, then don't blame me for being rude."

"You-"

Jacob trembled. He pointed at Jackie; he was so furious that he was rendered speechless.

Jackie had threatened them because Jacob would not give in to his demands. That was daylight robbery.

Parker could no longer take it. She walked forward and reprimanded Jackie. "The Illusion Sound Sect is evil! Why should we hand our weapons to you? And you even dare to say that you are here with sincerity? You are clearly trying to rob us."

Jackie sneered, but he said nothing.

Then, the man in black next to Jackie walked forward and said coldly, "Jacob Yohan, our Sect Master is here today. This is an honor for you. Don't be so unappreciative. Even if you don't agree to an alliance, you will still have to give us the three Violet category weapons. Otherwise, we will bleed the Famed Sword Manor dry today."

They would bleed the Famed Sword Manor dry.

The guests, who had retreated to the side, were stunned. Many of the ladies were scared half to death as their body trembled, and their faces had turned pale. The Famed Sword Manor disciples were shocked and furious.

If any other person said such words, the Famed Sword Manor would only treat it as a joke.

However, the Illusion Sound Sect was a different matter; they had the power to act on their words.

Woo!

Darryl frowned.

'This Jackie Yale is pretty arrogant. He only brought a dozen men, yet he boldly claimed that he wanted to destroy the Famed Sword Manor?'

"How rude!"

A handsome figure rushed forward from the crowd. He chided loudly at Jackie and his men.

The man looked to be around 25 years old. He was in a light golden shirt, and he had a long sword in his hands. He was handsome and stylish, and he had a special aura. It was Parker's older brother—Paxton Yohan.

Paxton was a level four Martial Emperor. He was the Famed Sword Manor's eldest young master, and he was also one of the most powerful cultivators of his generation.

Paxton was a hot-blooded youth. How could he stand it when the Illusion Sound Sect caused trouble at his manor?

"Jackie Yale."

Paxton glared at Jackie and yelled, "The Illusion Sound Sect has done so many evil things in the world, and now you're here to cause trouble at the Sword Conference. Do you think you can bully the Famed Sword Manor so easily? You're a monster, and I shall do mankind a justice and get rid of you today!"

Then, Paxton flew up into the air!

Buzz!

A powerful aura erupted from Paxton's body. The shimmering beam exploded from his long sword and sped toward Jackie's heart. The air wholly distorted; it was an intimidating sight to behold.

Paxton's long sword was an Indigo category weapon; it was one of the finest weapons made by the Famed Sword Manor. It was extremely sharp.

Woo!

Everyone was worried for Paxton. They did not praise him for attacking Jackie; on the contrary, they shook their heads discreetly.

The Famed Sword Manor's young master was too impulsive. Even if he had a good weapon, he was still no match for Jackie Yale.

After all, Jackie Yale was a terrifying villain who all cultivators feared.

"Paxton, don't be so impulsive!" Jacob's expression had also changed. He tried to stop Paxton, but it was still too late.

Jackie was indifferent, even though Paxton had attacked him.

Buzz!

Internal energy erupted from Jackie's body, and the air immediately distorted. Then, Jackie waved the fan in his hand gently, and a protective shield appeared in front of him.

Bang!

The long sword and the protective shield clashed, but the shield was not damaged at all. However, Paxton let out a muffled grunt before he was sent backward. He flew more than 100 meters away before he finally crashed onto a pole. He landed on the ground heavily.

"Pfft..." Paxton's face was ashen. He spat out a mouthful of blood before he passed out!

All the disciples and the guest gasped!

One move! All it took was one move to render Paxton unconscious!

Jackie's powers were too terrifying!

"Brother!"

Parker trembled as she gasped.

Jacob's expression darkened; a ball of fury rose in his heart.

Jackie was too arrogant; how dare he hurt his son in front of everyone!

"Manor Master Jacob." Jackie smiled and waved his fan gently. His attitude was relaxed. "I'll advise you to cooperate with the Illusion Sound Sect. No good would come of your stubbornness."

Then, Jackie swept a glance at the unconscious Paxton. "I have been merciful. Otherwise, your son would have died by now."

How despicable!

Jacob clenched his fists tightly. His expression was extremely dark; he felt conflicted.

The Famed Sword Manor would never cower to another, but Jackie was too powerful. If they were to fight, even if they managed to force Jackie to retreat, it might come at a heavy price.

However, if they agreed to Jackie's demands, then the Famed Sword Manor's reputation would be tarnished.

"Uncle!"

Lucas yelled at Jacob. "Why don't you agree to Master Jackie's request and cooperate with the Illusion Sound Sect? It's not an embarrassing choice. Unless you are willing to see the Famed Sword Manor in a bloodbath..."

Lucas was anxious when he said that, but his eyes sparkled. He did not dare to look at Jacob.

That was right; even though Lucas was part of the Famed Sword Manor, he had joined the Illusion Sound Sect a year ago.

A year ago, Lucas had accidentally offended someone from the Illusion Sound Sect and was forced to join the sect. He had been working for Jackie since then, but no one knew about that.

Lucas was Jackie's spy at the Sword Conference. He was the one who had given Jackie all the reports. Otherwise, the man would not have been there when they displayed the three Violet category weapons.

However, Parker interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

"Shut up!" Parker's face was flushed; she was extremely furious. She pointed at Lucas and rebuked, "The Famed Sword Manor is always on the path of righteousness. We will never be affiliated with an evil sect like the Illusion Sound Sect!"

Then, Parker turned to look at Jacob and yelled, "Dad, the Illusion Sound Sect are not good people. Even if you agree, they might not even stay true to their words. So don't hesitate; let's fight them."

Her words were passionate and inspiring.

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath as he gazed at Parker closely. His eyes were filled with praise for her.

He did not expect that a woman like her would be so decisive and courageous.

Lucas was her elder cousin, but he was nothing compared to her.

Jacob looked determined when he heard Parker's words. He looked at Jackie without any fear.

"Stop with your nonsense. The Famed Sword Manor will never cooperate with you."

"Very well!"

Jackie nodded and smiled. Then, his expression turned cold. "Take the weapons. Leave no one from the Famed Sword Manor alive!"

"Yes!"

Internal energy erupted from the thousands of Illusion Sound Sect disciples. Yet, they did not say anything before they rushed into the Famed Sword Manor!

"Argh!"

No one could react in time; one could only hear miserable wails. Most of the disciples could barely react before they were attacked, and their bodies had fallen onto the ground.

The Illusion Sound Sect disciples were very powerful. All of them were at the Martial Saint or Martial Marquis level. On the other hand, the Famed Sword Manor only had one Martial Marquis amongst their disciples. How could they compete?

"You-"

Jacob was stunned; he was so furious that he trembled!

Jackie was a vicious man! He took action whenever he liked. He did not even give the Famed Sword Manor any time to react.

Jackie sneered; his expression was cold. "Manor Master Jacob, I gave you a chance just now, but you did not seize it. Who would you blame?"

"Argh!"

Another round of wails echoed through the area as more Famed Sword Manor disciples were attacked.

Parker was so furious that she trembled. Finally, she yelled, "You evil monsters! Why should we

give you the weapons? How dare you rob and even kill innocent people? Is there any justice in the world?"

Parker had not expected Jackie to be so vile—the man had launched an attack when no one agreed with him.

Jackie sneered, but he said nothing.

"Die, you evil monster!"

Jacob could no longer take it. He roared and attacked Jackie with the long sword in his hand!

If he did not resist with all his might, Jacob knew the Famed Sword Manor would be destroyed. There was still hope if he tried his best to defend against the attack.

"Kill!"

The Famed Sword Manor disciples snapped back to their senses. They drew their weapons and rushed forward. However, the disparity between their power was too huge. In the blink of an eye, many Famed Sword Manor disciples had fallen onto the ground!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sounds of clashing weapons and yells rung throughout the entire Famed Sword Manor!

Woo!

The guests who had retreated to the side were worried for the Famed Sword Manor. All of them looked conflicted about the situation.

How dare the Famed Sword Manor go up against the Illusion Sound Sect! They would all be in danger.

'F*ck me!'

Darryl also frowned; he was anxious.

'What should I do? Should I help? But if I help, my identity would be exposed...

'Forget about it. I'll observe for a little while longer.'

Darryl retreated to the side to keep an eye on the situation closely.

It was a messy battle, and Parker also drew her sword.

Many Famed Sword Manor disciples were in pools of their own blood. Parker was furious, sad, and anxious at the same time. Finally, she yelled to the guests, "My fellow cultivators, the Illusion Sound Sect is trouble to everyone in the world of cultivators. I urge you to lend your help!"

Jackie did not bring many men with him. If their guests were to help them, then they could definitely force the Illusion Sound Sect to retreat.

However, the guests looked at each other when they heard Parker's cry for help. Unfortunately, none of them wanted to help.

The Illusion Sound Sect was way too powerful. Unfortunately, Jackie was also one to hold a grudge. Those who offended him would only destroy their own sects. That was why no one dared to help the Famed Sword Manor in that fight.

Parker was in despair.

Swoosh!

Jacob's eyes were extremely red as he glared at Jackie. "Jackie Yale! Do you want to destroy my Famed Sword Manor? I don't think you have what it takes to do it. Bring it on!"

Jacob had no fear on his face; he roared angrily and attacked!

The intense battle got even more miserable. The disparity of powers between both sides was too great. However, the Famed Sword Manor disciples fought with all their might; they wanted to defend the Famed Sword Manor!

The air was filled with the stench of blood; a blood fog formed in mid-air!

Within ten minutes, almost half of the Famed Sword Manor disciples were down. The other half still resisted with all their might.

"You evil sect—die!"

Buzz!

Jacob roared and attacked the few Illusion Sound Sect disciples; some flew backward from the impact. Jacob scanned his surroundings. His fury continued to rise by the second!

He could see many of his disciples were injured or dead. The entire ground had been dyed with blood!

"Even if the Famed Sword Manor is destroyed today, I will make sure to take you with us!" Jacob yelled coldly.

Then, Jacob leapt into the -air and lifted his hands! Intense internal energy erupted, and the heavens and earth's spiritual energy quickly gathered around the sword in his hands.

"Heaven Breaking Sword!"

Jacob's eyes were red. He roared as he pointed his sword at the Illusion Sound Sect disciples.

Bang!

A huge and terrifying sword shadow tore through the night sky and came down on them violently!

"Argh!"

Once the huge sword shadow attacked, a few hundred Illusion Sound Sect disciples let out a miserable wail as they fell onto the ground in a pool of their own blood.

The Heaven Breaking Sword was Jacob's ultimate technique!

Hmm?

Jackie's expression darkened while he was in mid-air.

'Jacob's powers are quite strong...'

He thought that he could handle the situation easily to get the three Violet category weapons. He did not expect Jacob would resist with all his might.

Jacob had killed so many of his men in the blink of an eye.

Jackie decided not to drag it out any longer. He must end the battle quickly.

As he thought about that, his eyes brightened. Then, he locked his eyes onto Parker.

"Keep Jacob Yohan away," he ordered his disciples coldly.

The Illusion Sound Sect disciples locked their gaze onto Jacob, yelled, and rushed toward him.

Swoosh!

Jackie did not hesitate. His figure flashed across the area, and he attacked Parker.

The attack was too swift, so Parker could not avoid it. Instead, she could only use her internal energy to withstand the onslaught.

Bang!

There was a rumble of reverberation as their attacks clashed. Parker was forced back a few steps;

her expression darkened.

Jackie was way too powerful, and Parker was no match for him. However, Jackie had held back; otherwise, Parker would already be dead.

Parker felt her chest tightened. She stabilized herself before she looked at Jackie in shock and fear.

Jackie chuckled, but he did not bother to say anything else. He immediately rushed forward, lifted his hands, and jabbed at Parker's acupoints.

Parker's body tensed; she could not move anymore. Then, Jackie grabbed Parker by her neck!

Jacob's expression changed as he yelled, "Parker!"

He wanted to rush to her, but there were too many Illusion Sound Sect disciples around him. He could not get to her.

At that moment, Jackie yelled and grabbed Parker's neck tightly. If he were to use any more force, Parker would die!

"Famed Sword Manor disciples, listen up! Put down your weapons; do not defy me! Otherwise, Parker Yohan will die." Jackie smiled maniacally. His handsome face was full of hostility. "Manor Master Jacob, I hear that Parker is your favorite daughter. If anything were to happen to her, I'm sure you would be heartbroken.

"As long as you surrender, I guarantee that I won't hurt anyone from the Famed Sword Manor.

"She is such a beauty; I'm reluctant to kill her..."

Jackie's tone was filled with mockery when he said that.

Jackie was confident he could defeat Jacob if he were to fight him one-on-one. However, he was a Sect Master, so he should not take such action. More importantly, he did not want to waste any time.

Swoosh!

Jacob's eyes were completely red. He glared at Jackie as he fumed with rage.

Jackie was rumored to be a vicious and vile person. He would do anything to get what he wanted. Jacob did not expect that the man was not only vicious, but his tactics were extremely despicable as well. How dare Jackie hold his daughter hostage!

Jackie was right. Jacob was a righteous and courageous person; he was not afraid of anything. However, he had a weakness—his daughter. Jacob loved Parker, and he was distracted when he realized that she was in danger.

'F*ck!'

Darryl looked at Jackie and muttered to himself, 'Using such dirty tactics, yet he is still talking about it happily—this Jackie is too ruthless.'

At the same time, Darryl was worried for Parker.

"Dad!"

When she saw that Jacob had stopped, Parker yelled anxiously, "Don't worry about me. You cannot give them the weapons! You cannot cooperate with them! The Famed Sword Manor has always put justice and righteousness first! We cannot tarnish our reputation! You cannot give in to him! If I die, just avenge me—"

Parker had no fear on her face.

"Shut up!" Jackie frowned; he immediately jabbed Parker's Mute Acupoint.

Parker shuddered; she could no longer talk.

"Manor Master Jacob!" Jackie shouted. "Make a decision; my patience has its limits. I do not have time to waste with you."

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Jacob clenched his fist tightly; his bones cracked. His eyes were filled with endless rage and reluctance.

His daughter was right—they could not tarnish the Famed Sword Manor's reputation.

However, he was unwilling to see his daughter die.

"Uncle!"

Lucas, who was watching from afar, yelled again, "The Famed Sword Manor has lost so many people! We cannot continue with this fight! Master Jackie has already promised you. Why are you still hesitating? Do you really want to watch your daughter die?"

Lucas's eyes were full of anxiety and hope.

Lucas was a member of the Illusion Sound Sect, so he did not care for the Famed Sword Manor. However, Parker was different. He had liked her the most! How could he watch her die?

Woo!

Jacob took a deep breath; he was about to accept Jackie's demands.

Yes—Jacob would give in as he could not bear to watch anything happen to his daughter.

"Hold on!"

However, before Jacob could open his mouth, someone from the crowd yelled. Then, Darryl walked forward.

Jacob was very powerful, so Darryl had not intended to meddle in the affair.

However, Jackie had played dirty; he had used Parker to force Jacob to give in. He could not take it any longer. Parker was his friend, and he had to save her from danger.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on Darryl; they looked at him in surprise.

The guests were shocked, but they still looked at Darryl condescendingly.

'What is this person doing? Is he seeking death?'

Even those from Illusion Sound Sect stared at Darryl with a frown.

That man was dressed in ordinary clothes. He looked like a nobody in the world of cultivators. Yet, not only did he not avoid the fight, he even dared to approach them.

Did he want to die?

Darryl ignored the crowd as they gazed at him. He looked at Jackie and said, "You are the Illusion Sound Sect's Sect Master, Jackie Yale, right? You are the head of a sect, an influential person, yet you used such despicable tactics. You're threatening someone by taking their daughter hostage. Aren't you afraid that other people will laugh at you?"

Wow!

The crowd erupted into an uproar; no matter the guests or Illusion Sound Sect disciples, they thought they misheard Darryl.

How dare Darryl reprimanded Jackie in front of everyone?

Who gave him the courage to do that?

Swoosh!

Jackie's expression was icy. He stared at Darryl and reprimanded him. "Who the hell do you think you are? Since you know who I am, how dare you talk to me like that? Do you want to die?"

He was the Illusion Sound Sect's Sect Master, and everyone in the Yellow Sea Continent would avoid him like the plague. However, that man had dared to talk to him like that—perhaps he wanted to die.

Darryl did not panic even when he felt Jackie's rage.

He smiled at Jackie and said, "I am a mere nobody. I just cannot bear to look at the way the Illusion Sound Sect handles things."

Then, Darryl's expression turned serious. He said, "Jackie Yale, let's make a bet! You and I can compete with each other. If you lose, you'll take your men and leave. On the other hand, if I lose, then the Famed Sword Manor will cooperate with you. How about that? Do you dare to take this bet?"

What?

Everyone erupted in an uproar.

What did that person say? He wanted to fight Jackie?

Jacke was a Martial Marquis; he would be able to destroy the man with just one finger.

At that moment, the crowd did not know that Darryl had kept his identity concealed, and he also hid his true powers.

The Illusion Sound Sect disciples laughed; they pointed at Darryl and mocked him.

"This person must be nuts! How dare he challenge our master to a fight?"

"He must be sick of living!"

"I think this person is crazy for attention..."

At that moment, Jackie snapped back to his senses. He chuckled gently. He could not hide the disgust in his eyes as he said, "I admire your courage, but you don't have the right to fight me. Also, why should I bet with you?"

Then, Lucas also pointed at Darryl. He yelled, "Are you looking for death? You have no right to speak here."

Lucas knew that Darryl had stood up for Parker, but he did not think Darryl was qualified to do so; he would lose terribly in the end. However, when he thought about how close the man had been with Parker, he had to scold him.

Darryl frowned and swore when he heard Lucas; the man was too noisy.

Then, he looked at Jackie and said, "You have to bet with me because Parker is my friend, and you've captured her. I cannot sit back and not do anything about that. I'm also standing up for justice and righteousness. You wanted to force the Famed Sword Manor to bow to you and rob them of their weapons. That is unacceptable!"

A statement that spoke volumes.

Woo!

Parker shuddered as she looked at Darryl. Even though she could not speak, she was unspeakably moved in her heart.

Darryl wanted to keep his identity hidden because of something vital to him. Yet, at that moment, he had stood up for her.

It was no wonder he was her idol—Darryl was a real man.

A few of Parker's cousin sisters and the manor's maidservants looked at Darryl in a different light.

Even though the man seemed a little silly, he had dared to challenge Jackie in public!

His courage was admirable.

At that moment, many Famed Sword Manor disciples changed their impression of Darryl.

Of course, they could only praise him; no one thought that he could defeat Jackie.

"Very well!"

Jackie frowned as he stared at Darryl. Finally, he sneered, "For justice and righteousness? Well, since you can't wait to die, then I'll fulfill your wish."

Jackie let go of Parker. His figure was like a stream as he flew and attacked Darryl directly! The air distorted wherever he touched—it was a terrifying sight to behold.

At that moment, the Famed Sword Manor disciples were worried for Darryl.

They were in awe of Darryl's courage, but he was only a nobody; how could he be a match for Jackie?

Even Jacob shook his head discreetly; his daughter's friend had acted too rashly.

Darryl smiled when he saw Jackie's attack; he did not panic at all.

"Die!"

Jackie was right in front of Darryl as he yelled and attacked Darryl!

Darryl sneered. He stood there firmly as he engaged his internal energy—he welcomed the attack.

Bang!

Their attacks clashed—it created a muffled sound of reverberation. At that moment, Jackie's body trembled, and he was forced a few steps backward. His expression darkened!

Even though Jackie had achieved the Heaven Ascension level and Darryl was only a level five Martial Emperor, Darryl had pure energy. Therefore, their powers were almost on the same level.

What?

Everyone was stunned when they saw that. They looked at Darryl in utter disbelief.

That man had managed to block Jackie's attack?

"You-"

Jackie felt his chest tightened. He stabilized his footing as he looked at Darryl; he was stunned and furious. His face was filled with complete disbelief!

How was that possible?

That man was only a nobody; how could he have such deep internal energy?

Since when did the world of cultivators get such a great person, yet he knew nothing about it?

Jackie glared at Darryl and said, "Who are you?"

Darryl smiled relaxedly. He chuckled as he looked at Jackie. "I already told you—Miss Parker is my friend. Why are you asking me about my background? Are you planning on giving up?"

There was still a smile on Darryl's face, but he spoke with a mocking tone.

He had wanted to provoke Jackie deliberately. It was essential to remain calm in a fight; otherwise, they would give their opponent a chance to attack.

Swoosh!

Jackie's expression darkened; Darryl had aggravated him.

Such an arrogant b*stard! How dare he mock him!

"You don't even dare to tell me your identity, and yet you make such audacious claims. I'll destroy your energy field. You'll wish you were never born," Jackie said coldly.

Ka-cha!

Then, the fan Jackie's hand made a sound like a machine. Another crisp sound followed that. Finally, his fan split into two and wrapped Jackie's hands like gloves.

The fan's bone structure was on top of Jackie's fingers—it made Jackie look like a beast with claws. It shimmered coldly, and it looked extremely sharp.

'F*ck!'

Darryl was stunned as he muttered in his heart.

'What sort of weapon is this? How could it change its shape?'

Darryl did not know that Jackie's weapon was called the Evolving Murder Machine. It had mechanics installed in it, and it could change to suit its purpose. Jackie usually used it as a hand fan to suit his scholarly prince look. Then, he would transform it into a weapon when he faced his

opponents.

Once he engaged the Evolving Murder Machine, Jackie emitted an endless murderous aura. Their surrounding temperature even dropped a few degrees.

How interesting!

At that moment, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He smiled as his figure moved as swiftly as lightning. Then, he increased his speed and fought intensely with Jackie again.

Woo!

The Illusion Sect disciples were excited.

They knew that Darryl would die once their master used the Evolving Murder Machine. Jackie had killed many other Sect Masters with the same weapon.

Lucas still stood there. He looked at Darryl, who was in mid-air, as he smiled condescendingly.

'He's just a nobody, yet still wants to be the hero who saves a damsel in distress?'

Although Darryl managed to block Jackie's attack, Lucas believed that he would not be able to win in that fight and instead lose terribly for certain.

The Famed Sword Manor people were all worried for Darryl.

Parker's gorgeous face was especially filled with anxiety.

Although Darryl was powerful, Jackie was vile and vicious. He attacked with the intent to kill. Darryl might be injured if he was not careful.

Jackie constantly sent out attack after attack in mid-air.

However, Darryl blocked every attack. In truth, Darryl had fought against an extremely legendary and powerful person like Yang Jian, hence he would not bother with a mere sect master like Jackie.

However, Darryl still underestimated Jackie's powers.

At first, Darryl did not use his full might as he thought he could use his pure energy to subdue Jackie. However, Darryl was starting to be unable to cope as Jackie's attack got more brutal.

Haha!

The Illusion Sound Sect disciples smiled excitedly upon seeing that scene.

"Look at this dude. He can't endure it any longer."

"That bastard. How dare he challenge the Master. He's seeking death."

"Master is powerful..."

The Illusion Sound Sect disciples kept cheering Jackie on. Based on their observation, Darryl was only attempting to defend himself and would be killed by Jackie in 10 moves or so.

However, they did not know that Darryl had hidden his true identity and was not using his full might.

Parker was extremely anxious as she looked nervously at Darryl. She was shuddering with her palms sweating and wanted to warn Darryl to be careful, but her Mute Acupoint had been jabbed, rendering her unable to speak at all.

"Dude!"

Jackie's face was filled with confidence at that moment as he sneered and coldly said to Darryl, "It looks like you can't take it any longer. I'll make sure you die a quick death as long as you give up."

Jackie's attacks got more and more violent after speaking those words.

He did not care who that person in front of him was. He only wanted to ensure that person would die in his hands.

Darryl did not respond but only secretly frowned upon hearing that.

'F*ck!'

It would not be good to continue as it was. He initially thought Jackie would be easy to handle but had not expected it would be so hard. Especially the weird weapon on Jackie's hand that kept changing. He might get injured if he was even a little distracted.

It looks like Darryl had to use his full powers to win.

Darryl calmly said with that thought in mind, "It's still uncertain as to who'll win or lose."

Ka-cha!

A loud sound rang through as the Heavenly Halberd appeared firmly in Darryl's hands upon his words.

At that moment, Darryl did not feel like dragging it any longer.

Darryl's battling spirit rose tremendously once the Heavenly Halberd appeared. The entire Famed Sword Manor was soon covered in a bloody aura.

The Heavenly Halberd had followed Lu Bu to conquer the world. It had drunk countless amounts of blood such that it gave off a murderous flaring aura.

Gasp!

What weapon was that? It had such a strong aura!

The people below—be it the Illusion Sound Sect or the Famed Sword Manor, or the surrounding guests were instantly stunned and extremely shocked.

Many could not see Darryl's weapon with clarity as Darryl and Jackie were fighting in mid-air. However, the terrifying aura it unleashed made one shuddered.

"You..."

Jackie's expressions changed as he looked at Darryl's Heavenly Halberd. His tone trembled from the extreme shock in his heart.

Throughout the entire Nine Mainland, only Lu Bu's Heavenly Halberd had such a terrifying murderous aura.

'Could this person be...'

Jackie was aware of the political situation in the Nine Mainland as the Illusion Sound Sect Master and suddenly realized something upon seeing the Heavenly Halberd.

Who else in the world would have the Heavenly Halberd? It must be the Elysium Gate Sect Master —the Westrington Emperor. Darryl Darby! The Indomitable Darby!

"Master Jackie, this fight has ended." Darryl's face was icy-cold with no whatsoever emotions on his face.

Buzz!

Darryl waved with his might upon his words as an earth-shattering aura was released from the Heavenly Halberd before a blood-liked beam shot forth toward Jackie.

Jackie could barely think as his expression changed. He immediately engaged his internal energy and used the Evolving Murder Machine to block the oncoming attack!

Bang!

The blood-liked beam violently smashed on the Evolving Murder Machine, causing Jackie to let out a muffled grunt and was forced back. He flew backward more than 100 meters away before landing heavily on the ground.

Jackie's attacks seemed fierce and brutal when fighting against Darryl, but he had actually used up quite a large amount of internal energy. At that moment, Jackie suddenly could no longer take it when faced with Darryl's Heavenly Halberd.

What?

Everyone below could not help but gasp upon seeing the scene and looked speechlessly at Darryl in a daze.

That young man's powers were too terrifying!

Although that weapon in his hand looks unique, it was somewhat especially familiar...

Gasp!

At that moment, Jacob looked at Darryl in scrutiny while being extremely shocked. His eyes were also extremely excited at the same time!

Her daughter's friend had such abilities! One truly should not judge a book by its cover!

Parker trembled and looked at Darryl with extreme admiration.

No wonder he was her idol. Not only had he defeated Jackie, but also won with such dominance.

Uh...

Lucas looked at Darryl in shock not far away. His eyes were also filled with disbelief while being stunned.

Impossible.

How could a nobody defeat the Sect Master?

He must be hallucinating.

The surrounding Illusion Sound Sect disciples stood there in a daze. They were completely baffled.

At that moment, the entire Famed Sword Manor was in utter silence such that even the sound of a pin drop could be heard.

"Master!"

"Master..."

After more than 10 seconds, a few Illusion Sound Sect disciples came to their senses. They yelled out loud, rushed over, and clamored to help Jackie up.

"You..."

Jackie looked at Darryl closely and was unable to accept the truth. He was the high and mighty Illusion Sound Sect Master who ruled over the Yellow Sea Continent and was unbeatable, yet failed so terribly in front of so many people at that moment.

He felt even more complicated upon seeing the Heavenly Halberd in Darryl's hands.

In the next moment, Jackie said to Darryl, "You have such a pure never-ending flow of internal energy on top of also owning the Heavenly Halberd. If my guess is correct, you're Darryl Darby—the World Universe's Elysium Gate Sect Master—right?"

A few years ago, Lu Bu's ancient tomb appeared in the World Universe's Mount Hua. The Nine Mainland's sects had heard of it and came rushing over. It was Darryl who finally found the true

location where Lu Bu's body was laid to rest. Not only did he obtain many treasures, but had also gotten the Heavenly Halberd.

Wow!

Everyone erupted into an uproar upon his words as many looked at Darryl in a daze. All of them were extremely shocked.

"What? He's Darryl? The Elysium Gate Sect Master who defeated Yang Jian's army a few days ago at South Cloud World?"

"No wonder his weapon looks so familiar. It turns out to be the Heavenly Halberd."

"His powers are strong, even Jackie is not a match for him. It looks like he previously was hiding his true powers!"

Many could not help but discuss in hushed tones despite being shocked and could not hide their admiration for Darryl.

A few of Parker's cousin sisters and other maidservants looked at Darryl with their sparkling eyes in utter adoration.

"So this is the world-famous Darryl Darby?"

"He looked so handsome while fighting just now."

The guests who previously mocked Darryl were blushing terribly at that moment with extremely awkward feelings.

That person was the great Darryl Darby—the Elysium Gate Sect Master. The one who defeated Grandmaster Erlang, yet they previously kept mocking him being a country bumpkin at the Sword Conference.

Lucas shuddered and looked at Darryl in utter bafflement.

'H-he's Darryl Darby?'

Darryl did not bother with the crowd's discussion as he still floated domineeringly in mid-air.

Darryl looked at Jackie in the next second and flatly said, "Master Jackie. You've lost. We as people

belonging to the world of cultivators always keep our promises. I'm sure you won't renege on our deal?"

His voice was not loud, yet it spread throughout the entire Famed Sword Manor with an unquestionable and powerful aura.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked at Darryl upon hearing his words.

Especially those who were afraid of the Illusion Sound Sect. They were flooded with many thoughts.

Jackie was an evil monster that did not even blink when killing. He was always the one controlling whether other people lived or died. However, he was defeated terribly by Darryl at that moment. Would he become enraged and call off the bet?

"Woo!"

Jackie's face flushed. He then took a deep breath. "Although I'm not a good person, I always keep my words and admit my defeat in this fight."

Jackie then waved his hands, "Everyone, listen up. We'll immediately leave the Famed Sword Manor and return to the main altar."

Jackie's face was filled with reluctance when he yelled out his last sentence.

In truth, he was extremely unwilling to leave just like that. He was just about to gain control over the Famed Sword Manor after all. The three Violet Category weapons were also just within his reach.

However, he had no choice as Darryl had injured Jackie's heart veins when Darryl used the Heavenly Halberd—causing Jackie to lose his fighting capabilities.

"Woola!"

The thousands of Illusion Sound Sect disciples left the Famed Sword Manor with glum expressions upon hearing Jackie's orders.

"Darryl Darby!"

Jackie took a few steps before suddenly stopping in his tracks. He turned back and glared at Darryl. "Darryl, I'll remember you. We'll see more of each other soon."

His voice was cold and filled with threats.

- Everyone there shuddered upon hearing that.
- Darryl's life going forward might not be too peaceful since Jackie Yale had not taken notice of him.
- However, Darryl only smiled before looking at Jackie and nodded. He then replied, "Alright! I'll look forward to seeing you next time! Safe travels, Master Jackie!"
- His tone was relaxed—a huge contrast to Jackie's cold hatred-filled voice.
- Jackie did not respond as his expressions were icy-cold. He glared at Darryl before turning around and left. In a blink of an eye, he led thousands of disciples and vanished from everyone's line of sight.

"Woo!"

- Everyone secretly let out a sigh of relief regardless of the Famed Sword Manor people or guests upon seeing the Illusion Sound Sect leaving.
- The Famed Sword Manor disciples then started counting those injured and dead. Parker's acupoints were also unblocked.

"Darryl!"

- Parker quickly walked over and gratefully said to Darryl, "Thank you."
- The Famed Sword Manor would be finished that day were it not for him.
- Jacob then chuckled loudly before walking over, paid obeisance to Darryl, and said, "I was previously blind. You're the famous hero—Elysium Gate Sect Master—yet I did not recognize you. I was still thinking you were just some nobody. Master Darby, thank you for your help. The Famed Sword Manor will always remember your generosity."
- Jacob's tone was extremely sincere when he said that as he looked at Darryl with praise and admiration.
- Darryl already had such powers and achievements at such a young age. He was a once-in-generation talent.
- Darryl smiled and humbly replied, "Manor Master, you're too polite. I'm just helping out when I see injustice. I'm also friends with your daughter, so how could I just sit and watch in such a

situation?"

"Haha!"

Jacob was delighted upon hearing that and chuckled out loud.

"M-Master Darby."

Lucas walked over right at that moment with a forced awkward smile. He then paid obeisance to Darryl. "I truly didn't expect it was you—the famous hero. I was a little rude previously with my harsh words. I hope you don't mind."

Lucas was paying attention to Darryl's reaction while saying that.

In truth, Lucas was extremely shocked the moment he realized that nobody was actually Darryl. However, he no longer felt as shocked once he came to his senses. At the same time, he did not have any admiration for Darryl either.

On the contrary, his jealousy and hatred deepened despite Lucas previously having always liked Darryl. He was suddenly extremely jealous at that moment upon seeing Parker's admiration gaze toward Darryl. In addition, Lucas was an Illusion Sound Sect disciple. The Sect Master Jackie Yale was defeated by Darryl just moments ago which would tarnish the Illusion Sound Sect's reputation among the world of cultivators. Lucas disliked Darryl further under such circumstances.

However, Lucas was still at the Famed Sword Manor and had to pretend a little.

Darryl smiled and shook his head to signal that he was not bothered.

Darryl had seen so many people like Lucas who judge a book by its cover. He would be annoyed to death if he were to be bothered by each of them.

"Woola!"

At that moment, the guests who were initially far away immediately came over and tried pleasingly accosting Darryl.

"Master Darby, I've heard of your great reputation..."

"Yes, the fight with Jackie just now was extremely amazing. How admirable!"

"I'm the White Cloud Gate Sect Master. I admire Master Darby a lot. I hope we can be friends. Hehe..."

Darryl smiled upon seeing all those sycophants but secretly swore in his heart.

'A bunch of sycophants. Previously, you still called me a country bumpkin. Now that you know my true identity, your attitudes made a hundred and eighty degrees turn. People nowadays are such *ss-kissers.'

- "Master Darby, you're amazing! You actually managed to chase Jackie away."
- "Yes! No wonder you're such an influential figure!"
- These guests paid obeisance to Darryl, trying to please him. Darryl was too lazy to bother with these sycophants. He smiled and brushed them off with a few sentences.
- Jacob Yohan beside him was also indifferent to the guests.
- Previously, they tried their best to please Jacob when the guests saw that Famed Sword Manor had Violet Category weapons. However, they avoided him like the plague when the Illusion Sound Sect appeared.
- Jacob felt that he would even be better off without those friends who only wanted to take advantage of him.
- The guests were embarrassed to stay on further upon feeling Jacob's indifference and Darryl's disinterest and soon left.
- The Famed Sword Manor has finished clearing up the battlefield at that moment. Parker did not forget Darryl's favor and immediately sent men to gather news on Debra.
- At the same time, Parker sincerely invited Darryl to stay at the Famed Sword Manor since it would take some time before they could locate Debra after all. Darryl nodded and agreed.
- It was soon nightfall.
- At that moment, a few kilometers in the hillside woods outside the Famed Sword Manor.
- Lucas stood there with a worried look. His calm face could not hide the panic in his heart.
- Lucas received a secret order from Jackie to wait for him there just moments ago.
- Swoosh. Swoosh.
- Not long after, light footsteps could be heard coming through and Lucas noticed Jackie slowly walking over. Jackie was dressed in white and still looked handsome with only a few hints of exhaustion and paleness to his face.

The fight with Darryl during the day had injured Jackie quite badly. He needed at least half a month to recuperate.

"Master!"

Lucas shuddered and immediately knelt to the ground upon seeing Jackie. "Your humble servant, Lucas, greets Master."

"Lucas, do you know what you've done wrong?" Jackie looked at him coldly. His tone was stern. "Why did you not tell me that the Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl Darby would be there at the Sword Conference during the daytime?"

Jackie's eyes turned icy-cold when he said that. He could not control the rage in his heart at the thought of being terribly defeated by Darryl.

Swoosh!

Lucas shuddered upon feeling Jackie's fury as he sweated profusely on his forehead and fearfully said, "Master, I've been wronged! Darryl hid his true identity when he came, hence I truly don't know it was him..."

At that moment, Lucas was scared half to death and felt as though his heart was about to jump out.

'Master is hostile and vicious, will he kill me for not giving him accurate news?'

"Woo!"

Jackie's eyes sparkled upon hearing that as he took a deep breath and coldly said, "I won't blame you since you don't know about it, but be more aware next time. I'll take your life if such matters happen again."

"Yes, yes...thank you Master for your mercy." Lucas wiped the sweat off his forehead as he gratefully thanked him.

Jackie thought for a while before opening his mouth and said, "You just said that Darryl is staying at the Famed Sword Manor tonight?"

"Yes!"

Lucas nodded his head. He then opened his mouth and said, "I heard that his purpose of coming

to the Yellow Sea Continent this time is to find a lady called Debra Gable. Debra isn't only one of Darryl's women, but also the Great Eastern's Artemis Sect Master. She's not an ordinary woman..."

Turns out that was the case.

Jackie suddenly realized something upon hearing that before curling his lips in an evil smile. He opened his mouth and instructed, "Try to find a way to capture Darryl tonight if that's the case and secretly send him over to the main altar."

Jackie's eyes were flashing with endless grudge and rage when he said his last sentence.

He was the Illusion Sound Sect Master, yet had lost to Darryl in front of so many cultivators. Jackie would not be able to let it go no matter what.

Jackie had decided that Lucas being Parker's cousin would have many opportunities to approach Darryl since he was staying at the Famed Sword Manor that night.

Ah?

Lucas was a little stunned and said with a bitter expression, "Master, he's the Elysium Gate Sect Master. How am I going to capture him?"

Lucas could not help but shudder upon recalling the scene of Darryl holding the Heavenly Halberd at hand.

He was no match for Darryl at all.

"Idiot!"

Jackie frowned and coldly rebuked, "Who asked you to fight him face to face? Can't you use your brain a little? You just have to capture him regardless of what tactics you use. Don't disappoint me."