

Florian broke out into a cold sweat at that moment.

‘F\*ck, thank goodness it was just a scare and nothing serious.’

Florian was not worried for Luca Moonlight’s safety of course but was afraid he might be dragged into it.

No one realized Luca Moonlight hid his true powers. This was considered the adjudicator’s inadequate supervision.

“Woo!”

The surrounding audience also secretly let out a sigh of relief for Darryl at that moment. They also concurrently changed their impressions of Darryl and currently looked at him in a different light.

“This Luca Moonlight is an other-worldly master’s disciple. No wonder he’s so strong and did not want to expose his identity.”

The New World Emperor returned to his dragon throne and flatly said, “Let the competition continue!”

Florian immediately nodded before walking out and loudly said, “Ok! We will now compete for first place. The three of you will draw lots with the two winners competing and fighting against each other for the right to compete for first place.”

Darryl, Matteo, and the other person then went to draw lots. In the end, Matteo and the other person had won the drawing of lots.

‘Woo! I can finally take a rest for a while.’

Darryl let out a sigh of relief and went back to the resting area at that instance. He did not win the lots, so he only had to wait to compete for first place.

The fight between Matteo and the other person soon started with Matteo winning as everyone expected.

“Ok!”

Florian quickly walked out right at that moment and excitedly said, “The final match begins now. Let’s see for ourselves who will be the champion between Matteo and Luca for the martial arts competition today!”

Wow!

The audience erupted into cheers upon hearing his words. The surrounding crowd stood up other than the New World Emperor and the other royal members on the platform.

The Deputy Sect Master of the Incandescent Sect against the other-worldly master's disciple, Luca Moonlight.

It was a battle of the century.

The crowd instantly became extremely spirited and a little impatient as their blood boiled with excitement.

"Let's guess who will win?"

"It's hard to tell. Luca Moonlight is smart and has been hiding his powers from the start, while Master Hanson is reserved, stable, and his powers aren't weak either..."

"No matter who wins, it's worthwhile for anyone's lifetime to witness a battle of the century!"

The crowd erupted into an exciting discussion.

Sloan who was seated there also got excited at that moment. She smiled at Yvette and said, "Look, Princess. Luca Moonlight is no ordinary person as I've mentioned..."

She was halfway through when she noticed Yvette's emotionless face before smartly shut up.

'Sigh, the Princess is too infatuated and can't seem to let go of Darryl.'

Matteo and Darryl slowly walked onto the battle stage being accompanied by the audience's cheers at that moment.

"Dude!" Matteo's burning gaze looked at Darryl condescendingly. "You're going to lose!"

"Is that so?" Darryl chuckled lightly with a relaxed look. "Deputy Sect Master Hanson, you seem to be confident with your strengths."

Swoosh!

Matteo's expressions instantly turned ugly.

Others respectfully refer to him as Master, yet Luca Moonlight intentionally called him Deputy Sect Master before him. It was clear that he was not taking him seriously.

Matteo sneered with that thought in mind, “Dude, don’t think you could win this competition just because you hid your powers. It’s nothing, but a little trick smarty pants like you employed.”

Buzz!

A violent aura then erupted from Matteo’s body which enveloped the entire crowd and instantly reverberated the entire air in the competition square. The clouds started changing as the initially sunny and bright day instantly turned dark!

Gasp!

The crowd’s expression changed as they could instantly feel a suffocating force and could not help but gasp!

‘F\*ck!’

Darryl was tense and extremely stunned too.

‘Matteo...hid his true powers as well?!’

Darryl could clearly feel that Matteo’s powers were obviously much stronger than previous at that moment!

He had leveled up from Martial Emperor to Heaven Ascension level!

A Level One Heaven Ascension!

“Wow!”

The entire crowd erupted in cheers at that instant with all of the officials standing up while thousands of onlookers yelled out!

“A Level One Heaven Ascension! Matteo Hanson is a Level One Heaven Ascension! A Heaven Ascension!”

1502

‘A Level One Heaven Ascension?’

Matteo had also hidden his powers! Darryl took a deep breath before suddenly becoming much more cautious and spirited!

In truth, Darryl would not even bother to pay him any attention if Matteo Hanson was just at Martial Emperor level.

However, it was different if he was at the Heaven Ascension level as he would become one of the most powerful individuals among the Nine Mainlands.

Gonggong and Zhu Bajie from the North Moana Continent were both Heaven Ascension cultivators!

“My God, Master Hanson hid his powers as well?”

“It seems that Master Hanson has the upper hand! I’m sure Luca Moonlight didn’t expect this at all...”

“Interesting! This competition is getting more and more interesting!”

The surrounding crowd broke into a heated discussion at that moment while bearing through the huge suffocating force.

The New World Emperor smiled and nodded on the high platform. “So, Matteo Hanson hid his powers as well. Nice! I’m even more looking forward to their battle.”

In Yvette’s heart, Matteo and Luca’s little tricks of hiding their true powers were not something worth praising.

On the battle stage at that moment.

“Luca Moonlight!”

Matteo looked at Darryl coldly with an arrogant face. “There’s still time for you to admit defeat. Punches have no eyes. Don’t blame me for not warning you when I accidentally hit you dead later.”

No matter how strong Luca was, a Level Five Martial Emperor was not a match for Matteo was already at the Heaven Ascension level! Although it was only the difference of one level, the gap was gigantic!

Darryl coldly said, “Just bring it on.”

Although Matteo’s powers were terrifying, he had to win the competition no matter what as he could not let Matteo have Yvette!

“You’re seeking death!”

Matteo did not bother to further as he swiftly moved and directly attacked Darryl. He lifted his right hand before a Purple Red flame erupted!

This Purple Red Flame Ball was Matteo's Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame which ranked seventh among enchanted flames. Only Matteo possessed this enchanted flame throughout the entire Nine Mainland!

Matteo had a tough personality. The Incandescent Sect was destroyed by Darryl and his brothers seven years ago. His Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame was restrained by Darryl at that time before he and his sister finally lost the battle which resulted in the Incandescent Sect's destruction. Matteo had always felt humiliated by that incident ever since that day.

A few years later, Matteo kept practicing and cultivating the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame.

Three months ago, Ambrose managed to get hold of many elixirs which cured Matteo's old injuries — allowing him to fully regain his powers and managed to make a bottleneck breakthrough into the Heaven Ascension level.

Matteo's understanding of the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame then improved by a whole new realm upon reaching the Heaven Ascension level. It could be said that every attack would have the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame's effect if Matteo strike at full strength!

Buzz!

Everyone who witnessed that was bewildered at that moment upon seeing Matteo's Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame erupting and burning up the surrounding air.

“Is this Master Hanson's Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame?”

“I've only heard of it! Seeing it today proves those rumors are true after all!”

“Looks like Luca will lose this competition. ”

The results of the fight were clear in everyone's eyes.

Comments kept coming from the surrounding crowd. Darryl smiled without any hint of panic as he fought against Matteo in mid-air.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Both of them were fighting each other non-stop in mid-air within moments as the aura they emitted shook the earth.

Woo!

The surrounding audience cheered in exhilaration upon witnessing this scene.

Witnessing such a great battle for cultivators of the Nine Mainlands was considered a lifetime of fortune, let alone the ordinary folks.

However!

The two of them were still fighting intensely in mid-air without a winner even after half an hour.

1503

‘H-how is Luca so strong? He’s only a Level Five Martial Emperor, yet could still hold on so long against Matteo’s attacks...’

The crowd was watching in disbelief while getting more and more confused.

Ordinary people might not understand the ongoing situation between both of them in mid-air. However, some cultivators noticed something odd.

Although Luca was struggling to hold on, they realized he could still defend and counter-attack against Matteo’s attacks! Matteo got more and more surprised as well at that moment.

‘What’s going on?’

Matteo’s every attack was imbued with the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame, yet Luca could easily dissolve it.

Could Luca have the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame as well?

Matteo had not realized by then that Luca in front of him was his arch-nemesis, Darryl Darby!

All these years, Darryl was also working hard on cultivating his White Lily Cold Flame on top of improving his cultivation.

Darryl’s deep understanding of the White Lily Cold Flame had reached the peak of another realm just like Matteo.

The White Lily Cold Flame was ranked the first on the World Enchanted Flame Chart and could completely impede the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame.

In such a situation, it was hard to predict who had the upper hand even if Matteo’s cultivation level

was  
higher than Darryl's.

However, it was not easy for Darryl to win as well.

Matteo was at the Heaven Ascension level while he was only a Level Five Martial Emperor after all. Darryl was trying hard to find Matteo's weakness at that moment.

"You've been holding on for far too long, it's time you die!" Matteo finally completely lost it as he roared out loudly with his extremely reddened eyes. He cast a huge ball of Purple Red flames with both hands and threw it directly at Darryl.

Woo! Woo! Woo!

This ball of Purple Red Flames consists of Matteo's entire enchanted flame's power. It was extremely powerful to the extent that the entire sky above the palace started burning!

Darryl laughed lightly without retreat, but advanced head-on!

"Luca!" Parker among the audience stomped her feet in panic upon seeing the scene.

That was the seventh-rank flame on the World Enchanted Flame Chart, Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame. Why was Luca not avoiding it?

Gasp!

The surrounding few hundred thousand people gasped as well at the same time.

The New World Emperor and the other royal members secretly shook their heads.

Matteo released his final and most explosive attack. Luca was seeking death by still daring to face it head-on.

It looked like Matteo had won the final fight between them.

Hmm?

Everyone's eyes were on Darryl in the next second with none daring to say anything.

Buzz!

The huge sun-sized Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame hit Darryl directly. The aftereffects terrifyingly shook the earth and surrounded the entire area with smoke.

However, they noticed Darryl was still majestically hanging in mid-air without a single injury when the smoke dissipated!

‘What? Impossible!’ Matteo’s expressions changed as fear slowly started rising under his surprise and fury.

“Matteo, you’ve lost!”

Darryl rushed over at an explosive speed and attacked Matteo squarely in the chest just when Matteo was distracted!

Bang!

A thud could be heard as Matteo muffled grunts before directly dropping down from mid-air and created a huge pit in the middle of the battle stage!

It was total silence! The entire Nine Suns Altar was in deafening silence!

Regardless of the New World Emperor, the officials or the surrounding audience was in total bafflement upon seeing this scene!

The audience then erupted in gasps like tidal waves!

1504

Ever since the start of the martial arts marriage tournament, Matteo Hanson had the most cheers from the crowd and could be said to be unbearable with powers at the Heaven Ascension level!

However, he lost terribly at that moment.

More importantly, his opponent—Luca Moonlight was only a Level Five Martial Emperor.

“You...”

Matteo haggardly came out from the deep pit at that moment and glared toward Darryl with reddened eyes. “Y—you also cultivated the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame?”

He was halfway through when he realized something was not right. Matteo would not have lost as his powers were much stronger than Luca’s if he had indeed cultivated the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame.

Darryl slowly came down from mid-air before smiling ambiguously at Matteo. "It's no longer important whether I cultivated the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame because you've already lost!"

Darryl forcefully suppressed the fury in his heart when he said these.

In truth, Darryl wanted to kill him with that attack upon recalling what Matteo had done in the past.

However, he realized this was the martial arts competition final and he still had to take Yvette away, so he held back.

"You... Pfft!"

Matteo was furious and stunned at the same time upon hearing those words. He wanted to say something but ended up spitting a mouthful of blood resulted from his suppressed emotions.

Although Darryl's attack was not deadly, it had heavily injured his heart vein.

Matteo had no more strength to continue fighting at that moment!

At the same time, Florian walked out with an excited expression under the New World Emperor's nudge and loudly proclaimed, "Everyone! Let me announce that the winner of the martial arts competition is Luca Moonlight!"

The audience slowly came to their senses upon hearing that. However, everyone remained silent as they continued to look at Darryl in disbelief.

There was no doubt that this competition had a completely unexpected ending. Even a cultivator at the Heaven Ascension level like Matteo Hanson had lost. Who was Luca Moonlight? What sort of person was he?

In addition, how much more powerful was his master if he was already this powerful?

"He...won?"

Sloan sat there trembling at that moment while looking at Darryl in disbelief with her mind buzzed.  
Sloan

could not hide the excitement in her heart as she said to Yvette, "Princess, Luca Moonlight is really a rare talent. He won..."

Sloan was sincerely happy for Yvette as she said that!

Not only was Luca Moonlight smart, but his powers were equally great as well, and did not lose to

Darryl Darby! The Princess would be happy if Luca became her Prince Consort.

However!

Yvette's expressions were cold and did not respond. She suddenly stood up, turned, and headed back to her palace room without even looking at Darryl with an extremely cold attitude.

Yes, Luca's talents were indeed similar to Darryl's.

However, it was that resemblance to Darryl which caused Yvette to resist him.

No one can replace Darryl in Yvette's heart after all.

Uh...

Sloan sighed upon seeing Yvette leaving.

At the same time, Darryl who was on the battle stage secretly smiled bitterly, yet felt touched at the same time. Yvette angrily leaving the competition square only meant that he was still on her mind.

'Yvette, don't be upset. I'm right in front of you...'

A few Royal Guards then came over with each of them carrying a box filled with precious elixirs. It was the prize for the martial arts competition's champion.

Nine Resurrection Pill, Mystic Sky Golden Elixir... Each was rare and precious.

Gasp!

The crowd and the contestants by the side were instantly envious.

However, Darryl did not show too much of his excitement as he humbly bowed to the New World Emperor. "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

His purpose in winning the competition was so that he could take Yvette away. The prizes and rewards did not matter to him.

Furthermore, Darryl himself was an Elixir Master with profound skills in extracting elixirs. He could easily reproduce those elixirs the New World Royals rewarded him, hence it was not valuable to him.

The martial arts competition had officially ended at that moment!

Darryl strode off the competition square under the cheers of thousands.

The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes had been waiting for him for a long time when he returned to the inn.

“Boss, you’re amazing!”

“The Champion of the martial arts competition. Boss, you’re my idol!”

“The battle with Matteo Hanson was way too exciting!”

The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes surrounded him when Darryl just entered the room with utter admiration and respect-filled faces!

They were extremely excited at the martial arts competition finals upon witnessing with their own eyes how Darryl defeated Matteo!

They did not expect their boss would be so amazing that even the Deputy Sect Master of the Incandescent Sect could not defeat him.

Darryl smiled and flatly said, “It’s just first place in a martial arts competition. Nothing to be surprised about!”

Darryl then took out the rare and precious elixirs awarded by the New World Royals before dividing those prizes among them.

The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes have been loyal to him ever since they followed him, so he rewarded them with those elixirs.

Gasp!

The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes were stunned and overwhelmed by Darryl’s affection upon receiving those elixirs!

All of those elixirs were precious and rare, yet their boss actually gave it to them!

“Thank you, Boss!”

The Four Dragon and Four Phoenixes came to their senses after being stunned for a few seconds before happily thanking Darryl.

Darryl smiled but said nothing as he sat there with his eyes shut to rest.

In the afternoon!

The literary competition had attracted many people too!

Swoosh!

All of the audience's eyes were on him when Darryl appeared.

Previously, everyone looked down on Luca Moonlight. However, no one dared look down on him anymore ever since Luca defeated Matteo Hanson.

"Luca Moonlight..."

"Luca is truly an unexpected contestant who won against Matteo Hanson and became the martial arts competition's champion this morning. Do you think he will win the literary competition too?"

"Impossible! Although Luca is strong, there are differences between martial arts and literature. He can't possibly be compared with Kilenc Dokko regardless of how talented he is."

Darryl smiled but said nothing upon hearing their discussions.

The New World Emperor soon led the other royal members into the competition square and sat on the high platform.

Florian felt proud to be following behind as the main examiner of this martial arts marriage tournament. He would have perfectly completed his job if the literary competition finished smoothly.

More importantly, he would gain credits and be heavily rewarded if the Princess picked a Prince Consort that she favors.

Florian became more and more excited with that thought in mind.

The New World Emperor soon sat down and nodded at Florian.

Florian immediately understood his signal before stepping forward and loudly said, "Everyone! Next, will be the literary competition finals! His Majesty has thought of the competition topic!"

Florian then smiled before looking toward the five contestants. "His Majesty asks the five of you to improvise a poem based on the situation before you. Whoever writes a poem that suits the current mood best will be the winner!"

Wow!

The crowd immediately erupted in a heated discussion upon his words.

“Turns out it is poetry!”

“Improvise a poem? It’s going to be hard...”

“We’re picking the Prince Consort so of course it has to be so. Anyone will be up there if it’s easy...”

The audience was discussed among themselves. However, each of those five contestants on stage was very confident with themselves since everyone was considered talented as they managed to reach the finals.

Although impromptu poetry was hard, it would not bring those contestants down as each was confident in themselves.

Especially Kilenc Dokko, his confident smile caused the surrounding audience to scream and cheer as many young girls were mesmerized by him.

1506

Kilenc Dokko had been called a child prodigy since young who knew how to write poetry at the age of seven! Although improvising poetry was hard, it was not a problem for Kilenc!

‘F\*ck! Poetry?’ Darryl by the side secretly communicated with Pang Tong in the Pagoda, “Pang Tong, I’ll be relying on you later!”

“Master, don’t worry. Poetry improvisation is a piece of cake for me. You just prepare to win this competition!” Pang Tong laughed and confidently replied!

“The literary competition final official begins now!”

Florian smiled right at this moment under the New World Emperor’s instruction and loudly said, “The first contestant, Kilenc Dokko!”

Swoosh!

Everyone’s eyes immediately were on Kilenc while many women could not help but cheer as well.

“Ah...Mister Dokko!”

“Mister Dokko is the first to go on, how cool...”

“Kilenc, good luck!”

The New World Emperor smiled upon seeing this scene with appreciative eyes before praising, “Looks like Kilenc is receiving a lot of cheers. ”

The Empress beside him then gazed at Kilenc and could not hide the appreciation in her heart. “He’s good-looking and suave with exceptional literary skills too. Kilenc is the perfect Prince Consort candidate...”

The Empress then turned to look at Yvette before smiling and asked, “Yvette, what do you think about Kilenc?”

In truth, the Empress did not like violence, so she disliked those martial arts competition contestants earlier whether it was Matteo or Luca. She only had her eyes on Kilenc Dokko as her favourability toward him increased upon further observation.

However!

Yvette only shook her head and flatly replied, “He’s only mediocre...”

Kilenc was talented, but was just a scholar and lacked a cultivator’s aura.

More importantly, he could not replace Darryl.

The Empress smiled bitterly with a helpless expression upon hearing her daughter’s reply. She was just too picky.

At that moment, Kilenc slowly walked up the stage under the audience’s gaze.

He then bowed at the New World Emperor before clearing his throat and slowly recited.

“I’ve since met a beauty who loves the North,  
“As beautiful as the frost and snow.  
“Who knew that love’s such a bitter romance,  
“For an inch of love is so far away!”

Wow!

The entire crowd yelled in cheers when he finished with many young girls going crazy over his poem.

Kilenc smiled and looked at Yvette romantically as he recited the final verse.

The poem had profound meanings and was clearly his confession to Yvette!

‘I’ve since met a beauty who loves the North,  
‘As beautiful as the frost and snow.’

The North was obviously referring to winter which was the current season transitioning to spring, hence the poem’s first two lines fitted the current situation.

‘Who knew that love’s such a bitter romance,  
‘For an inch of love is so far away!’

Especially the last two lines were the highlight and finishing touch of the poem, a confession of adoration to the Princess. Brilliant!

Wow!

The entire audience instantly gasped and praised him while those officials standing behind the New World Emperor could not help but applauded with praises as well.

“Great poem!”

“Such profound meanings! It’s a brilliant poem!”

“Who could write such a deep and profound poem in such a short time? I bet only Kilenc Dokko could do that in the entire literary competition!”

The New World Emperor nodded his head in approval as well at that moment and could not hide his appreciative feelings. He looked at Kilenc and praised, “Great! Great! No wonder you’re Middle Terra’s famous scholar. It’s a great poem!”

Many looked at Kilenc with envious eyes at that moment.

Even the New World Emperor praised him. It looked like Kilenc was going to win the literary competition!

‘F\*ck!’

'Kilenc Dokko is pretty talented!'

Darryl secretly frowned upon witnessing the scene while he was concurrently asking Pang Tong, "Pang Tong, how's it going? Do you think you could beat this Kilenc Dokko?"

In truth, Darryl's literary skills were not bad as well, but would still be a little nervous compared with Kilenc.

Kilenc was a well-recognized talented genius and a true scholar after all.

Pang Tong chuckled and comforted, "Don't panic, Master! Kilenc indeed is talented, but I have confidence I'll defeat him!" Pang Tong calmly said with hints of arrogance in his voice.

Pang Tong never lost to anyone in terms of literary skills as a famous person on par with Zhuge Liang.

Three other contestants went on stage while the two were communicating. Although they managed to recite their poems, it was not comparable to Kilenc's in either profundity or writing. It was a huge difference.

Wow!

Cheers for Kilenc instantly became even louder.

"Looks like Mister Dokko is going to win!"

"Looking at the situation, I'm sure he will!"

"Mister Dokko, the most talented scholar in the world. First in writing..."

Among the discussions, some could not help but yell out loud as though Kilenc had already won the literary competition.

No one had their sights on Darryl at heart. Although Luca Moonlight won hands down at the martial arts competition, he was definitely not Kilenc's match in the literary competition.

There was no such perfect person who was good in both martial arts and literature after all. Even if that person exists, there were too few of them in their world.

"Our final contestant, Luca Moonlight!"

Florian waved his hands and signaled the audience to be quiet at that moment before announcing

Darryl's name.

'Woo! It's finally my turn!'

Darryl let out a breath and slowly walked up the stage at that moment.

"Master!"

"I've written the poem. Master, listen up..." Pang Tong's voice came right at that instance before he started reciting the poem to Darryl.

Darryl silently nodded his head from appreciating the poem's meaning and his heart was soon filled with praises a few seconds later.

'No wonder he's the famous strategist of the Three Kingdom Era. This poem is great. '

He did not immediately recite the poem out as he praised Pang Tong, but looked at Yvette sitting there with his fluctuating mood.

He could see Yvette had gotten more emaciated over the night. Yvette did not sleep well upon clearly knowing the martial arts marriage tournament was coming to an end and the Prince Consort would be chosen.

"Luca Moonlight, it's your turn..."

"Haha, look at him frowning. He must be unable to think of any!"

"If it's me, I'll be satisfied being the martial arts competition champion and the literary competition's top five. It's an amazing honor!"

Darryl stood there in deep thoughts without saying anything at that moment while the surrounding crowd could not help but start discussing among themselves with some even sneering at him.

The Empress furrowed her brows and unhappily said, "What trick is Luca up to now? It's been so long, yet he hasn't said anything. Is he just trying to gain attention?"

Although Luca was the martial arts competition champion, the perfect candidate in her heart was Kilenc Dokko, so she naturally did not like him much.

Sloan who sat beside also secretly muttered, "He... Could it be that he can't come up with anything?"

It would be interesting to watch if Luca Moonlight won both the literary and martial arts competition.

However, it was almost impossible upon looking at the current situation.

Yvette's expressionless face was calm upon hearing Sloan's mutters. However, she was unspeakably anxious.

What was she going to do? The literary champion was about to be announced and with it the end of the

martial arts marriage tournament. Must she pick someone among these people as her Prince Consort?

Yvette looked pitiful with her eyes reddened as that thought crossed her mind.

1508

Florian impatiently walked over right at that moment and could not help but urged, "Luca Moonlight! Please recite your poem!"

"Woo!"

Darryl let out a sigh of breath before nodding and said, "Alright, I'll start the recitation with my first poem!"

That was right. Darryl did not open his mouth for a long time because he noticed Yvette's emaciated looks and was inspired to write another poem due to his broken heart.

There would be a total of two poems including Pang Tong's poem.

"What? Luca Moonlight is reciting two poems?"

The entire crowd was instantly in an uproar as they looked speechlessly and stunned at Darryl.

They initially thought he could not even come out with one, but had not expected he would have written two in such a short time.

At that moment, both the audience and the Royals on the high platform were showing strong interest in him.

Kilenc also furrowed his brows before looking at Darryl and smiled. "Coming up with two poems in such a short time? Don't tell me it'll be doggerel?"

Kilenc was still smiling when he said that, but his tone was a little sarcastic.

'If even I can't come up with a good poem in such a short time, how can Darryl?'

Kilenc secretly thought. Although Luca was the champion of the martial arts competition, he was nothing but a rough cultivator and was nowhere near him in terms of literary skills.

'F\*ck! Kilenc already thinks he's the champion?' Darryl muttered to himself but could not be bothered with Kilenc.

He slowly paced around and recited his poem.

"Everyone who crosses over love,

"Turns into a Spider Lily.

"Romance sweeps its old place,

"Where can I find love!"

It was Pang Tong's five-word regulated verse. Pang Tong was aware of Darryl and Yvette's relationship as one of Darryl's men, so he used his interpretation and wrote them out.

Especially the last two lines, 'Romance sweeps its old place, where can I find love!' The meaning was obvious. Darryl had previously caused huge chaos in the Royal City but currently came back using another identity to attend the martial arts marriage tournament. He came back to the old place.

"Woo!"

The surrounding crowd turned silent upon hearing his poem with many repeating the poem in their hearts while savoring its meaning.

"Romance sweeps its old place, where can I find love..."

"It's amazing! Although it's a five-word regulated verse, the meaning is profound..."

"My! Who knew Luca Moonlight would be so talented! He's amazing!"

The audience came to their senses a few seconds later and started looking at Darryl differently.

"Not bad!"

Florian silently repeated the poem once at that moment and nodded his head in approval. "What about the second poem?"

At the same time, the New World Emperor on the dragon throne also nodded in approval while

concurrently looked hopefully at Darryl.

Darryl smiled and calmly scanned the surroundings before reciting,

“Where the idle sorrow is,

“It fills the sea and fills our words.

“One dare not meet at this time,

“As everything reminds of love!”

Darryl could not hold back the emotions in his heart as he recited the last line and gazed at Yvette with his moist eyes.

The second poem was indeed written personally by Darryl.

After listening to Pang Tong’s poem in addition to seeing how thin Yvette looked, Darryl was heartbroken and inspired to personally write a completely new poem based on Pang Tong’s and his own emotions.

The first two lines, ‘Where the idle sorrow is, It fills the sea and fills our words. ’ represented how depressed Darryl felt for the past few days.

1509

Especially the last two lines, ‘One dare not meet at this time, As everything reminds of love!’

It was clear that the person he loves was right in front of him, yet he could not boldly tell her. It was love.

In truth, Pang Tong wrote an amazing poem based on love, but he was still an outsider in the relationship after all.

Darryl who wrote from his heart and had put all his love and thoughts into the poem was most honest and touching.

Gasp!

The entire crowd was silent when Darryl recited the final line as everyone became extremely stunned!

It was really two poems! One was even more profound and thought-provoking than the other!

The entire New World Royal Palace was instantly in utter silence!

‘Where the idle sorrow is,  
‘It fills the sea and fills our words.  
‘One dare not meet at this time,  
‘As everything reminds of love!’

It was an incomparable poem! A poem of the century!

The New World civil officials took a deep breath. All of them were talented, but they knew they could not come up with such an impromptu poem!

The New World Emperor and Empress looked at each other with both unable to hide the shock in their hearts.

“Luca Moonlight!” Sloan was trembling, indescribably excited, and stunned. “Turns out Luca Moonlight hid his talents during the literary competition as well! It’s unexpected! Amazing! He’s too amazing!”

She quietly observed Yvette’s expressions as she said that.

Yvette furrowed her brows with her resistant-filled eyes. “He hid his talents in both martial arts and literary competition. What’s there to praise about with such a deceitful personality?”

Yvette was filled with displeasure as she said these. It was one thing Luca Moonlight hid his talents, but he kept gazing at her when he recited his poem. It was disgusting.

Yvette already had a preconceived opinion of Luca Moonlight at that moment. She was against him, so she did not even appreciate the two poems.

“Great!”

The New World Emperor could no longer hide the excitement in his heart right at that moment. He stood up, chuckled, and looked at Darryl. “Such a rare talent to be able to come up with two poems in such a short time! A rare talent!” said the New World Emperor with excitement in his eyes!

Luca Moonlight was talented in both literature and martial arts! It would be a great honor for the New World Royals and the entire New World if such a talent became the Prince Consort!

“Everyone!” Florian quickly came out at that time and loudly announced, “I shall now announce Luca Moonlight—champion of the literary competition!”

Florian was smart and good at reading people's body language. It was clear the literary competition champion belonged to Luca Moonlight since even His Majesty stood up and praised him.

Wow!

The entire audience erupted into an uproar upon his words!

Everyone looked at Darryl in bafflement and could not hide the shock in their hearts!

Luca Moonlight won again!

He won both martial arts and literary competitions! He was the champion in both!

Luca Moonlight was talented and courageous. There was not a second person like him in the entire Nine Mainlands!

"He really is talented in both literature and martial arts!"

"F\*ck, he got first place for both competitions! Is he even human?"

"Amazing, this is too amazing! He is my lifelong idol!"

The discussions kept coming from the audience with rapturous applause that kept coming in waves and did not stop for a long time!

1510

"My God..." Sloan was trembling on the platform at that time while looking in disbelief at Darryl and was speechless for a long time.

Luca Moonlight really won both competitions. Was this a dream?

When did the Nine Mainlands produce such a talent?

Yvette who despised Luca Moonlight froze there too at the same time as her delicate face moved a little while she remained speechless for a long time.

'T-this person...really won both competitions. '

"Someone could beat Kilenc Dokko in terms of literary skills?" The Empress was also trembling at that moment and could not help but praise, "Who knew the ordinary-looking Luca Moonlight was an unfathomable genius. "

In truth, the Empress did not have her eyes on Luca Moonlight. However, her impression of him suddenly changed drastically upon seeing him winning both competitions.

“Luca Moonlight, you’re too amazing...”

A figure among the crowd was extremely excited at that moment with her clean face blushing charmingly out of excitement.

It was Parker Yohan.

Parker was utterly stunned at that moment and was much more shocked compared to the others. She was acquainted with Darryl for the past few days and they were even considered friends after all.

The fact that Darryl could win the martial arts competition was already considered a miracle in Parker’s heart. She did not expect that he would win the literary competition as well.

This sort of talent only appears once in a million years!

Darryl stood up straight and at the same time silently let out a sigh of relief under the audience’s gaze.

He won both the martial arts and literary competitions, so he could finally take Yvette away.

The New World Emperor smiled and waved to Darryl at that moment under the audience’s cheers.

“Luca Moonlight, come over here. Come here!”

The New World Emperor then said to Florian next to him, “Call the literary and martial arts competition second and third place winners!”

Darryl did not hesitate and immediately walked over.

Matteo, Kilenc, and the others soon walked over as well.

All eyes were instantly on the five of them.

Most were still looking at Darryl of course.

In the end, he was the champion for both competitions, hence the Prince Consort title should be his.

“Yvette!”

The New World Emperor turned his head and looked at Yvette at that moment before smiling and said, "I've picked out the best candidates in both literature and martial arts among the Nine Mainland. Luca Moonlight is the best in both with outstanding knowledge, what do you think?"

The New World Emperor was a little relieved when he said that. His efforts in holding the martial arts marriage tournament were not wasted to have discovered such talent as Luca.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on Yvette at that instance.

Darryl also looked at Yvette without blinking while suppressing the excitement in his heart.

"Yvette, please agree to it. I'm your Darryl! We can be together forever as long as you agree to let me be your Prince Consort."

Darryl's instantly eyes turned moist from excitement.

However, Yvette calmly and expressionlessly swept a glance at Darryl without showing any interest at all.

Yvette looked at the New World Emperor the next second and said, "Father, can I pick any one of them?"

"Uh..." The New World Emperor was taken aback before he immediately nodded. "Yes! Technically, you should pick the champion. However, you are selecting your husband, so you can pick whoever you want among the winners!"

He indeed had not specified that the champion must be her Prince Consort.

"Woo!"

1511

Yvette forced a smile upon hearing that and seriously said, "In that case, I'm not picking Luca Moonlight!"

What? The audience was in an uproar upon her words as everyone was bewildered!

"What is going on? Luca Moonlight is the champion for both competitions. Why is the Princess not picking him?"

Darryl's face instantly tensed as he felt as though his heart was being crushed by a huge hammer while his entire brain was buzzing.

He was stunned for a few seconds before he came to his senses and looked almost tearfully at Yvette in a daze.

'Yvette, you can't do that even if you're still thinking of me. I'm Luca Moonlight. Luca Moonlight is actually Darryl Darby.'

Darryl wanted to rush in front of Yvette and tell her that he was Darryl Darby and that Luca Moonlight was just a fake identity. However, held back upon recalling there were many powerful cultivators around.

'Haha! This Luca Moonlight tried playing silly tricks by hiding his true powers. I guess he must be baffled now.'

On a side, Matteo could not help but sneer upon seeing this scene. However, he did not do it too obviously since his injuries have not recovered fully after all.

On the other side, Kilenc Dokko could not help but laugh as well as he mockingly looked at Darryl.

'So what if you won both competitions, it's still a waste in the end since the Princess doesn't like you.'

"Yvette!"

The New World Emperor was confused at that moment before frowning and looking at Yvette. "Why? Luca Moonlight is great at both literature and martial arts, why didn't you pick him?"

Yvette calmly replied determinedly and unquestionably without showing any expressions, "No particular reason. I just don't like him!"

'Woo!'

The New World Emperor smiled bitterly upon hearing this as his expression darkened a little before seriously looking at Yvette. "I know what you're thinking. You still can't forget Darryl, right?"

He understood his daughter well. Luca was the perfect candidate and she had no reason to dislike him, yet she intentionally did not pick him. She clearly was still missing Darryl. Luca Moonlight reminded her a lot of Darryl, whether his height, body shape, or talents.

However, the Emperor became livid the moment he thought of Darryl.

It was clear to the Emperor upon seeing Yvette's sparkly eyes despite her lack of reply.

'Yvette...' Darryl was extremely touched upon witnessing the exchange.

Swoosh!

The New World Emperor harrumphed and immediately stood up at that moment. He glanced at the surroundings and slowly said, "Everyone, I want to especially announce something!"

The New World Emperor then let out a smile as though justice was served. "The World Universe's Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl Darby was killed by my Golden Dragon Guards ten days ago and died at the bottom of the moat. Darryl Darby undermined my royal authority. It was not a pity he died!"

The New World Emperor looked at Yvette when he said the last sentence before returning to his dragon throne.

"What?"

The audience was in an uproar upon hearing the Emperor's words! Everyone could not hide their shock!

Darryl Darby was killed by the New World Royals and died at the bottom of the moat?

Many among the crowd were secretly heartbroken, especially the sects that were close to him. The Elixir Sect's Andy Curtis and other World Universe's small sects that were favored by the Elysium Gate could not believe what they were hearing.

Darryl Darby! The representative of his generation! He founded the Elysium Gate at a young age, punishing evil and bringing happiness to the martial arts world!

He defended the New World Army from invading 10 years ago, alongside the other sects. He was the entire World Universe's hero. How could someone like him die just like that?

Many were heartbroken and could not believe what they were hearing. However, it was the New World

Emperor who announced before all the Nine Mainland's powerful cultivators, hence it could not be false.

"No..." Yvette trembled and furiously shook her head as tears kept falling. She then yelled at the New

World Emperor, "Darryl can't die! He isn't dead!"

"Yvette!"

The New World Emperor did not pity her one bit and coldly said, "I take my words seriously. Darryl is truly dead since I've announced it in front of all the Nine Mainland's cultivators, so put away all your fantasies!"

He then pointed at Matteo and the others in front. "Today, you have to pick one among the five of them!"

It was full of authority and without any room for doubts when he said the last sentence!

He held such a huge event that attracted many cultivators from the Nine Mainland For his daughter's happiness. It would be an embarrassment for the New World Royals were she to not pick anyone in the end—they would be the butt of the joke throughout the Nine Mainland.

She had to pick one among the five of them as the Prince Consort no matter what!

"I..."

Yvette bit her lip hard as she swept a glance across Matteo, Kilenc, and the others. She did not open her mouth for a long time with tears still in her eyes. It was pitiful.

Matteo and the others stood up straight at that moment in hopes of being selected by the Princess.

Matteo was especially extremely happy upon finding out of Darryl's death which instantly lightened the pain of his injuries a little.

'Yvette, don't pick blindly!' Darryl was extremely anxious and sweating profusely.

'I'm not dead. I'm right in front of you.'

However, Yvette was extremely sad at that moment and did not even notice Darryl's eyes.

A long time later!

Yvette finally sighed and pointed at the contestant that came in third place in the literary competition. "I pick him!"

In truth, Darryl had taken up Yvette's entire heart and she did not want to pick anyone, but in her current situation had not given her any choice at all.

However, Yvette did not blindly pick just anyone.

The contestant that came in third at the literary competition was called Jonah Daniels. Although his skills were not as good as Luca Moonlight or Kilenc Dokko, he came from the World Universe.

Yvette had made up her mind that if she had to pick a Prince Consort, she would pick someone who came from the same mainland as Darryl since he was no longer around anymore. They will then live in Donghai City in the future.

Wow!

The crowd was once again in an uproar upon seeing Yvette picking Jonah Daniels.

“What is with the Princess? For her to pick Jonah Daniels over the other four?”

Jonah Daniels was slightly knowledgeable but just mediocre in other areas. He was only at a Martial Marquis level as a cultivator. How could he bring her happiness?

“Princess Yvette!”

Darryl panicked at that moment and could not help but take a step forward. He looked at Yvette and said, “Princess, do you remember Moonlight Lake?”

Darryl was really anxious at that moment.

He knew Yvette had blindly picked someone because of him. ‘Even if you’re giving up on yourself, you should not pick blindly!’

However, he did not simply say anything even though he was anxious and only spoke of Moonlight Lake to remind Yvette.

Yvette had promised to meet up with him at Moonlight Lake after all! Darryl’s eyes were full of hope and urgency as he said those words.

‘Moonlight Lake?’

Yvette was suddenly stunned upon hearing those words and shuddered upon suddenly remembering something.

‘Moonlight Lake... Moonlight Lake, Luca Moonlight! Yes! Luca Moonlight sounds similar to Moonlight Lake! C-could he be Darryl? He disguised himself to partake in the martial arts marriage tournament?’

Yvette was instantly surprised and delighted as her heart almost popped out. She had a million

thoughts running in her mind while looking at Darryl and was speechless!

‘Is Luca Moonlight...Darryl?’

Yvette was trembling as her moist eyes almost blurred her sight and looked at Luca Moonlight before her! Regardless of height or body shape, it was exactly similar to Darryl’s.

Luca Moonlight is Darryl!

Yvette was getting jelly legs as tears fell out at that moment. She was sure that Luca Moonlight was Darryl! Only Darryl’s eyes could show such deep love for her!

‘Yes, Luca Moonlight is Darryl! Darryl isn’t dead! He changed his name and partook in the martial arts marriage tournament!’

Yvette bit her lip hard while her heart was beating fast. She wanted to stand up and walk toward Darryl and have a closer look to check whether it was really him. However, she changed her mind when she just stood up with a tensed body.