

Chapter 1489

When Parker presented the pendant to Darryl, she obviously treated him as a friend.

"Alright!" Darryl admitted, then kept the pendant.

They chatted for a while before bidding each other farewell.

Once he was back at the inn, Darryl was relieved. He succeeded in qualifying for the next round at the martial art competition semi-finals and the literary competition semi-finals.

After a good night's rest and giving his mind a break, Darryl felt extremely fresh when he woke up. The next day, when he arrived at the martial art competition venue, he saw on the notice board that the participants were split into small groups.

The ten people that progressed from the semi-finals would break into five groups to battle. The winner would progress to the next round while the loser would be eliminated. You did not need to look for Internal Alchemy Elixir for this battle but actually, battle with real power.

'Asher? He helped me a lot during the previous semi-finals. It won't be easy to battle with him,' Darryl thought as he walked into the venue.

Soon, after the New World Emperor and royal family members' arrival, the competition began.

The first round was Matteo against another participant.

Without any doubt, Matteo defeated his opponent in less than five minutes after the competition began. He got a victory as well as cheers from everyone.

"Next round: Asher Finn and Luca Moonlight," Florian announced the names for the next battle after two rounds.

As he spoke, everyone looked at Darryl. Of course, they were not looking at him with admiration but with pity and disgust.

"Luca? Isn't he the guy that kept relying on Parker at the literary competition?"

"That's him. This guy's just too lucky. He qualified for both the martial arts and literary semi-finals. However, he will definitely lose in battling with real power today."

"That's for sure. Asher's power is always at the top three. He's a level three Martial Emperor. Luca is only a Martial Saint; there's no way for him to win."

Everyone was busy talking with each other. No one believed in Darryl, and there were even people shouting at him.

"Hey, Luca! Don't bother fighting; just give up!"

"Yeah, Asher may kill you accidentally."

"Ha-ha."

Darryl's face showed no emotion when he heard the shouting from the crowd. He walked slowly towards the battle stage.

At the other end, Asher walked up the stage too, looking intimidating.

"Your Majesty! Do you think this Luca would just give up and forgo the competition?" Florian said to the New World Emperor as he stood on the high altar, smiling,

No matter what good luck Luca had, there was no way for him to win that day.

Due to the huge gap of power between the two of them, Luca had no way to win.

"It seems like the only choice for Luca is to give up on the competition," the New World Emperor said as he looked at the two.

How will a Martial Saint be able to battle with a Martial Emperor?

There was nothing to look forward to for this round of the competition.

Seeing that, Sloan shook her head secretly as she said to Yvette softly. "It seems like Luca will lose this round. He's only a Martial Saint, but Asher is a Martial Emperor."

For the past two days, Sloan was focused on Luca. It's a pity that he was about to lose.

Yvette's face did not show any emotion as she said calmly, "It's his own fault if he loses. Sister Sloan, stop talking about Luca to me, please?"

She knew that Sloan was just doing this so that she could forget about Darryl.

Chapter 1490

"Florian, let the competition begin immediately," the Empress said calmly as she sat to the side.

The Empress glared at Darryl and shook her head. 'Luca made it to the top ten as a Martial Saint? What a joke.'

"Yes, Your Highness Empress!"

Florian did not speak further when he heard the Empress had spoken. He shouted to both of them on the stage, "Luca, Asher, you may begin."

As he spoke, Asher held his fist together as he said to the New World Emperor, "Your Majesty, I forfeit this round of the competition!"

When he said that Asher looked determined, although Asher was not happy about it, he had no choice.

'Luca is from the South Cloud World royal family. My sect still needs their support, so how can I beat him in this competition? Besides, I should feel satisfied that I made it to the finals.'

The entire venue was in an uproar.

'What...'

'Asher wanted to give up on the competition?'

'Shouldn't Luca be the one to give up?'

At that moment, everyone that was making fun of Darryl stared blankly at Asher with their mouths wide open. They were stunned.

Even the New World Emperor and Florian were stunned and did not know what to say.

'This...' The Empress trembled as her head was filled with doubts. 'How can he give up? Asher would definitely win the battle no matter what!'

They did not expect this to happen. Luca had made it to the next round again!

At that moment, Yvette, who was sitting at the side, could not help but look at Darryl too. She raised her beautiful brows, and she could not hide her surprise.

'Who is this guy? What would make Asher forfeit the competition?'

At that moment, Yvette still had not recognized that Luca was Darryl, the person that she missed day and night!

Florian looked unsure as he gazed at Asher. "Asher! Are you sure you want to forfeit? You'll be in the top five if you win this round!"

Whoever made it to the top five would receive an incredible reward even if they did not place first in the competition. An average person would not give up on that chance no matter what.

However, Asher was forfeiting right in front of his eyes, and his opponent was someone that he could defeat with just a single hand. It was hard to understand.

"Yes." Asher nodded his head firmly, without further thought.

Asher then held his fist and bowed to Darryl as he smiled and said, "I'm leaving; all the best to you!" He wanted to greet Darryl as Your Highness, but he refrained from doing so when he realized that there were many people watching them.

Then, he turned and walked down the battle stage.

Although he had given up, he still walked away with his head held high. It was admirable.

Darryl took a deep breath as he saw Asher walking away; he felt conflicted and touched beyond words. Honestly, Darryl had never imagined that Asher would give up.

No matter what, he succeeded in keeping his identity a secret. Asher was a Martial Emperor, and Darryl's identity would have easily been exposed if they really went into the fight.

Florian looked at Luca, feeling conflicted. He then announced the results of the competition, "Luca won this round! Luca Moonlight proceeds into the top five!"

Darryl did not speak; he just held his fist and bowed to the New World Emperor on the high altar before turning and walking down the stage.

Everyone's expression was just like Florian's—confused. They all felt like it was unbelievable.

He was only a Martial Saint cultivator, but he made it to the top five in the martial arts competition. No one would believe it if they did not see it for themselves.

Chapter 1491

"This..." Yvette's body was trembling as she stared closely at Darryl. She was amazed. "This guy is just too lucky, right?"

Everyone would have thought that Asher would have won the competition.

Who would have imagined that Asher decided to give up on his own?

Yvette's vision was shining as she glared at Darryl.

"What's so special about him? It's obvious that Asher and Luca know each other and have a special relationship. Asher wanted to help Luca to get into the top five!" she said, frustrated.

On the battle stage, you need to show your power to earn everyone's respect. However, Luca won in such a disgraceful way that everyone was furious.

Yvette shifted her vision from Darryl and thought, 'No matter how smart Luca is, I won't bother to give a person like him a second look.'

At the same time, the New World Emperor squeezed his brows as he saw Darryl walking down the battle stage.

'Luca won in sword technique against Wyatt in the competition earlier! He then succeeded in getting out of the formation with Parker at the semi-finals of the literary competition earlier. And today, Asher, who is a few levels higher than him, pulled out from the competition. All of these situations clearly show that Luca is extremely extraordinary.'

"Minister Darby!" The New World Emperor waved his hand towards Florian. "Which sect is Asher Finn from?"

Florian nodded immediately and bowed. "Your Majesty, Asher is from the Saint Sea Sect of the South Cloud World. He pulled out from the competition, so why are you still interested in him?"

The New World Emperor did not reply but smiled. He continued to ask, "What about Luca?"

"He..." Florian paused for a while before replying carefully, "When he registered, he reported that he was from the Great East, but he did not mention which sect he was from!"

'That's weird!'

The New World Emperor furrowed his brows and paused. Then, he ordered Florian, "Go find out more about Luca's background. Asher pulled out from the battle earlier. His relationship with Luca must not be simple."

As he said that, the New World Emperor gave it a thought and continued to speak, "Luca deliberately left out information about the sect he was from; it won't be easy to find out. You can start with Asher."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Florian was not stupid; he understood the Emperor's intentions instantly. He quickly gathered the royal guards to investigate Asher.

Meanwhile, Darryl had left the competition venue and returned to the inn.

Once he reached the inn, he saw Asher sitting in the main hall on the first floor.

"Sir!" Asher greeted Darryl immediately when he noticed him.

"Thank you for what you did today," Darryl said sincerely, smiling.

Honestly, if it were not for Asher forfeiting, Darryl would have had to reveal his true power. The New World Emperor would have definitely been suspicious of them.

Darryl left the competition venue and returned to the inn.

Asher looked relaxed as he waved and smiled. "Sir, you are welcome. It is my honor to be able to help you make it to the next round!"

As he said that, Asher looked around to ensure no one was eavesdropping before he whispered, "Sir, I have to return to the South Cloud World since I can't continue in the competition. However, I have a request before I leave."

"Please, tell me!" Darryl said, smiling.

Asher turned serious and asked carefully, "May I know your identity in the South Cloud World royal family?"

As he said that, Asher felt uneasy. No matter what, it was impolite to enquire one's identity directly in such a manner.

However, Asher would like to relieve all his doubts before he left.

Chapter 1492

"This..." Darryl paused as he saw Asher was filled with anticipation. "Actually, I'm Princess Long's Prince Consort."

Honestly, Darryl did not want to tell Asher the truth, but he had pulled out from the competition because of him. He had to repay the favor. He would look terrible if he continued to hide his identity.

Most importantly, Darryl could feel that Asher was a man with honor and good principles. Asher would never reveal his secret.

Asher was stunned when he heard that. He then took a cold breath!

The next second, Asher's body trembled, and he was about to bow!

The South Cloud Empress had announced Princess Long's engagement with the Prince Consort earlier. Everyone in the entire South Cloud World heard about it!

Quincy's position in the South Cloud World was only second to the Empress. She was above everyone except the Empress, and her Prince Consort would also be highly respected.

Darryl was quick to stop Asher. "Don't bow. There's a reason why I'm hiding my identity. Do you understand?"

"Understood, understood!" Asher nodded his head repeatedly and replied with respect, "Don't worry, Sir Prince Consort. I won't tell anyone."

At that moment, Asher was extremely excited. 'Ha-ha, I helped the Princess' Consort. Saint Sea Sect's standing in the South Cloud World community will reach another higher level with this relationship.'

After chatting for a while, Asher bid farewell to Darryl and left happily.

Asher stepped out of the inn to return to his own place. He packed and left to return to South Cloud World.

However, Asher did not notice that a few royal soldiers were following him.

Florian had sent the soldiers.

Meanwhile, Darryl rested for a while in the inn before heading to the literary competition venue early!

'I've made it to the top five of the martial arts competition. If I can make it to the top four in the literary competition this evening, I'll be able to take part in tomorrow's grand finals.'

Darryl was confident as he entered the venue.

As the competition was about to begin, the royal guard brought out some objects. Darryl smiled immediately when he saw that.

He saw a few tables were set up at the competition venue, and there were eight unique wooden objects displayed on the table.

They were burr puzzles. Burr puzzles were a famous product made by Lu Ban, an ancient carpenter from the World Universe. It looked simple yet complicated. Whoever did not know the trick within would never be able to solve it. If you did not know about the trick, it would require a certain amount of time to solve it.

'Is the competition today to solve the burr puzzle?'

At that moment, Darryl felt relieved. Darryl always played with toys with secret tricks since he was little, and burr puzzles were among them.

At that moment, everyone was also chatting away.

"What is that?"

“Are they traps made from wood?”

“It looks easy, but there must be a catch...”

Everyone that was observing the competition squeezed their brows and were discussing softly. Although the nine continents had been in communication with each other for a long time, the ancient items were not made common knowledge. Therefore, there were only a limited number of people that knew about these puzzles.

At that moment, Florian walked out to read the rules and regulations.

“The competition today is simple. Eight of you will be split into groups of two and tasked to solve the burr puzzle. Whoever solves the puzzle the fastest will move on to the next round, while the loser will be eliminated.”

After he read out the rules, the participants were split into groups.

‘Sh*t!’ Darryl, who was relaxed, was now stunned.

He was in the same group as Parker.

At that moment, Parker’s body trembled and felt bitter in her heart.

‘How did I end up in the same group as Luca?’

Chapter 1493

If this happened days before, Parker would not have felt so frustrated. However, after being with Darryl for the past two days, she knew he was someone with hidden talents.

As such, when she saw that she was in the same group as Luca, Parker felt intense pressure. She could hardly breathe.

Soon, the competition began!

Darryl and Parker walked towards the table. They looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

“Looks like I’m going to lose this round!” Parker said with a faint smile.

Parker suddenly felt relieved when she said that. Honestly, Parker had never thought of winning first place when she came to join the literary competition.

The main reason she was there was to make friends with talented people from the nine continents. She also saw this as a way to challenge her knowledge.

Most importantly, she was a girl, so how could she be the Prince Consort to the Princess?

Darryl had a comforting expression as he smiled but did not speak.

Under normal circumstances, Darryl would let Parker win on purpose. However, he did not have a choice.

To take Yvette away with him, he had to win first place in both literary and martial arts in the martial arts competition.

The competition was extremely peaceful; all eight participants were focused solely on the burr puzzle, trying everything they could and not wasting any time.

Everyone that was watching was very excited too. Occasionally there were shouts of surprise heard.

“Mister Dokko is really fast!”

“Such a sharp mind and sleek moves. How impressive!”

As they talked, many people were focused on Darryl and Parker's group.

"Ha-ha! Luca is in the same group with Parker again."

"I heard that Luca is Parker's servant."

"Really? No wonder Parker took good care of him previously. However, if that's the case, Luca will be eliminated today. A servant can't beat their master, right?"

Darryl did not notice the discussions going on around him. He was focused on solving the burr puzzle. He was not slow but not in a hurry either. Parker, on the other hand, was anxious and sweating profusely.

She was right earlier; she was about to lose the competition.

Parker had only heard about the burr puzzle but had never seen one before. This was the first time she tried to solve such a unique item, and naturally, she would look clumsy in her attempts.

Not too long after, Darryl had completely solved the burr puzzle. He smiled as he put the burr puzzle on the table.

'What?'

Everyone was stunned when they saw that.

'Luca beat Parker? Wasn't he Parker's servant?'

Sloan, who was at the high altar, could not hide her excitement. She mumbled to herself, "This Luca is really interesting. He was not the best in each competition session, but he managed to pass all of them. And now, he's in the top four of the literary competition."

Yvette sighed when she heard that, but she still was not showing any emotion towards him.

Luca must have played with the burr puzzle before. That was why he could solve the puzzle so quickly. His ability to win each round was all due to luck and had nothing to do with his intelligence.

"Luca won again." The Empress furrowed her brows, and she looked frustrated.

She had always looked down on Luca. He looked ordinary, and his literary knowledge was normal. He was not the ideal candidate for her daughter. It was indeed a miracle that he managed to pass through all the competitions.

When

The New World Emperor did not speak, but he observed Darryl closely.

'This man is really interesting.'

With that thought in mind, the New World Emperor asked Florian, "Minister Darby, what is the progress on the things I asked you to investigate."

At the martial arts competition earlier in the morning, Asher decided to pull out from the competition and let Darryl progress to the next round. At that moment, the New World Emperor suspected that there were problems with Luca's real identity.

Now, Luca has qualified for the top four in the literary competition. His Majesty was getting more curious about his identity.

Chapter 1494

"Your Majesty, I am still investigating Luca's identity. I will get the information very soon!" Florian replied immediately as he wiped the sweat on his forehead.

At that moment, in the competition venue, Parker was smiling at Darryl as she said, "Luca, you need to win till the end. I'll cheer for you."

Then, she turned to leave.

Darryl did not speak; he just smiled and nodded his head.

Everyone was in an uproar again when they saw that. They were stunned.

'What is going on?'

'Parker is cheering for Luca?'

'Aren't they master and servant?'

Among the crowd, Geoff looked upset.

Geoff did not leave after being eliminated. He watched all the competitions and witnessed with his own eyes when Luca was about to be eliminated. In the end, Luca was not disqualified and managed to progress to the final four.

When they saw Parker walking out of the competition venue, Geoff and quite a number of people gathered around her and could not help but ask, "Mister Yohan! Isn't Luca your servant? Why did you let him win?"

Geoff's face looked puzzled. The others beside agreed with him too.

"Yes, why do you want to cheer for him?"

"Even if you have a good relationship with him, a servant is still a servant. How can he beat his master?"

Parker smiled at everyone's questions, but she remained calm and was not worried.

The next second, Parker looked around and said calmly, "Who told you that Luca's my servant?"

When they heard that, the people surrounding them were stunned.

Parker continued to say, "I'm Luca's friend. We don't have a master-servant relationship. Besides, I respect him very much, so all of you should stop speculating!"

When she said that, Parker turned and looked at Darryl, who was in the competition venue. Her eyes were shining and full of respect.

'What?'

'Not master-servant relationship? They were friends?'

'Besides, Parker respected Luca very much?'

Parker was the Young Master of the Famed Sword Sect; how could there be any person he would respect?

At that moment, Geoff and the others looked at Darryl. Their mind went blank, and they were in shock.

Night had fallen, and a few people were gathered around a table enjoying drinks in a Royal City restaurant.

The person seated in the middle was huge and smart. It was Asher.

A few people in shiny armor surrounded him. They were the soldiers from the royal armies. Their leader was the smart-looking team leader Milton Snider.

“Brother Finn, let’s have another drink!” Milton lifted his glass towards Asher and said respectfully, “To be honest, I have a good connection with you. I’ll really miss you once you return to the South Cloud World.”

As he said that, Milton rolled his eyes as he smiled.

Florian ordered Milton to investigate Asher's relationship with Luca.

Of course, the main objective was to investigate Luca’s real identity.

Milton and Asher were not close before, but after discovering that Asher was a generous and kind person who loved to make friends around the world, he admired him. This is why he decided to come for his farewell.

Asher did not know Milton's intentions. He thought Milton wanted to be friends with him, so he agreed to sit down for a drink when Milton invited him.

Chapter 1495

“Come, let’s drink!”

At that time, Asher did not drink much as he cheered with Milton.

After a few rounds of drinks, Asher was drunk. Noticing this, Milton went closer to him and pretended to be casual when he asked, “Brother Finn, I just don’t understand. With your power, you would not have a problem being in the top two. Why did you pull out from the competition when you faced Luca?”

Asher laughed and shook his head as he said, “ Haha. I had no choice but to pull out; Luca is an important person.”

‘An important person?’ Milton became more alert when he heard that.

He continued to ask, “What do you mean by an important person?”

He pretended to look curious and was extremely excited in his heart.

“This...” Although Asher was drunk, his subconscious was still clear. He shook his head and said with a smile, “I can’t tell. Can’t tell.”

‘Sh*t! It seemed like he still needs more drinks!’

Milton cursed secretly as he squeezed a smile and continued giving Asher another drink. “That’s fine; I won’t ask anymore since you can’t tell. Let’s continue to drink. Let’s drink all night!”

“Great!” As he spoke, they clinked wine glasses.

At that moment, Milton gave a devilish grin as he raised his head and gulped down his wine.

‘I have met all sorts of people as a member of the royal army. I don’t believe that I can’t find out Luca’s real identity from you.’

The next day at the Nine Suns Altar in New World Royal City, the competition was crowded.

The weather was quite good, and the sun was shining.

After a few days of eliminations, it was the grand finals. All the citizens and everyone from all levels of society arrived early in the morning.

The New World royal family was selecting the Prince Consort for the Princess, and they have reached the finals. It was a grand event that had never been heard of before for a thousand years in the New World.

The grand finals would be extremely interesting, and no one would want to miss it.

Soon, all the top five participants had arrived at the martial arts competition venue. The grand finals were about to begin.

Among the five participants, Matteo was the most famous one. Once he got into the competition venue, he attracted cheers from many people!

“Sect Master Hanson.”

“Cheer for Master Hanson.”

Among the crowd, Ambrose’s little face was all rosy, and he was excited beyond description.

Among the five people, his Master was the strongest. If he won first place, there would be a chance he could bring Auntie back to the Incandescent Sect.

However, no one bothered about Darryl, who was standing beside Matteo. No one even bothered to take a look at him.

Luca got so far in the competition by pure luck.

He would definitely be the first to be eliminated in the grand finals.

The New World Emperor stood up slowly from the dragon chair and looked around the entire venue before resting his gaze on Matteo and the rest. He smiled and said, “Everyone! Congratulations to the five participants for making it to the finals. I hope you can show your capability in this competition today. Good luck to all of you!”

Although his voice was not too loud, it was firm. Everyone at the Nine Suns Altar heard him clearly!

“Thank you for your kind words, Your Majesty!” Matteo, Darryl and others replied together.

The New World Emperor nodded his head and did not speak further. He waved his hand. “Alright, let the competition begin!”

After he spoke, the New World Emperor returned to sit on the dragon chair, feeling extremely happy.

Among the five finalists selected from the martial arts competition, the Emperor was delighted with everyone except Luca.

Chapter 1496

The New World Emperor looked at the few participants and nodded, satisfied. The participants were all elite members of society. Matteo was especially powerful as he looked smart and steady. He would be relieved if he was the Prince Consort.

At that moment, Florian stepped forward and looked around the venue and shouted, “The first round is Matteo Hanson versus Sampson Cartor!”

Matteo and Sampson walked towards the altar slowly.

At that moment, everyone was focused on both of them.

Sampson was from the Sky Fountain Sect of Westrington, and he was a level four Martial Emperor. He had always placed in the top five in the earlier martial arts competition. His ability should not be underestimated.

Matteo looked relaxed as he smiled at Sampson, “Let’s not waste time. Attack now, and I’ll let you have the advantage of going first!”

‘What?’

‘Matteo was giving advantage to Sampson?’

'How confident was he that he could say that?'

Everyone was surprised when they heard that.

Sampson blushed and felt insulted. He shouted angrily, "Matteo, we still do not know who will win this competition! I don't need you to give me an advantage!"

Bang!

As he spoke, intense energy exploded from Sampson's body. Next, he swung out his fist as fast as lightning and punched in Matteo's direction.

Sampson used all his internal energy in his punch. The air twisted when it passed by.

However!

Matteo was not worried or in a rush. He grinned and had no intention of avoiding Sampson's punch. He just swung his wrist casually to meet Sampson's punch!

Bang!

When both their fists clashed, there was a loud vibration. Sampson looked pale and was bounced ten feet away. He ended up below the battle stage.

'What?'

Everyone was surprised and looked at Matteo with respect.

It was one technique. Just one technique had defeated Sampson.

No wonder he was the Deputy Sect Master for the Incandescent Sect. He was just so powerful!

"Matteo Hanson wins the first round!" Florian walked out steadily and announced loudly yet emotionally.

Matteo smiled as he bowed to the New World Emperor with his fists together. He then turned and walked down the stage. He looked extremely arrogant.

"Sect Master Hanson is the best!"

"How powerful!"

At that moment, the crowd continued to shout Matteo's name, cheering loudly!

'Sh*t! This Matteo's power has become so much stronger than before!'

Darryl furrowed his brows when he saw that.

"Next, Luca Moonlight versus Carl Woods!" Just as Darryl was still mumbling to himself, Florian's voice was heard from the middle of the venue.

'Shi*t! So fast, and it's already my turn.' Darryl became alert and quickly walked up the battle stage.

At that moment, Darryl stepped up the battle stage, and the sound of laughter echoed throughout the venue.

"Ha-ha, it's Luca again!"

"This guy was extremely lucky at yesterday's competition. He only qualified because Asher pulled out. Let's see how he will do!"

Everyone felt that Darryl only managed to make it this far because of his good luck. However, this was the grand finals. It would be impossible for him to win no matter how lucky he was.

Luca was only a Martial Saint, after all.

Chapter 1497

The Empress, who was seated at the high altar, could not hide her frustration. "Why is it Luca again?! His competition means nothing at all."

'This Luca was only lucky earlier; he has no real ability at all!'

At the same time, Sloan could not help but look at Yvette and said, "Princess, it's Luca's turn to compete. Do you think he'll win?"

She was not sure why, but Sloan could not control the excitement in her heart when she saw Luca going up the stage.

Maybe it was because Luca was special. It was a miracle that a Martial Saint made it to the grand finals.

"Sister Sloan, it doesn't matter to me if he wins or loses," Yvette replied calmly, not showing any emotion on her face.

Honestly, if it was earlier, Yvette would definitely be interested in Luca.

However, ever since she found out Darryl had died, Yvette's world was completely dark and grey. Nothing could interest her anymore.

Sloan smiled when she saw Yvette was not interested, and she stopped speaking.

At that moment in the competition venue, Carl walked up the stage, looking arrogant and disdainful. He smirked at Darryl, "Luca! You didn't expect to battle me, right?"

When he said that, Carl's heart was full of vengeance.

Earlier during the semi-finals at the royal training ground, Carl wanted to steal Darryl's Internal Alchemy Elixir, but he was chased away by Asher.

Carl was a person that would seek revenge, and he still remembered that incident!

Earlier, when Asher was around, Carl dared not do anything to Darryl. Now that Asher had pulled out from the competition and left Royal City, Carl had nothing to worry about anymore. He was not afraid of Darryl anymore.

At that moment, Carl still did not know that Darryl did not need Asher's protection at all.

'Sh*t! This rubbish!' Darryl cursed to himself when he heard Carl's taunting words. He let his annoyance show on his face but did not respond.

Seeing that Darryl was silent, Carl thought that Darryl was afraid of him, and he became excited. "Ha-ha. Luca, what did you do to let Asher pull out from the competition? Tell me, and who knows, maybe I'll pull out from the competition too. Ha-ha!"

Before he could finish speaking, Carl could not help but laugh loudly, looking at Darryl with disdain.

At that moment, everyone at the venue broke into laughter.

Darryl was too lazy to respond. He chuckled lightly and looked at Carl as he said calmly, "Carl, stop with the nonsense. Let's get started; I'm still waiting to win first place!"

Darryl was extremely determined when he said that.

'What?'

'He wanted to win first place?'

'Ha-ha...'

After he spoke, everyone was stunned and then broke into laughter again. They laughed until their tears were almost flowing.

'This fellow is really good at pretending.'

'You're only a Martial Saint; how can you defeat a Martial Emperor?'

'He thinks that all the participants will just forfeit the competition like Asher?'

At that moment, the New World Emperor grinned and shook his head.

'Luca performed well earlier; He's a smart person. But his habit of boasting is very annoying.'

"How can a person like him boast that he'll get first place?" The Empress looked annoyed as she sat to the side.

As for Yvette, who was sitting on the other side, there was no need to mention that she looked annoyed.

'This Luca really has thick skin. He boasted all the way to the grand finals of the martial art marriage tournament. If he wins first place, I'd rather die.'

Matteo, who was seated at the resting area, grinned evilly.

'Does this guy know he's about to lose, and that's why he's boasting intentionally to attract the New World royal family's attention? There's no point in boasting. Without a lot of power, even citizens would not even look at you, let alone the royal family.'

Chapter 1498

"Ha-ha!" Carl laughed loudly on the battle stage. He pressed his hand on his stomach and pointed at Darryl. "You are so funny; you think you can win first place with this limited ability of yours? Did you even think before you spoke?"

As he said that, Carl's face turned dark and cold. "Let me see what you've got!"

He raised his hand firmly.

Bang!

In an instant, the air in front of Carl twisted!

"Million Definite Slash!" Carl shouted coldly as thin knives flew and were formed from the twisted air.

The knives were as thin as butterfly wings and were formed from internal energy. There were 10,000 of them!

"Luca, your competition ends here!" Carl said with an icy-cold voice.

He raised his hand and pointed at Darryl. In an instant, all the knives turned into a meteor shower, charging towards Darryl as it sliced through the air.

Seeing that, everyone could not help but take a cold breath. They were worried for Luca!

Carl was really powerful and definitely a Martial Emperor.

The 10,000 knives almost covered the entire battle stage. Who would be able to avoid them? Besides, Luca was only a Martial Saint; the knives would pierce him in the blink of an eye.

At that moment, everyone's eyes were on Darryl. They stared coldly at him, showing no mercy. Luca was only a Martial Saint. He was still boasting even at the grand finals; he deserved no mercy!

"Luca, you can do it!" Suddenly, someone cheered. There was a sense in the voice coming from the observation stage.

It was Parker!

After being eliminated at the literary competition yesterday, Parker did not leave immediately. She stayed on, waiting to watch the finals!

Of course, another reason was to cheer for Darryl!

There was also someone else, apart from Parker, who was secretly worried for Darryl.

That person was Sloan!

At that moment, Sloan was staring closely at the battle stage. Her heart felt frozen as she worried for Luca discreetly.

Sloan was not sure why she would be worried for Luca.

She only knew that, so far in the martial art marriage tournament, no matter it was the literary competition or the martial art competition, Luca was the only one worthy of her attention.

However, he was only a Martial Saint. It was not easy for him to make it to the finals. It would be a waste if he lost!

'Parker? She's here to watch the competition.'

Darryl smiled when he heard Parker cheering for him and felt warm in his heart. He was not surprised but calm when he saw the flying knives charging towards him. Not worried about hiding his identity, he raised his hand in front of him and formed a protective shield.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Soon, the 10,000 flying knives arrived at high speed and crashed into the protective shield, forming a tight vibration. The protective shield was unharmed and had blocked all the flying knives!

'What?'

'What was going on?'

'Isn't Luca a Martial Saint? How could he be able to defend against a Martial Emperor's attack?'

Everyone was in shock. Many people could not help but stand up from their seats.

Even the New World Emperor and the royal family at the high stage were stunned!

Carl froze with his mouth wide open, looking like a crazy person!

At that moment, everyone could feel that Luca, who was standing in the middle of the battle stage, was encompassed by an extremely strong aura, completely above a Martial Saint's ability!

Chapter 1499

Darryl did not hide his power when he formed the protective shield earlier.

There was no point to continue pretending since it was the finals.

Darryl looked at Carl closely, smiling. "Carl! You didn't expect that, right? Let me tell you something; I'm not a Martial Saint!"

Next, Darryl loosened up his hands and legs and said calmly, "You made your attack, but now it's my turn!"

As he spoke, Darryl's internal energy exploded and charged forward with his body as fast as lightning.

Bang!

Carl did not have time to react at all. Darryl's powerful punch struck him, and his body flew out of the battle arena, then fell like a broken kite. He fell a hundred feet away and landed on the pillar outside before dropping on the ground.

Carl forced himself to stand up, his face pale as he looked at Darryl. He was stunned. 'This guy hid his internal energy!'

He pointed at Darryl and could only say one word in anger, "You..."

Then, everything turned dark, and he fainted.

The entire venue was silent at that moment!

The hundred thousand pairs of eyes were staring at Darryl. All of them were in shock and could not speak!

'This...this Luca has been hiding his real ability!'

'What a fellow!'

At that moment, Matteo, who was at the resting area, looked angry.

'He's a genius. He's been hiding his real ability. Even I was fooled! However, no matter how strong you are, you're only a Martial Emperor. You still won't win first place when you battle with me later,' he thought as a flash of evil flashed in Matteo's eyes.

At that moment, the Empress's body trembled as she looked at Darryl in disbelief. "This Luca is really so strong? Why did he hide his real power?"

The rest of the royal family members furrowed their brows and did not understand.

The New World Emperor, who was sitting on the dragon chair, furrowed his brows as he looked at Darryl. He looked unsettled, and at that moment, the atmosphere turned tense.

Florian said carefully, "Your Majesty! Do you think..."

At that moment, Florian felt uneasy.

Luca hid his real ability, and that was lying to His Majesty. As the invigilator, Florian would have to take responsibility too if His Majesty were to be angry.

Just as he spoke, the Empress continued to say angrily, "Your Majesty, this Luca hid his real ability and is guilty of deceiving the Emperor. He must not be forgiven!"

Darryl was shocked when he heard that and was furious instantly.

'Hey Empress, I have no grudge against you. When I hid my ability earlier, you teased me at every single competition. Now that I've displayed my real ability, you're accusing me of deceiving the Emperor?' he grumbled to himself.

Darryl kept his eyes on the Emperor's reaction at the same time. He felt uneasy.

'Will the Emperor rule that I deceived His Majesty and disqualify me from the competition?! If that's the case, all my effort will be completely wasted.'

At that moment, everyone started to discuss discreetly.

"This Luca hid his real power. Is that considered deceiving His Majesty?"

"I'm not sure. It should be deceiving His Majesty."

"The competition is getting more interesting."

Chapter 1500

The New World Emperor paused and remained silent as he heard the discussion amongst the crowd. He could not decide.

'Luca hid his real ability and it is a big offence. On the other hand, he was smart and brave; that was a rare talent. If I rule that he has deceived the royal family, he will be disqualified, and that will be a waste.'

With that thought, the New World Emperor looked at Florian. "Minister Florian, what do you think I should do?"

"I..." Florian was stunned and started to mumble, "I-I'm not sure."

'I only know how to worship His Majesty; I don't have any idea on how to deal with such a huge matter.'

Yvette, who was staying silent this whole time, could not help but say, "Father! Luca hid his real ability and deceived the royal family. He doesn't respect the royal family at all. Not only should he be disqualified, but he should also be executed in public!"

Yvette glared at Darryl, looking determined.

Yvette did not care anymore because of Darryl's death. The anger in her heart exploded instantly when she saw Luca had hidden his real ability to take part in the martial art marriage tournament.

The martial art marriage tournament was for the selection of her Prince Consort. Luca hiding his real power was disrespectful to her.

'Sh*t!' Darryl trembled and almost fell off the ground. He wanted to cry as he looked at Yvette. 'Yvette, it's me, Darryl! How can you want to execute me?'

At that moment, Darryl wanted to rush towards Yvette and tell her his real identity out loud. However, he still controlled himself as he saw the New World Emperor had yet to express himself.

At that moment, the entire venue was chaotic.

"Oh no, that's it for Luca..."

"The Princess has spoken. Not only can Luca not continue with the competition, but I'm also afraid he will lose his life too."

"Too bad. Why do you think he wanted to hide his real power?"

The New World Emperor stood up slowly in the midst of everyone's discussion. He looked around the entire venue and waved his hand!

The entire competition venue went silent in an instant.

The next second, the New World Emperor looked quietly at Darryl and said slowly, "Yvette is right. You hid your real power, and you ignored the order of the royal family. It is logical that you should be disqualified from the competition and executed!"

After he said that, a few royal guards walked over instantly.

"Wait!" Darryl shouted at the New World Emperor, worried. "Your Majesty, the competition rules and regulations did not state that one cannot hide his real power. What I did was only a mental technique to let my opponent underestimate me. Besides, I did not hide my real power until the end of the competition. How can this be considered deceiving the royal family? Your Majesty, please reconsider."

His words were true and carried weight!

"This..."

Hearing that, the New World Emperor was silent again.

'Luca is right. What he did was just for him to win the competition. Regarding this as an offence of deception against the royal family seems like quite a stretch. Besides, there are so many strong people here; it will be difficult to convince everyone if I really kill him.'

The New World Emperor took a deep breath as he looked at Darryl. "Since you feel you did not commit any offence, let me ask you. When you registered for the competition, why did you say that you were from the Great East but did not declare which Sect you are from."

"I..." Darryl's mind was running quickly as he replied casually, "I do not belong to any sect. My master is a senior that lives discreetly. He never interferes with any matters of society. I promised him that I would never share his name with others. Your Majesty, please forgive me."

When he said that, Darryl appeared calm, but he was suppressing the anger in his heart.

The master that Darryl mentioned was Ford South, the Sword Devil. The truth was, ever since Darryl became a cultivator, his only master was Ford.

That was the reason!

The New World Emperor looked calmer when he heard that. He nodded and said, "That's fine; I will forgive you this time and let you continue with the competition!"

Many masters have lived discreetly and did not like to expose their real identity. That was normal.

'
"Father!" Yvette was worried as she stomped her feet. "Why did you forgive him?"

However, Yvette did not speak further when she saw the serious look on His Majesty's face.

Sloan was puzzled as she leaned over and asked softly, "Princess! I feel Luca is not bad. His act of hiding his real power shows that he is a very smart person. Why are you so annoyed with him?"

There was something Sloan did not say, and that Luca's action was very similar to Darryl.

"I just dislike him!" Yvette did not say much and just replied coldly.

Honestly, Luca's intelligence reminded her too much of Darryl which made Yvette feel annoyed with him.

No matter what, in her heart, Darryl was the only man she loved.

Darryl sighed under his breath when he heard His Majesty retracted his order. He then held his fist together and bowed to the New World Emperor. "Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness!"

After he spoke, Darryl left the battle stage quickly and returned to the resting area.