The battle stage fell silent after Darryl's announcement. Everyone thought that he was just an unknown person, but then they saw the confidence in his eyes, they did not have the courage to challenge him when they saw the confidence in his eyes.

After a full minute of silence, Jamie sneered at Darryl, "Don't be so proud, kid. We'll definitely crush you!"

To enhance his strength temporarily. He was blatantly cheating.

'You're trying to be sneaky with me?' Darryl thought as the corner of his mouths lifted up, revealing a trace of disdain.

### Buzz!

Jamie and the other elites rushed forward in the blink of an eye, pulling out their weapons. They displayed their best skills and the air distorted wherever the six figures passed by.

Six Martial Emperor elites taking a shot at the same time was indeed an amazing sight.

### Hiss!

Everyone at the battle stage drew in a sharp breath! At the same time, all of them were extremely excited!

'Haha! Jamie and the Thunder Mercenary Team elites made a killer move as soon as they fired the first shot. This is exciting! Not sure how much longer this kid can last,' they thought.

"Darren!" Lillian yelped from the audience, feeling anxious.

'Six Martial Emperor elites are attacking Darren at the same time. Even if he is powerful, it's still difficult for him to fight off the attack,' she thought.

However, Darryl was smiling and he was not panicked at all!

"It's not bad that six of them can come up with such a powerful force," Darryl commented.

Then, he calmly raised his hand and used his internal energy to form a protective shield in front of him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The six shots were fired at the protective shield simultaneously. A deafening roar erupted and then all the shots disappeared without a trace.

The protective shield remained intact!

Darryl's internal energy was powerful. The protective shield he formed was not easily broken by someone like Jamie and the other elites at the Martial Emperor level.

'What? How come it was so easy for him to block our attacks?' they wondered.

The battle stage fell silent as everyone stared blankly and gaped at Darryl. They were speechless.

'How come this kid is so powerful?'

The six elites froze in place, completely dumbfounded.

They wondered what was going on. No one present was able to fight off the attack from the six of them, yet the kid who just joined the Blood Thorn Mercenary Team could ward it off so easily.

No one had any idea that Darryl had not even given it his all yet. If he had, they would have been ousted from the battle a long time ago.

The corner of Darryl's mouth lifted up as he looked at Jamie. "How about you? Are you still fighting?"

"F\*ck!" Jamie was shocked and angry. He looked unwilling to admit defeat.

Jamie was interrupted by Darryl as soon as he tried to say something.

Darryl chuckled. Then, his body flashed and he was in front of Jamie in the blink of an eye.

"If I'm right. You just took a Divine Power Pill before we started fighting. The Divine Power Pill is a pill to enhance the Yang energy. You, on the other hand, are practicing the chilly internal energy technique. The Yin and Yang energy are working against each other. Although it may improve your strength in a short period of time, it has serious drawbacks. Your inner energy within the energy field could easily cause a backlash.

"In other words, if you force your internal energy to continue fighting. You'll injure yourself before I can cause you any harm. If you don't believe me, try pressing your Shinsen acupoint." Darryl's voice was so low that only Jamie could hear it.

In the past, he would not care to save Jamie's reputation. After all, a villain like Jamie would suffer retribution for what he did. However, he might be a good candidate as the alliance leader of the mercenary alliance. Darryl chose to give him a chance.

'What?' Jamie shuddered, turning pale suddenly.

He was shocked as he held Darryl's gaze.

'I did take the Divine Power Pill, but how did he know? Did he deliberately scare me with the retribution effect?' Jamie wondered.

He did not know that Darryl possessed the Infinite Elixir Manual, and Darryl was well-versed in all elixirs and pills in the world. He was able to tell the pros and cons of the Divine Power Pill.

After all, the Divine Power Pill, while a rare pill in most people's eyes, was just an ordinary pill to Darryl.

Hiss!

He looked at Darryl suspiciously. Then, he stretched out his hand to press the Shinsen acupoint and grunted all of a sudden. His body twitched and he staggered a few steps backward before falling to the ground.

Jamie was shocked. 'He's right. Who is he?'

Seeing that Jamie had no strength to continue fighting, the five Thunder Mercenary Team elites wore a defeated expression and silently walked off the stage.

Their powers were no better than Jamie's. They found it useless to keep fighting when Jamie had no more energy to carry on. It would be embarrassing if they lost badly.

Hiss!

Everyone around the battle stage was shocked!

'Th-this kid actually won. And he did it so easily.'

For a moment, everyone stared at Darryl, dumbfounded and in disbelief. The entire valley fell silent!

Lillian, who was sitting down and taking a rest, stared at Darryl with a strange luster in her gaze. Her delicate face was full of excitement!

'Did he win? He faced Jamie and five other elites by himself, and he still won?' Lillian thought.

She thought that Darryl was just an ordinary cultivator, but he surprised her every time they met.

Darryl, who was still on the battle stage, looked around and said, "Who else would like to challenge me?"

Everyone in the audience looked at each other! They were embarrassed and none of them had the courage to respond to him.

Jamie teamed up with the five Thunder Mercenary Team elites to fight him, yet none of them was a match for him.

"No one's up for a challenge?" Darryl shouted, sounding loud and intimidating!

The audience fell silent and no one responded!

Darryl shouted several times again, but no one came up. At this moment, Harris, the host of the tournament, slowly walked onto the stage.

Harris stared deeply at Darryl, his eyes full of conflicted emotions.

To be honest, Shaun was defeated by Darryl, and Harris was annoyed. After all, he and Shaun were close. They were the Leader and the Vice-leader of the Thunder Mercenary Team. They had a good relationship and were like brothers.

Harris wanted to teach Darryl a lesson personally, but he held back. After all, it was a tournament and he could not break the rules as he was the host.

At the center of the battle stage, Harris looked at the audience and said, "This man from the Blood Thorn Mercenary Team has won two matches in a row. If no one wants to challenge him, then he shall be crowned the alliance leader of the Mercenary Group Alliance—"

"Wait!" a slim figure interrupted Harris as the person floated onto the stage. "I'll challenge him!"

This stranger's sudden appearance caused an uproar among the audience!

Darryl gasped when he saw the emerging woman. He was stunned.

The woman was dressed in a long, purple dress. She had a graceful figure and exquisite features. She looked around 25 to 26 years old. She was not tall, but she was haughty. She remained expressionless and she exuded a strong aura that could not be damaged.

'Who is this woman?' Darryl exclaimed in his heart.

He thought that Lillian was the most beautiful goddess among the female mercenary team members, but he was surprised that another gorgeous woman would appear. The woman and Lillian had their own merits when put together.

If Lillian was a quiet daffodil, then this woman was a rose with thorns. She was much stronger when compared to Lillian.

The woman's name was Melody Yoel, the Leader of the Rose Mercenary Team. The mercenary teams gave her an honorific name called the 'Blue Rose.'

Melody slowly stepped onto the battle stage and she smiled at Harris. "Harris, the mercenary teams wanted to form an alliance and held a tournament to elect the leader, but the Rose Mercenary Team was not invited. Do you think that's right?"

"You've gone deep into the Wild Deserted Secret Region and there was no news from you for two months. I couldn't find anyone to notify you about the event, could I?" Harris replied, smiling.

Even when the Thunder Mercenary Team was one of the best teams among the mercenary teams, Harris was a famous leader. However, Harris had to be courteous in front of Melody. She was not only powerful, but she was also the Green Cloud Sect Master's adopted daughter. No one in the mercenary teams dared to trifle with her.

Melody snorted softly, "Did you think something happened to me if you hadn't heard from me for two months?"

Then, she looked at Darryl and said, "Hey, the tournament is not over yet. I will challenge you."

Everyone present was very excited.

"Blue Rose is here!"

"Now, we're going to get a good show."

Many men from the audience had their eyes focused on Melody. Beneath her long dress held a firm and curvy figure. The men could not take their eyes off her.

Her cold exterior attracted attention.

"This woman appeared out of the blue. I heard that she is very powerful."

"Of course! She's the leader of the Rose Mercenary Team."

"I heard that half a year ago, this woman used to behead three Martial Emperor enchanted beasts at one go. She is incredibly powerful."

Many people were passing comments as they appreciated Melody's beauty.

Melody stood on the battle stage, looking cold as she wore a poker face.

"Be careful," Lillian reminded Darryl, looking alarmed.

It was not easy for Melody to have created such an impressive reputation among the mercenary teams. Lillian thought that Darryl was powerful, but it might be tough for him to defeat Melody.

'Her nickname was Blue Rose? What a unique name,' Darryl thought, looking solemn.

He looked at Melody closely, only to realize that the woman in front of him had a perfect figure. Melody was not inferior to Chang Er and Diaochan.

'This woman seems very cold and arrogant,' he thought.

"What's your name?" Melody asked coldly.

Darryl did not think twice and replied, "Darren!"

"Okay, Darren. Let's begin." Melody's mouth curved into a faint smile as she wasted no time.

She looked at him with disdain written all over her face.

Melody was an arrogant woman. When she first stepped onto the battle stage, she secretly examined Darryl's strength. She was not bothered when she sensed that Darryl's strength was close to the level of Heaven Ascension.

She did not know that Darryl had been hiding his strength all this time.

Darryl took a deep breath and said with a faint smile, "Ladies first. You should make the first move."

He looked relaxed as he offered Melody to strike first, but his eyes looked serious. He sensed Melody was at a Heaven Ascension level. It was shocking to him that a young girl could reach that level at such a young age.

"Hey, kid. Stop the nonsense with me." Melody felt that Darryl was being contemptuous; her beautiful face instantly turned icy.

#### Buzz!

Then, a terrifying aura broke out from Melody's body. The surrounding temperature dropped suddenly and the air seemed to be stagnant.

Suddenly, everyone around the battle stage felt a chill spread all over their bodies.

What a pure chilly internal energy.

Darryl also frowned secretly when he felt the powerful internal energy. He was a little surprised.

Since he debuted as a cultivator a long time ago, he has fought against many people who practice the chilly internal energy. He has always dealt with these people well because he had the White Lily Cold Flame. However, he was a little hesitant when he faced Melody.

The Yin and Yang energy worked against each other. When the Yang energy was too strong, the Yin energy would be restrained and vice versa.

Since he practiced the Ghost Valley Sage cultivation technique, Darryl thought that his Yang energy was unmatched in the world. To his astonishment, he felt threatened by Melody.

Darryl did not know that Melody cultivated a rare technique in the world called the Nine Devil Ice Vein Technique. This was a feminine technique cultivated by women. It had to be cultivated from a young age with the Thousand Year Ice to strengthen the physique. After cultivating for 18 years, the cultivator might attain an achievement. Simply put, it was useless for ordinary women to start cultivating the same technique when they grew up.

That explained why there were very few women in the world who could cultivate the technique.

### Crack!

Melody moved and in the blink of an eye, she was in front of Darryl. Her jade-like hand raised in the air as she gripped her sword, followed by a crisp sound.

### Whoosh!

Darryl was not bothered as he discharged his internal energy and rose into the air to fight Melody!

Many people present were fortunate to watch the scene!

They were not looking at Darryl but staring at Melody in mid-air. The two were fighting fiercely. Melody's perfect figure constantly shuttled back and forth, making the men underneath her unable to stop ogling her.

Even if Melody had reached the Heaven Ascension level and cultivated the Nine Devil Ice Vein Technique, Darryl was still a famous figure. After the two fought fiercely in mid-air for half an hour, Melody still failed to defeat him.

Darryl seemed relaxed, but in fact, he was a little worried. He thought that he could suppress Melody with his vigorous internal energy, but he did not expect that the chilly internal energy she possessed would be so powerful. Darryl could not find any weaknesses every time he attacked and he felt rather helpless.

Eventually, Darryl figured out some clues.

Melody became a little anxious after fighting for a long time as she snorted, "Great kid! Lillian is really lucky to have recruited you. I'm surprised that you can fight me for so long, but let me tell you, the alliance leader position belongs to me."

# Buzz!

The air suddenly condensed beside Melody! Then, a terrifying force spread from her body quickly!

"Astounding Snow Moon!" Melody shouted.

In the next moment, clouds formed in the once clear sky and the cold wind blew as snow began falling from the sky.

Amidst the dancing snowflakes, Melody's hands were constantly changing formation, and her figure fluttered up and down. Her movement looked unspeakably pleasing to the eyes, but the aura around her was terrifying!

"Oh. It's cold."

"What technique is this?"

"What a powerful aura.

Many people exclaimed as they hurriedly used their internal energy to resist the cold. They were shocked to see Melody moving among the clouds.

Darryl also frowned as he was surprised.

'This woman is no ordinary woman. She could produce strange phenomena with her technique. Not bad!' he thought.

Melody's Breathtaking Cold Moon was indeed a unique skill from the Nine Devil Ice Vein Technique. There were four supreme martial arts skills in the Nine Devil Ice Vein Technique and the Breathtaking Cold Moon was one of them!

Melody had never thought of using the skill, but when she felt Darryl's power, she displayed the skill in front of everyone for the first time. Since this was the first time anyone saw it, they could not recognize it!

The sky was full of snow and Melody's chilly internal energy. The fusion of snow and energy in the air gave way to a depressing kind of fear.

Melody raised her hand against the snow swarming in the sky. She absorbed the chill aura through her palm and in the blink of an eye, the chill aura she gathered in her body reached a maximum state. She shuddered and swooped down towards Darryl.

Many people around the battle stage were secretly worried for Darryl.

Darryl looked solemn, but he did not panic. He took a deep breath and muttered the formula silently as he released his internal energy. Then, a terrifying force was condensing!

The next second, Darryl stared at Melody coming down on him. He casually drew out his palm and charged forward.

The palm attack seemed to be moving slowly, but it was like thunder and lightning. Within seconds, the two figures collided in the air.

### Boom!

Both Darryl and Melody collided and an earth-shattering noise rang in the air. The valley where the battle stage was set up trembled violently, and the entire arena was filled with smoke, dust and snowflakes.

Everyone backed away to avoid being bombarded by the terrifying aura that sent chills up their backs as their brains buzzed.

They were watching an unprecedented battle!

Among the dust and snowflakes were Darryl and Melody's figures in mid-air. They were both shaken up and had retreated a few dozens of feet back at the same time!

Obviously, no one gained an advantage from the blow!

Melody was extremely shocked as her face turned pale and her delicate body trembled faintly. Her strength was at the level of Heaven Ascension! She was Green Cloud Sect Master's adopted daughter. Although she was not his biological daughter, the Sect Master treated her like one of his own.

Even when Melody's strength was at its lowest in The Nine Continents, she was still outstanding. She was shocked that she had failed to defeat an unknown cultivator after she fired her masterstroke.

She did not know that Darryl had not completely released his energy. If he had, she would have already been defeated.

Darryl regained his footing in the air while keeping an eye on Melody. "Melody, no matter how we fight, it's hard to determine the winner. Let's just stop."

Darryl's tone was indifferent as he kept a straight face, but he felt conflicted on the inside!

Had they continued fighting, his true strength would be exposed to Melody. When that happened,

his identity would be exposed and Darryl did not want to see that happen.

More importantly, Darryl and Melody had no grievances and grudges; there was no need for them to fight to the death on the battle stage.

Melody looked disdainfully at Darryl. "What? Are you afraid of losing to me? Don't forget that this is a tournament. We will fight until there is a winner. Like I said, I am determined to be the alliance leader."

Melody's figure floated gracefully in the air as she spoke.

Even though Darryl faced a powerful opponent, he did not panic. After all, he had a trump card that had not been revealed.

Jamie and the others below them yelled and booed.

"That kid is scared."

"So what if that kid defeated us? Blue Rose taught him a lesson in the end."

"That's right. Isn't he only a nameless guy who dreams of being a leader? What a beautiful dream, indeed."

Those that Darryl defeated felt resentful. They took the opportunity to mock and jeer at him when they saw that Darryl was at a disadvantage.

'What a bunch of retards!'

Darryl did not bother to pay any attention to those mocking remarks; he merely sneered without saying a word!

The next second, Darryl breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Melody quietly. "Well, let's continue since you have to decide the winner!"

Melody did not hesitate. She raised her jade-like hand and a powerful force swept at Darryl!

Ugh!

Darryl sighed, but he wasted no time. He moved his figure and dashed toward Melody.

More than ten minutes passed, and the two had fought for more than ten rounds. It seemed that their strength was equal, but in fact, Darryl had not shown his White Lily Cold Flame.

He did not want to reveal his true identity, so Darryl held back from displaying that skill.

"Melody?" Amidst the fierce battle, Darryl said, "What's the point of fighting like this? It's better for me just to give up and let you be the leader."

The two were high up in the sky, so only they could hear Darryl's suggestion.

"I don't need you to have mercy on me and let me win!" Melody's face was cold, and she shouted, "I will be the leader after I defeated you with my strength. If I lose, I'll admit my defeat."

Melody was firm.

Melody was fond of weapons since she was a child. Ten years ago, Darryl was already a famous figure in the Nine Mainland when he took part in a martial arts marriage tournament. He had stunned the crowd with his sophisticated techniques. Melody was only a little girl at the time, and she had the opportunity to watch Darryl's action in the final round. Melody admired Darryl very much.

Since then, Melody had worshipped Darryl. The man inspired her to become a great hero; Darryl was her only idol.

However, she had no idea that the man she looked down upon was the hero she had always admired.

Mmm!

Darryl gave her a wry smile and nodded at Melody's reply.

Melody thought that Darryl was timid as she judged from his expression. She knew that her opportunity had come, so she yelled, "This game is over!"

Buzz!

Without hesitation, Melody's figure turned in mid-air swiftly; her jade-like hand held the longsword tightly as she thrust it at Darryl.

Click...

The sword attack carried all of Melody's internal energy. Wherever her longsword passed, the snowflakes in the air instantly turned into vapor. It extracted the cold aura, and all the cold aura between heaven and earth merged with the sword.

Melody's body was also covered with a protective layer of ice.

Hiss!

Everyone else was dumbfounded when they saw what had happened. It was Melody's masterstroke.

Lillian, who was in the audience, trembled.

She exclaimed, "Be careful, Darren!"

Lillian bit her lips after that. She wanted to help Darryl, but she was powerless.

Melody's sword sura turned into a huge crescent moon, and it went down on Darryl like a storm.

Darryl's eyes flickered. Countless ways to parry the sword attack flashed through his mind in such a critical moment, but in the end, he gave up.

Darryl's strength would allow him to dodge the attack easily, but that would expose his identity.

He decided to give up on resisting the attack. He raised his hand and placed them in front of him to form a protective shield.

## Boom!

The crescent-moon-shaped sword shadow slashed on the protective shield fiercely in the blink of an eye, and the shield instantly shattered. Darryl snorted and flew backward like a kite with a broken string.

# Puff!

Darryl was sent flying out from the battle stage, and he finally landed on the ground. His face was pale, and he looked very weak.

Darryl felt so helpless.

'F\*ck, I thought I could easily take the seat as the mercenary groups' alliance leader.

Unexpectedly, that annoying Blue Rose came out of nowhere. I won't contest to be the leader anymore.'

### Wow!

The audience gave a heated response.

Melody was worthy of her title as Blue Rose amongst the mercenary teams. She was really powerful.

Lillian stood there quietly. Her delicate face looked a little regretful. She thought that if Darryl seized the position as the leader, her Blood Thorn Mercenary Group would become famous.

Unexpectedly, Darryl had lost to Melody; that woman was powerful, indeed.

"Darren..."

Lillian walked forward quickly and took Darryl's arm. She was worried sick. "How are you? Are you okay?"

Even though Darryl had lost the tournament, Lillian was grateful that Darryl had wanted to help her resolve the crisis.

Darryl shook his head and smiled; he assured Lillian that he was okay.

After that, Darryl breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Melody, who was still in mid-air. His eyes flickered faintly.

Next, Darryl said to Lillian, "The tournament is over. I am leaving."

"I'll give you a ride," Lillian said as she bit her lips. Then, she left the valley with Darryl.

There was a heated discussion amongst the audience. No one noticed that Darryl and Lillian had left. They all had their eyes on Melody.

Jamie and his members showered Melody with praises. After all, Melody was their alliance leader, and they had to be in her good graces.

"Blue Rose is amazing!"

"Blue Rose? She's now the alliance leader..."

"Right, right. Alliance Leader..."

As she listened to everyone's cheers, Melody cracked a faint smile. Her figure fluttered, and she slowly descended onto the ground.

Melody smiled at Harris after she landed on the battle stage. "If no one here wants to challenge me, you may announce the result of the tournament."

She was not loud, but she sounded determined.

Harris nodded, and then he slowly stepped out and looked at the audience. "The Leader of the Rose Mercenary Group, Melody, has outstanding strength and skill. From now on, she will be the leader of the mercenary groups."

Harris bowed toward Melody. "Pleased to meet the leader!"

"Pleased to meet the leader."

Suddenly, everyone knelt around the battle stage.

A smile crept up the corners of Melody's lips, and she was about to raise her hand to signal everyone to get up. Suddenly, she trembled when she saw the palm print on the left corner of her dress.

It was a burning palm print! That was a trace left by Darryl's palm attack.

'It's just... how is that possible?'

She had discharged the Nine Devil Ice Vein Technique to form protection over herself that even her clothes were protected. No power in the world could repel her technique unless it were the world's greatest enchanted flame, the White Lily Cold Flame.

'Wait... the White Lily Cold Flame?'

'Was that...'

Melody felt her legs buckled. She stared at the palm print on the left corner of her dress speechlessly.

"That kid just now... no, where's he?" Finally, Melody recovered her senses. She stomped her feet anxiously and looked around. 'Where is Darren?'

"It seems like he has left..."