

Chapter 967

Gasp!

The crowd was in an uproar at his words. Only Darryl in the entire World Universe would dare to taunt the Emei Sect Master!

Aurora's pretty face was cold as ice. She harrumphed before ignoring him, but her heart was seething with rage.

'Just because he's a hero now, he dares to be so rude to me!'

"Darryl Darby!" At this moment, Jean Xander stood up among the Emei disciples. She looked at Darryl and yelled, "Darryl, how dare you say such words to our master?"

Their sect master was pure, chaste, and was respected by all. Darryl's frivolous words could only be seen as taunts trampling on the Emei's pride and dignity.

"Hehe." Darryl laughed lightly before glancing at Jean and said, "I'm talking to your master. What rights do you have to interrupt us? Don't you know your place?" Darryl loathed the entire sect, so his words to them were harsh.

"You..." Jean stomped her feet and could not find words to retort.

Darryl was right. He was the Elysium Gate Sect Master and on the same level as Aurora Hansen. A sect disciple had no right to interrupt them.

"Jean Xander is it?" Darryl glared icily at her before taking a step forward and coldly said, "Your sect master pushed me into a volcano crater one year ago in the New World. You stab me as well at that time. Don't think I've forgotten about this? I've yet to pay you back!"

Woo!

A terribly violent force of power was released from Darryl's body as he said that.

"Alright, alright. Settle down." The Xiaoyao Sect Master—Naomi Grand—quickly stood up to soothe the situation at that moment upon seeing how the mood in the hall was going awry. "We're comrades of the martial arts world so let's all speak less."

Naomi smiled and scanned the surroundings upon saying that. With a clear and booming voice, she then said, "People, let's get straight into it since everyone has arrived."

The entire hall was silent when Naomi talked with everyone's eyes on her.

"My fellow heroes, I'm sure all of you know this martial arts conference's

purpose." Naomi scanned the surroundings and slowly said, "A year ago, the New World Army attacked us and although each of us resisted with our full force, we almost lost. Why is that? Is it because the people of the World Universe are weak? That's most definitely not the reason."

Her expressions turned serious as she said, "It's because each sect did not work together so our objective today is to form an alliance and nominate an Alliance Master. All of us will then have to obey the Alliance Master's commands so we'll be united if and when we face another attack."

The fellow sect masters nodded in agreement upon hearing her words.

She was right. The martial arts community in the World Universe will be like a family once they have elected an Alliance Master. If the sects of the World Universe could unite and form an alliance, they would not need to be afraid of the New World anymore. That was good news.

Naomi smiled and continued, "The Alliance Master elected has to not only be powerful but also have to have integrity and talent at the same time. Everyone here can voice out if you have the perfect nominee in your heart."

Gasp!

The entire crowd was in a heated discussion at her words.

"There's no need for further discussions. It should be our Shaolin Sect Master Endless of course!"

"Our Wudang Sect Master is a respectable person of the martial arts world. He should definitely be the Alliance Master!"

Instantly, every disciple was yelling and nominating their own sect masters.

The Alliance Master position was of huge honor and they would naturally not want people from other sects to be elected.

"Everyone, please be quiet." At that moment, one person stood up among the group of sect masters on stage and loudly said, "Whether it's Wudang or Shaolin, nothing can be comparable to Elysium Gate Sect Master Darryl Darby in my eyes! Darryl is young and has integrity and talent. The Alliance Master position should unquestionably go to him!"

The person who said that was none other than the Iron Palms Sect Master, Douglas Jensen.

Chapter 968

Although Iron Palms were not as famous as Wudang or Shaolin, they had a certain status in the martial arts world. Douglas Jensen was the sect master whose specialized technique, Iron Palm was said to be extremely powerful such that he could smash rocks into pieces.

Gasp!

The crowd was instantly uproared from his words.

The surrounding sect masters on stage were looking at Darryl with a complicated expression.

Truth be told, although Darryl was deeply respected by his comrades from the martial arts world during the Wishing Star Tower battle a year ago, he was lagging far behind other sect masters like the Wudang in terms of experience in the martial arts world.

Not only the Wudang Sect Master but the long famous Shaolin Sect Master Endless was also Darryl's predecessor.

"Master Jensen, your words are quite inappropriate."

"Yes. Although Master Darby is powerful and strong, he has insufficient experience. How could he take on such an important role as the Alliance Master?"

"Stop joking."

The next second, the surrounding people started expressing their opinions.

'F*ck! Someone nominated me?' Darryl laughed and looked at Douglas before saying, "Master Jensen, you overpraised me. I'm a junior when compared to the other sect masters. How could I take on such an important role?"

Darryl's expression was humble when he said that.

Dax who was beside him could not help but teased Darryl, "Darryl, someone is nominating you. Why are you being humble?"

"Master Darby you're too humble."

At this moment, Douglas smiled politely at Darryl before saying, "Master Darby already founded the Elysium Gate at such a young age on top of spreading righteousness and rid the world of evil everywhere with his name known far and wide. Might I ask the other sect masters, who else among you have done this?"

The entire crowd was silent upon his words as suddenly no one could retort his words.

The sect masters were inconvenient to speak on their behalf.

A few seconds later, one of the Wudang disciples stood up and said, "Although the Elysium Gate spreads righteousness and rid the world of evil, every other sect is also doing this to create a better martial arts community! Shouldn't this be a given as practitioners of martial arts? It's natural for us to improve the martial arts world without being asked!"

"Yes! Making Master Darby the Alliance Master based on this is a little too much!"

"Master Jensen, it's fine that you admire Master Darby, but please don't force your opinions onto others. This whole ordeal seems a little forced!"

The disciples did not mean to look down on Darryl when saying these but just factually pointed it out, hence Darryl would of course not mind them.

However, Douglas smiled before scanning his surroundings and slowly said, "Alright. Even if this is just something normal, how about founding a sect? Based on this, Master Darby is way ahead of the other sect masters. In other words, Master Darby is a founding sect master. Although the sect masters of Wudang and Shaolin are highly respectable, they could only barely catch up with him. There's no competition in this aspect."

Douglas got more excited as he talked before continuing "If everyone is still unconvinced, I have a few more reasons as to why I support Master Darby!"

"Although the Wudang Sect Master is a highly respectable martial arts person, his character and temperament are a little too easy-going from practicing Taoism. Therefore, he's a little less aggressive when compared to Darryl.

"Shaolin Sect Master Endless is indeed wise and far-sighted, but would not fare well in terms of energy and spirit from his old age when being compared to Darryl.

"As for Emei's Master—Hansen—although she's a rare one-in-a-hundred-years female heroine in the martial arts world, she still lacks a little in terms of boldness if compared to Darryl."

"Also, Xiaoyao Sect Master..."

Suddenly, Douglas listed out all the great sect masters' disadvantages in comparison to Darryl. They were disparaged to the point they could not even catch up with Darryl.

At that moment, the fellow sect masters' expressions darkened. Especially their disciples who were extremely displeased.

Was he joking?

Even if Darryl was excellent, he should not brag about him in such a way that as

though Darryl was the sole hero of the World Universe while the other sects were useless trash.

Chapter 969

At first, Darryl was slightly embarrassed from listening to Douglas's praises.

However, as the praises gradually became more and more outrageous, Darryl could not help but secretly frowned.

Something was not right!

Darryl was not even familiar with Douglas Jensen, so why was Douglas praising and putting him high up on the pedestal while deprecating the others?

Dax who was beside Darryl had not realized what was happening and could not help but laughed. "Darryl, Douglas admires you way too much! Look at how much he's praising you?"

Dax, at that moment, did you think much. He only knew that if someone were to praise his brothers, he would be happy.

"What admiration?" Chester closed his eyes and interrupted Dax's words before heavily saying, "Darryl, I think something is going on with Douglas Jensen. He's trying to stir up troubles by fanning the flames."

Chester had always been calm and steady in his work and just like Darryl at first, he did not think much of it. However, he immediately understood Douglas's intentions when Douglas started to exaggerate. Douglas might seem to admire Darryl at first glance, but he was stirring up conflicts between Darryl and the other sects.

It was like hiding a needle hidden in a pile of cotton—a sinister move behind an innocent facade!

Darryl kept his smile and nodded in agreement upon hearing Chester's words.

At that moment, Douglas was still praising Darryl and made it seem as though Darryl was an extremely rare, unparalleled, and incomparable person.

"Douglas Jensen, shut up!" Finally, Emei's Abbess Mother Benevolence could not take it anymore before standing up and reprimanded, "What you mean is that other sect masters here are only as good as a ten-thousandth of Darryl? That the Alliance Master position undoubtedly can only be his? Are these your own words or did Darryl buy you off privately and make you say this on purpose?"

She glared at Darryl coldly as she said this.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was her senior sister, and the entire Emei knew at that moment that Darryl killed her. As her junior sister, she would naturally not mince her words or be polite when facing Darryl!

As she said that, the surrounding people returned to their senses and yelled out loud.

"Yes! Douglas has been bragging about how great Darryl is. There must be some unknown reason behind it!"

"Abess Mother Benevolence is right! It must be Darryl who instructed him to say all these!"

"Hehe, Darryl sure is interesting! He pretends to be humble on the surface but secretly engages in such dirty tactics. So this is the Elysium Gate Sect Master..."

Instantly, all the fires were aimed at Darryl.

Douglas yelled out loud upon hearing their reprimands, "I'm just telling the truth. All of you are just jealous of Master Darby as your sects are worthless when compared to Master Darby! The Alliance Master position is undoubtedly his!"

Douglas's eyes flashed a little mischievously as he said that.

It was true that Douglas's act of bragging about Darryl was to try and stir conflict between the Elysium Gate and the other sects.

The Iron Palms had secretly defected to the New World a year ago and the New World Royals had given Douglas a mission—finding an opportunity to stir up conflicts between the World Universe's sects.

The martial arts conference on that day was a great opportunity.

At this moment, Douglas was extremely delighted when the crowd was pointing fingers at Darryl.

'Haha! My work didn't go to waste.'

At that moment, the voices of dissatisfaction toward Darryl got louder and louder as everyone was dissatisfied with Darryl. Even the sect masters on stage were frowning with unhappy expressions.

'F*ck.' Darryl was suppressing his anger too from witnessing that scene. Why was he being blamed when he didn't even do anything?

"Alright, everybody please be quiet!"

Chapter 970

At this moment, Naomi Grand stood up and scanned the surroundings before her clear and crisp voice rang through. Her voice was not loud, but it spread through the entire hall such that everyone could hear her.

The entire hall was instantly silent.

At this moment, Naomi looked at Darryl quietly and coldly said, "Darryl, why don't you show us your leadership skills since Master Jensen admires you so much? Let's do it like this. How about we select a few dozen disciples from each sect and have a competition led by the sect master himself? Let's see if the other sects are better or your Elysium Gate is better."

She could barely hide the displeasure in her when she said that.

Truth be told, Naomi always had a good impression of Darryl. However, Naomi felt that this was a dirty trick by Darryl when Douglas disparaged the other sect to be worthless while praising and bragging about Darryl. Her impression of him instantly dropped drastically.

"I..." Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry at those words.

'F*ck, what the hell is this? For whatever reason, I've become everyone's target?' He subconsciously looked toward Douglas as that thought crossed Darryl's mind. Douglas had already taken his seat and hugged himself with his eyes closed in a resting position as though the whole incident was unrelated to him.

At that moment, Wudang, Shaolin, and Tianshan sect masters nodded in agreement at Naomi's suggestion.

"Let's have a competition since Master Grand has already spoken her mind."

"Master Darby, I'm sure you won't be afraid to rise for the challenge?"

The sect masters strongly suppressed their anger as they spoke.

At that moment, all of them were under the impression that Darryl had secretly instructed Douglas to praise him. Anyone would not be able to take it well when they were being belittled to almost nothing, especially when they were sect masters of their respective sects after all.

Darryl was almost at a loss for words from seeing the unfolding situation. He would still be wronged no matter how he explained himself. He felt being forced to do something he did not want but still had to accomplish regardless of his opinions.

"Sigh!" Darryl sighed and said, "What are we competing at and what are the

rules?"

"Let's have an offensive and defensive battle," said Naomi, "there'll be two teams against each other—namely the offense and defense team with the offense team having an extra ten members on their team. If the offensive team can break through the defense team's formation within ten minutes, it signals the offense team's victory and vice versa."

"Xiaoyao will go first and we shall compete against the Elysium Gate!" Naomi walked over and looked at Darryl before saying, "Darryl, offense or defense? Take your pick!"

Darryl scratched his head and flatly said, "I'll pick defense."

In Darryl's heart, he did not wish to get into too much trouble with these sects.

However, he chose the passive side since they have already decided to compete against one another.

As he said that, Darryl instructed thirty Elysium Gate disciples to deploy a defensive formation.

"Alright!" Naomi nodded and did not bother to say any further. She lifted her hand and twenty Xiaoyao disciples immediately stood up and launched their attacks.

Although the battle was on a small scale with both teams having just a few members, it was still fierce nonetheless!

The Xiaoyao disciples kept on charging with assorted weapons and techniques while flying all over.

Darryl's defense team on the other hand was very passive, yet unafraid.

For the past year, Darryl had mastered and familiarized himself with the Bai Qi Formations to the point of perfection. At that moment, the Xiaoyao sect could not even break through his defensive formation!

Chapter 971

10 minutes soon passed by in a flash.

The Elysium Gate's defense was stronger than ever and Xiaoyao still could not break through no matter how they tried!

It was obvious that the Xiaoyao Sect had lost by a landslide!

At that moment, Naomi bit her lip while unwillingly looking at Darryl and said, "Xiaoyao has lost this round. Master Darby does have good leadership skills."

Even though she was a woman, she was very willing to admit her loss.

'What? The Elysium Gate won so easily?'

The crowd was instantly shocked.

At that moment, Darryl smiled bitterly and nodded at Naomi before scanning the surroundings and said, "Which sect master would like to have a go?"

Might as well continue since they have already started it. Darryl was already there so he might as well continue with the competition.

At those words, the sect masters were looking at each other before the Tianshan Sect Master finally stood up and said, "I'll give it a try."

He was preparing to select his disciples after saying that.

"Master Darby is indeed a talented commander and general!"

Right at that moment, Douglas said out loud in a sycophantic and admiration tone, "I think all of you should stop competing. I'm afraid even if all of you were to charge together with your disciples, you might not even be a match for Darryl."

As he said that, Douglas looked at Darryl in a flattering way and said, "Am I right, Master Darby?"

'F*ck. This person is trying to fan the flames again.' Darryl's expression darkened but was unable to react in front of so many people. Douglas was praising him after all and his reputation might be ruined if word got out that he reprimanded Douglas.

However, Dax did not bother about these as Chester had told him a while back about how Douglas was creating problems for Darryl. Dax slammed the table hard at that moment when he heard of Douglas continuously flattering Darryl and said, "F*ck you, Douglas Jensen. Shut the f*ck up. It's not for you to direct them how they want to compete as it's up to them. The other sects have been around for thousands of years, why would call them worthless? It's fine if you praise Darryl,

but don't stir up troubles between the sects! I'll chop you off if you further say another word!"

Douglas shrunk back and did not dare to look Dax's eyes.

The Tianshan Sect Master leaped and stood right in front of Darryl below the stage before sneering, "Master Darby, Douglas said that you won't be afraid even if all the sect's disciples attacked you at once?"

As he said that, he gritted his teeth and scanned his surroundings. "My fellow sect masters, let's charge in together if that's the case! Let's see what we can learn from Master Darby! See how skilled he is in defensive formations!"

As he said that, the other sect master's displeasure-filled eyes landed on Darryl.

Wudang Sect Master sighed and slowly walked over. "In that case, Wudang will join in!"

"Mountain Peak as well!"

"Shaolin has to witness his formation talents as well..."

Suddenly, almost all of the sect masters stood up and expressed their opinions.

Darryl was a little too arrogant in their eyes.

Each sect masters had already selected their disciples when they said those words. In that instant, there were close to a few thousand people when adding up all the participating sects who were facing Darryl and his mere few dozen disciples.

The disparity between a few thousand versus a few dozen teams was huge.

Some sects did not join in of course—such as the Emei Sect.

Aurora Hansen was cold and prideful. She felt that joining in with the other sects and charging against the Elysium Gate would ruin Emei Sect's reputation.

Although Aurora was very unhappy with Darryl, she does not believe that he could handle such a huge number of people. Therefore, it did not matter whether Emei Sect joined in or not.

Darryl would lose!

"I..."

Chapter 972

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry when faced with a few thousand people. He really wanted to explain that any of those words did not represent his actual thoughts and it was Douglas Jensen who was stirring up trouble by fanning the flames.

However, Darryl also knew it would be pointless to explain at this stage as the sect masters have long deemed Douglas as one of Darryl's men.

Dax and Chester looked at each other and were both extremely anxious at the scene.

"This is inappropriate!" Chester could not help but yell, "the rules stated that one team against another, but now all of you are ganging up. Don't you think it's against the rules?"

At his words, Dax followed suit and yelled, "Yes! If you want to play in this way, the Flower Mountain and Eternal Life Palace will join in the fight as well. We'll be helping Darryl!"

Douglas's face turned bitter as he pretentiously yelled, "Master Wilson, it seems like you're blaming me for hurting Master Darby from your words. I've great confidence in him, okay? As his sworn brothers, shouldn't you have some faith in him?"

"F*ck you!" Dax pointed at Douglas and yelled. He then scanned the surroundings. "All of you are fools! Our three brothers have no interest whatsoever in the Alliance Master position. Darryl and Chester, let's go."

"Dax!"

Darryl took a deep breath and bitterly said, "I have to give it a try since the sect masters want to compete."

Darryl initially did not want to become some Alliance Master. However, he just gave it some thoughts and realized the Alliance Master position was extremely crucial. It would of course be fine if a hero got it. However, what would happen to the World Universe if one of the New World b*tches became the Alliance Master?

Darryl then contemplated and decided that he should be the Alliance Master!

At that moment, everyone was shocked!

Darryl really dared to take up the challenge! How bold of him!

The sects like Wudang and Shaolin did not bother to say any further.

"Wudang disciples, attack!"

"Shaolin disciples, charge!"

"Tianshan disciples..."

Instantly, several dozen sect's disciples charged at Darryl like a wave at each sect master's orders.

It was several thousand people against several dozens! Such a shocking scene!

Darryl smiled when looking at the few thousand people charging over.

The next second, he gave instructions to his several dozen disciples behind him. "Four of you take five steps toward the South-East. The few of you should take two steps back toward the North-West. As for the rest, move three steps toward the center!"

Darryl was not in a rush when he said that and even seemed rather laid back.

The several dozen Elysium Gate disciples quickly changed their positions following his instructions.

"Hoola!" Right at that moment, several thousand disciples had charged over and surrounded the Elysium Gate disciples.

However, when what happened next right at this moment shocked everyone.

The several dozen Elysium Gate disciples cooperated under Darryl's commands—defending and attacking at the same time. Their defense was like a huge bronze wall such that their formation had remained intact regardless of how those several thousand disciples attacked.

'What?'

'How could a mere several dozen people manage to defend against those few thousand people? It's way too strong!'

Aurora Hansen who was beside them felt her legs turn to jelly. She was stunned from looking at Darryl. At that moment, she saw how a few dozen Elysium Gate disciples fought against thousands of skilled men while biting her lip hard and trembled!

Chapter 973

The Elysium Gate only had a few dozen people! Those few thousand people could not even break through their formation!

'This...'

The skilled disciples from each sect looked at each other before looking at Darryl in disbelief!

At that moment, the formation Darryl deployed was the Eight Directions Sky Dragon Formation—one of the more obscure ones in the Bai Qi Formations.

The Eight Directions Sky Dragon Formations was created by Slaughter God Bai Qi who was once surrounded by an army of over a hundred thousand with only a thousand soldiers!

It could be said that the Eight Directions Sky Dragon Formation was an extremely powerful formation that none—no matter the army size could advance even a single step forward once it was deployed!

The crowd became more alarmed as they watched on!

Each sect had used almost all of the tricks in their book, yet still failed to break through the Elysium Gate's defenses!

"Let's stop. There's no need to compete anymore." At that moment, Shaolin's Sect Master Endless used his energy field as a thick voice came from his mouth.

Instantly, the offensive and defense team both stopped.

Sect Master Endless could barely hide his excitement as he saluted Darryl with a fist and palm before saying, "Master Darby indeed knows how to fully utilize his army. I'm fully convinced of your nomination as the Alliance Master. I have no further comments!"

At that moment, Sect Master Endless was speaking from the bottom of his heart.

Wudang Sect Master had also approached Darryl and respectfully said, "I'm in awe and admiration. Master Darby is indeed a master in the art of war. I also have nothing further to say! I'm fully convinced of your candidacy to be the Alliance Master!"

"Congratulations Master Darby! Oh, no. It should be Alliance Master Darby!"

"Alliance Master Darby, you are truly gifted! We'll be relying on your leadership in the martial arts world for the future!"

Suddenly, the other sect masters also spoke their minds.

Just moments ago, Darryl had used a few dozen people to defend against several thousand but was still able to plan his strategy with calmness and composure which was admirable!

However, no one realized that Douglas had secretly slipped out of the hall via the backdoor without anyone noticing. He had not expected Darryl would be so powerful that he could fully convince the crowd! His plan to stir up conflicts had failed so there was no point for him to continue staying there.

At the same time, Aurora with her icy expression was glaring at Darryl with a frown.

Darryl had actually won and was truly about to become the Alliance Master!

Nevertheless, Although he was excellent, he had killed her junior sister Abbess Mother Serendipity which made him the enemy of Emei!

Her expression turned colder as that thought crossed her mind. She was unwilling to remain there any longer and slowly stood up before saying to the Emei disciples, "We'll take our leave."

She then turned and left with the Emei disciples quickly following suit.

The other sect masters' expression was a little awkward when seeing that scene.

Naomi could not help but said, "Master Hansen, we just elected our Alliance Master. How could Emei just leave like that..."

Aurora stopped in her tracks, turned, and glanced coldly at Darryl with her emotionless face. "He's your Alliance Master which has nothing to do with the Emei Sect. Please just treat the Emei sect as though we didn't join this martial arts conference."

At this martial arts conference, she would not object to anyone becoming the Alliance Master except for Darryl!

Darryl killed her junior sister and she had yet to avenge her, how could she recognize him as the Alliance Master?

"Uh..."

The other sect masters looked at each other upon hearing her words and were rendered speechless.

They knew the rivalry between Emei and Darryl had been going on for a long time. However, they were outsiders in the conflict and it would be inappropriate for them to meddle in both their affairs.

At that moment, Aurora's eyes fell on Darryl. "Darryl Darby, I've yet to get revenge

for Abbess Mother Serendipity. Emei Sect shall never forget!"

Darryl thought, 'F*ck. Are all the people of Emei nuts? Previously, it was Abbess Mother Serendipity and now Aurora Hansen too.'