

It had been a long time since he had a good meal during the period of navigating the sea.

At that time, the Empress frowned and ordered impatiently, "Darryl! We're done eating. Clean the table quickly!"

She was the Empress, and her daughter was the Princess; they were royalty. It was natural that Darryl should be the one to do the chores.

"Alright!" Darryl nodded and did not complain. After spending many days with them, he had gotten used to the Empress's bossy attitude.

"Dear, let me help you!"

When she saw that, Yvette walked over immediately to help Darryl clear the cutleries and bowls.

The Empress was not pleased as she squeezed her brows and said, "Yvette, let him do tasks like this. Come chat with me here!" Although her tone was not loud, it was firm.

Yvette was frustrated, but she could not disobey her, so she could only walk over to the Empress.

At that moment, the sound of light footsteps was heard from outside. Next, a slim figure walked in.

The person was dressed in a long white dress, but it could not hide their exquisite figure. She was smiling sweetly and looked attractive.

It was Donna Bush, his Senior Sister.

When she saw Darryl cleaning the table, Donna could not help but cover her mouth and laughed.

'Junior Brother is a really hard-working and good man. Whoever marries him is blessed.'

Darryl was stunned and could not help but ask, "Senior Sister? Why are you here?"

Donna nodded and greeted the Empress and Yvette before she smiled and said, "Junior Brother, do you remember you agreed to teach me mimic technique? I have some free time tonight; can you teach me?"

Donna's eyes were full of anticipation when she said that.

Everyone wanted to learn the mimic technique to attract the Gourami Dragonfish.

Darryl scratched his head and was silent.

'Senior Sister is here to look for me to teach the mimic technique at night. Is that appropriate?'

"He's not free!"

Just when Darryl was thinking about it, the Empress could not help answer in a firm tone, "Miss Donna, it is late; you can look for him tomorrow. He will need to prepare me for bed later."

Although she did not like Darryl, for such a beautiful woman to be so close to Darryl, the Empress sensed the risk too. She was deeply worried for Yvette.

She had always been living in the palace, and eunuchs or palace maids handled all her chores. Under the stressful situation, she did not think further and said it immediately.

Donna was stunned at that moment. 'The son-in-law needs to help the mother-in-law to bed? What custom is that? It's a little weird.'

'Sh\*t!' Darryl was not sure if he wanted to laugh or cry; he was embarrassed.

'The Empress is worried that senior Sister will replace her daughter's position and hence said that. But that is so inappropriate.'

Yvette, who was standing at the side, was blushing.

The Empress knew that she had said the wrong thing when she saw their expressions. She blushed and bit her lips before she said softly, "I-I meant that the day is late and we should rest..."

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At that moment, Yvette smiled and said, "Mother, it's still early. Let Darryl go."

When she said that, Yvette smiled towards Donna and almost giggled.

Since they came to the Holy Saint Sect main altar, Donna had been taking care of them. It was not right to let Darryl feel guilty now that Donna needed Darryl.

Most importantly, Darryl had promised to teach Donna the mimic technique. He could not break his promise.

The Empress did not say anything further after Yvette spoke.

At that time, Darryl smiled and looked at Donna as he said, "Senior Sister, let's go!"

Darryl could leave with peace of mind as Yvette was really understanding.

As he spoke, he walked outside.

Donna followed behind quickly.

When they reached a platform at the back of the mountain, Darryl felt extremely happy seeing the night scene in front of his eyes.

He saw a big round moon in front of him, a sky that was full of stars, hills overlapping, thick clouds, and the night breeze blowing gently. He felt in awe, like he was in heaven.

It would be great if he could enjoy such a beautiful view with Yvette.

However, he has a beautiful Senior Sister with him, which was excellent too.

Just as Darryl was enjoying the time, suddenly, a clear sound of a bird came from the top of the mountain among the clouds. Then, two big eagles circled in mid-air.

'Sh\*t! What eagle was that?'

Darryl could not help but squeezed his eyes to take a closer look. He was shocked.

He saw two big eagles, spreading their wings that were over five feet long. Its feathers were snow white and silver in color. A pair of eagle eyes were shining brightly like the stars, looking extremely smart and extraordinary.

The two big eagles looked similar to the Snow Eagle that Darryl had in the World Universe. Its aura, however, was completely different!

Darryl could not help but take a cold breath when he felt the power of the two big eagles.

They were level five Martial Emperors!

Darryl was incredibly amazed at that moment.

The Holy Saint Sect had 10,000 years of history, and everywhere was filled with unexpected hidden talent; even its enchanted beasts were so powerful.

At that moment, Donna smiled lightly as she looked at the two big eagles circling in the sky not far away and said, "Junior Brother, aren't you surprised?! They look like big eagles, but in fact, they are very rare enchanted beasts, called Silver Wing Eagles. The top of the mountain was their den. It was said that they had stayed there for over a thousand years!"

As she spoke, Donna continued sadly, "It was said that a thousand years ago, when Saint Master was still little, he almost fell off the cliff when he was in a martial art match with others. At the most critical moment, two big eagles saved him. Thereafter, the Saint Master ordered all the disciples not to disturb them. As such, all the disciples respected the Silver Wing Eagles and would never disturb them."

Donna was right. The two Silver Wing Eagles held a special position at the Holy Saint Sect. It was not only ordinary disciples that did this, but even the Five Altar Master would respect them. No matter what, they saved the Saint Master's life, who is also the Sect Master of the Holy Saint Sect.

'So, that's why!' Darryl sighed when he heard that and nodded his head silently.

Donna smiled and said, "Junior Brother, start teaching me mimic technique, please."

"Sure!" Darryl gathered his thoughts and smiled as he nodded. He said slowly, "Senior Sister, the mimic techniques I learned are special. It requires me to use the abdomen energy to generate the sound..."

As Darryl explained the technique, he heard a voice from not far away at that moment.

"Who's there? Why are you here in the middle of the night?!"

They looked towards where the voice came from and saw a figure rushing towards them with a dark, arrogant expression.

It was the eldest Senior Brother, Harvey Wave!

'Sh\*t! Why is this idiot here!'

Darryl squeezed his brows when he saw Harvey.

When they were at the abandoned island and when Darryl just named Diana Olsen as his master, Harvey kicked him. He insisted Darryl kneel using his position as the eldest Senior Brother. He kept picking on Darryl, and because of that, he had never had a good impression of Harvey.

"Eldest Senior Brother?" Donna was stunned, and she said next, "Why are you here?"

Harvey said calmly, "I'm patrolling the entire area. I wanted to see if any disciples are breaking the rules."

Harvey glared at Darryl and scolded, "Darren, what are you doing here? It's late at night, why aren't you resting? Our Holy Saint Sect has a rule that one should not move around at night. You shall face the wall for half a month from tomorrow onwards!"

As the eldest Senior Brother, Harvey had the right to punish anyone that broke the rules.

'Sh\*t!'

When he heard that, Darryl was instantly furious.

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'I didn't even do anything, and I'm being punished to face the wall for half a month? I did not come out by my own wish; it was Senior Sister who asked me to come out here to teach her about mimic technique.'

Donna was worried instantly as she pulled Harvey's sleeves. "Senior Brother! Please don't punish Junior Brother. I was the one who asked him to come out here."

However, Harvey did not want to listen at all. He laughed coldly as he looked at Darryl and sounded arrogant. "You've just joined the sect, and you're running around and not following the rules at all. No matter what your excuse for coming out tonight is, you need to face the wall for half a month. I shall see if you will behave in the future."

When he said that, Harvey's eyes were cold and evil.

Harvey knew that it was Donna that asked Darryl to come outside. He would have given him a chance if it was another Junior Brother, but Darryl was different.

'This guy is just a fisherman, but the Master looked highly on him. Earlier, on the journey back to the sect, he took all the credit again in front of all the disciples because he caught the Gourami Dragonfish,' Harvey thought.

The Celestial Wood Altar disciples respected Darryl, and that caused Harvey to feel emotionally imbalanced. That is why he took the opportunity that night to find fault in Darryl.

Harvey was furious when he saw the ignorant face of Darryl's. "Did you hear me? Get back quickly and start to face the wall tomorrow."

Darryl was cursing him in his heart but did not smile. Then he imitated the eagle's call and whistled.

Tweet!

His voice was so loud it went through the clouds!

"How dare you whistle?! Are you looking for death?!" Harvey shouted loudly and punched Darryl.

In Harvey's heart, Darryl was a Martial Saint, so he could easily torture him.

Darryl did not panic at all when he saw Harvey's fist coming towards him. He promised himself if Harvey's fist landed on his body, Harvey would die.

Donna, who was standing to the side, was worried as she stomped her feet. She shouted, "Eldest Senior Brother, please don't!"

As she said that, Donna was about to rush over to stop him, but Harvey was too fast, and she could not make it!

Tweet! Tweet!

Just at the most critical moment, the eagles' calls were heard coming from the sky from afar.

The clear sound was intimidating.

From a distance, the two Silver Wing Eagles were dashing down quickly. Their sharp claws were shining, and the air cracked wherever they flew past.

The eyes of the two Silver Wing Eagles were locked on a single target—Harvey.

Harvey's expression changed when he saw the eagles, and he could not help but take a cold breath.

In the next second, Harvey panicked as he shouted, "Brother eagles, I'm Harvey from Celestial Wood Altar. We meet all the time. You don't know me?"

Harvey started to move aside to avoid them.

The two big eagles were really smart and understood Harvey's words, but they did not stop. They continued to wave their claws and charged towards Harvey.

'Wh-what was going on?' Donna trembled at the sight. She was stunned. Usually, the two big eagles should have returned to their den to rest at this time. Why did they suddenly go crazy and decide to attack Senior Brother?'

Darryl stood there with a smile on his face, looking relaxed.

Darryl attracted the two big eagles. He used the mimic technique earlier and mimicked the eagle's call. At the same time, he also activated the beast taming loop.

The beast taming loop could control the Gourami Dragonfish King, so naturally, it could make the two big eagles follow his orders.

Harvey could only defend himself against the eagles' attacks. He did not dare attack them and looked pathetic.

Harvey noticed something was not right immediately. He wiped his cold sweat while shouting angrily at Darryl, "Darren, you're behind this, aren't you?"

'Darren whistled like the eagle just now, and the two big eagles started to charge over here; there must be something going on,' Harvey thought.

'This idiot has only just realized it,' Darryl thought, feeling ecstatic.

He pretended to be innocent. "Senior Brother, you are wrong. I had only mimicked their call just now. How could I have the ability to order them to attack you."

As he said that, Darryl gave it a thought and continued to say, "It must be because you did something bad earlier, and the two eagle brothers saw it. They wanted to teach you a lesson when they see you."

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"You..."

Hearing that, Harvey was so furious he almost exploded, but he had nothing to say. 'The two big eagles attacked me all of a sudden. Darren must be behind this!'

"Wait until I get out of this!" he cursed at Darryl. A few seconds later, Harvey could not stand it anymore and started to run far away.

The two great eagles were Martial Emperors; there was no way for Harvey to fight back. He was no match for them.

He would just be waiting for death if he did not run.

Once Harvey left, both the big eagles stopped attacking. They spread their wings and flew high into the sky.

'Ha-ha, these two eagles.'

Darryl smiled when he saw Harvey running for his life.

Donna finally gathered her thoughts and asked Darryl, "Junior Brother Darren! What is going on? Why did the two eagles listen to your orders."

Darryl nodded his head, and he quickly explained in detail the mimic technique's secret.

Donna was brilliant; she understood the technique immediately. She mastered the technique not long after. She then had fun mimicking the croaking of the bugs, the call of the eagle; she was having a great time.

At that moment, Donna had learned the few types of voices. She smiled and looked at Darryl, "Junior Brother Darren, thank you for teaching me the mimic technique. I shall teach you a technique tomorrow too. The technique is very powerful."

"That's great!" Darryl smiled and asked curiously, "What do you want to teach me, Senior Sister?"

Donna smiled and looked secretive. "You'll find out tomorrow. It's getting late, so let's go back to rest."

As she said that, Donna turned and left. Her slim body disappeared into the darkness.

'This Senior Sister is so interesting. She likes to keep me on my toes'

Darryl shook his head and smiled. He turned and returned to the garden house.

Once he returned to the house, Yvette and the Empress were already sleeping. Darryl did not disturb them and went into the room to meditate.

The next day at the Celestial Wood Altar main hall, Harvey, Donna, and the other disciples stood in an orderly fashion on both sides of the hall. They looked calm but could not hide the excitement in their heart.

Diana sat quietly on a chair in the middle of the room. There was a smile on her extremely beautiful face.



Many spirit pills and treasures from all over the world were arranged on the table beside her.

Each year at the Holy Saint Sect, the Altar Master of the branch altar would decide to reward or punish the disciples after they completed their training. As the Celestial Wood Altar disciples did well at training that year, Diana had gathered her disciples and prepared a table full of spirit pills and treasures from all over the world to be given out as rewards.

As Darryl was a newly admitted disciple and was still in the challenging and observation period, Diana did not invite him.

“Alright!” Diana looked around and smiled as she said, “Everyone listen to me. Everyone did well in this year’s training at the isolated island. I am really delighted.”

As she said that, Diana lifted her gentle hand and looked at Harvey. “Harvey, distribute the spirit pills on the table to everyone.”

“Thank you, Master!” Harvey replied immediately. He then walked to the table, collected spirit pills, and started to distribute them to everyone.

Harvey was always extremely excited each time Diana rewarded the disciples.

As he was the eldest Senior Brother, naturally, he would receive more rewards.

“Thank you, Master!” Donna and the other disciples all said happily together at the same time.

“Master!”

Just at that moment, Donna remembered something and asked Diana, “Why isn’t Junior Brother Darren here? During our journey back, Celestial Wood Altar would not have captured so many Guorami Dragonfish if it was not because of Junior Brother Darren.”

When she said that, Donna’s eyes were filled with anticipation.

As she said that, the other disciples nodded their heads together.

“Yes, although Junior Brother Darren had just joined the Holy Saint Sect, he improved our reputation.”

“That’s right. We should count Junior Brother Darren for the rewards.”

“Why don’t I collect it for Junior Brother Darren and pass it to him later?”

Everyone was busy chatting, and all of them had great compliments for Darryl.

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At that moment, Harvey's face turned black and changed immediately.

The next second, Harvey squeezed his brows. "What are you all doing? Junior Brother Darren had just joined our sect; how can he deserve to receive the rewards?"

'Sh\*t! They just keep talking about Junior Brother Darren. Do they still remember that I'm their eldest Senior Brother?' Harvey thought.

Furthermore, once he thought of yesterday night's incident, Harvey became angrier.

'I have yet to seek revenge on Darren for yesterday night's incident where he used the two big eagles to attack me. He cannot get the rewards from the training.'

As everyone was debating, Diana coughed lightly, and the main hall turned silent immediately.

She looked around and said slowly, "Donna is right. Darren did contribute a lot earlier. Let him receive a part of the reward."

Harvey interrupted immediately, "Master, he just joined our sect and is already being rewarded? That doesn't seem right."

Diana's expression changed immediately as she stared at Harvey. "You are not obeying your Master now? You want to betray me?"

Although she was not shouting, it was intimidating.

Harvey's body trembled as he kneeled on the ground immediately. "I dare not!"

His expression was filled with fear as he spoke and began to sweat profusely. His hatred towards Darryl grew deeper.

'Even the Master is taking his side. What makes him deserving of it?!'

Although he was reluctant in his heart, Harvey dared not show it. He had to give a part of the rewards to Darryl.

"Master!" Just at that moment, a disciple ran in quickly and said to Diana, "There are two guests outside who want to meet you, Master."

'Guests?'

Diana was stunned as she raised her brows. “What guests?”

Although the Holy Saint Sect had a 10,000-year-old history, they had always been discrete with their cultivation. They seldom interacted with other sects and rarely had friends or guests.

The disciple took a deep breath and replied, “Master, they brought this item with them.”

As he spoke, he placed a black jade pendant in Diana’s hand.

He saw that the jade pendant looked ancient and round. There were five lines of fulu engraved on one side of the pendant, while on the other side, the word Saint in ancient font was engraved.

It was Holy Saint Sect’s Saint Order pendant!

Diana’s body trembled when she saw the Saint Order pendant. She stood immediately and ordered the disciple, “Hurry, bring the honorable guest in.”

The Saint Order pendant belonged to the Saint Master and represented the identity of the Saint Master. The pendant was the equivalent of the Saint Master’s presence. There were two pendants originally, but a thousand years ago, the Saint Master gave one to a friend.

There was only one pendant left at Holy Saint Sect and was carried personally by the Saint Master.

However, the Saint Master was cultivating in seclusion, so he could not attend to them.

Now that the other Saint Order pendant has appeared, its owner must have been Saint Master’s friend. Saint Master’s friend would be an honorable guest of the Holy Saint Sect.

At that moment, Harvey, Donna, and the rest all looked blankly at the Saint Order pendant, incredibly amazed.

“Oh dear, it’s the Saint Order pendant...”

“Is that Saint Master’s friend?”

“Of course, there are only two Saint Order pendants. One was with Saint Master, the other with Saint Master’s friend. This pendant is ancient and round; it’s not fake...”

Everyone was discussing discreetly as they looked closely towards the direction of the main hall entrance.

“Ha-ha...Holy Saint Sect has a really great view. This place is beautiful. The view is nice; even the people here are beautiful!”

At that moment, the sound of loud laughter was heard coming from the outside of the main hall. Next, two people slowly walked in. It was the honorable guests! A man and a woman!

The man was dressed in a long, white robe, looking smart and handsome, but his eyes looked deviant. He checked out a few female disciples once he entered the main hall.

The woman had an exquisite figure, and she wore a long, light pink dress, looking slim and alluring. Her face was so beautiful she looked like a goddess from heaven.

Darryl would be stunned if he was there.

That was because the visitors were none other than Zhu Bajie and Shentel Xion.

Shentel was following Zhu Bajie at that moment, looking gentle and sweet.

After Shentel had a physical relationship with Zhu Bajie at the ancient tomb, she wanted to escape or kill Zhu Bajie at that period of time.

However, after spending time with Zhu Bajie for a while, Shentel was finally attracted to Zhu Bajie's personality.

Although Zhu Bajie was lewd, his martial art power was among the highest level.

Most importantly, his genuine and honest character was really attractive. Shentel was Donoghue's wife and accepted her fate. She accepted Zhu Bajie after being kidnapped by him.

During the period Shentel had been following Zhu Bajie, she would cook breakfast every day like the perfect wife. At night, she would massage his feet and even wash them.

She had totally submitted herself to him. However, she was incredibly intelligent and was good at music, chess, writing, drawing, and other things. She was also arrogant. She did not want to admit defeat to Zhu Bajie and would still reject him when he wanted to be intimate with her.

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At that moment, Zhu Bajie looked around, and Donna attracted his vision.

‘Beautiful! How beautiful!’

Diana was in a long, black dress, looking elegant and grand; it matched perfectly with her icy cold aura. Shentel and Diana both had their unique qualities if compared.

Zhu Bajie was a lewd person, and his eyes turned straight when he saw Diana's beauty.

Zhu Bajie's stare made Diana feel uncomfortable. However, she still went forward and squeezed a smile. "Honorable guests, please forgive me if we were impolite in receiving you."

Diana introduced herself, "I am Diana Olsen, Altar Master of the Celestial Wood Altar. May I know who you are?"

Diana felt embarrassed when she said the last sentence. She was the Altar Master of the Celestial Wood Altar, but she did not know the Saint Master's friends. It was such a shame, but she had no choice. She had only joined the Holy Saint Sect for a couple of years. Although Zhu Bajie was the Saint Master's friend, she had never met him before.

Zhu Bajie waved his hands and said without further thought, "Ha-ha! Don't worry, beautiful lady. I am Zhu Bajie, but you can call me Big Brother Zhu!"

As he said that, Zhu Bajie checked out Diana from a close distance and smiled as he continued, "I heard that your Saint Master was cultivating in seclusion, and you are in charge now. Ha-ha! Your Saint Master has good taste; he is good at choosing his people. You are so beautiful and capable."

Zhu Bajie was a friend of the Saint Master of the Holy Saint Sect.

Thousands of years ago, when Zhu Bajie was still the Heavenly Reeds Marshal and was at the best point of his life, he had met the Saint Master of Holy Saint Sect. Both of them had a great relationship instantly. At that time, the Saint Master gave one of the Saint Order pendants representing his identity to Zhu Bajie.

Diana smiled politely. "Since you have said that, I will get straight to the point. May I know the reason for your visit today?"

Since the Saint Master was cultivating in seclusion, all the matters, irrespective of big or small, were handled by Diana. As such, when Zhu Bajie showed the pendant, the disciples guarding the bottom of the mountain had brought Zhu Bajie straight to the Celestial Wood Altar.

Zhu Bajie smiled and waved his hand, "Beautiful lady, don't worry, I just happened to pass by your Holy Saint Sect and wanted to drop by to visit for a couple of days."

Zhu Bajie looked relaxed as he said that, but he felt upset in his heart.

A month ago, after Zhu Bajie helped Darryl chase away Gonggong, he stayed temporarily at the Carter mansion. Later, when Gonggong did not appear to cause any more trouble, he took Shentel on vacation to many places.

After their vacation was over, he returned to the Carter mansion to find no one was left in the entire mansion. Eventually, he got the news that Darryl was in trouble in the New World. He battled with the New World Emperor and had heard about Darryl's death. The entire Carter family had gone to seek revenge for Darryl.

Zhu Bajie always treated Darryl like a brother in his heart. Without Darryl, Zhu Bajie would not have been successful in escaping Emperor Hou Yi's imprisonment.

Once he got the news, he rushed to help Darryl in the New World. However, he was too late; Darryl was nowhere to be found, and Lord Kenny Bred had abducted the Carters.

For the past few days, Zhu Bajie searched everywhere for Darryl but still could not find any news about Darryl. He had no choice but to start looking for news on each continent. When he returned to the North Moana Continent and passed by the Holy Saint Sect, he remembered his old friend suddenly. He planned to stay there for a few days to relax.

'Who knew the Saint Master was cultivating in seclusion and could not meet him?' Zhu Bajie thought.

However, Zhu Bajie was lewd. Once he saw Diana's beauty and so many beautiful female disciples in the Holy Saint Sect, he decided to stay an extra few days.

"Sure!"

Diana smiled and ordered one of the disciples beside her, "Hurry, prepare a room. And prepare some tea for Big Brother Zhu to freshen up."

"Yes, Master!" the disciple replied immediately. He turned and left to prep the items.

Just at that moment, Zhu Bajie smiled and waved his hand. "Ah! Just prepare the room; tea is not necessary. Oh right, do you play chess? Do you want to have a few games with me?"

As he spoke, Zhu Bajie's eyes did not stop checking out Diana's body.

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Not only was she extremely beautiful, but her body was also extremely sexy. It would be a great pleasure to be able to play chess with such a beautiful lady!

Besides beautiful ladies, Zhu Bajie also loved chess.

The first time Darryl met him, Zhu Bajie was imprisoned in a small garden where he was playing chess with himself. He was so engrossed that he forgot everything.

'What? Chess?' Diana was stunned.

She then squeezed a smile. "I'm only an average chess player, but since you are interested, I will play with you!"

Then, Diana lifted her gentle hand and gestured at him to follow her towards the back of the main hall.

There was a pear garden at the back. The scenery was beautiful, and it was a great spot for drinking tea and playing chess!

Zhu Bajie smiled and nodded as he led Shentel and walked slowly behind.

At the same time, Harvey, Donna, and the rest of the disciples followed behind quickly.

Zhu Bajie was the Saint Master's friend. It would be an unimaginable honor to be able to witness Master playing chess with him.

A few minutes later, in the hut in the pear garden, Zhu Bajie and Diana started playing chess.

He was really excited at the beginning but soon started to feel bored.

Although Diana was a highly skilled cultivator and extremely smart, her chess skills were basic. In less than two minutes, Diana had lost all three games they played horribly.

After the third game was done, Zhu Bajie looked bored as he said to Diana, "Oh no, your chess skills are terrible. There is no challenge playing against you. Let's just stop. Gather all your disciples that can play chess. I will grant one request to whoever can beat me. Any request is fine."

Although beautiful ladies were nice to watch, he would feel bored if he looked at them for a long time.

Most importantly, Zhu Bajie's heart at that moment was all about playing chess. He lost interest in Diana.

At that moment, Diana's face blushed, and she felt awkward as her chess technique was criticized in front of so many disciples. It was such a shame!

She had no choice. Zhu Bajie was Saint Master's friend, and she could not afford to offend him.

As he was feeling bored, Diana looked at Zhu Bajie and smiled awkwardly as she said, "Big Brother Zhu, don't worry. I'm sorry, my chess skills are horrible!"

As she said that, she looked around at her disciples that gathered near her. "Which one of you knows how to play chess? Come play a few games with Big Brother Zhu."

Harvey, Donna, and the rest of the disciples all wished to try, but none of them dared to volunteer.

'He will grant a wish to the person that wins. What an attractive offer! However, my chess skills are just ordinary. Will I make a fool of myself?'

At that moment, everyone was looking at each other, and no one dared to step up.

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Zhu Bajie felt frustrated when he saw that. He shook his head and said, "There is no one good at chess in this whole sect?"

He thought there would be a challenging opponent, but it seemed like he would be disappointed.

Shentel admired Zhu Bajie as she stood beside him. 'This man is really smart. His chess skills are excellent.'

Diana blushed, and she felt really awkward. 'What do I do?'

The Saint Master would not be happy if he knew that the honorable guest felt frustrated not long after arriving.

Suddenly, Diana remembered something as she ordered Donna, "Donna, bring Darren here!"

'Although this new disciple looked ordinary, he always surprised everyone at the most critical moment. Maybe his chess skills are excellent, and he'll be able to play with this honorable guest.'

"Yes!" Donna nodded.

As she was about to leave, Harvey spoke up, "Master, Darren is only from a fishermen's family; how would he know how to play chess? He might not have even seen a chess set before. It is



going to be humiliating to let him play with our honorable guest. It's a joke. Master, please think this through."

As he said that, Harvey's face looked sincere, but he was extremely angry in his heart.

'What is so special about this Darren that no matter what Master will think of him first for everything.'

The other disciples could not help but laugh as they started to chat softly.

"Eldest Senior Brother is right. Although Junior Brother Darren is powerful, his chess skill may not be."

"That's right. Earlier, he used the mimic technique to attract the Gourami Dragonfish One was from a fishermen's family and has the experience of catching fish. On the other hand, chess is a high-level art; it's two different things altogether!"

"I think so too. Master has too high expectations of Junior Brother Darren!"

"Shush, speak softer!"

Diana heard all of the disciples' discussion as she bit her lips and went silent.

'That's true. Darren is from the fishermen's family; will he know how to play chess? Am I expecting too much on him? What if Darren doesn't know how to play chess and I bring him here. We will be humiliated if he makes a fool of himself.'

As she thought of that, Diana smiled at Zhu Bajie. "Big Brother Zhu, your chess skills are not one that my disciples can match. Let me continue to play with you."

"Alright!" Zhu Bajie nodded and felt frustrated.

'There is no one with excellent chess skills in the entire Holy Saint Sect, but at least there is a beautiful lady to keep me company. I'll just continue to play with her.'

Meanwhile, Darryl sat in the garden, looking in the direction of the door entrance, squeezing his brows.

That was weird. Yesterday when Darryl and Donna left, Donna said she would teach him a technique the following evening.

'It's evening already, but she still has not appeared,' Darryl thought as he started to become worried.

Honestly, he was not worried about learning a new skill from Donna. What he wanted was to find out more about the situation of the New World royal family. No matter what, his closest family members were all imprisoned by the New World royal family.

Darryl just joined Holy Saint Sect not long ago, and he did not know many people, so he did not get much news. Donna was the only person in the entire Holy Saint Sect that was close with him. He could only gather information about the outer world from Donna.

The Empress and Yvette sat in the room chatting, and the Empress was not happy when she spotted Darryl waiting by the door.

“Lustful man...” the Empress muttered to herself before she turned to Yvette. “Yvette, I really don’t know what you like about him. It’s been how many days since he knew his Senior Sister, and he’s already so close to her? Look at him; he’s waiting for her again. You better be careful.” When she said that, the Empress did not forget to glare at Darryl.

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“Mother!” Yvette was not sure whether to laugh or cry. She consoled the Empress, “You’re overthinking things. Darryl is not that kind of person.”

Yvette still called the Empress Mother when no one was around. She understood that the Empress was worried Darryl would fall in love with the Senior Sister and leave her.

However, Yvette has been with Darryl for a long time, and she knew Darryl very well, so she was never worried.

Despite them whispering, Darryl still heard them.

However, he was not bothered. He was satisfied as long as Yvette trusted him.

As he was mumbling in his heart, he looked towards the door again!

Another ten minutes passed, but Donna still did not appear.

‘It’s alright; Senior Sister must have forgotten about it. I will look for her,’ he thought before walking out of the garden.

Once he was outside, Darryl met with a Celestial Wood Altar Senior Brother.

“Senior brother, have you seen Senior Sister Donna?” Darryl pulled him aside immediately and asked.

The Senior Brother shook his head and smiled bitterly. "You are looking for Senior Sister? She is with Master, eldest Senior Brother, and the other disciples at the pear garden."

'Pear garden?' Darryl was stunned as he squeezed his brows.

'Isn't that just a garden? Senior Sister and the rest are not cultivating but gathering there; what are they doing? Even the Master is there.'

"Our Holy Saint Sect has an honorable guest today; he is Saint Master's friend..."

Just when Darryl was still squeezing his brows, the Senior Brother could not stop talking. "Saint Master is cultivating in seclusion. Our Master is entertaining the honorable guest at the pear garden as she has taken over Saint Master's role in managing the sect. She is playing chess with him. Unfortunately, the honorable guest is a difficult person..."

'Sh\*t! Saint Master's friend? He must not be an ordinary person.'

When he heard that, Darryl was stunned, but he calmed down very quickly. "I see; I will go and take a look at the pear garden."

As he spoke, Darryl walked towards the pear garden.

Darryl cared about who the Saint Master's friend was. The most important thing was to quickly find out the condition of the New World royal family.

It had been a few days now, and he still did not know how Godfather, Debra, and the rest were doing.

Soon, he reached the pear garden. He could see Donna and Harvey in the hut while many Celestial Wood Altar disciples watched them from afar. All of them looked serious and silent.

In the middle of the hut, Diana and Zhu Bajie were playing chess.

As Zhu Bajie's back was facing Darryl, he did not see his face.

However, Darryl was an observant person and still felt something was not right.

'That's funny! Why does this figure look so familiar?' he thought as he hastened his footsteps.

When everyone saw Darryl was approaching, they started to speak softly again.

"Junior Brother Darren is here!"

"Why is he here? No one asked him to come."

When Donna saw Darryl, she suddenly remembered something and looked awkward as she stretched her gentle hand to hit her forehead.

'Oh no, I promised Darryl yesterday night that I would look for him today. How could I forget about it?' she thought as she quickly walked over to meet him.

At that moment, Harvey took a step forward and walked out of the hut. He scolded Darryl softly, "Darren, what are you doing here? Do what you need to do elsewhere. We don't need you here!"

'Master is entertaining an honorable guest in chess games. I must not let this guy interrupt. What if there is any trouble? This fellow would not only humiliate himself, but he may insult and upset the honorable guest. That will be a big problem!'

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Darryl furrowed his brows. 'Harvey is acting like a jerk again. I'm not here to look for you.'

Darryl was too lazy to be calculative with Harvey and looked into the hut.

At that moment, Darryl finally saw Zhu Bajie's face. His body trembled, and was completely stunned.

'Sh\*t. Zhu Bajie? Why is he here?'

At that moment, Zhu Baji was still focused on playing chess with Diana and did not notice Darryl.

A few seconds later, Darryl gathered his thoughts and walked forward a few steps.

Seeing that, Donna and the other Celestial Wood Altar disciples squeezed their brows, and all looked puzzled.

'What is Junior Brother Darren doing here?'

'He wants to play chess with the honorable guest?'

At that time, Harvey squeezed his brows, and he looked upset.

'Sh\*t, this Darren is way too much. How dare he completely ignore me as the eldest Senior Brother.'

At that moment, Darryl saw the situation on the chessboard. He could not help but smile and teased, "Our honorable guest's chess skills are a little basic.'

Honestly, Darryl would never say that if it was someone else, but Zhu Bajie was different. He was Darryl's brother, so he could joke all he wanted.

'What?' When they heard that, everyone was stunned.

'Is Junior Brother Darren crazy? Zhu Bajie is Saint Master's friend. Even the Master needs to be polite to him. He is just an ordinary disciple; how could he say that?'

'Most importantly, Master has lost quite a few chess games now; she did not win even once! That's enough to demonstrate the honorable guest's excellent chess skills, but Junior Brother Darren claims his chess skills are just basic?'

Diana's body trembled as she turned and glared at Darryl.

'This disciple is out of control; how could he behave like that in front of the honorable guest?'

'What?' Zhu Bajie was stunned too.

He lifted his head to look at who said that. 'Who is this arrogant person? He said my chess skills are just ordinary?'

Zhu Bajie was completely stunned when he saw who was in front of him.

'Isn't that Brother Darryl? Am I dreaming?'

Zhu Bajie could not help but rub his eyes to take another look.

'It is brother Darryl. It's really him!'

At that time, Harvey gathered his thoughts and scolded Darryl, "Darren! What are you doing? Leave now!"

'This guy is too arrogant. How dare he insult the honorable guest. He's looking for death. If he insulted the honorable guest, not only would he get in trouble, but the entire Celestial Wood Altar would too.'

No matter what, the honorable guest was the Saint Master's friend, and he had the Saint Order pendant.

However, Darryl ignored him and smiled as he looked at Zhu Bajie.

“Sh\*t, I asked you to leave. Did you hear me?” Harvey shouted at Darryl, furious as he lunged to punch him.

Just as he extended his fist, Zhu Bajie yelled, “Stop it!”

At the same time, strong internal energy was activated and pushed Harvey a dozen steps back.

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Everyone took a cold breath, and their eyes were full of doubt as they noticed the honorable guest was angry.

‘What’s wrong?’

‘Shouldn’t the honorable guest be angry at Junior Brother Darren? Why did he attack the eldest Senior Brother?’

Diana’s body trembled, and she was lost.

Harvey did not understand. He said to Zhu Bajie, smiling, “Sir, what is wrong?”

“You bastard. Do you want to die?” Zhu Bajie was furious as he charged over, raised his hand, and gave Harvey a big tight slap.

“Sir, what is this for?!” Harvey’s head was spinning when he was hit. He fell to the ground, holding his face, and wanted to cry.

At that moment, Harvey felt bullied. He was trying to speak on behalf of the parents earlier, so why was he being hit?

At that moment, everyone was completely stunned.

‘What was going on?’

“Ha-ha!” Zhu Bajie ignored everyone’s watchful gaze and smiled as he walked over to hug Darryl. “Brother, how did you get here? For the past few days, I’ve been struggling to find you.”

‘What?’

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

‘What was going on? The Saint Master’s friend addressed a normal disciple as brother? Besides, the way they acted with each other showed that their relationship was unusual.’

'Isn't Darryl from a fishermen's family? How does he know a man from the upper class?!

Diana was stunned too. From the beginning, she felt her new disciple was not an ordinary person. However, she did not expect him to have such incredible connections.

"Brother, I went to look for you at the New World, however-" Zhu Bajie was delighted to see Darryl. He could not stop speaking as he talked about his adventures looking for Darryl.

After a few sentences, Darryl cut him off with a special look.

"Brother Zhu, I only joined the Holy Saint Sect because I had no other choice. They don't know my real identity," Darryl walked over and whispered softly to Zhu Bajie. His voice was so soft that only the both of them could hear it.

'Lord Kenny must still be getting his people to look for me. My identity cannot be exposed. There are so many people at the Holy Saint Sect; it will be a big problem if his identity is exposed.'

Zhu Bajie, although lewd, was a smart person too. He understood immediately.

"Ha-ha, let's save the talk for later. We, brothers, must catch up later." Zhu Bajie patted Darryl's shoulder and laughed loudly.

Originally, Zhu Bajie came to the Holy Saint Sect because he was not able to find Darryl and planned to stay here a few days to relax.

It was like happiness fell from heaven when he saw Darryl.

At that moment, Diana gathered her thoughts and looked at Zhu Bajie before asking, "Big Brother Zhu! Do you know my disciple?"

At that moment, Diana's mind was still in shock.

'Her disciple was the brother of the honored guests. How incredible.'

Zhu Bajie smiled and explained to Diana, "This is one of the brothers I met during my many adventures. We have a good relationship. I didn't expect to see him becoming a member of the Holy Saint Sect. Beautiful lady, please take good care of him in the future."

"Of course! Of course." Diana smiled and nodded.

‘Although I am the Altar Master of the Celestial Wood Altar, the Saint Master has a higher authority. But Zhu Bajie was the Saint Master’s friend, and Darren is Zhu Bajie’s friend. How could she not take care of him?’

All the surrounding people were still in shock. Their gaze was focused on Darryl. They were amazed and felt a deep respect for him.

‘Junior Brother Darryl is so great. He is the honorable guest’ brother.’

Harvey, who was standing at the side, was sweating profusely. He looked at the ground, and he dared not look Darryl in the eyes.

He looked worried and no longer as arrogant as before. ‘Shit, Darren has so many connections with powerful people. I was still challenging him arrogantly earlier. I’m so dead.’

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At that moment, Zhu Bajie hugged Darryl’s shoulder and said to the Holy Saint Sect disciples, “Alright, all of you can leave. I want to catch up with my brother. You all don’t have to wait.”

“Sure!” Diana nodded her head and led the disciples to leave with her.

Before she left, Diana could not help but look at Darryl with admiration. ‘This disciple is the brother of our honorable guest. He’s full of pleasant surprises.’

“Brother, what happened?” Zhu Bajie asked Darryl impatiently once he saw Diana and the rest left. “I heard that you participated in the New World royal family’s marriage tournament and then battled with the New World royal family. In the end, you left with an injury. How did you end up being a Holy Saint Sect disciple?”

Darryl sighed as he smiled bitterly and said, “It’s a long story.”

For the next few minutes, Darryl shared what he had been through in great detail.

‘I see...’ Zhu Bajie nodded after hearing everything. He asked immediately, “What’s your plan now?”

As he spoke, Zhu Bajie patted his chest and said seriously, “Brother Darryl, since Lord Kenny abducted your family and friends, we must rescue them. Just tell me what you need me to do, and I’ll do it with no questions.”

Darryl’s heart felt warm when he felt Zhu Bajie’s sincerity. He was really touched.



‘Although Zhu Bajie is lewd, always cheeky and playful, he knows how to be serious when the matter is serious. It is my honor to meet such a person in my life.’

As he thought of that, Darryl smiled and said, “Brother Zhu, we definitely need to save them. However, I must rest and recover my internal energy completely before we go to rescue them.”

Although Zhu Bajie was powerful, there were only two of them. There were many powerful warriors around Lord Kenny, so it would be impossible for them to win if they were to battle directly.

A few Ryukin Gold Altar female disciples walked past them from a near distance as they were talking. One of them was wearing a long, apricot yellow dress and had an exquisite face with an alluring body. She was Ryukin Gold Altar’s eldest Senior Sister, Tina Zegg.

In an instant, Zhu Bajie’s eyes were locked on Tina. He could not stop complimenting her, “Wow! The Holy Saint Sect is wonderful; its female disciples are as beautiful as flowers.”

Darryl was delighted when he heard that. He thought it was funny but felt frustrated as well.

Zhu Bajie was really funny. His eyes turned away once he saw beautiful women. He would not be able to change his woman-loving character.

At that moment, Tina and a few other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples stopped walking, and all of them looked awkward.

The news had spread throughout the entire sect that Zhu Bajie was the Saint Master’s friend and was an honorable guest of the Holy Saint Sect. Tina and the other disciples knew about him, but why was Darryl with Zhu Bajie?

All the Celestial Wood Altar disciples knew about the fact that Darryl knew Zhu Bajie. However, the Ryukin Gold Altar’s disciples still did not know about that.

At that moment, Tina and the rest looked closely at Darryl as all of them were curious.

“This is funny; why is he with the honorable guest?”

“Who knows? Maybe Altar Master Olsen asked him to serve the guest.”

“Look at his happy face. He must be taking the opportunity to impress the honorable guest.”

“That’s for sure. This fellow has no other ability. He is good at impressing people. Otherwise, why would Altar Master Olsen look so highly of him.”

Tina and the rest observed them from a distance and talked about Darryl softly.

Earlier, the entire Ryukin Gold Altar lost a bet with Darryl, and all of them would need to call him 'Father.' It was because of this that Tina and the rest kept their voice really soft.

They felt that Darryl was trying to impress Zhu Bajie by hanging out with him. Darryl was only a Martial Saint cultivator, so it was impossible for him to be able to hear their conversation.