

## Chapter 789

Penny said to Darryl as she pointed toward the first car.

Darryl nodded as Jewel and he sat in the passenger seat behind while Penny sat in the driver's seat and drove.

The 200 cars followed suit as this huge entourage drove southward.

It was late and dark. Darryl and Jewel soon felt groggy and ended up sleeping in the car.

They slept soundly until the next day when Penny lightly touched Darryl. "Sir Darryl, we have arrived."

"Hmm." Darryl opened his eyes and looked out of the car window only to be baffled.

Dozens of meters away was a ginormous palace! It was a few times larger than the Forbidden City! The palace's main doors were grand and majestic! It was close to a hundred meters high and almost fifty meters wide!

On the doors, the two words 'Artemis Sect' were written in glaring bright red.

Darryl and Jewel looked at each other and were

floored. The Artemis Sect Altar was magnificent!

“Sir Darryl, please get down,” said Penny softly.

“Oh, okay.” Darryl swallowed his saliva and slowly got down from the car and walked toward the Altar’s main doors.

When he entered the Altar, he could see a huge square where thousands of followers were practicing martial arts. It was a lively scene with some reading and drawing.

Although the Artemis Sect disciples were talented, they also paid great attention to their cultivation. Darryl could feel these disciples were rather powerful with all of them being at least in the Martial Marquis level!

Darryl and Jewel followed Penny to the Artemis Sect Main Palace before they finally stopped.

Penny respectfully said, “Sect Master, I present to you this year’s Gifted Hibiscus Scholar.”

“Let him in.”

A soft, gentle, and melodious voice came from the palace.

Suddenly, Darryl felt that his heartstrings were tugged on.

‘F\*ck me, the Sect Master is a woman?’

At the same moment, Jewel could not help but softly muttered, “Wow, such a beautiful voice.”

Penny laughed upon listening to the both of them discussing in hushed tones. “Sir Darryl, please.”

Darryl nodded, pushed open the doors, and walked in.

He was bewildered upon entering.

There were more than a hundred people—all the Artemis Sect Elders within the palace. Among those elders, Darryl recognized two familiar figures—Simon Crescent and Summer Cruz.

“Hey, isn’t that my disciple?” Darryl smiled and looked at Summer.

At the last poetry competition with Simon, a bet was placed for Simon’s wife—Summer—to acknowledge Darryl as her master if Simon lost.

“You!” Simon was furious he almost spat blood.

Darryl chuckled before looking in front to see a phoenix throne in front of those Elders. A woman in silk cheongsam was ambiguously showing off her alluring figure while sitting there. She had a mysterious and silent aura—like an ethereal fairy. There was also a sacred and indomitable quality in her.

**This woman was none other than the Sect Master of the Artemis Sect, Debra Gable.**

## Chapter 790

Debra Gable, the 36th Artemis Sect Master! She was 30 years old but still extremely gorgeous despite her age! Her cultivation rank was at the Level Three Martial Emperor!

However, she was famous not for her cultivation powers, but for her gifted talents.

Debra Gable was known as the most talented woman. She was skilled in subjects about Astronomy, Geography, Chess, Music, Arts, and Literature. There was nothing she could not do as this woman was peerless and incomparable with those of her generation!

Darryl was mesmerized after just one look at her. He could not look away and could not help but take a deep breath.

Debra was seated on the phoenix throne with a thin veil in front of her. Darryl could not see her face clearly, but he could feel this woman's other-worldly aura.

“How bold of you to not kneel in front of our Sect Master?” Simon Crescent suddenly stepped forward and reprimanded.

Simon was shocked as he had not expected this year's Gifted Hibiscus Scholar was Darryl!

He admitted that Darryl was talented in poetry since Darryl defeated him in the last poetry competition at Hai City. However, the fact that his wife had to acknowledge Darryl as her master in front of everybody was like a deeply rooted prick in his heart. He loathed Darryl to death!

“Quickly kneel before our Sect Master!” Simon yelled with reddened eyes.

‘Kneel?’ Darryl laughed gently as he stood straight.

At the same time, Debra said from behind the veil, “Elder Crescent, Darryl isn't a disciple of the Artemis Sect, hence he doesn't have to kneel before me.”

Her voice was soft but authoritative without a hint of doubt.

“Yes, Master. Forgive me for speaking out of line.” Simon lowered his head and retreated backward.

As the Sect Master, Debra's power reigns above all of them with her every word being equivalent to a sacred commandment to those disciples.

Darryl took a deep breath and silently praised her in his heart. Though the Sect Master was a woman, she had a strong aura.

Darryl's eyes then fell on Summer. "My good disciple, you've met your master, but why did you not greet me?"

'Haha! Simon wanted to embarrass me? I'll play along and return the favor.'

As predicted, everyone was bewildered the moment he said that.

Summer was his disciple?

Summer had an arrogant attitude. How could she willingly be his disciple? How was this possible?

Simon gritted his teeth and clenched his fist from utter humiliation. Darryl just had to bring this up.

Summer was also biting her lip and trembling with an awkward expression. She did not know how to react in her panic as finally she anxiously said, "M... Master!"

Her exquisite face flushed when she yelled those words with a hint of humiliation.

Debra reacted behind the veil and slowly said, "Simon, Summer, both of you know Darryl?"

The others looked at Simon curiously as well, waiting for his explanation.

"This... uh..." Simon awkwardly stuttered.

It was embarrassing to bring up the fact that he lost to Darryl at poetry in Hai City. How could he tell them?

At his embarrassment, Darryl smiled and slowly said, "Elder Crescent, what's there to be embarrassed about? You lost a poetry competition to me previously in Hai City. The bet was for your wife to acknowledge me as her master. As an Artemis Sect Elder, I'm pretty sure you don't have a bad memory. Only a few days have past and you've already forgotten about it?"

"You..." Simon was too furious to speak and just glared at Darryl. He was furious and humiliated at the same time. All he wanted at that moment was to dig a hole and bury himself in it.

What?

Elder Crescent lost to this person at poetry?

The Elders were baffled at Darryl's words. Simon's talents were a known fact in the Artemis Sect that even Debra admired!

Such a huge literary figure could lose to a mere nobody?

Suddenly, all of them were in a heated discussion.



## Chapter 791

"Darryl, I heard you won first place in a Poetry League, yet you declined the 'Gifted Hibiscus Scholar' title. Can you tell me why?" Debra asked Darryl through the gauze curtain at that instance.

Darryl responded with a smile. "I created the poem on a whim when I passed by at that time. It doesn't matter whether I won the title or not."

'What?'

'He did it on a whim?'

That took the hundreds of Artemis Sect Elders present by surprise as their hearts rumbled in their chests.

Humility was also a good virtue to have besides being gifted.

'Did he know he's talking to Artemis Sect Master—the most talented woman!'

Everyone gulped in surprise and murmured in their hearts. 'Darryl has no idea about humility. He's such a blunt young man.'

Simon who was standing at the side made a sneer from the corners of his mouth.

‘Darryl is talking to the Sect Master without a sense of humility.’

Simon took a step forward and looked at Darryl with a strange smile after judging him in his mind. "Are you saying that it's easy to write that poem? Do you know how many scholars participated in the Poetry League? You even have the cheek to say you've won first place from a poem you so effortlessly created?"

Darryl shrugged and interrupted him with a smile before Simon could finish speaking. "It's true that I wrote the poem on a whim. Likewise, I did the same when competing with you last time and won."

Darryl noticed that Simon was finding fault with him.

Jewel added. "That's right. Anyway, you lost to Mister who's much more talented than you!"

“You!”

Simon felt a wealth of emotions in his heart which was seething with anger and upset. He was speechless for a while as his body shivered in fury which caused him to almost spew out blood.

Everyone around frowned.

‘That kid is ballsy.’

'There isn't a need for him to mock Elder Crescent even if he'd beaten Elder Crescent...'

Darryl kept a straight face as he wore a faint smile and remained silent.

Truth be told, Darryl never wanted to put Simon down but it was Simon who had never missed an opportunity to find fault with Darryl. In that case, how could Darryl pretend as though nothing happened?

Debra gently raised her hand and the hall suddenly became quiet.

Debra too felt that Darryl was a little too conceited.

Even if he had just won first place in the Poetry League, she thought Darryl ought to be humble.

"What is the poem that won you first place in the Poetry League? Do you mind sharing it with me?" Debra asked.

Darryl smiled faintly and responded, "I shall chant it out loud since the Sect Master wants to hear it."

Darryl cleared his throat and sauntered around. He even struck a pose by clasping his hands behind his back before slowly shaking his head and recited.

"Over old trees wreathed with ancient vines and flying evening crows.

“Under a small bridge at a nearby cottage, a stream flows.

“On an ancient road in the west wind, a lean horse goes.

“Westward the setting sun goes.

“Far from home was the heartbroken one!”

After reciting the poem, Darryl looked at Debra with a smile. "What do you think of this poem?"

This... This poem...

Debra's red lips parted slightly as she repeated softly.

“Over old trees wreathed with ancient vines and flying evening crows.

“Under a small bridge at a nearby cottage, a stream flows.”

It was written all over her beautiful face that she was so engrossed in the poem! Ancient vines, old trees, crows, small bridges, stream flows... All of those were simple vocabularies on their own, but they gave such a profound artistic conception when combined.

The last sentence—‘Far from home was the heartbroken one!’—was saddening.

**Brilliant poem!**

**A peerless creation!**

**Debra trembled as she shot Darryl a couple of interesting glances.**

## Chapter 792

“Westward the setting sun goes.

“Far from home was the heartbroken one!”

Hundreds of the Artemis Sect Elders kept recollecting the poem with each looking fascinated and they could not stop talking about it!

"It's a good poem indeed. How could Darryl write such a deep and meaningful poem at such a young age?"

"Yes, I wonder what vicissitudes of life he has gone through to write such a poem!"

“He’s worthy of the ‘Gifted Hibiscus Scholar’ title. He’s truly worthy of it!”

The entire hall was in a flurry of discussion. Finally, Debra breathed a long sigh and slowly said, "Darryl. You’re so talented at such a young age. It’s impressive you can write such a beautiful metaphor. You have rightfully earned the ‘Gifted Hibiscus Scholar’ title."

The next second, Debra changed the subject and commented, "However, as a young man you must always be humble and remember not to be

excessively proud and arrogant."

She admired Darryl's talent but she also thought that Darryl's personality needed a change.

Haha...

Hearing that, Darryl's mouth curled up into a smile and said, "Sect Master, I might be a little vain with my mouth but I have the abilities to back it up."

Wow!

As soon as he said so, all the Artemis Sect Elders' expressions changed!

'The kid was indeed gifted, but he was too conceited!'

On the phoenix throne, Debra was frowning as she wanted to recruit Darryl and made him an elder.

However, the young man Darryl was too vain and was like a piece of beautiful jade that needed to be polished.

"Darryl, you are young yet speak so arrogantly. Who taught you so? Do you really think you're the best in the world?"

"Yes, scholars like us must know how to be low-key and humble. Don't you know there are more talented people in the world?"

Though surrounded by the sounds of rebuke, Darryl

did not panic at all and stood there with a smile while quietly admiring Debra's figure behind the gauze curtain.

'How great if I could see the respectful Artemis Sect Master's face.

'Is she as beautiful as I imagined her to be?

'Eh?'

Suddenly, Darryl's gaze fell on Debra's phoenix throne.

The phoenix throne was carved from white jade which suited Debra's status of being noble and elegant. On the phoenix throne were images of dragon and phoenix dancing with two lines of poems.

'When autumn's breeze encounters a dew of jewels.

'Outruns are numerous earthly affairs.'

The poem was from the World Universe! It was a famous poem by Qin Guan of the Song Dynasty, 'The Immortal Magpie Bridge'.

The entire poem sounded as such.

Deliberately made are drifting clouds.

Dints of regrets lie in shooting stars.

We travel in secret along the Milky-Way.



When autumn's breeze encounters a dew of jewels.

Outruns are numerous earthly affairs.

The caress of my lover streams like a pond.

Such a date only found in dreamland.

The way back home is painstakingly long.

If our love is to prevail through time and space.

Parting for now will be of no consequence.

On the phoenix throne was a poem from the World Universe!

'Why are there only two sentences inscribed on the throne?'

Darryl looked at the jade panel screen firmly while muttering in his heart, 'Could someone from the World Universe be in the Artemis Sect?'

A person popped up in Darryl's mind when he thought about it.

'F\*ck!

'Is it the Abbess Master Serendipity?'

Out of curiosity, Darryl asked Debra, "Excuse me, Sect Master. Who wrote these two lines of poetry on the phoenix throne?"

Huh!

In an instant, everyone's eyes fell on the phoenix throne with their expressions suddenly becoming complicated.

‘What?’

‘Is he passing comments about these two lines of poetry?’

Darryl did not know that the two lines of poetry were extremely sacred in Artemis Sect!

Four hundred years ago, the 29th Artemis Sect Master who was brilliant and talented wrote countless great poems!

The 29th Sect Master was a learned scholar and also a capable fighter. He was an unparalleled talent! He managed the Artemis Sect well and when he was in charge, the Artemis Sect had a million disciples! It was not excessive to claim that the Artemis Sect would not be what it was without him and his great contributions.

## Chapter 793

It was a pity the 29th Sect Master passed away due to depression from love life troubles.

He left two lines of a poem before his death.

‘When autumn’s breeze encounters a dew of jewels.

‘Outruns are numerous earthly affairs.’

For hundreds of years, many Artemis Sect disciples tried complementing the lines. Although someone tried to create more lines to complete the poem, the artistic conception was nowhere close.

No one was able to come out with new lines to complete the poem. The poem was then known as the two most sacred lines in the Artemis Sect!

The current Sect Master, Debra liked those two lines very much and got them engraved on her phoenix throne.

"Hey brat, that's not something you should be talking about." Simon stood up and pointed at Darryl. He then yelled, "These two lines are left by the twenty-ninth Artemis Sect Master. Do you think someone like you can simply judge it?"

‘What?’

'The twenty-ninth Artemis Sect Master?'

Darryl was stunned before asking Debra, "Could you please tell me the twenty-ninth Artemis Sect Master's name?"

Darryl was curious!

He was certain the 29th Sect Master must be from the World Universe to write poems from the World Universe!

Debra sighed and said, "The twenty-ninth Sect Master is called Fulin."

Fulin!

Darryl was even more shocked to hear that name!

Aisin Gioro Fulin! Emperor Kangxi's father and Emperor Yongzheng's grandfather—Emperor Shunzhi!

Darryl took a deep breath. He was excited to hear about the news and for quite some time was unable to calm down!

In historical records, there were many legends about Emperor Shunzhi. He had a concubine named Donggo and after Concubine Donggo's death, Shunzhi was heartbroken and passed the throne to Kangxi. Thereafter, he miraculously disappeared from the Forbidden City.

There was hearsay that Emperor Shunzhi missed his concubine and committed suicide.

There was also hearsay that Emperor Shunzhi retreated into the mountains and no longer cared about worldly affairs.

There was also hearsay that Emperor Shunzhi became a monk.

Who would have thought that Emperor Shunzhi came to the Great East Continent and became the 29th Artemis Sect Master?

"Darryl." Debra raised her eyebrows slightly and said, "The two lines you see here have a profound artistic conception. Many poets around the world tried to complete this poem, but none of their creations could match these two lines... When autumn's breeze encounters a dew of jewels. Outruns are numerous earthly affairs!"

Debra looked at Darryl with a smile. "These two lines are particularly sacred to the Artemis Sect. They are the best creation so far from the Artemis Sect! I can tolerate that you are young and frivolous, but don't simply pass comments on them."  
"

"Haha." Darryl laughed and said to Debra, "Sect Master, it's not difficult to complete this poem in

my opinion. Why don't I help the Artemis Sect with it?"

"You? Who do you think you are!" Simon sprang up to his feet in fury. "You mean that you're capable of completing this poem without much difficulty? Are you saying that all the Artemis Sect disciples are not as learned as you?"

"Yeah, this kid is so full of himself!"

The two lines of the poem left by the 29th Sect Master were recognized as the two best lines among the scholars' community—they were unrivaled! For hundreds of years, none of the poets in the entire Great East Continent was able to complete the poem!

Everyone was in disbelief that an unknown man who had attained the Gifted Hibiscus Scholar title by chance could so arrogantly claim he could easily complete the poem!

Darryl chuckled and said, "Sect Master, I'm telling the truth. It's very easy to complete this poem with my talent."

Debra coldly said, "In that case, I would love to hear what you have in mind. Young man, you're a bit too arrogant. For thousands of years, countless great poets cracked their heads to do the same but none succeeded. How dare you so lightly boast about it?"

Debra then picked up the teacup and locked her gaze on Darryl coldly. "You mean to say that none of our several hundred thousand Artemis Sect disciples are as capable as you. It's unforgiving for you to belittle the Artemis Sect! I will put you to death if you fail to complete this poem today!"

Debra usually looked elegant and composed and rarely got angry but Darryl had crossed the line.

Darryl frowned. 'F\*ck! Why must I be put to death just because I fail to complete the poem?'

Darryl too was anxious so he suggested, "Sect Master, if this is the case, then we might as well place a bet. Let's bet whether I can complete this poem! If I lose, you'll beat me to death with a stick and I won't complain but if I win, you'll have to wash my feet."

What?

The hall turned chaotic as soon as Darryl finished talking!

How bold of him!

The Sect Master was known as the most talented woman! How could she be washing someone's feet? That was bizarre!

"Slap!"

Debra slammed her palm on the table and stood up from the phoenix throne with her face turned ashen!

The previous 'Gifted Hibiscus Scholars' were well educated, gentle, and carried themselves around well, but why was Darryl so arrogant?



## Chapter 794

"Your bet is outrageous!"

"You're digging your own grave!"

Suddenly, hundreds of the Artemis Sect Elders aimed their swords at Darryl!

Those Artemis Sect Elders wanted to kill Darryl on the spot! How bold of that brat to challenge the Sect Master!

Darryl was taken aback. He could feel the wrath of those Elders who among them was at least at the strength of a Level One Martial Saint!

Not to mention that more than a dozen Elders there possessed the strength of a Martial Emperor!

Darryl was intimidated by all the elites surrounding him. Debra then waved her hand and commanded, "Back off."

Those Elders retreated after hearing the command.

Debra frowned and looked at Darryl momentarily before saying, "As you wish, I'll bet with you."

She did not believe Darryl could complete the poem.

All eyes were on Darryl.

Darryl laughed. "You must be willing to accept the consequences since the Sect Master has agreed to the bet."

"Of course!" Debra said coldly.

"Very well!"

Darryl clapped his hands and cleared his throat while he got into the mood. He then started swaying his head gently and recited.

"When autumn's breeze encounters a dew of jewels.

"Outruns are numerous earthly affairs.

"I'll continue from here..." Darryl paused before adding.

"If our love is to prevail through time and space.

"Parting for now will be of no consequence."

He thought it was too cumbersome to recite the entire 'The Immortal Magpie Bridge' poem.

Hence, Darryl merely recited the last two most classic lines!

The entire hall fell silent that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard!

Hundreds of people in the hall, including Debra, were quietly savoring the two lines which Darryl

produced!

When autumn's breeze encounters a dew of jewels.

Outruns are numerous earthly affairs.

If our love is to prevail through time and space.

Parting for now will be of no consequence.

"What an outstanding quatrain! Brilliant!"

A full ten minutes later, the hall was in a tumult of discussion uncertain of who was the first to exclaim!

"Good one!"

When autumn's breeze encounters a dew of jewels.

Outruns are numerous earthly affairs.

The first two lines meant that as long as the two lovers were together even for a short time, it was the best moment of their life. It was even better than the countless beautiful temptations the world had to offer.

If our love is to prevail through time and space.

Parting for now will be of no consequence.

The following lines meant that as long as those two had each other in their hearts, why should they care about being together all the time?

The quatrains were flawless and nicely done!

What a brilliant poem!

Everyone was extremely stoked.

They had never expected the last two lines produced by Darryl could fuse so well with the first two in terms of artistic conception!

That was unbelievable!

Simon was completely stunned as he stared blankly at Darryl in petrified and speechless for a long time.

On the side, Summer was looking at Darryl with great admiration! She was convinced that her master had outstanding talent since he was able to complete the poem left by the 29th Artemis Sect Master.

If Summer had resisted and even felt humiliated before when calling Darryl her Master, the feeling had vanished completely that moment on.

“If our love is to prevail through time and space.

“Parting for now will be of no consequence.”

Debra was shuddering as her red lips parted slightly while reciting the beautiful quatrains over and over again!

What talents to have come up with such a beautiful poem!

Jewel took Darryl's arm and was overwhelmed with excitement.

'Mister is the best!'

## Chapter 795

The two lines were beautiful and fit snugly with the original artistic conception!

Darryl was amused to see the reactions around him.

He looked at Debra with a smile and said in a deep voice, "Sect Master, this poem mainly writes about 'love'. It's difficult to get the artistic conception of love if one has never experienced true love."

Sigh!

Darryl sighed.

"Can somebody tell me what love's supposed to be?"

"That makes death a beauty so long you're with me."

Darryl had a sad look as he recited those lines. He felt emotional as his thoughts went out to Yvonne, Monica, and Lily.

'Yvonne, Darling, and Lilybud, how are all of you?'

He wondered how they were.

"Can somebody tell me what love's supposed to be?"

"That makes death a beauty so long you're with

me.”

Wow!

The entire hall was in a tumult again!

The young man had just dropped another classic line!

Wow!

Debra got up from the phoenix throne with her voice breaking as she said, "Darryl, you're indeed talented. Come with me!"

Debra stood up gracefully and walked into her room at the back.

Debra's room was just behind the hall and no man was ever allowed into her room!

“Jewel, wait here for me.” Darryl spread his legs and slowly went after Debra into her room.

Darryl was stunned as soon as he got in.

The room was beautifully decorated and looked magnificent!

Debra was sitting on a bed made of white jade with dragons and phoenixes carvings.

Gulp!

Darryl was staring closely at Debra.

She had been using the gauze curtain before and he could not see her face.

Darryl was fascinated by her beauty upon looking up at her closely.

Gorgeous!

Stunning!

Debra was charming and looked great for a 30-year-old. Her flawless skin and firm figure were enchanting. She wore an exquisite silk cheongsam which complimented her appearance—as though a fairy had descended from the heaven above!

Her knowledge and well-manners only made her even more attractive to men. Perhaps, no man was able to resist her charms!

"Your name is Darryl, right?" Debra opened her red lips with her soft and gentle voice.

Darryl nodded as a faint smile broke across his face while giving her the up and down.

Debra ignored his gaze and continued softly, "Darryl, do you know why I invited you into my room?"

"I know." Darryl laughed while sitting on the chair with a big grin before he said, "Aren't you going to fulfill your bet to wash my feet. You must be



embarrassed to do so in front of so many people in the hall so you took me here."

"You!"

Debra was shaking in rage. However, she calmed down and changed the subject.

"Darryl, you're indeed very talented. I'll give you a chance to join the Artemis Sect. Will you take it? You can be my final disciple."

Debra's beautiful face appeared a little arrogant when she made the offer.

Countless people in the Great East Continent cracked their heads just to be her disciple! However, not everyone was as lucky.

She saw Darryl as a good disciple material from the talent he displayed in the hall earlier.

However, Darryl chuckled and said, "Sect Master, I'm a free soul who has never thought of being anyone's disciple. I'm sorry but I'll have to decline your offer. Now, does the bet you placed earlier count? As a Sect Master, I'm sure you'll keep your words, won't you? Haha."

After that, Darryl took off his shoes and quipped happily. "Ah, how nice to be soaking my feet..."

"You..." Debra bit her lips hard that it almost bled!

She was the respectable Sect Master and had loosely placed the bet with thoughts of Darryl never able to complete the poem!

Debra—a Level Three Martial Emperor—was known as the most talented woman. She was great at playing all sorts of musical instruments, chess, calligraphy, and painting. As Sect Master, she led several hundred thousand disciples! How degrading it would be for her to wash a man's feet?