

## Chapter 960

The Ping'an Tie that Darryl produced looked precisely like the one on the wall, be it in terms of artistry or technique! The one he just did even had a higher level of artistry than the one on the wall!

Did he actually write the one on the wall?

How did that seemingly good-for-nothing person have such a great talent in calligraphy?

"You—" After a long time, Max finally snapped back to his senses. At that moment, he sweated profusely. He sized Darryl up and said, "My friend, which family are you from? Why did you attend my exhibition today?"

'This person doesn't seem like an ordinary person! However, he embarrassed me in front of everyone, that is too much! Now the entire Mid City knows that I have fake items in my exhibition!' Max thought.

Max was furious, but he was afraid that Darryl was from an influential family that he could not offend. That was why he asked about his family. Max had invited many affluent families to his exhibition, so many of his guests were quite influential.

Darryl smiled as he held Debra's hand. "Me? My wife and I are here with my sister. She insisted on coming to your exhibition. If she did not bug me, I would not have come here."

Debra blushed when Darryl referred to her as his wife. She took his arm shyly and buried her face in his shoulders.

When Darryl was finished, he scanned his surroundings, but Sara was nowhere to be found. Once she entered the exhibition, she did not follow Darryl, so he did not know where she was.

"You're here with your sister?" Max clenched his fist tightly. His eyes were red when he said, "Leave at once! You are not welcome here!"

Max initially thought that Darryl would say he was from some prominent family, but he said he was there with his sister! Max sneered, he was to offend Darryl anymore. "Leave at once! Just because you wrote a few words, do you think you're a scholar now? I think you're only here to cause a scene! Take your wife and sister and leave at once!"

"You—" Debra was furious. How could he be angry because he was embarrassed? That was the first time someone had chased her away, and she was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master. Debra sighed and whispered into Darryl's

ears, "Let's go then..."

Darryl sighed as well; he felt unhappy too.

"It's so lively here!" Right at that moment, a voice came through as Sara appeared happily. She was at other exhibition stalls to look at some interesting antiques, and she was in a good mood. When she saw many people around Darryl, she was there to have a look.

Sara still had no clue as to what had happened.

"Miss Carter!" When she appeared, Max's eyes brightened. He immediately welcomed her with a smile on his face. "Miss Carter, I'm Max Harrison. It is my honor that you came to my exhibition."

Max had changed from an arrogant person to a polite and respectful man.

He had no choice; the Carters were a prominent family of cultivators. Especially the master of the family, Zoran Carter. He was a powerful and respected man in the martial arts world.

Max, on the other hand, was only a famous collector. He dared not slack off in front of powerful families like the Carters.

That was the Carter family's second daughter?

She was youthful, smart, and pretty!

All eyes were on Sara. They did not even bother to look at Darryl anymore.

Sara nodded at Max. "So, you're Master Max. Your collection is amazing! I just saw a few bronze bells; they are gorgeous!"

"If you like them, I'll give them to you," Max said humbly as he waved and laughed.

Even though the bronze bells cost a fortune, if he could be friends with Sara, it would be all worth it!

"Are you for real?" Sara was exceedingly pleased; stars sparkled in her eyes.

"Yes!" Max nodded fervently. He turned his head and instructed, "Come, give the bronze bell to Miss Sara Carter!"

"Yes!" A few young men in suits suddenly walked toward him and nodded.

Max laughed as he continued to say, "Right, by the way, I have a favor to ask of you, Miss Carter. I heard that your godbrother, Darryl Darby, always appears in the Carter mansion. If there's a chance one day, perhaps you can introduce me to him?"

Darryl and the six sects had gathered in Donghai City to fend off the New World

Army. He had become the World Universe's hero, and the people revered him.

Even though Max was not part of the martial arts world, he had a deep admiration for Darryl.

Besides an exhibition in Mid City, the most important thing that Max wanted to do was to meet Darryl. He wanted to see his idol and hero in person.

Gasp!

At the mention of Darryl Darby, the crowd was in a heated discussion.

Darryl Darby was the World Universe's hero and the Elysium Gate's Sect Master. One could spend three days and three nights to talk about his heroic adventures and still would not be able to finish it. Everyone would want to meet him.

Angela was a little excited, as well. Even though she was a celebrity, she had heard the famous Darryl Darby's heroic stories. The man had valiantly fought off and defended against several hundred thousand men from the New World Army!

"You want to meet my brother?" Sara said as she looked at Max.

Sara scanned her surroundings before she noticed Darryl. She thought, 'Master Max is an interesting person. Darryl is clearly standing there, why does he still want me to introduce them?'

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"Miss Carter, I would be eternally grateful if you could bring me to see Master Darby!" Max excitedly said.

"Haha!"

Darryl at the side was laughing at his words. Was his name so famous now?

Hearing Darryl laugh, Max frowned and yelled, "Why haven't you left yet?!"

Darryl was showing off his calligraphy just moments ago which annoyed Max who just wanted Darryl to leave. Max was about to take the walkie-talkie and call for security to escort Darryl out.

At the same moment, Sara was looking lividly at Max and reprimanded, "I brought my brother here! What right do you have to chase him off!"

Sara admired Darryl the most and would not take it when others disrespected him, so she was suddenly enraged. Even if the person was the famous Max Harrington, she would not allow it!

'What? Sara referred to that person as her brother?'

Everyone was instantly baffled.

'C-could this person be Darryl Darby?' Everyone in the World Universe knew that Sara's brother was Darryl Darby!

Max's jaw dropped with his bewildered expression. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Meanwhile, Darryl was as calm as still waters.

Sara then walked toward Darryl and adoringly hugged his arm before looking at Max, "He's my godbrother, Darryl Darby. Don't you want to see him so badly? Why are you chasing him away?"

"I..." Max's forehead was sweating profusely. He quickly walked over with an expression of fear and apologetically said, "Mister Darby. Master Darby, I'm s-so sorry to have offended you. I must be blind. I hope you don't mind me..."

At that moment, Max was anxious to death and on the brink of tears!

What did he just do? He was about to chase away his hero, Darryl Darby?!

Darryl smiled ambiguously at him without saying anything.

Everyone was bewildered at that scene.

'Darryl Darby! It's really him!'

"Mister Darby, please forgive my rudeness." Max bowed a little in apology. "You must allow me to find a good place and treat you to good alcohol and food as an apology, please."

When he said that, Max was filled with fear yet full of hope at the same time.

Darryl smiled dubiously, "Master Max, I thought you wanted me to f\*ck off just now? Now you want to treat me to a meal? You sure change your attitude faster than flipping a page of a book."

"Uh..." Max was sweating profusely on his forehead and was almost in tears. "Mister Darby, I was wrong. I hope you can forgive me."

Darryl stopped teasing him upon seeing his pretty sincere attitude. However, he shook his head. "I appreciate the gesture but let's forget about the meal. By the way, rub your eyes and look clearly next time before you collect any precious antiques."

"Y-yes, I'll remember your teachings." Max nodded furiously and dared not retort.

The entire crowd was silent and stunned at the scene in front of them.

Max Harrington was a person of high status but was behaving like a child in front of Darryl Darby. This scene was just too shocking.

However, no one dared to say anything.

In the end, the person before Max was the entire World Universe's hero, Darryl Darby.

Darryl did not bother to say anything further as he smiled at Sara and Debra. "Let's go. We should head home too."

He turned around and headed downstairs upon saying that.

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Debra and Sara followed suit while Max stood there tense. He was stunned and remorseful when Darryl left. How could he ruin such a rare opportunity to meet with his hero?

He felt like slapping himself with that thought in mind.

Debra tilted her head while looking at Darryl once they were outside and gently laughed, "I didn't expect that you would be so famous here in the World Universe."

Debra noticed the admiration in the crowd's eyes as they looked at Darryl. She felt extremely happy and blissful that her man was so amazing.

Darryl chuckled and before he could say anything, Sara said, "Of course! Darryl is everyone's idol here in the World Universe. He has countless fangirls in love with him!"

Idol? Darryl laughed out loud at that word and could not help but ruffled Sara's head. "You're such a sweet talker."

Sara giggled, stuck her tongue out, and was being inexplicably cute.

"Mister Darryl!"

As they were laughing, an anxious voice came from behind.

Darryl turned around and was stunned as a petite figure came chasing after them from the exhibition's entrance. This woman was wearing high heels, denim jeans, and a white shirt—looking extremely sexy. It was Angela Angel.

'Why did she chase after us?' Darryl muttered in his heart.

"Ah!"

"Angela Angel, I love you!"

The surrounding fans suddenly screamed when Angela appeared and was about to surround her, but the security guards blocked them.

Angela approached Darryl in her high heels and seemed nervous. She bit her lip before gently saying with her trembling voice, "Mister Darryl, please stay where you are."

It was true that she had admired Darryl for a long time. Even though she herself was a celebrity and had met many amazing men, yet how could any of those men be compared to Darryl—a person who saved the entire mainland?

At that instant, Angela excitedly looked at Darryl as though a fan had finally met

her idol with her uncontrollable fast heartbeat.

"Miss Angel, how may I help you?" Darryl smiled and asked Angela.

"I..." Angela bit her lip and did not dare to look directly into Darryl's eyes. She softly said, "Your name has spread far and wide when Mister Darryl and the other sects defended Donghai city against the New World Army—making you very respectable. I wish to be your friend and perhaps we could exchange numbers? I hope you don't mind." Angela's eyes were filled with anxiety as she spoke.

'Ah, so it's about this.' Darryl laughed while looking at her before exchanging phone numbers with her.

Angela was inexplicably excited after saving Darryl's phone number in her cellphone. Were it not for the crowd watching her, she really wanted to hug her idol.

"I won't disturb you any further then, we'll see each other soon!" Angela said softly as she happily returned to the exhibition.

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The other side of Donghai City!

Samantha sat on the sofa with her reddened eyes and gloomy expression.

Lily was also frowning opposite her and feeling helpless.

"What should we do? Our family is short of a hundred million and they want us to find the money. Where do we get a hundred million in such a short time?" At that moment, Samantha could not help but harrumph furiously. "You previously did so much for the family. It's one thing to be ungrateful and they still want to force us into desperation!"

They still had not collected the money after a day.

Did they really have to sell off the mansion?

Samantha and Lily would be homeless were they to sell off the mansion. However, Granny Lyndon would sue Lily's father if they could not fork out the money.

It was no small sum! Where could they get so much money from?

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"Mom, don't panic. I'll find a way and obtain the money," said Lily gently as she bit her lips.

"How? How are you going to obtain the money?" Samantha was extremely anxious. "It's close to a hundred million! Previously, you could earn from live-streaming but you haven't done it in a year! Furthermore, your face..."

As Samantha said that, she noticed Lily's extremely darkened expression and immediately realized her slip of the tongue before shutting up.

She knew she had triggered something painful in her daughter.

Lily did not mind all these as her mind was in a mess at that moment. She was adamant to not sell the mansion. However, even if she were to borrow from someone, no one would borrow her the money since it was close to 100 million after all!

"Yes!" Lily clapped her hands and quickly headed to her bedroom. She took out an exquisite box from her closet.

The gold-plated box looked luxurious and within it was a pair of crystal shoes. It was the Worship of Crystal!

"Lily, are you planning to sell this pair of shoes?" Samantha could not help but let out a sigh with her pity-filled eyes. "This is your most favorite pair of shoes!"

Up until now, Samantha still did not know that Darryl was the one who gave Lily this Worship of Crystal shoes. She only knew that Lily had carefully kept it and was unwilling to wear it.

Lily bit her lip and stared at the Worship of Crystal before she gently said, "Mom, don't worry."

Truth be told, Lily was very unwilling to sell the pair of shoes because every time she saw them she would think about Darryl. How he used to protect her, take great care of her, and about every single moment she spent with Darryl.

She was extremely unwilling to sell it off, but had no choice!

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On the other side, Carter Mansion.

Darryl, Debra, and Sara just came back from the exhibition.

Once they entered the courtyard, a maidservant quickly approached them and excitedly exclaimed, "Jewel is awake!"



'She is?!' Darryl was elated and suddenly quickened his steps to head toward Jewel's resting place.

"Jewel has awakened! That's great!" Sara quickly followed along and was overjoyed as well.

Even though she had not spent much time with Jewel, they were alike in character—both were adorable and smart. Sara treated Jewel like her own younger sister.

"Woo!" Debra let out a sigh of relief. Her eyes were brimming with hope while being relieved at the same time.

The perpetrator's identity would come to light once Jewel woke up. Until this day, Debra still believed that she had not seen wrongly on that night. The person that harmed Jewel was none other than Yvonne Young.

She quickened her steps and followed suit as well with that thought in mind.

The moment they arrived at the room, Jewel was lying in bed in good spirit but her face was still a little pale.

"Jewel!" Darryl excitedly walked over and sat beside her bed before tightly holding Jewel's hand. "You're finally awake!"

Darryl had not slept well for the past few days from being worried sick for Jewel.

Jewel forced a smile and feebly said, "Mister, I thought I'd died and won't be able to serve you in the future!"

'Silly girl. She's so badly injured, yet still thinks about serving me.' Darryl was heartbroken and touched at the same time before patting her head. "Don't say such silly things. It's my fault that I didn't protect you. Don't worry. I won't allow you to be hurt anymore."

Darryl then let out a sigh of relief before seriously saying, "That's right. Jewel, who's the person who hit you the other day? Is it a stranger or someone you know?"

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At Darryl's question, Debra looked at Jewel in concern with her clear and bright eyes filled with anxiety.

Sara who was beside also said, "Jewel, quick tell us. Who dares to hurt you? Darryl won't let them off."

"Hmm..." Jewel lightly bit her lip when facing the three of them. She contemplated a little in her heart before softly said, "It's too dark that night. I-I... didn't get a good look at the person."

Jewel was very conflicted inside as she said that and did not dare look at Darryl. She of course knew that it was Yvonne Young who hurt her that night but could not bear to tell Darryl.

Jewel did not know why Yvonne would hurt her. She only knew that Darryl and Yvonne had a very close relationship. She was afraid it would affect their relationship if she told the truth.

She also believed the person that Darryl liked must be kind-hearted. There must be a reason behind for Yvonne to hurt her, so Jewel decided not to tell the truth, but to personally ask Yvonne herself.

'She didn't see who it was?' Darryl frowned. He did not give it much thought but only sighed and gently comforted Jewel. "It's fine if you did not see who it was. I'll protect you from now on and won't let you get hurt anymore."

At that, Darryl hugged Jewel.

Debra, by the side, shuddered. Her face was full of surprise.

'Jewel didn't see who's the perpetrator?' Debra firmly believed it was Yvonne Young from the start. However, Darryl did not believe that it was her. Now that Jewel claimed she did not see who her attacker was, Darryl would be even more convinced it was not Yvonne.

At that moment, Jewel scanned her surroundings and gently asked, "Mister, Where's Yvonne?"

Darryl laughed, "I sent her back to the Young Mansion for two days. She has left her home for a year after all."

"Woo!" Jewel let out a sigh of relief at his words and nodded slightly.

She would properly question Yvonne as to why she would attack her if the opportunity arises. As she thought about that, Jewel was secretly worried.

What if Yvonne attacked her again when they were alone together?

Debra noticed each of Jewel's expression changes.

"Jewel, what do you feel like eating? I'll get them to prepare for you." Darryl lovingly held onto Jewel's hand.

'Jewel must be hungry from being unconscious for so many days.'

Jewel thought for a while before replying, "I feel like having porridge."

Darryl quickly stood up. "I'll get them to immediately make it for you."

He quickly left the room as he said that.

"Wait for me!" Sara yelled and chased after him. These days, Sara would follow suit wherever Darryl went.

Suddenly, it was Debra and Jewel left in the room.

"Woo..." Debra sat by the bed and slowly said after a long while, "Jewel, did you really not see the perpetrator's face? Tell me the truth."

"Debra..." Jewel was slightly stunned and began to stutter, "I-..."

Debra lightly held onto Jewel's hand and continued, "You actually do know, right? You just don't feel like telling Darryl. Why aren't you telling him?"

Jewel bit her lip hard before smiling kindly and said, "It's Yvonne who hit me. I didn't tell Mister because I'm afraid it might affect their relationship. You know as well that they have been separated for such a long time. It's so hard for them to finally meet again... There must be a reason why Yvonne attacked me..."

"Sigh!" Debra lightly sighed at those words.

Jewel was so kind that her heart started aching. ①

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Meanwhile, Darryl walked out of the room and instructed two maidservants to prepare food for Jewel.

"Brother Darryl." Nimbus Dixon approached him from a distance at that moment.

Due to Darryl's relationship with the Carters, Elysium Gate members did not need to report when they entered the Carter Mansion.

Nimbus took an invitation card and respectfully handed it to Darryl when he was right in front of Darryl. "Brother Darryl, this is an invitation from Shaolin, Wudang, and the Five Sects who are preparing to hold a martial arts conference."

'Martial arts conference?' Darryl accepted the invitation card. He could not help but frown and muttered.

Nimbus continued, "I hear that all sects will be attending this martial arts conference. By the way, Flower Mountain and the Eternal Life Palace Sect have also received the invitations."

'Dax and Chester are invited too? Let's go have a look then.' Darryl thought before nodding and replied, "Right. I got it." 🗨️

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Lily's mansion in Donghai City.

Lily was sitting in the living hall and looking gloomy while hugging an empty box.

She had just sold the Worship of Crystal for 100 million at Roger's Auction.

Roger's Auction was a famous auction in Donghai City where Darryl previously met Zion and Evelyn Featherstone.

Lily felt empty inside and inexplicably upset after selling off the Worship of Crystal.

"Lily, have you readied the money?" A man then walked into the hall with a sneer on his face at that moment. It was William Lyndon.

William sat self-invitingly on the sofa in a disrespectful manner when he approached Lily.

Lily replied coldly, "Yes, I've just transferred to the family's account. You can check for yourself."

'So fast?' William frowned before calling someone.

Once he confirmed that the money had been transferred through, he sized up Lily

in surprise before jeered and said, "Well done, Lily. Oh my, aren't you rich. You could get a hundred million in just three days. It seems like we've underestimated you."

He then scanned the house and asked, "Did you sell off the mansion?"

Lily did not bother to talk to him. "You can leave now since I've given you the money."

She was extremely disappointed after selling off her precious Worship of Crystal.

Samantha came out of her room at the moment upon hearing the commotion before pointing at William and yelling, "William Lyndon, you really hoped for us to sell off the mansion? Let me tell you this, we refuse to be homeless! Lily sold off the Worship of Crystal and paid you the money so you can leave. We won't have any further relations with the Lyndons from now on!"

'What? A pair of Worship of Crystal could sell for a hundred million? William was stunned at those words. 'A pair of stupid shoes could fetch for so much? Looks like Lily has more good stuff with her.'

His eyes sparkled with that thought in mind and sneered, "Don't think we're done with you. We're seriously lacking in capital and a hundred million is far from enough. You have to give us another fifty million."

Granny Lyndon was getting older. Sooner or later her estate would be passed on to William. He would be even happier the more money their family gets, so he had to violently extort this mother and daughter pair.

'What? Another fifty million?' Lily trembled and looked at William before coldly said, "On what account? We've previously agreed on a hundred million!"

Samantha could not take it any longer as well and yelled at William, "You're reneging back on your words! Do you still have any humanity? Are you trying to drive both of us to destitution? Has your guilty conscience been eaten by dogs?"

"Humanity? You dare mention about humanity to me?"

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William slowly stood up and flatly said, "Previously, when Lily's father scammed their family of a few billion, did we ask you to return? We are only asking for one hundred and fifty million now yet you complain that we're inhumane?"

At that moment, William's expression was extremely cold. "I'll tell you this, you better pass us the money tomorrow or I'm going to find someone to mortgage this house. Just prepare for Lily's father to end up in jail if you don't obey."

William turned and left once he said that.

"You..." Lily was livid and wanted to argue back but William had gone away.

"How barbaric! How are we going to survive..."

Samantha was trembling in anger as she sat there with her tears started falling.

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The next day, the Hexad School in Donghai City.

Donghai City was in an unprecedented crisis a year ago when the New World Army attacked. However, thanks to huge resistance and defense from each sect, Donghai City was saved such that the Hexad School was not even affected by the battle.

It was the weekend at that moment with students having their breaks. However, the Hexad School hall was surprisingly lively.

For the past two days, important news was spread throughout the entire martial arts community with Wudang and Shaolin being the leaders of the Five Sects who were planning to hold a martial arts conference in the Hexad School.

Ever since the New World Army attacked, the Five Sects have learned their lesson.

Donghai City had almost fallen into the enemy's hands because there was no unity among the sects and no unified command. Therefore, the Five Sects were prepared to force alliances and invited all the other sects as only by being united could they prepare for the next attack from the New World.

Most of the sect was already there when Darryl and his sworn brothers rushed to the hall.

In the middle of the hall, a huge stage was erected with dozens of seats that only sect masters were qualified to be seated there.

It could be seen that many sect masters like the Wudang Sect's Master Leonard,

Shaolin's Master Reed, Emei's Aurora Hansen, the Beggars Sect Master, Iron Palms, Giant Whales, and Shiv Sect were already seated there for some time.

Below the stage, thousands of people were seated in a sea of black with each of them being their sect's elites. It was an impressive view.

The other sect masters on stage stood up, smiled, and greeted them when Darryl, Dax, and Chester entered the hall.

"Master Darby, I hope you're fine."

"We haven't seen each other in a year and you're still looking as spirited as ever."

Previously at the Wishing Star Tower, Darryl showed great righteousness when they fought against the New World Army. His courage and willingness to sacrifice himself made the other sects deeply admire him.

All of them were of course smiling toward Darryl at that moment.

Aurora Hansen sat there with her icy-cold face and did not even bother to stand up while looking at Darryl with utter animosity!

A year ago, she pushed Darryl into the volcano crater and was sure that he was dead.

However, she had not expected that not only did he not die, but his powers had increased substantially. He immediately saved the Carter family from a catastrophe when he returned to the World Universe.

She could not hold back the anger in her heart at the thought of how her junior sister—Mother Abbess Serendipity—died by Darryl's hands!

However, today was the martial arts conference which had to do with the World Universe's security so Aurora could not get angry and had to bear with it.

Darryl smiled and exchanged greetings with the various sect masters before going up on stage and sat in his seat.

Dax and Chester were both sitting next to him.

The three sworn brothers were from the leaves of the same tree, so they naturally were arranged to be seated together.

Suddenly, Darryl felt the cold glares from Aurora as they locked eyes with each other.

'Level One Martial Emperor?' Darryl was stunned. The last time he saw Aurora, she was still at the level of a Martial Saint. In the short span of a year, she managed to climb up and became a Martial Emperor?

Darryl was not the only person looking at Aurora. Most men there had their eyes

on her whether subconsciously or otherwise. The Emei Sect Master, Aurora was always fond of wearing long dresses. However, she was in deep blue denim jeans and a fitted shirt on that day.

It had to be said that she looked extremely sexy.

However, Darryl had zero interest in her except for being seethed with loathing! She pushed him into the volcano crater a year ago and almost caused him to lose his life!

Darryl looked at her with a smile and said, "Master Hansen, I haven't seen you for a year. Are you changing your image and starting to go the sexy route?"