

Chapter 1053

Ashley nodded. Even though Darryl was not a competent bodyguard, he did manage to drive the masked man away from their house.

She thought it was safer for her and her sister if Darryl could remain with them until their father arrived.

Darryl had no choice but to smile and nod his head. "All right."

Then, Darryl sat on the chair nearby, where he could blatantly ogle at the sisters.

He thought they were quite attractive.

In terms of looks and temperament, the elder sister, Ashley, was cold and sleek, whereas the younger sister, Tiffany, was petite and jovial.

It was simply a feast for one's eyes, especially when the two sisters were in their pajamas.

Darryl sat there as he admired and made comments about them discreetly.

"My daughters!"

Suddenly, they heard footsteps from the outside, followed by a thick voice.

A middle-aged man pushed the door open; he looked anxious. He wore a suit, and he had thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a squarish face. He was Robert Box, the patriarch of the Box family!

Darryl secretly peeked at Robert; he was shocked at what he noticed!

Damn it!

A level three Martial Emperor?

The Box family's patriarch was so powerful! Su Qingyan, the Artemis Sect's Sect Master, was only a level three Martial Emperor! Sloan, the New World's Goddess of War, was also only a level three Martial Emperor!

Darryl thought to himself. 'Well, if Robert is so powerful, then why are his daughters so ordinary?'

"Hello, Sir. My name is Darryl, and I am your daughters' bodyguard." Darryl stepped forward to greet the man politely after he had analyzed the situation.

Robert nodded and commented indifferently, "Yes, I have seen your information. You are already a Martial Saint at a young age. You must protect my two daughters, understand?"

Felix had faked a resume for Darryl. He claimed that Darryl was a level one Martial Saint on the resume, and Robert did not doubt the information.

"Besides..." Robert glanced at Darryl and said, "A thief broke into the house tonight, and

you did very well—you managed to get rid of him. It seems like you are a qualified bodyguard. From tomorrow onward, you'll follow my two daughters to school and keep them safe at all times. Understand?"

'What?'

'Go to school?'

Darryl was immediately stupefied. 'Oh f*ck, I hate going to school the most. I hate losing my freedom!'

He had gone to the Hexad School for the Supreme Mystery Scripture. It had been easier then because Dax was there to accompany him.

He really did not want to go to school with the two Box sisters.

Robert frowned when he saw Darryl's hesitation. He asked, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"No!"

Darryl hurriedly shook his head and said with a smile, "It is my honor to protect the two young misses. Why would there be any problems?"

Only Darryl knew the bitterness he felt in his heart when he said that.

"That's good!" Robert nodded. "I will have someone arrange the admission procedures for you later. You will report to school tomorrow."

Darryl agreed curtly. Then, he had a thought in his mind, and he dropped the question naturally. "Sir, when the thief broke in just now, he mentioned the Dragon Essence—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Robert's expression changed, and he interrupted, "This is not what you should be worried about. You're only responsible for protecting my daughters."

Robert looked cold as he waved his hand, a signal that Darryl should head downstairs.

F*ck you!

Indeed, Robert seemed like a different person when the Dragon Essence was mentioned; he did not give a chance for any question about it.

Darryl was speechless. He did not say anything more as he went downstairs right away.

...

Early the next morning, Darryl heard Tiffany slammed her fist on his door when he was still sound asleep. "Hey, get up quickly. I have to go to school soon."

Chapter 1054

Tiffany sounded impatient. Her bodyguard was not only weak, but he was also lazy. She even had to wake him up.

"I'll be ready soon," Darryl responded as he sat up in a daze.

After Robert left the previous night, Darryl explored the entire mansion while the sisters were fast asleep, but he could not find the Dragon Essence anywhere. It was already wee hours in the morning when he finally slept.

After Darryl refreshed himself and went out of his room, the sisters were already in the car.

Darryl hurried over to join them.

Before he got there, Tiffany wound the window down and rolled her eyes. She said, "What! Do you expect to be in the same car as us? Do you really think you can do that? Take a cab to school by yourself!"

Then, Tiffany snorted. "By the way, when we're at school, you are not allowed to tell anyone that you are our bodyguard. Apart from taking care of our safety, you are not allowed to interfere with any of our business. Understand?"

"Understood!" Darryl nodded.

Tiffany stopped talking. Then, she slammed her foot on the accelerator, and the car sped away.

F*ck!

Darryl froze in place; he was speechless.

'I am your bodyguard, yet you won't even let me ride in the car!' Darryl had no choice but to get a cab for himself.

Half an hour later, at Wanhai University.

It was the best institution in Wanhai City! The university's entrance had a grandiose facade. Darryl felt emotional as he saw the students around him.

He did not expect he would have a chance to attend school again.

The previous night, Robert had made arrangements for Darryl to join the two sisters in the third year's second class.

The class bell rang as Darryl arrived in the classroom.

He stood outside the door and peeped through the window into the classroom. The room was full of students, and the Box sisters were seated on the second row.

A female teacher stood on the podium; she was a beautiful 30-year-old woman. She wore a black professional work attire which accentuated her curvy figure. However, her

delicate face looked somewhat stern.

Knock, knock!

Darryl knocked on the door several times before he entered the classroom.

Huh!

Suddenly, all eyes were on him.

"You must be the new student—Darryl."

The teacher slowly stepped down from the podium on her high heels. She looked at Darryl and said, "I am your class teacher, Renee Laude."

Last night, the Box family had sent Darryl's photo and information for the admission process. So, Renee recognized Darryl at first glance.

Darryl smiled politely. "Hello, Teacher."

As he spoke, Darryl checked out Renee's charming curves.

Even though he never wanted to attend school, he was lucky to have a beautiful class teacher.

"Class." Renee looked around the room and said, "This is your new classmate. Everyone, please welcome him."

Renee took the lead and clapped her hands.

However, the students were not so cooperative; not many clapped for him.

Renee was not bothered. She said to Darryl, "New classmate, please introduce yourself."

Darryl nodded. As the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, he was used to public speaking, so he was not nervous about it. He cleared his throat. "Hello everyone, my name is Darryl."

After that, Darryl merely stood there; he had stopped talking.

A burst of laughter erupted from the students in the class. 'F*ck, is this kid a joke? What an embarrassing self-introduction! It was only one sentence!' They continued to laugh.

Chapter 1055

Even Tiffany laughed at Darryl's awkward self-introduction—she deliberately made things difficult for Darryl. "Hey, New Classmate, do you have any talent? Show us."

Tiffany's eyes were full of deriding smiles when she said that. She liked to mock other people, and she was in the mood to let Darryl make a fool of himself.

"Yeah, show us something, at least."

"How can you merely tell us your name?"

Quite a number of people joined in the fun.

The class teacher, Renee, stood there with a smile on her face. Even though she was a strict teacher, she was not about to interfere with the classmates' interaction.

There was an overwhelming response from the class. Darryl smiled bitterly as he gave Tiffany a silent glance.

'She deliberately said that so that I'll make a fool of myself in front of everyone? You're too young to pull my leg, girl.'

As he thought about that, Darryl smiled and looked at Tiffany. "Hey, Classmate, I can sing, but I need a dancer for my song. Would you dance to my song?"

Wow!

The whole classroom was in an uproar.

All the boys looked at Darryl; they were surprised.

'This kid is so courageous. How dare he tease Tiffany? She is a famous beauty in our school; she has countless pursuers!'

When Darryl publicly teased Tiffany, some people in the crowd, especially her suitors, were furious. Their eyes flashed with anger.

"You—"

Tiffany's face was red as she glared at Darryl angrily. "I can't dance."

'This bodyguard—he is dead meat! I'm the young miss, and I'm supposed to be his employer, and he wanted me to dance to his song? What a joke!'

Darryl shrugged helplessly at her response. "Since I have no dancer, then I won't show my poor skills."

Darryl deliberately raised his eyebrows at Tiffany. The young lady was furious, but there was nothing she could do to retaliate when all the classmates and the class teacher were there.

"Okay, okay!" The class teacher, Renee, motioned for everyone to be quiet and then

pointed to one of the empty seats in the second-to-last row. "Darryl, you may sit there."

Darryl nodded and walked to his seat.

A little fat guy with short hair was in the next seat. He sat there like a little Maitreya Buddha—he looked so adorable.

"Hello, my name is Bobby Conner."

As soon as Darryl sat down, the fat guy greeted him in a low voice. He looked timid—like the type of student who was often bullied in class.

Darryl nodded at Bobby with a smile.

Since Darryl did not say much, Bobby could not carry on with the conversation.

Darryl was right about Bobby. He was the class' punching bag. Everyone liked to bully him and looked down upon him. Even the girls' would mock him and make him buy them water and snacks.

During the physical education class, the class would play football, but no one wanted Bobby on their team. No one wanted to use the same desk as him either.

Darryl did not know how he managed to get through the class—it was really dull.

F*ck!

He went all the way to Mistloren to find the Dragon Essence; he did not expect to spend all his time in school.

Little Fairy only had three months left—it was neither too long nor too short.

However, he could not afford to waste any time.

Darryl sat there; he was bored. He did not pay any attention to the teacher. He kept his eyes on the two Box sisters in front of him; he felt anxious with his progress.

How could he find out about the whereabouts of the Dragon Essence?

It seemed like Bobby could sense what Darryl did.

"Darryl, do you like the Box sisters?" Bobby finally asked in a low voice.

When he heard that comment, Darryl recovered from his daze and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

"You just got transferred here, so you won't know the situation. I advise you to forget about that idea." Bobby said kindly, "Ashley and Tiffany are famous in our school for their beauty, and they have many suitors from prominent families. There are even quite a few in our class."

Bobby glanced around before he quickly turned his head back; he looked cautious. "Did you see the yellow-haired guy sitting in the last row? His name is Fred Hayes; he is a rich young master. He has many followers, and he also likes Ashley and Tiffany. If he were to know that you are also interested in them, he would definitely not let you go."

Darryl almost chuckled when he saw the seriousness on Bobby's face.

He wanted to laugh.

Darryl was a martial art Sect Master. Why would he be afraid of a simple rich young master?

Besides, he only wanted to get the Dragon Essence quickly; he was not interested in the Box sisters.

Of course, he could not be frank with Bobby.

"Thank you for your kind advice," Darryl said with a smile. Then, he took out his cellphone and played games on it.

Darryl played games on his phone until the bell rang.

Suddenly, he felt someone patted his shoulder. Then he heard a cold voice from behind him.

"Hey, Boy. Get up!"

Darryl frowned. He turned his head and saw a student named Fred stood there with an arrogant expression on his face.

Several male students stood behind him; all of them looked menacing as they stared at Bobby.

Darryl did not panic; he said simply, "This is my seat; why should I get up?"

"Just do as you're told. Stop your nonsense!" Fred looked impatient as he dragged Darryl aside. Then, he rested his foot on Darryl's stool and looked at Bobby with a smile. "Bloody Fatty! I told you to do my homework yesterday. Where is it?"

F*ck!

Those guys were after Bobby!

Darryl frowned as he cursed them discreetly; anger brewed in him!

Chapter 1056

Darryl was in a bad mood because of the Dragon Essence. He was even more furious when Fred stepped on his chair.

On the other hand, Bobby had started to cry. His voice trembled as he said, "Brother Fred, I had to do something urgent yesterday... Sorry, I will help you with the homework today..."

Bobby was afraid of bullies at school, so he dared not resist.

The other students around them looked indifferent; Bobby was bullied every day, and they were used to it.

The students in the class anticipated what would happen next. Some girls even took out their cellphones to take pictures.

"F*ck you!" Fred cursed. "You think that is a good excuse? I didn't hand in my homework today and was told off by Miss Renee in the morning. F*ck you. I can't let this go so easily. Get down on all four and go around the classroom like a dog. I might let you off if I'm satisfied."

What?

Bobby felt bitter, but he pleaded, "Brother Fred... let's not do this..."

"Do you have a death wish?" Fred kicked Bobby. "How dare you bargain with me?"

Then, Fred raised his hand to slap Bobby's head.

Bobby quickly shrank back and covered his head with his hands.

Slap!

Fred's slap did not manage to hit Bobby's head. Instead, a hand gripped his arm back firmly.

It was Darryl!

"Take your foot off and clean my chair," Darryl said coldly in an unwavering tone.

'What?'

Fred was stunned as he stared at Darryl closely. He was furious; he stretched out his finger and pointed at Darryl's face. "F*ck you! What did you say?"

'This new kid is ballsy. How dare he challenge me!'

Wow!

The entire classroom was in an uproar. All eyes were on Darryl; they were surprised!

'Is this kid crazy? He is fighting against Fred on his first day? Fred's family is quite well

off and influential in Wanhai City. He is also quite good with all the gangsters in school; they worship him as their ring leader.'

Darryl was only a transfer student; he should not have done that.

"Watch your words. Besides, take your paws off me," Darryl said coldly. He hated it when others pointed their fingers at him!

Fred's finger almost poked Darryl's face.

"F*ck you! You deserve a beating!" Fred roared; he was about to punch Darryl!

However, Darryl slowly stretched out his hand and clasped Fred's wrist.

Fred shouted angrily as he tried to break free from Darryl's grip, but he was shocked when he realized that something had clasped his hand in an iron grip. He could not break free.

'This kid doesn't look that powerful, but why is he so strong?'

Suddenly, one of Fred's followers pointed at Darryl and shouted, "Boy, do you know who is in front of you? That's Fred—Young Master Fred. He is also our class' leader. How dare you challenge him?"

The said follower looked at Darryl contemptuously. "Since you are new, we'll let you go if you apologize sincerely. Brother Fred would not mind too, understand?"

However, Darryl did not even look at him. He turned to Fred again and said coldly, "I'll say it one last time, take your foot away and then wipe the chair for me."

Since Darryl would not budge, Fred was angry. How could he clean the chair for a newcomer with so many of their classmates around them?

Fred blushed as he cursed, "Boy, you're a hard head, aren't you? Okay!" He clenched his other fist and slammed it onto Darryl's face fiercely.

Hiss!

Many students around them exclaimed in surprise!

Fred often fought and caused trouble in the school. He was never reserved with his moves. Would Darryl be beaten to death if Fred's punch had landed on him?

Darryl sneered and energy built up in his hands!

Thump... thump... thump...

Fred's punch went through the empty air. He staggered backward from the strong impact, and his butt landed on the ground.

What?

Fred's punch did not get Darryl?

The crowd was shocked.

Fred stood up from the ground and yelled at several of his followers, "What are you guys doing? Go and get him!"

Whoa...

Several of his followers immediately reacted.

Ring!

A few of them were about to surround Darryl when the class bell rang.

Then, the history class teacher slowly opened the door and walked into the classroom.

It was a history class. The teacher was a young girl in her early twenties. Her name was Alisha Walls, and she was one of the popular teachers in the school.

Alisha held a stack of papers in her hand as she said, "Everyone, return to your seats. We're going to have a test today."

Fred and his followers exchanged looks before they returned to their seats. Even though Teacher Alisha was young, she was strict. The students dared not disobey her.

'I'll get you after class, Brat.' Fred pointed at Darryl and mouthed those words.

Darryl did not pay any attention to Fred; he merely sat down on his chair. He felt bitter as he looked at the history teacher on the podium.

'F*ck it. I have to take a test on my first day... I don't know anything about the history of this continent. I'm sure I'll get a zero...'

Soon, all the papers were handed out. Darryl glanced through the questions, and he was right—he could not answer a single one. F*ck!

Chapter 1057

Darryl felt dizzy when he looked at the exam paper.

He might know a little if it was another subject, but he had no idea about history at all.

How on earth would he know anything about Mistloren's history?

Darryl scratched his head. Alas!

'F*ck it! There is no other way out but to make things up!'

After he made up his mind, Darryl picked up his pen and started to write nonsensically.

When he finished the last question, Darryl felt as if his entire mind was blown away.

After he handed in the papers, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Darryl did not know how he had survived his first day of school.

The moment the bell rang, Darryl wanted to laugh at himself. F*ck! He was finally liberated.

Darryl trailed behind the crowd and went all the way downstairs. Then, he realized that Bobby followed him.

"Why are you following me?" Darryl looked at Bobby in surprise.

Bobby scratched his head. His plump face looked somewhat awkward. "Brother Darryl, let's hang out together from now onward."

Bobby was shocked when Darryl challenged Fred. No one dared to challenge Fred in school—Darryl seemed so powerful and brave.

Bobby decided to address Darryl as his older brother from then onward.

What?

Darryl was stunned. Then, he said with a smile, "What do you want with me? Just study hard."

Darryl went to Mistloren for the Dragon Essence, not to get a younger brother.

He thought it was weird that Bobby would come up with such a wild idea.

Then, Darryl turned around and strode toward the university gate. From a distance, he spotted the two Box sisters.

Darryl was about to go to meet up with them. Then, he heard a loud curse!

Whoa!

More than a dozen strong men came through the gate! Those men pushed the students out of their way and ran up to Darryl.

Fred was the one who led them!

"Hey, f*cker!" Fred held a baseball bat in his hand and pointed it at Darryl.

Darryl had dared to challenge him in the class earlier; Fred would never let him off so easily!

Before school was over, Fred made a call and summoned the elite bodyguards in his family. Those bodyguards had gone through rigorous training.

"That's him. Surround him!" Fred roared as he pointed at Darryl; his eyes flashed red!

Fred's bodyguards quickly surrounded Darryl!

Wow!

School was over, so hundreds of students had gathered at the gate; most of them watched the excitement from a distance. They even mocked Darryl.

"This kid dared to challenge Fred in the class; he probably regrets it now."

"Well, serve him right! Why would he act so arrogantly when he's a newcomer?"

"Looks like we'll get a good show."

Ashley and Tiffany went forward curiously; the commotion attracted their attention. When they saw that Darryl was surrounded, the two sisters looked at each other.

Fred looked arrogant as he turned to Darryl and said coldly, "Hey, Brat! No one dares to show me up at Wanhai University! You'll pay the price for that!"

Fred raised the baseball bat and slammed it at Darryl!

"Hey! Don't cause any trouble at the school gate."

Suddenly, a security guard walked toward them and shouted.

F*ck!

Fred cursed discreetly. He waved his hand quickly and sent his men to the alley across the street.

Fred was not afraid of the security, but he thought it was better to play safe as he might inevitably alarm the school authorities.

"Come here, Brat. I'll go to the alley opposite the school." Fred pointed at Darryl and beckoned at him.

Fred sneered. He knew that Darryl would not dare to go with him. After all, he had so many people.

As long as Darryl went with him, Fred would make him kneel and apologize publicly to him. He thought that was the better way to relieve his anger than to beat up Darryl.

Chapter 1058

Whoa!

In an instant, all eyes were on Darryl; everyone focused on his reaction.

"Fred has brought so many people. This kid must be too scared to go with him."

"Nonsense. Only a fool would go with Fred. One would be looking for trouble to do that."

"If it were me, I would just apologize quickly."

Darryl heard the comments, but he smiled lightly. Then, he looked at Fred and nodded. "Very well!"

After he said that, he walked toward the alley first.

What?

'He agreed?'

'He must be crazy.'

Many students shook their heads discreetly.

That kid was a real terror. Not many people would dare to challenge Fred in the whole of Wanhai University!

"Sister!"

Tiffany, who stood not far away, whispered to Ashley, "Sister, is Darryl a fool? Would he get killed by Fred if he went to the alley with him? What should we do? Let's go and take a look."

Darryl was their bodyguard, after all.

Ashley said indifferently, "Darryl caused the trouble himself. Let him do whatever he wants."

"Err..."

Tiffany hesitated and said, "Then let's wait for him here. He might be injured in a while; we can help him to get an ambulance then."

Students crowded the end of the alley, but none of them dared to go in to take a look.

A fight would happen soon, and everyone else was afraid that they would be collateral damage, so no one dared to go in and watch the fight. They could only wait outside the alley.

Meanwhile, in the alley...

As soon as Darryl walked into the alley, he saw Fred and his bodyguards had set up a formation.

Fred stared at Darryl with a menacing look; there was no room for negotiation. "Brat, since we're in the same class, I won't make things difficult for you. You might as well kneel and apologize to me now. Don't forget to knock your head hard on the ground a few times. If you can do that, then you might not need to suffer a beating!"

There were so many people with Fred, but Darryl was alone. Those who knew better would choose not to fight.

However, Darryl merely smiled. "I'm not going to apologize."

"F*ck you! Go, beat him up! Get him!" Fred was angry when he heard that.

Fred's bodyguards immediately surrounded Darryl.

Darryl wanted to laugh when he saw those bodyguards.

Thousands of soldiers and horses were not enough to beat Darryl, let alone a few bodyguards. Darryl could easily pinch them to death with only his fingers. However, Darryl feigned a panicked look on his face and screamed, "Fred, you're crazy! We're classmates, and yet you get someone to find fault with me. Aren't you afraid that I would tell Teacher Renee?"

"Report to the teacher?"

Fred laughed. "Boy, are you in the kindergarten? You want to look for a teacher for every little issue? That is too funny. Hit him! Strike him!"

Fred's bodyguards drew their sticks and slashed them at Darryl.

Darryl dodged and avoided the attacks. Then, he grabbed two of them at their collars and slammed them on each other!

Boom!

Before the two could react, they slammed into each other and let out a miserable cry. Then, they fell over right away.

"Oh, why are you both going at each other so fiercely? Why did you bump into each other?" Darryl teased. He did not want to expose his strength. Darryl picked up a brick from the ground and rushed into the crowd. It was like a street fight; he managed to beat some of the bodyguards down into the ground.

It took no more than 20 seconds before those bodyguards laid on the ground in random postures!

"F*ck! Useless! So many of them, yet they could not even catch a kid?" Fred was so angry; his face was flushed as he cursed.

Darryl smiled at him. "Fred, your men are no good at all."

Then, Darryl rushed over quickly and hit Fred's face with a fierce punch!

Darryl did not use any of his internal energy, but it was still powerful!

"Ouch!"

Fred let out a miserable cry as his body flew a few meters away; he even lost some of his teeth.

Before Fred could stand up, Darryl walked toward him; he took Fred's clothes off and ripped them into pieces! Then, he took Fred and his bodyguards and tied them to a nearby huge tree.

Chapter 1059

"Darryl, you—" Fred was frightened and horrified. He and his bodyguards had been tied to a tree. What if other people saw them in such an embarrassing situation?!

He was even more ashamed because Darryl took their belts off after he tied them to the tree.

Their pants fell off, so Fred and his bodyguards were left in their underwear.

"Let's see how you guys get out of here." Darryl laughed; he was overjoyed.

"Just you wait, Darryl! Just you wait!"

Fred yelled in anger; he felt like he would explode. He was a dignified and wealthy young master. He felt ashamed when he was humiliated in such a way!

Darryl looked at Fred and slapped him!

Slap!

Darryl did not use his internal energy, but it sounded loud and clear!

"Argh!" Fred howled.

Meanwhile, outside the alley.

Many students stood outside the alley as they heard screams from the path. Those students looked at each other; they were not sure what had happened back there.

"What's the situation?"

"Why do I feel like Fred was the one beaten and not the kid?"

"Oh, come on, that's impossible! He's alone. How can he beat Fred and his bodyguards?"

Ashley and Tiffany glanced at each other as they listened to everyone else's comments.

"Sister! Darryl might have won the fight." Tiffany was full of curiosity; she was eager to go to the alley. "Shall we go in and take a look?"

Ashley was also a little curious. She bit her lips tightly as she nodded and said, "Yes, let's go and see what has happened."

When the other students saw the Box sisters entered the alley, they trailed after them.

What?

As soon as they entered the alley and saw the scene there, everyone was stunned.

Fred and his bodyguards had their hands tied, and they were also attached to a huge tree. It seemed like they had lost their pants; they only had their underwear.

"What?!"

The Box sisters and the other girls exclaimed after they were stunned for a few moments. They blushed and quickly turned around.

The boys were stunned, too!

Damn it!

Darryl won, even though the fight included a few dozen men.

How did the kid do it?

Darryl no longer teased Fred as more people poured into the alley. He patted the dust off his body and walked away.

The students who were there to watch the excitement even gave way to him. Their surprise-filled eyes were focused on Darryl!

Darryl did not care about those gazes. His face was indifferent as he quickly left the alley.

Wow!

After Darryl left, Fred took a deep breath and yelled at those who still observed him. "What are you looking at? You guys, come over and untie me quickly."

Fred sounded extremely resentful when he said that!

F*ck it, what a shameful day! He only had a pair of underwear in front of so many people!

Fred and his bodyguards immediately fled the scene; it was as if they were running for their lives.

Meanwhile, Darryl had reached the end of the alley. He hailed a cab and hurried back to the villa.

As soon as he got out of the taxi, he saw Tiffany at the door. The sisters had driven home; of course, it was much faster than the cab.

"Hey, did you really defeat those bodyguards just now?" Tiffany asked Darryl.

Tiffany's eyes were full of doubts.

She remembered that Darryl could not even beat the masked man the previous night.