

Chapter 2623

"Even though that kid was rather powerful, he still got defeated by the alliance leader in the end, no?"

"That's right! He's just an unknown person. Why is the alliance leader looking for him?"

The audience was in a heated discussion. They wore disdainful looks on their faces.

Melody bit her lips and walked down the battle stage quickly. Her beautiful face looked very anxious and complicated. She vowed to look for Darryl! It turned out that the person had the White Lily Cold Flame. She was confident that the person was her idol, Darryl. He was the only person in the world who had the White Lily Cold Flame.

Melody's heart quivered. If her opponent were Darryl, then he must have allowed her to win the tournament. He was the peerless hero she admired, yet she called him a kid...

Melody's guess was correct. Darryl did let her win. He had thought about using the White Lily Cold Flame at the last round. He had summoned the flame, but he gave up in the nick of time.

Otherwise, Melody would have been seriously injured and became unconscious.

"Get out of the way, get out—" Melody grew anxious. She pushed past the crowd and chased in the direction where Darryl had left.

Err...

Everyone there was stunned to see that. They all followed Melody subconsciously.

At the same time, on the road somewhere a few miles away from the valley.

"Darren."

Lillian and Darryl walked side by side. Lillian felt indebted to Darryl when she recalled the event earlier. "Thank you for standing up for me. But you need to be careful. The Thunder Mercenary Group might seek their revenge in the future."

Lillian admired Darryl. "I did not expect that you are so powerful. You defeated Shaun easily, and you were able to fight against Melody for so long. Who is your master?"

'Master?'

Darryl's eyes flickered in sorrow when he heard the word. He smiled and said, "My master is no longer alive."

Darryl had two masters in his lifetime. They were the Sword Devil, Ford South, and Ghost Valley Sage. It was a pity that the two of them were no longer around. One of them died tragically, and the other passed away.

"I am sorry to hear that!"

Lillian was a smart woman. She felt embarrassed to bring up Darryl's painful past. "I shouldn't have brought it up."

Darryl smiled and shook his head. He was just about to speak when suddenly, a voice came from behind him.

"Two of you, stop!" The voice was pleasant to the ear. It was filled with excitement.

Darryl turned around and frowned.

Lillian was even more shocked.

They spotted a slender figure not far from them. It seemed like she had chased them all the way; her body dripped with sweat.

It was Melody!

People from various mercenary teams trailed behind her.

'What's going on?'

Lillian was nervous. 'Did they find out that Darren is not one of her team members? Are they looking for trouble?'

On the contrary, Darryl was calm, and he watched quietly as the group approached him.

Melody bit her lips when she arrived in front of Darryl. "Your... Your Excellency is too outstanding. I'm sorry to have offended you; I did not recognize who you are."

Melody stared at Darryl when she spoke. Her voice trembled. "Excuse me, but are you Sect Master

Darby?"

Melody was extremely nervous. It was hard to imagine that a goddess that everyone in the mercenary teams had admired would behave like a little girl who had done something wrong.

'D*mn it. My identity is exposed.'

Darryl was surprised. For a while, he did not know how to deal with the situation. He blamed it on his hesitation. He should have given up on the tournament.

Thud!

Melody was a smart woman. She noticed the changes in Darryl's expression, and she instantly knew that the person in front of her was Darryl. Her knees went weak, and she knelt on the ground.

"Do you know that you're the person I admire the most?" Melody said incoherently with excitement as her body trembled.

How could she possibly stay calm before her idol?

'What?'

Everyone there was stunned; they looked at the scene with their jaws wide open!

They were in shock!

The icy goddess had fallen to her knees in front of an unknown person. She was excited to meet that person, and she had behaved like a child!

'That... what's going on?'

Lillian shuddered. She stared at Darryl speechlessly.

Chapter 2624

"Melody, what's the matter? Did you sprain your ankle?" Darryl reacted quickly and helped Melody up with a smile. At the same time, he blinked at her.

Melody was smart. She immediately understood Darryl's signal. She knew that he did not want to reveal his identity.

"I was careless—" Melody bit her lips and let out a long sigh. "I'm sorry to have made a fool of myself."

Phew...

Everyone secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It turned out that Melody knelt accidentally; they thought that Darryl was a hidden talent.

The kid had just joined the Blood Thorn Mercenary Team. He was only an unknown person, even if he were powerful. How could he be someone Blue Rose admired?

Furthermore, the two of them had fought each other fiercely on the battle stage.

"The alliance leader probably wants to discuss some cultivation techniques with that person. Even though that kid is an unknown person, he is quite powerful," someone in the crowd said.

All eyes suddenly gathered on Darryl. A lot of discussions were going on about him.

"That kid is just lucky."

"Yes, he probably beat Shaun by chance..."

"The alliance leader is probably curious about him, so she wanted to find out more about him. She probably would not look at him again once she's no longer interested."

Almost everyone despised Darryl from the bottom of their hearts. They thought Darryl was an unknown person, and they refused to believe that he would have a relationship with Melody.

They did not know that the man in front of them was Melody's idol, the famous Elysium Gate Sect Master.

"Shut up."

Melody could not listen to them anymore. Her eyebrows were furrowed. She looked around and said coldly, "Who told you to come with me? I only wanted to ask him something. What are you discussing over there? Hurry up and go!"

Melody wanted to tell Jamie and the others that the unknown person they mocked was the famous Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl. She held back because Darryl hinted to her not to do that.

Err...

Jamie and others looked embarrassed; they had angered the alliance leader. They quickly shut their mouths and then left silently.

Lillian, who was on the side, also recovered her senses. She was nervous because she thought Melody wanted to harm Darryl.

"Melody, the tournament is over. What else do you want?" Lillian asked.

Melody was stunned. She did not know how to respond to that because she was unsure of the relationship between Lillian and Darryl.

"It's okay."

Darryl smiled and comforted Lillian. "You should go. Let me talk to this girl. Don't worry about me; nothing will happen."

Darryl was not very familiar with Melody, and there was probably nothing much to say, but he could not simply dismiss Melody as she had found out his identity. Otherwise, he would risk Melody exposing his whereabouts.

Lillian was relieved after she heard Darryl's assurance. She nodded and turned to leave.

"Sect Master Darby!"

Melody could not hide her excitement once Lillian had left. She said to Darryl, "I finally see you again... Do you know that I admire you very much..."

Melody was delighted when she said that.

Darryl smiled. "Thank you for not exposing my identity just now—"

Before he could finish, Melody thought of something and interrupted him. "Why are you hiding your identity? By the way, I recalled that people in the world of cultivators have been inquiring about you. It seems like they were from an organization called the Endless Sky Organization."

Melody looked very anxious. "Sect Master Darby, are you in trouble? Do you need my help? I will definitely help you."

The Endless Sky Organization.

Zhang Jue's image appeared in Darryl's mind. He was angry. 'F*ck it! That despicable villain! I've long known that he is insidious. I should have killed him three years ago.'

Darryl smiled and shook his head. "No need, I can handle it myself. Congratulations on becoming the alliance leader. I have something to do, and I have to go now."

Melody was anxious. "Are you going to deal with the Endless Sky Organization alone? I heard that they are very powerful."

Melody thought of something, and she looked solemn all of a sudden. She said, "By the way, the Endless Sky Organization has sent a lot of people to Black Water Town. If you are discovered, your whereabouts would be exposed."

Chapter 2625

F*ck!

Darryl cursed under his breath. 'Zhang Jue has done a lot just to get to me.'

Darryl wondered if anything had happened while he was at the Legendary Island of Dragons for the past two days.

When she noticed that Darryl was silent, she said, "Let's go past Black Water Town and return to the Green Cloud Sect together. Green Cloud Sect is in the southwest of Black Water Town; it's not very far away. Besides, my father would be delighted to know that you are here.

"My father is the Green Cloud Sect's Sect Master. He can send his disciples to help you with the investigation..."

Melody looked expectantly at Darryl when she said that.

Darryl pondered it. Then, he nodded and said, "Well then, I hope your father won't mind me interrupting him."

Darryl had not wanted to go to Green Cloud Sect with Melody, but if he refused to go with Melody, it would be difficult for him to get news about the Endless Sky Organization.

Great!

Melody was over the moon when Darryl agreed with her plan.

After about half an hour, Melody took Darryl back to the Green Cloud Sect.

At that moment...

Outside the Hibiscus Club's gate, a car arrived quickly and pulled to a stop. Darryl promptly got out of the vehicle.

"Wait a minute; I'll get my father," Melody said with a smile when they arrived at the back of the hall. She went in excitedly.

Darryl took a deep breath. He looked around the magnificent hall and found a chair to sit on.

"Hello!" A Green Cloud Sect disciple dropped in to examine Darryl. "Are you a member of Senior

Sister Melody's mercenary group?"

Darryl was stunned. He smiled and nodded. "Yes!"

Darryl did not want to let down his guard even though he had arrived at the Green Cloud Sect. He thought it was best for him to keep a low profile, so he did not reveal his identity. He played along since the other party thought that he was a member of the mercenary group.

The disciple sneered at Darryl's reply. "The cultivators are becoming more unruly these days. Even though you are a member of Senior Sister Melody's mercenary group, do you think you deserve to sit on that chair in the Green Cloud Sect?"

"Just wait outside if you have an errand. Got it?"

The arrogant disciple gave Darryl an impatient look.

Even though the Green Cloud Sect was not famous in the Nine Mainland, it was an orthodox sect passed down for more than a thousand years. It was not a place where anyone could just come and go casually.

'This kid is lucky to be recruited as a member of Senior Sister Melody's mercenary group. How dare he sit in the living room? Does he think that he deserves a seat?'

Darryl frowned. He glanced at the disciple and smiled. "Your Senior Sister Melody told me to wait here."

The disciple was stunned, and she was about to say something.

"What's all this noise?"

A sexy and charming figure slowly walked into the hall; she was in a long green dress. The beautiful woman had a curvaceous and tight figure, and she looked incredibly charming.

She was the sect master's wife, Camryn Tilly.

The disciple greeted her. "This kid is a member of Senior Sister's mercenary group. He seemed oblivious of the rules, and he was sitting in the hall. I'm sending him out," the disciple explained quickly.

What?

Camryn observed Darryl with arrogance before she threw him a contemptuous look. "Melody's behavior is getting out of hand. I'll let her decision to set up a mercenary group out there slip, but why did she bring her members back to the sect? She's not behaving like a lady at all. How embarrassing this is to the Green Cloud Sect!"

Then, Camryn said to Darryl coldly, "Get out."

Melody was the sect master's adopted daughter. Camryn, as an adoptive mother, had always disliked her. The sect master was very fond of Melody, so Camryn dared not find fault with her. However, she would never let Melody off whenever she knew that she did something wrong.

Camryn was frustrated to see that Melody had brought her mercenary group members home and even arranged for Darryl to wait in the hall.

Chapter 2626

At that moment, Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. He started to feel a little angry.

'The Green Cloud Sect is considered a famous sect. Why did the Sect Mistress speak in such a harsh manner? It looks like there are still people who look down on others.'

As he thought about that, Darryl took a deep breath and smiled at Camryn. Then, he said, "You are the Sect Mistress? I have spoken to Melody about this matter. It was Melody who asked me to wait here."

On their journey, Melody told Darryl that everyone at the Green Cloud Sect was really friendly. He did not expect he would bump into such an arrogant person. 'The disciple did not recognize me. Hence he was not respectful, but this is the Sect Mistress. How can she be so proud?'

'That is really—'

At that moment, Camryn was stunned. Then she said with a cold grin, "You think Melody's words can keep you safe? This is the Green Cloud Sect. If you do not leave, I will throw you down the hill!"

'He wants to sit in the hall when he's dressed so poorly? He really does not know his position.'

Darryl was too lazy to say anything else. He turned his body and was about to leave. Since he did not have much relationship with the Green Cloud Sect, he did not really need to ask any further questions.

Melody returned at that moment. She frowned when she saw what had happened. She asked, "What's wrong, Darryl?"

Darryl smiled but did not say anything.

"Melody!"

Camryn shouted at Melody; her face looked hideous. "You are the eldest senior sister in Green Cloud Sect; don't you have any dignity? Put aside the fact that you formed a mercenary group outside, and now you are bringing your member back to our sect and let him sit in our hall? What do you take this place for? Do you still remember our rules?"

"What is wrong with me bringing someone here? Why should I be ashamed about it?" Melody replied with frustration. She looked annoyed.

Darryl smiled bitterly when he saw that. He could see that the mother and daughter did not have a harmonious relationship at all.

"What?"

Camryn was furious. She pointed at Melody and said, "You are getting braver and wilder. You dare to talk back to me when you did something wrong?"

Melody continued to defend herself. "What did I do wrong?"

Argh!

Camryn was so angry that her body started to tremble. She stomped her feet and pointed at Darryl. "You bring this so-called member to the Green Cloud Sect's main hall. What did you do wrong? Do you remember what this place is? This is the place where the Green Cloud Sect Sect Master welcomes honorable guests. This person, is he an honorable guest? He is only a random punk from the community."

"You—" Melody blushed; she was so angry that she could not speak.

'He is my idol—the infamous Elysium Gate Sect's Sect Master. How can she call him a random punk from the community?'

Melody controlled her emotions, and a smile appeared on her face as she said, "Who told you he's not an honorable guest? You are the Sect Mistress, and yet you can't even recognize an important figure when they're standing right in front of you."

As she spoke, Melody stood beside Darryl and said respectfully, "Well, let me tell you then. This is the person that led the Nine Mainland to defeat the Raksasa Tribe three years ago. He was the warrior who forced the Raksasa Tribe into a peace talk. This is Darryl Darby, the Elysium Gate Sect's Sect Master."

Everyone, irrespective of Camryn or the other disciples, was stunned when they heard that.

'That... that person is Darryl Darby?'

'That is impossible. Darryl had disappeared for so long. How could he be here now? Did he accept

Melody's invitation to be a guest at the Green Cloud Sect?'

Darryl knew he could not hide his identity anymore when he saw their reactions. He immediately retrieved the gold mask that represented his identity.

Then, Darryl smiled and said to Camryn, "That's right. I am Darryl Darby. I hope you won't mind my sudden visit, Sect Mistress."

'That... that really is him.'

Camryn's body trembled when she saw the gold mask. Her legs weakened; she could barely stand still. As the Green Cloud Sect's Sect Mistress, Camryn, of course, knew about Darryl's gold mask. The one she saw had exquisite workmanship. It was genuine.

'This person is Darryl Darby.'

At that moment, the entire main hall went silent without a sound.

After more than ten seconds, Camryn regained her thoughts as she smiled awkwardly toward Darryl and said, "I beg your pardon, SectMaster Darryl; it was all a misunderstanding."

When she said that, Camryn glared at Melody; she felt conflicted. 'That naughty girl is so lucky; she managed to invite a guest like Darryl to visit the Green Cloud Sect.'

'Everyone knows that Darryl is a famous person from the Nine Mainland. His appearance is a blessing, and we are proud to have him here. Husband will be delighted; he would love that naughty girl even more.'

At that moment, Melody asked Camryn, "Where is my father?"

Chapter 2627

Melody had looked around earlier, but she could not see her father. When she returned, she saw her stepmother and a few disciples treated Darryl rudely.

"He went out for some business; he will be back before nightfall," Camryn replied gently. She was no longer arrogant.

Melody was too lazy to respond to her. She smiled at Darryl and said, "Let me arrange a room for you."

As she spoke, she led Darryl out of the hall.

Melody had been very angry with Camryn's attitude toward Darryl earlier. She wanted her to feel embarrassed, but Camryn was her stepmother, so she decided to let it go.

A few minutes later, Melody arranged a room for Darryl to rest.

Bang!

Once they entered the room, Melody bit her lips. She dropped to her knees in front of Darryl.

Darryl was shocked. 'Sh*t, what is that for?'

At the same time, Darryl could see Melody's figure clearly. 'Her figure is just perfect! There isn't any cellulite at all, and she is really hot.'

Darryl helped Melody up as he enjoyed the view. He smiled and asked, "Miss Yoel, what are you doing? About the incident earlier, the Sect Mistress did not know who I was. I do not blame her. That was not your fault. You don't have to feel so guilty."

Darryl thought Melody wanted to apologize for the incident earlier.

"Sect Master Darby."

Melody did not stand up; she bit her lips. Her gorgeous face looked determined. "Can you be my master, please? I have wanted you to be my master for many years."

'She wants to be my apprentice?'

Darryl was stunned. He smiled bitterly. "I am in trouble at the moment. How will I have time to

accept an apprentice?"

Melody was worried. She moved on her knees toward Darryl and pulled his sleeve. "I am serious, Sect Master Darby. I sincerely want to be your apprentice. Please accept my request."

At that moment, Melody was obedient in front of Darryl. It was a huge contrast to her icy and arrogant self in front of Jamie and others.

"That—" Darryl scratched his head and hesitated.

"Master, I am begging you, please accept me—" Melody kowtowed toward Darryl; she looked very sincere.

"You—"

Darryl felt helpless when he felt Melody's sincerity. 'If I do not agree, I'm afraid she will continue to pester me.' He could only nod his head and said, "Fine, I shall agree to your request. You can stand up now."

Darryl had never wanted to take an apprentice. However, Melody was exceptionally talented. She managed to force him to activate the White Lily Cold Flame at the battle stage, which was impressive.

'That's great!'

Melody was incredibly happy when Darryl agreed. She jumped up and kissed Darryl's face lightly.

"Thank you, Master. I just know you will accept me!" Melody laughed.

Ring...

At that moment, Darryl was stunned. 'Sh*t! This apprentice looks cold and arrogant on the surface. I did not expect her to be so bold.'

At that moment, Darryl felt sorry.

He thought he would be the mercenary community's Alliance Master. He did not expect to become the master to the Alliance Master instead.

However, it was not bad to have such a beautiful lady as his apprentice!

...

Meanwhile, at a dangerous region around an unknown mountain on the Yellow Sea Continent.

Sara Carter did not know how long she had been unconscious. She was still confused when she felt a light tap on her shoulder.

She opened her eyes gradually and saw herself at a cave entrance. She saw a person in front of her; they looked at her quietly.

The man was about 30 years old. He looked ruthless, his face as sharp as a knife. He showed no facial expression at all.

Chapter 2628

Bang!

At that moment, Sara became alert; her body trembled as she sat up instantly.

"You...who are you?" Sara sounded panicked when she asked that.

She remembered that White Horse had captured her and almost violated her, too. Suddenly, a fierce-looking and ugly man appeared, and she could not remember anything else after that.

'What happened after I was unconscious? Who is this person in front of me?'

'Where is the ugly middle-aged man?'

The man smiled when he saw the doubts on Sara's face. He smiled and said, "You have been unconscious for a day, and you've forgotten about the person who had saved you?"

Sara raised her beautiful brows; that was the ugly man's voice...

That was right; that man was Fang Mao.

'What is going on?'

Then, the man turned around with his back toward Sara. He mumbled some chants in his mouth, almost silently. A few seconds later, he turned around again. His cold face seemed incredibly ugly.

Sara was stunned. She stared blankly at Fang Mao. "You...what technique was that?"

Fang Mao looked at Sara and replied calmly, "Don't be surprised. That is one of my transfiguration techniques."

As he spoke, Fang Mao's face turned serious. "What is your name, Miss? Where are you from?"

Sara had been unconscious when he rescued her. So, Fang Mao did not know her identity.

"I—"

Sara bit her lips and spoke softly, "I am Sara Carter, from the Carter family. I—" Suddenly, she

thought of her loved ones; Zhang Jue still had them captured. She was sad, and she started to cry.

Carter family?

Fang Mao was stunned, and he was curious too. "You are from a famous and reputable family."

Sara calmed down when she realized that he knew about the Carter family. She asked emotionally, "Mister Warrior, can you please help me find my family members? I am lost and separated from them." She cried.

Sigh!

Fang Mao took a deep breath; he had a conflicted expression on his face. "Half a day ago, I was shopping at a nearby market. I heard that the Endless Sky Organization had sent many people to capture Dax and the rest of the Carter family. According to some news, their situation did not look positive."

What?

Sara's body trembled when she heard that; she looked furious.

'Zhang Jue, that bad man! He is so despicable! He wants to harm Big Brother and other people related to him.' Sara was enraged when she thought of Dax and the rest, who had lost their internal energy due to Zhang Jue.

Sara got angrier as she thought about that. She stood up and rushed outside.

"What are you doing?" Fang Mao shouted.

Sara paused in her footsteps and turned around to look at Fang Mao. "I want to avenge everyone. I want to eliminate Zhang Jue, that devil."

Fang Mao was shocked when he heard those words. He started to laugh. "Miss Carter, with your limited power, you would only die in vain if you were to meet Zhang Jue."

Oh...

At that moment, Sara blushed; she felt awkward.

'Fang Mao is right; my power is too weak. I might not even be able to defeat the Endless Sky Organization's elite disciples. How could I eliminate Zhang Jue?'

At that moment, Sara did not know what to do as she stood there.

Next, she looked at Fang Mao; her eyes shone brightly. She knelt toward him. "Mister Warrior, please take me as your apprentice and teach me your techniques. Please help me to seek revenge."

'This person defeated White Horse easily and rescued me. No one in the community has heard about him; he must be a warrior living in seclusion. If I can cultivate under his guidance, I am confident I can find a way to defeat Zhang Jue.'

Chapter 2629

That...

Fang Mao was stunned. He looked at Sara quietly. A few seconds later, he took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry, I don't have an apprentice."

Sara was worried. "Please take me as your apprentice. Otherwise, I will not stand up."

Fang Mao's face did not show any emotional changes when he heard that. He said calmly, "Do as you wish!" After he said that, he turned around and walked into the cave to lie down. He fell asleep soon.

'Is that person so cold-blooded?'

Sara felt helpless when she saw that, but she clenched her teeth and continued to kneel. Even though Sara was the Carter family's young miss, and she was used to living in a luxurious environment, she had a strong character. She would not give up easily once she had set her mind on something.

Time passed by the minutes and seconds; the day had turned dark.

Fang Mao slept for a few hours. Suddenly, he sat up and looked around his surroundings; he was stunned.

He saw Sara still kneeling on the ground, but her body trembled. She looked like she would pass out soon. She had been unconscious earlier; she had not eaten or drunk after she knelt there for a few hours. No one could handle that if they were in that position.

'She is really stubborn.'

Fang Mao sighed inwardly; he walked toward Sara and said, "You really want me to be your master?"

Sara was about to pass out. She became alert instantly when she heard Fang Mao's words. She nodded with determination and said, "Yes, I beg you, Master; please take me as your apprentice."

Fang Mao looked at Sara and nodded slowly. "I did not expect you to be a girl with such great

determination. Fine, I shall agree with your request."

Then, Fang Mao helped Sara to stand up and return to the cave to rest.

"Since you are my disciple, I shall tell you about my rules." Fang Mao looked grave when he looked at Sara as he said, "The technique I cultivated does not belong to any sect or group.

However, it has a title—the Thousand Appearances Figure!

"Once you become the Thousand Appearances Figure, you must defeat the evil and help the weak. You must not be greedy for fame and power.

"The Thousand Appearances Figure's title can only be passed down to one person per generation. That is the rule. My master only had me as his only apprentice, and I only have you. As such, you will not have senior brothers or sisters. On the day I die, you will be the only Thousand Appearances Figure in the world. You will then need to find a suitable disciple and pass this title to them."

'The Thousand Appearances Figure?'

Sara's exquisite face twitched when she heard that; she was curious.

'What a weird name? I have never heard it before.'

Fang Mao took a deep breath when he saw Sara's emotional changes. He shared the history of the Thousand Appearances Figure with her.

The Thousand Appearances Figure title had been passed down from generation to generation for over two thousand years. The founder of the Thousand Appearances Figure was a brat from a big family. He had always been a bully. Later, his family was destroyed due to some conflict in the community. The founder was also beaten and had his legs broken. He loitered in the community and went through all the suffering in life.

When he said that, Fang Mao's eyes shone. Then he continued to say, "Later, the founder fell into a deep valley; some deviant had harmed him. Everyone thought that he had died, but he reappeared in the community a year later. His broken legs were healed, and he founded the Anonymous Thousand Appearances technique and self-proclaimed as the Thousand Appearances Figure.

"The founder set the rules based on his life experiences—from being the rich and famous to

someone who posed a danger to the community, as well as the ugly and deviant side of humanity that he had seen. When one becomes the Thousand Appearances Figure, one must defeat the evil and help the weak. One must not be greedy for fame and power.

"Most importantly, the Thousand Appearances Figure must maintain secrecy; we cannot let anyone in the community know about our existence. Not even family or friends, otherwise there will be a terrible disaster. Do you understand?"

When he said the last sentence, Fang Mao looked incredibly serious. His voice was not too loud, but it was indisputable.

Sigh!

Sara took a deep breath and quickly nodded. "I understand, Master."

Then, Sara was a little emotional when she said, "Master, after you have passed your technique to me, can you help me to kill Zhang Jue?"

Fang Mao laughed when he heard that. "With Zhang Jue's strong power, even if you have learned all my techniques and joined forces with me, we still would not be able to defeat him."

What?

Sara looked disappointed. 'Why do I need a master then?'

Then, Fang Mao continued to say, "You must understand that as the Thousand Appearances Figures, we do not rely on strong cultivation power to eliminate evil people. We rely on the Anonymous Thousand Appearances technique."

Sara was stunned. 'The Anonymous Thousand Appearances technique? Is that the transfiguration technique that Master had displayed earlier? It is not just a transfiguration technique; how can it be used to defeat evil?'