

L. Wyatt 1001

Chapter 1001 'Steel Inky

"Camden Taylor must have left from here! If I pursue him... Thinking of returning later would be difficult."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the stone stairway entrance shrouded by a faint light barrier with an unsightly expression.

The light barrier in front of him was formed by a special 'Inscription Formation'.

No matter who it was, once they passed through it, their aura would be remembered without exception, and they could not pass through it in the opposite direction afterward.

Since the 'Inscription Formation' was crafted by the hands of a Martial Emperor, only a Martial Emperor could forcibly break it.

Otherwise, one could only obediently abide by its 'rules'.

If Wyatt Barnes were to pass through the light barrier formed by the 'Inscription Formation' in front of him and enter the stairway entrance now,

not to mention whether he could catch up with Camden Taylor,

even if he did catch up, he would very likely lose the opportunity to return to the fourth floor of the Windlifting Hall, let alone reach the fifth floor to search for the body of the Windlifting Martial Emperor and obtain the three 'Fragments of Profundity' within the Martial Emperor's body.

The body of the Windlifting Martial Emperor, according to Wyatt's reckoning, should be on the 'fifth floor' of the Windlifting Hall, if nothing unexpected happened.

"If I pursue, I might not be able to return, and I might not catch up with Camden Taylor or kill him... If I don't pursue, then Camden Taylor will definitely be able to leave the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury' alive,"

muttered Wyatt Barnes to himself, his expression growing even uglier.

"Once Camden Taylor leaves the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury'... the three second-rate forces, 'Impermanence Sect', 'Emerging Cloud Sect', and 'North Nether Sect', will definitely find out about my killing Qadir Adams, Riggs Leigh, and Ledger Leigh!"

"Qadir Adams is the foremost youth of his generation in the North Nether Sect and is also the personal disciple of the North Nether Sect Leader... Once the North Nether Sect learns about his death, there's no way they would let me off the hook!"

"As for Riggs Leigh and Ledger Leigh, they are the two most outstanding disciples of this generation in the Emerging Cloud Sect, with Riggs Leigh being a personal disciple of a Martial Emperor from the Emerging Cloud Sect and Ledger Leigh being the personal disciple of the North Nether Sect Leader... It is inevitable that the Emerging Cloud Sect and I will become irreconcilable enemies!"

"The Impermanence Sect, I may not have directly offended... but once they know I'm the only one remaining on the fourth floor of the Windlifting Hall and possibly ascending to the fifth floor to obtain the three 'Fragments of Profundity' from the Windlifting Martial Emperor's body, they won't let me off either!"

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but smile bitterly.

The three second-rate forces of the Northern Desert will undoubtedly target him because of Camden Taylor's escape, making him face enemies on all sides.

By then, he wouldn't only have to face a group of 'Void Realm peak experts' from the three second-rate forces but also the three 'Martial Emperor powerhouses' from within them.

After all, each of the three second-rate forces had at least one 'Martial Emperor powerhouse'.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt immense pressure.

"Should I chase after him and take a gamble? Perhaps, I can catch up with Camden Taylor!"

"But if I do so, I might also fail to catch him... In that case, not only would I have to abandon the three 'Fragments of Profundity' within the Windlifting Martial Emperor's body, but those three second-rate forces would target me just the same!"

Thoughts raced through Wyatt Barnes's mind until he finally bit the bullet and made a decisive decision.

"Enough! Provoking three 'second-rate forces' or one 'second-rate force' makes little difference to me... When the enemy comes, I'll face him; when disaster strikes, I'll deal with it!"

Before even entering the 'Windlifting Hall', he openly admitted to killing the personal disciple of the Emerging Cloud Sect Leader, 'Ledger Leigh', and then he also took out the leading youth of his generation from the Emerging Cloud Sect, 'Riggs Leigh'.

From that moment on, he had completely offended the 'Emerging Cloud Sect'!

Unless he could kill all the witnesses at that time.

Otherwise, sooner or later, the Emerging Cloud Sect would learn about his killing of the Leigh brothers, Riggs and Ledger.

"I'm not afraid of the Emerging Cloud Sect... so what do I, Wyatt Barnes, have to fear from the North Nether Sect and the Impermanence Sect that are on par with them?!"

With that thought, determination shone in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

A powerful self-confidence, unafraid of anything, emanated from him in that moment.

Now that he had figured it out, Wyatt Barnes no longer pondered over Camden Taylor's escape.

What of the three 'second-rate forces'?

I, Wyatt Barnes, fear none!

Full of confidence, Wyatt Barnes turned and walked back towards the 'Bumpy Road', easily passing through it to once again enter the 'Central Area' of the fourth floor of the Windlifting Hall.

In the central area of the fourth floor, a corpse lay quietly there, the very body of 'Qadir Adams'.

Not far from Qadir Adams's body, a green vine extended from underground, pushing up a section of the floorboard.

In another spot, where the floorboard was lifted, there stood a podium with an exquisite little box placed on it, presumably containing the 'golden key'.

"You could say you've saved my life."

Wyatt Barnes moved, vanishing on the spot, and when he reappeared, he was in front of the podium holding the little box, reaching out to pick up the box.

Click!

As Wyatt Barnes opened the little box, a gold, crescent-shaped key appeared in front of his eyes.

This golden key, like the silver key and the copper key he held, was identical except for the color.

"Three keys, now I've gathered them all..."

Wyatt Barnes's heart stirred as he took out the other two keys and stacked all three together.

Gold, silver, and copper, the three crescent-shaped keys together allowed Wyatt Barnes to distinctly sense the fluctuation of the 'Inscription Formation', coming directly from the keys.

"These three keys also have an 'Inscription Formation' on them?"

Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched slightly.

When the three keys were combined, he realized he had activated the 'Inscription Formation' of the keys.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Immediately after, a succession of thunderous noises came from above Wyatt Barnes's head, drawing his gaze upward.

Looking up, he clearly saw it.

The 'ceiling' above the central area of the fourth level was now slowly moving, opening up, revealing the 'gateway' to the fifth level of the Qingfeng Hall.

But that wasn't all.

Boom!

Under Wyatt's watchful eye, after the 'gateway' to the fifth level opened, a massive box plummeted down and landed heavily not far in front of him.

It was an unassumingly plain black box, yet it imparted an extraordinary sensation to Wyatt.

"Is this... Steel Inky?"

When Wyatt saw the box, his pupils involuntarily shrank, and he said in shock, "Isn't this a bit exaggerated? The entire box is made of 'Steel Inky'?"

"Extravagant! This is just too extravagant!"

Steel Inky was a 'crafting material' for artifacts that Wyatt learned about from the memories of the Martial Emperor.

Without the memories of the Martial Emperor, he would have been unable to recognize 'Steel Inky.'

Steel Inky, a material that could be used to craft 'Emperor Grade spirit swords' or even higher, was extremely tough.

If a 'Grade One Artifact Refiner' was to handle it, they would need 'Grade One flames' to soften the Steel Inky slightly after a full month of burning.

It would take three months to turn the Steel Inky into a puddle of liquid.

From this, one could understand how tough Steel Inky really was.

"My current strength might be formidable... but it's nearly impossible for me to damage this 'Steel Inky'!"

Shaking his head, Wyatt examined the box carefully, it was completely forged from Steel Inky and was tightly locked, with three identical keyholes in a row exposed on the outside.

"Could these be the 'keyholes' for these three keys?"

Seeing the three keyholes on the box, Wyatt couldn't help but glance at the three 'keys' in his hands, his breath momentarily quickening.

Obtaining these three keys had taken quite an effort.

Especially on the fourth level of the Qingfeng Hall, he nearly lost his life to 'Qadir Adams' and 'Camden Taylor,' risking his life for the 'golden key.'

"A box that requires these three keys to open, and one extravagantly made from 'Steel Inky' at that... I wonder what 'treasure' lies within."

With his heart full of excitement, Wyatt inserted the three keys into the three 'keyholes' on the box one by one.

Click!

A soft click sounded, and as Wyatt watched without blinking, the box opened.

In an instant, everything inside was fully exposed before his eyes.

Within the box lay a thin, fire-red soft sword as delicate as a cicada's wing.

Unlike the common three-foot length of swords, this fire-red soft sword was a full five feet in length, and it flickered with a faint red light around it.

It was evident at a glance that this was no ordinary object.

"This sword..."

Just one look at it, and Wyatt felt a familiar sensation from the 'fire-red soft sword' before him.

Yet he was almost certain that it was his first time seeing this 'sword'!

"Could it be that it is the Martial Emperor who is familiar with it, not me?"

With that thought, Wyatt commenced scouring the Martial Emperor's memories.

It wasn't long before he found the answer he was looking for.

"It turns out, this fire-red soft sword was personally crafted by the Martial Emperor himself... Like the sword in my hand, it is also an 'Emperor Grade spirit sword'!"

Knowing the 'origin' of the fire-red soft sword before him, Wyatt couldn't help but feel disappointed.

"Young man, congratulations on gathering the three 'keys' and obtaining the 'weapon' that this emperor came by chance in his time... This weapon is more potent than a 'Grade One spirit sword,' able to amplify your strength by an 'entire fold'!"

At the same time, the 'Sound-Gathering Array' within the box was activated, and a voice reached Wyatt's ears.

It was the message left by the Qingfeng Martial Emperor, his tone filled with solemnity.

From the Martial Emperor's tone, one could tell he treasured this 'Emperor Grade spirit sword.'

"That Qingfeng Martial Emperor probably never dreamt that... years later, the person who would obtain his left-behind sword wouldn't care for it at all."

Gazing at the fire-red soft sword inside the box as thin as a cicada's wing, Wyatt sighed.

He already possessed an Emperor Grade spirit sword.

Having another was of no help to him whatsoever.

"In the eyes of the current me... this box is more valuable than the 'sword' inside."

Chapter 1002: The Power of Three Thousand Ancient Horned Dragons!

Steel Inky is an essential material required for the refining of 'Sub-Emperor Grade spirit artifacts' and 'Emperor Grade spirit artifacts,' and it is extremely precious.

Back then, in order to refine 'Sub-Emperor Grade spirit artifacts' and 'Emperor Grade spirit artifacts,' the Reincarnation Martial Emperor expended great effort and finally obtained a limited amount of Steel Inky.

The amount of Steel Inky he obtained wasn't even one percent of what was used to cast the box before them!

"This sword..."

Wyatt Barnes reached out his hand, picked up the thin, cicada-wing-like, fiery red soft sword from the box, and held it in his hand, giving it a gentle flick.

Hum!

Immediately, the five-foot-long fiery red soft sword trembled and emitted a clear and audible sword cry, pleasant and melodious to the ears.

After all, as a 'Sub-Emperor Grade spirit sword,' Wyatt Barnes soon stowed it away.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes did not forget to collect the box, completely forged from 'Steel Inky.'

To him, this was the real treasure, as it would be needed later on for refining 'Sub-Emperor Grade spirit artifacts' and 'Emperor Grade spirit artifacts.'

At present, Wyatt Barnes harbored the mindset of 'planning ahead.'

"Three keys to open the 'gate' leading to the fifth floor of the Momentum Wind Hall; and to open a box storing a 'Sub-Emperor Grade spirit sword'..."

Shaking his head, Wyatt Barnes took one last look at the fifth floor of the Momentum Wind Hall, but he did not go up directly. Instead, he sat down cross-legged on the ground.

Cultivation! Healing!

This was exactly what Wyatt Barnes needed to do right now.

In his view,

The fifth floor of the Momentum Wind Hall, if nothing unexpected happened, should be where the body of the Momentum Wind Martial Emperor lay.

Given the numerous challenges the Momentum Wind Martial Emperor had set up on the four floors below the Momentum Wind Hall, it wasn't hard to guess that the challenge on the fifth floor would be even more difficult.

"Finding the body of the Momentum Wind Martial Emperor is probably not going to be an easy task!"

"I am wounded all over now and still have some of the medicinal power of the Purple Begonia Fruit left to digest... It's better to wait until my cultivation is complete and my wounds are healed before attempting the fifth floor!"

Once Wyatt Barnes made his decision, he focused on cultivating and healing himself.

Time quietly passed by.

After an indefinite period, Wyatt Barnes discovered that the medicinal power of the Purple Begonia Fruit within the Origin Force flowing through his meridians had completely dissipated.

At that moment, his cultivation had reached the bottleneck leading to the Sixth Level of the Transforming Void Realm.

"It's already quite impressive that it has lasted this long."

Despite this, the medicinal power of the Purple Begonia Fruit still surprised Wyatt Barnes, "However, the medicinal power of the Purple Begonia Fruit is gone... but the domineering medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, which stimulates the circulation speed of the Origin Force within my body, has not diminished in the slightest!"

"With one concerted effort, break through the bottleneck and make a breakthrough to the Sixth Level of the Transforming Void Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath inwardly and continued his cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Roaming Dragon Transformation!

Of course, while cultivating to elevate his strength, Wyatt Barnes did not forget to heal his injuries and also to comprehend 'realms' while holding two 'realm fragments.'

The fragment of the realm of wind was, naturally, indispensable.

For him now, any progress in the realm of wind meant that the realm of fire was also advancing.

Therefore, he would not miss any opportunity to enhance the realm of wind.

As for the other three realms, he primarily focused on comprehending the realm of earth.

The reason for this choice was very simple.

The realm of earth could be enhanced by communicating with the earth and borrowing 'the power of the earth'!

If he encountered a bottleneck in the realm of earth, he would turn to comprehend the realm of thunder, which was higher in level than the realm of the sword.

While cultivating, he also comprehended 'realms'!

At the same time, under the medicinal power of the Return-Life Pill, Wyatt Barnes's injuries recovered rapidly, bringing him back to his prime, as if he had never been injured in the first place.

At some point, Wyatt Barnes, who was sitting cross-legged, shook slightly.

Immediately after, he opened his eyes, and a gleam of light flashed through them.

At the same time, his face was full of excitement, "The Sixth Level of the Transforming Void Realm... I've finally made the breakthrough! Hmm, the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill has also returned to the dan tian."

While murmuring with excitement, a milky white flame rose from Wyatt Barnes's body, causing the forces of heaven and earth above the void to stir.

In the end, the stirring forces of heaven and earth converged and crystallized into an extraordinary vision of heaven and earth, as numerous ancestral Horned Dragon shadows appeared in the sky, sinuous and lifelike.

Four hundred heads.

Five hundred heads.

Six hundred heads.

...

The number of ancestral Horned Dragon shadows continued to climb until it increased to 'eight hundred heads,' and then it stopped growing.

The full burst of 'Origin Force' at the Sixth Level of the Transforming Void Realm was comparable to the power of eight hundred ancestral Horned Dragons!

"There's also 'realm'!"

While Wyatt Barnes's eyes shone with excitement, the realm of earth appeared, merging with the Origin Force, turning the Origin Force into strands of earthy yellow power that wrapped around his body.

As the realm of earth appeared, the vision of heaven and earth above the void turned into nine hundred ancestral Horned Dragon shadows.

"It's just a pity, because of the influence of the 'Arduous Path' on the fourth floor of the Momentum Wind Hall, I am unable to borrow 'the power of the earth' here... otherwise, I could have increased the power by another fifty ancestral Horned Dragons!"

Wyatt Barnes looked up, sighing as he gazed at the nine hundred horned dragon shadows looming in the void above him.

Soon, Wyatt collected his thoughts.

In an instant, the earthy yellow Origin Force vibrated, emitting bursts of an intense and unparalleled aura, the very essence of the "realm of the sword"!

As the 'First level high-grade realm of the sword' emerged, the celestial phenomenon in the void above changed once again, transforming into a thousand horned dragon shadows.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of low, thunderous rumblings sounded, followed by strands of purple lightning that wrapped around the earthy yellow energy.

First level high-grade realm of lightning!

Comparable to the power of two hundred ancient horned dragons!

For a moment, the celestial phenomenon in the void changed again, taking the shape of twelve hundred horned dragon shadows.

Right after, the purple clothing on Wyatt's body stirred, and a series of deep cyan Momentum Winds swept up.

Instantly, another four hundred ancient horned dragon shadows appeared in the void.

Whoosh!

With the emergence of the cyan Momentum Wind came a sky filled with vast flames, causing another four hundred ancient horned dragon shadows to appear in the void.

This was the 'Third level high-grade realm of the wind' and the 'Third level high-grade realm of fire' that it spawned!

At this moment, the celestial phenomenon above Wyatt's head in the void displayed a full two thousand ancient horned dragon shadows, magnificent and awe-inspiring.

All this did not end there.

As the cyan Momentum Wind merged with the flames, the fire surged once again.

Fire borrowing the wind's strength!

Suddenly, another two hundred ancient horned dragon shadows appeared, showcasing the additional half-strength the realm of fire gained through the 'Fire borrowing the wind's strength' technique.

Two thousand two hundred ancient horned dragon shadows loomed in the void above Wyatt's head, causing him to slightly squint his eyes.

"If I were to use the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword'..."

At the thought, a sword appeared in Wyatt's hand, the same 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' he had been using all along.

As Wyatt's energy merged with the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword', the forces of heaven and earth in the void stirred, and eight hundred ancient horned dragon shadows appeared out of nowhere.

Now, with Wyatt's cultivation at the 'Transforming Void Realm Sixth level', and his full burst of Origin Force, the power he contained was comparable to that of eight hundred ancient horned dragons.

The Emperor Grade spirit sword, adding an 'amplification of one full time', was exactly the strength of eight hundred ancient horned dragons!

Three thousand ancient horned dragon shadows gathered in the void above Wyatt's head, bombarding his vision.

A visual feast, like no other.

"My sword contains the power of three thousand ancient horned dragons!"

Wyatt, holding the Emperor Grade spirit sword and gazing at the various 'realms' interwoven with Origin Force around it, was filled with heartfelt excitement.

"If I were to also harness 'the power of the earth'... when I exert my full strength, my power can compare to that of three thousand and fifty ancient horned dragons!"

With this thought, Wyatt felt a surge of emotion.

Whoosh!

Without realizing it, Wyatt had stood up, his purple robes billowing as if caught in a breeze, even though there was none.

A powerful confidence emanated from within him.

"A Transforming Void Realm Ninth level Martial Emperor who has comprehended the 'Transforming Void Realm Ninefold'... without using a spirit weapon, the full explosion of their power is comparable to the strength of two thousand two hundred ancient horned dragons!"

"Such a Martial Emperor, if not using a spirit weapon, wouldn't scare me the slightest! But if they wielded a spirit weapon, I would be far from their match... even if it was only a 'Second Grade spirit weapon'."

The Emperor Grade spirit sword in Wyatt's hand undoubtedly was of high rank, capable of amplifying power by an additional 'one full time'!

But Wyatt's cultivation was only at the 'Transforming Void Realm Sixth level', and the amplification of his base Origin Force 'one full time' was no more than the strength of eight hundred ancient horned dragons.

A Transforming Void Realm Ninth level Martial Emperor, with their full burst of Origin Force, would be comparable to the strength of one thousand two hundred ancient horned dragons.

Even if they wielded only a Second Grade spirit weapon that amplified 'seventy to eighty percent', it could increase their power by more than nine hundred thirty ancient horned dragons.

Their amplification, totally overpowering Wyatt!

"I really didn't expect that by coming to the fourth level of the Skywind Hall, my strength would achieve such a breakthrough... Initially, I could only exert a force comparable to one thousand six hundred ancient horned dragons at full strength!"

"Now, I can wield the power of three thousand ancient horned dragons! My strength has nearly doubled."

Wyatt was emotionally shaken, unable to settle down for a long time.

After a while, he lifted his head and looked towards the 'great gate' leading to the fifth floor of the Skywind Hall.

"Now, it's time to explore what lies ahead... No matter what challenge the Skywind Martial Emperor has set on the upper levels, I will pass them all! And obtain the three 'mystic fragment' pieces within his remains."

Wyatt's eyes flashed with determination as he leapt into the air and stepped into the fifth and final floor of the Skywind Hall.

While Wyatt was entering the Skywind Hall.

Camden Taylor had not only left the 'Skywind Hall', but had also left the 'central region' of Martial Emperor's secret realm, returning to the 'entrance' he had used when he first arrived.

Swoosh!

After entering his own exclusive 'entrance', Camden once again went through the 'illusionary array' and hurried back the way he had come.

"Wyatt, I really want to see how you're going to escape the pursuit of our three major Sects!"

As Camden soared through the air, a cold smile appeared on his face, with a flicker of chilling light in his eyes.

Chapter 1003: Emperor Realm Mystery Fragments!

Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury, the central region.

At the Second Layer of the Wind Palace, two figures walked side by side, weaving through every corner of the second level as if searching for something.

"There's actually nothing on this second layer... Wasn't that Martial Emperor a little too stingy?"

The young man in red furrowed his brows, muttering complaints.

Unlike the man in red, the youth in blue remained calm, his gaze cold and stern as if he hadn't heard the red-clad youth's words at all.

Had anyone been there, they would have been greatly surprised by these two young men.

Because the two young men looked exactly alike!

It was evident who they were, the Brother Nangle from the Five Elements Sect.

Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, two sounds of wind descended from the sky, causing Demetrius Nangle's expression to change.

As for Jaxx Nangle, he moved like lightning, reaching out to where the sound came from.

"What is this?!"

Demetrius Nangle, who was a step slower in reacting, couldn't help but look curiously at Jaxx Nangle.

Previously calm and cold-eyed Jaxx Nangle's face completely changed as he opened his hand that had caught the falling object, revealing a look of surprise.

In his eyes, there was a clear flicker of excitement.

"Profound... Profound Mystery fragments?!"

Staring at the two 'fragments' in Jaxx Nangle's hand, Demetrius Nangle was stunned for a moment before swallowing hard.

The two fragments in Jaxx Nangle's hand were enveloped in energy, one surrounded by purple and the other by earthy yellow.

Thunder Profound fragment!

Earth Mystique fragment!

Before Brother Nangle could even recover from their surprise, a familiar yet strange voice had already clearly entered both of their ears.

"Congratulations to you, lucky young men. Because someone who opened the fifth layer of the Wind Palace failed to take the three 'Profound Mystery fragments' inside my remains in time..."

"Hence, the 'Inscription Formation' I left behind activated on its own, drawing out the two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments' from within my body, appearing at a certain activated 'drop point' below the fourth layer of the Wind Palace."

"I scattered dense 'drop points' throughout the four layers beneath the Wind Palace using 'Inscription Formations'... Anywhere a person passes by, once the Inscription Formations are activated, the 'drop points' will activate on their own."

The voice that reached Brother Nangle's ears was not unfamiliar to them.

They recognized it as the voice of the Martial Emperor who left behind the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury.

Even the palace they were currently in had been left by that Martial Emperor.

After coming to their senses from the Martial Emperor's message, Jaxx and Demetrius Nangle couldn't help but exchange glances, each seeing shock in the other's eyes.

Could this really work?

Were there 'drop points' set up with Inscription Formations by the Wind Martial Emperor throughout the four layers beneath the Wind Palace, which anyone in the four layers could activate?

Did the two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments' choose a 'drop point' to appear through the Inscription Formation?

And now, did they just happen to appear at the 'drop point' they activated?

"Our... our luck is just too incredible, isn't it?"

Demetrius Nangle came back to his senses, swallowed hard again with hurried breaths, and spoke with some difficulty.

"Hmm."

This time, Jaxx Nangle rarely nodded in agreement.

"Just... why isn't it a 'Water Profound Mystery fragment'?"

Demetrius Nangle said somewhat frantically.

Of the two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments,' one was an 'Earth Mystique fragment,' and one was a 'Thunder Profound fragment', neither of which he could use.

The 'Earth Mystique fragment' was something Jaxx Nangle could use though.

As for the 'Thunder Profound fragment,' it was destined to be handed over to the Sect.

"And who knows which unlucky fellow it was... After opening the fifth layer of the Wind Palace, they didn't take away the three 'Profound Mystery fragments' from the remains of the Wind Martial Emperor in time."

Soon, Demetrius Nangle seemed to realize that what was done was done and couldn't be changed. No longer annoyed, he thought of the person mentioned by the Wind Martial Emperor and couldn't help but feel schadenfreude.

"If he hadn't been unfortunate, those two 'Profound Mystery fragments' would be his, not ours."

Jaxx Nangle spoke such a lengthy sentence, which was rare for him.

Compared to Brother Nangle's excitement, Wyatt Barnes who had ascended from the fourth layer of the Wind Palace to the 'fifth layer' was very vexed, extremely vexed, and incredibly vexed.

All of this resentment stemmed from the Wind Martial Emperor's recent message.

"Young man, although you have reached the fifth layer of the Wind Palace, because you failed to ascend after opening the fifth layer, delaying your arrival..."

"Thus, the 'Inscription Formation' I left behind has already drawn the two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments' from within my body to find new owners in the four layers below the Wind Palace."

Hearing the words of the Wind Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes almost choked with rage.

Delaying after opening the fifth layer of the Wind Palace?

Wasn't that because he was worried about possible dangers on the fifth layer? That made him decide to ascend only after a breakthrough in his cultivation and healing his injuries.

"If I had known there was no 'test' on this fifth layer, why would I have delayed coming up here?"

Glaring at the skeleton enveloped by the green robe so close at hand, Wyatt Barnes gritted his teeth in frustration.

Just because he was late in ascending, the two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments' inside the Martial Emperor who wielded the winds had simply vanished.

As soon as he reached the fifth floor of the Wind Emperor Hall, Wyatt Barnes discovered that the Wind Martial Emperor hadn't set any trials on the 'fifth floor'.

There was only a skeleton in a cross-legged sitting position not far away, which was indeed the remains of the Wind Martial Emperor.

Although the Wind Martial Emperor had died many years ago, his skeleton remained intact, still maintaining the posture of sitting and cultivating, exuding an aura of vicissitude.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes retrieved the remaining 'Profound Mystery fragment' from the body of the Wind Martial Emperor.

Unlike the 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments,' the energy surrounding this mystery fragment didn't shimmer with energy.

The 'Profound Mystery fragment' in Wyatt Barnes's hand, around it, was undoubtedly surrounded by strands of profound green energy winds, emitting a series of intimidating auras.

As this series of auras touched him, Wyatt Barnes felt an overwhelming pressure assaulting him, that made him involuntarily step back two steps, his face showing shock.

"Is this... an Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment?"

Taking another deep breath, Wyatt Barnes examined the 'Profound Mystery fragment' in his hand carefully, and began to sift through the memories of the Recurrence Martial Emperor, quickly obtaining the answer.

The mystery fragment in his hand was indeed an 'Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment'!

"According to the memories of the Recurrence Martial Emperor... this mystery fragment should be a 'Second Layer Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment'!"

After another foray into the Recurrence Martial Emperor's memories, Wyatt Barnes found the answer.

A Second Layer Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment!

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes's breathing became incredibly rapid.

"With this 'Second Layer Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment,' it means that as long as I comprehend the 'Nine Layers Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery' in the future, I can rely on it to gain insight into the 'Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery' in one fell swoop!"

Wyatt Barnes was extremely excited.

After some time, Wyatt Barnes's excitement had somewhat subsided, but his face was still brimming with endless exhilaration and joy.

At this moment, he had completely cast aside the other two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments' from his mind.

In his world, there was only the 'Second Layer Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment'.

Hiss!

Taking another deep breath, Wyatt Barnes shakily stored the 'Second Layer Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment' in his Storage Ring, and his turbulent emotions finally entirely settled.

"This is the fifth floor of the Wind Emperor Hall... there should be other 'treasures' here, right?"

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes began to search the fifth floor of the Wind Emperor Hall and ended up finding nothing.

Besides one 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragment', there was nothing else.

"I'm still too greedy... A single 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragment' is enough to rival the sum of all the other treasures left by the Wind Martial Emperor."

Thinking of that 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragment,' a smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face.

"I wonder who got those two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragments'... But now that I've got the 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery fragment,' I should leave."

With a thought, Wyatt Barnes left the fifth floor of the Wind Emperor Hall and returned to the fourth floor.

Then, following the stone steps that Camden Taylor had taken when he departed, he thought, "I wonder if I can encounter that Camden Taylor again... If I do, I'll surely kill him!"

A cold murderous intent flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

On his way down the stone stairs, Wyatt Barnes quickly reached the first floor of the Wind Emperor Hall. Before he could regain his senses, he entered the 'illusionary formation' again.

Guided by the Wind Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes walked out of the 'illusionary formation' and left the Wind Emperor Hall.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as he exited the Wind Emperor Hall, Wyatt Barnes heard a familiar voice.

When he looked up, he realized that Brady Yellow had been waiting outside, eyes lighting up upon seeing him emerge.

"Hm?"

Very soon, Wyatt Barnes noticed something else.

Not far from Brady Yellow, a young man stood in the air with an extremely unpleasant expression on his face.

As Brady Yellow greeted him, the young man's body trembled even more violently, as if he were some kind of terrible monster.

"He... is from the Five Elements Sect?"

After a moment, Wyatt Barnes recognized the young man, "Seems like he is a Flame Peak disciple too."

Flame Peak was not unfamiliar to him.

The Tatum Cruz he had just killed upon entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasures' was a disciple of the Flame Peak of the Five Elements Sect, and moreover, a personal disciple of the Peak Master of Flame Peak.

"What's going on?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Brady Yellow with curiosity.

"Hehe... Wyatt Barnes, how will you thank me this time?"

Brady Yellow chuckled.

"Thank you? Thank me for what?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help being stunned and asked in confusion.

"What if I said... I found the person who intentionally spread the fake news about you obtaining a 'Profound Mystery fragment'?"

Brady Yellow's smile grew even brighter.

"You found them?!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help being shocked by Brady Yellow's words.

Quickly, as if something dawned on him, Wyatt Barnes's gaze swiftly shifted to the Flame Peak disciple standing in the air to the side, his body shaking violently and face extremely ugly.

Chapter 1004: Change in Mentality

"Is it you?"

In an instant, a cold light shot from Wyatt Barnes's eyes, ferocious and eager for a target.

"Yes, it's me."

The disciple from Flame Peak, pushed to the brink of terror, seemed to adopt the mindset that 'a dead pig fears not boiling water,' and, gritting his teeth, he stared defiantly at Wyatt Barnes and said bravely.

"I don't seem to know you, do I? Why would you want to harm me?"

Hearing the disciple from Flame Peak admit it, Wyatt Barnes's face darkened, his eyes narrowing, and a glint of cold light flashed briefly.

"I owe Brother Tatum Cruz a life!"

The disciple from Flame Peak said solemnly.

"Tatum Cruz?"

Wyatt Barnes was first stunned, then suddenly realized, understanding the situation; it turned out that the disciple from Flame Peak was seeking revenge for Tatum Cruz, who he had killed.

But, Tatum Cruz saving someone?

This, he found somewhat incredible.

"I truly did not expect that Tatum Cruz could make someone owe him a life!"

Before Wyatt Barnes could say anything, Brady Yellow couldn't help but jeer.

Tatum Cruz, a direct disciple of the Peak Master of Flame Peak and also a former 'traitor' of Niklaus Woodson.

To rise above others, Tatum Cruz not only betrayed Niklaus Woodson, who had nurtured his talents, but also betrayed his mentor and life-saver, making him infamous within the Five Elements Sect with no good reputation to speak of.

Now, to hear that someone like Tatum Cruz had saved someone, regardless of who it was, felt unexpected.

However, neither Wyatt Barnes nor Brady Yellow knew.

Originally, the reason Tatum Cruz had saved the life of this disciple from Flame Peak was more for his own benefit than simply to save the disciple.

As Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow understood Tatum Cruz, he was a cold-blooded animal, unlikely to become suddenly compassionate or kind-hearted.

Everything he did was for himself.

Selfishness was his synonym.

"If that's the case... you should give his life back to him!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently, then swiftly raised his hand, conjuring a sword beam that shot out with such speed that not even Brady Yellow could catch a glimpse of its movement.

Let alone that disciple from Flame Peak.

Swish!

A soft sound rang out, and a jet of blood spurted from the throat of the disciple from Flame Peak, scattering in the air like a blooming red rose, dazzling and eye-catching.

Following that, the body of the disciple from Flame Peak fell, crashing into a mess of flesh.

Wyatt Barnes acted decisively and without mercy.

"So fast!"

Brady Yellow's pupils contracted, the events unfolding in a blink of an eye, leaving him no time to react.

All he saw was Wyatt Barnes raising his hand.

The next moment, the disciple from Flame Peak was dead.

How Wyatt Barnes had struck remained unclear to him from start to end. "It seems, Wyatt had some 'extraordinary encounters'... otherwise, his strength couldn't have improved so much!"

Thinking this, Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt Barnes enviously.

Killing the disciple from Flame Peak was like an insignificant matter to Wyatt Barnes.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, he curiously turned to Brady Yellow. "Brady, how did you discover this?"

"Hehe."

Brady Yellow knew what Wyatt Barnes was asking about, and after a chuckle, he continued, "I encountered him there... just happened to hear him spreading rumors that you had obtained 'Emperor Realm Artifice Fragments' and wanted to harm you."

"Then, I caught him, and after some intimidation, he finally confessed the whole matter of harming you."

Brady Yellow said all in one breath.

Wyatt Barnes then realized and looked gratefully at Brady Yellow. "Anyway, thanks for that... otherwise, I'd still be in the dark about who the person lurking in the shadows trying to harm me was."

Although, the plot of the person who had spread rumors earlier outside the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' and wanted to harm him had not succeeded,

but that matter undoubtedly remained a thorn in his side!

He was eager to know who was secretly trying to harm him; not exposing that person made him feel restless every time he thought about it.

Having someone lurking in the shadows trying to harm him and still living freely in this world was undoubtedly a significant hidden threat to him.

"No trouble at all, no trouble at all! Besides, you had previously given me a 'Grade One Spiritual Weapon' and helped me inside... consider this my repayment of your kindness."

Brady Yellow waved his hand offhand and spoke heartily.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, not dwelling on the subject any longer, but curiously asked, "Brady, how long ago did you come out?"

"About half an hour."

After pondering for a moment, Brady Yellow finally responded.

Whoosh!

While Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow were talking, another figure flew out from inside the palace.

"It's a disciple from a 'Second-Rate Power'! Wyatt, should we eliminate him? To prevent him from spreading rumors after he leaves through the 'No. 1 Entry'."

Brady Yellow stared at the distant figure, his eyes flashing ominously.

"No need."

Under the terrified gaze of the disciple from Impermanence Sect, who had heard Brady Yellow's words, Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

When he was brought out by the 'illusion formation,' he had already realized.

Camden Taylor had likely already left the Wind Loft Hall, even left the true 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure.'

It wouldn't be long before he could leave through the 'No. 1 Entry' and tell Emerging Cloud Sect about his killing of the Leigh brothers,

Not only that, Camden Taylor would also inform North Nether Sect about his killing of Qadir Adams,

Moreover, Camden Taylor would definitely report to Impermanence Sect that he had an 'Emperor Realm Artifice Fragment' and possibly the three 'Artifice Fragments' from the body of the Wind Loft Martial Emperor."

Three major "second-rate powers" of the Northern Desert had simultaneously set their sights on him.

Just thinking about it made Wyatt Barnes shiver not from the cold.

To his current self, these three second-rate powers were undoubtedly behemoths.

Seeing that Wyatt had no intention of making a move against him, a disciple from Impermanence Sect breathed a sigh of relief, gratefully glanced at Wyatt, and then swiftly flew away.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Subsequently, one after another, people began to leave.

Apart from a few disciples of the second-rate powers, the survivors from the third-rate powers also left the Hurricane Hall one by one.

Not long after, a familiar figure appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"Sorrow!"

Seeing the young monk before him, a smile crept upon Wyatt Barnes' lips as he greeted him proactively.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Seeing Wyatt, Sorrow felt a bit embarrassed.

In the past, when he was at Grimm Wolf Fortress, the person who challenged him had now unknowingly grown to possess a strength far surpassing his own.

Now facing Wyatt, he completely lost his temper!

"I'll take my leave first."

Perhaps feeling particularly suppressed in Wyatt's presence, Sorrow greeted Wyatt before quickly departing.

As for the disciples of Cloud Sky Temple who might have survived inside the Hurricane Hall, he entirely disregarded them.

"Haha... Wyatt, that little bald donkey is quite afraid of you," Brady Yellow couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Back then, Sorrow was confident and full of spirit.

But now, facing Wyatt, he could only flee in haste!

Compared to Brady Yellow's unrestrained laughter, Wyatt did not show much emotional change.

With his strength greatly improved, his mindset had undergone a drastic transformation, and he no longer considered 'Sorrow', a young disciple of Cloud Sky Temple, as his opponent.

With his current strength, there were only a few in Cloud Sky Temple worthy of being his opponents.

Not long after Sorrow left, Flame Graham also appeared.

Upon coming out, Flame Graham immediately saw Wyatt Barnes and greeted him before departing.

"Flame Graham."

Watching Flame Graham's departing figure, Wyatt's eyes narrowed until Flame Graham's figure disappeared from his sight, then he came back to his senses.

Flame Graham, like him, came from the Great Turdo Dynasty, and more precisely, from the same 'Royal Country'.

When facing Flame Graham, he felt a sense of kinship.

Perhaps, because Flame Graham was his 'fellow countryman.'

Both hailing from the Great Turdo Dynasty, and both becoming the foremost among the younger generation of the Third-Rate Power in the Northern Desert, was already a cause for astonishment.

Moreover, he and Flame Graham were not just from the Great Turdo Dynasty but also from the Green Forest Royal Country under the command of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Figures swept out of Hurricane Hall, one by one, all departing.

"Brother Graham!"

Not long after, a figure soared out from the Hurricane Hall, catching Wyatt Barnes' eye; it was 'Brian Graham.'

Brian Graham, seeing Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow, his eyes brightened.

It was half an hour since Brian Graham had come out.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a very familiar fiery-red figure flew out of the Hurricane Hall and landed beside him, like a sprite born from fire.

"Brother Barnes."

The soft and melodious voice reached Wyatt's ears.

At the same time, the sprite-like figure stood next to Wyatt Barnes, her graceful, seductive body filled with allure, and her stunningly beautiful face seemed as if it could bewitch all living beings.

"Winnie."

Looking at the woman before him, Wyatt Barnes' face showed a gentle smile, his eyes filled with fondness.

"Where is Walter Simmons? Why hasn't he come out yet?"

Seeing Winnie Romero emerge, Brady Yellow couldn't help but frown.

"Let's wait a bit longer,"

Wyatt Barnes said.

However, after waiting a while, no one else came out of the Hurricane Hall, and the four of them still hadn't seen Walter Simmons.

"I hope nothing has happened to Walter Simmons,"

Brady Yellow murmured, his expression slightly sinking.

"Don't jinx it! Perhaps Walter came out before you... and he might have left on his own since he wasn't sure whether we had come out,"

Wyatt Barnes scolded, stating his speculation.

Of course, even though he said this, he was still somewhat unsure.

"Let's head out as well,"

Brian Graham suggested.

"Mm."

None of the three had any objections.

Subsequently, the four of them set out to leave the 'central area' of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

As soon as they left the 'central area', Wyatt Barnes and his companions parted ways.

They needed to exit through the same 'entrance' through which they had entered.

Chapter 1005: The Wrath of the Martial Emperor

Following the memory from the outskirts of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, Wyatt Barnes found the 'entrance' he had come through in a spacious cave.

This place was also an 'exit'.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt's figure moved, and after passing through the exit, he flew swiftly towards the outside.

In the blink of an eye, he realized that he was back in the vast prairie within the 'illusion formation'.

Looking at the boundless prairie before him, he felt an unprecedented sense of inner peace.

"With my current speed, if I want to get out... I can save more than half the time it took when I first came in!"

Wyatt, whose strength had greatly broken through, was brimming with confidence in this respect.

Soon after, the voice of Martial Emperor Qing Feng, coming from the 'Sound Gathering Formation' merged with the illusion formation, reached Wyatt's ears, guiding him in the direction to leave.

Without it, Wyatt would definitely have gotten lost!

The 'illusion formation' was unpredictable, and though he once again found himself on a prairie, this prairie had undergone some substantial changes, completely different from the last prairie he had crossed.

Not just that.

Now, Wyatt, who was flying forward above the prairie, quickly discovered another problem.

"On my way here, many attack-oriented Inscription formations integrated into the illusion formation targeted me... But now, I don't see any trace of those 'Inscription Formations'!"

Wyatt muttered to himself while advancing on his journey.

At the same time that Wyatt and a group of young powerhouses were racing through the 'illusion formation'.

Within a mountain range that served as the boundary between the 'central area' and the 'northern area' of Northern Desert, an unusual calm prevailed.

Above a valley in the mountain range, three elders sat cross-legged in the air, immersed in cultivation, oblivious to their surroundings.

The three elders sat there cross-legged as if they had merged with the heavens and the earth, becoming indistinguishable from it.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a faint whistle of the wind came from below the valley.

The sound was not loud, but when it entered the ears of the three elders, it was like thunderclaps, causing them to open their eyes simultaneously, a flash of sharpness passing through their gaze.

Immediately after, their gazes uniformly fell upon the valley and landed on the young man emerging from the grey light barrier.

"Camden Taylor?"

One of the elders, white-haired and with a beard, looking somewhat ethereal, couldn't help frowning upon seeing the young man coming out.

The young man who came out of the grey light barrier was none other than Camden Taylor, the foremost young genius of the Impermanence Sect's current generation!

"Master."

Upon exiting, Camden Taylor's face still looked somewhat unpleasant. Hearing someone call him, he jolted, hurriedly looked over, and bowed respectfully with utmost reverence.

The elder before him was his 'Master', as well as the only 'Martial Emperor' of the Impermanence Sect, Crystal Buckingham.

"Camden Taylor, what's the matter? Why are you the first one to come out?"

Crystal Buckingham asked in a deep voice.

He believed that those who entered the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' could only possibly obtain the 'Mystic Fragment' the Impermanence Sect needed by staying inside for a longer duration.

Yet now, his personal disciple had come out first.

"Haha... Old Crystal, seems like your personal disciple isn't that impressive after all!"

A robust elder nearby laughed and said.

"Indeed, not very impressive! Coming out of the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' so quickly, he most likely didn't get any 'Mystic Fragment'."

Another elder dressed in grey also spoke indifferently, his gaze towards Crystal Buckingham filled with a touch of mockery.

Hearing the elders' sarcastic remarks, Crystal Buckingham's face darkened, looking somewhat ugly.

For a moment, he looked at Camden Taylor again with a more certain gaze, and asked solemnly, "Camden Taylor, did you get a 'Mystic Fragment'?"

"No... no."

Startled by his master's question and hearing the other elders' comments, Camden Taylor, whose face just displayed an odd look, quickly responded without hesitation.

"I told you... coming out so soon, there's no possibility you could have gotten a 'Mystic Fragment'!"

The grey-clothed elder added.

"Old Crystal, you used to boast endlessly about how outstanding your personal disciple was... But now it seems, he's not even as good as my unworthy disciple, Riggs Leigh."

The robust elder teased Crystal Buckingham with a smile.

Hearing the continuous sarcasm from the two elders, Crystal Buckingham's expression became even uglier, and he glared at Camden Taylor fiercely, with a look of extreme disappointment.

Camden Taylor, receiving Crystal Buckingham's glare, couldn't help but show a bitter smile on his face.

But as his gaze fell on the other two elders, a hint of mockery involuntarily flickered in his eyes.

At that moment, he bluntly said, "Elders... The reason I hurried out was not due to anything else, but to deliver a message to both of you!"

Although Camden Taylor appeared humble in front of the two elders, his eyes were tinged with a hint of mockery.

These two old fools ridiculed his master, claiming he was useless?

He was curious.

He wondered what sort of expression these two old fools would have upon learning that the most outstanding disciples of their respective Emerging Cloud Sect and North Nether Sect had been killed.

"Deliver a message?"

Hearing Camden Taylor's words, the two elders were visibly startled.

Even Crystal Buckingham was watching Camden Taylor with a puzzled look, curious about what message Camden Taylor was so eager to deliver to those two old men.

At the same time, he couldn't help but glare at Camden Taylor again.

In his opinion.

There's nothing more important than the "Secret Treasure Fragment"!

Camden Taylor, coming out of the Martial Emperor's secret realm ahead of time for the matters of the Emerging Cloud Sect and the North Nether Sect, was undoubtedly making a joke out of their Impermanence Sect's 'future'!

"Yes."

Facing the two old men with puzzled expressions, Camden Taylor responded.

"Hmph! Boy Camden, if there's something you want to say, just spit it out."

The stout old man huffed.

"Boy Camden, you rushed out of the Martial Emperor's secret realm... could it be that you want to tell us that our sects' disciples have obtained the 'Secret Treasure Fragment'?"

The old man in grey looked at Camden Taylor and asked indifferently.

"Haha... That's actually quite possible!"

Hearing the old man in grey's words, the stout old man burst into laughter again, unable to contain himself.

Standing beside them, Crystal Buckingham's expression grew even uglier.

"Elders... before I report to you, I hope you can be mentally prepared in advance."

Camden Taylor kept a respectful expression, but there was a hint of schadenfreude in his eyes.

You two old fools, let's see how much longer you can be complacent!

"Mental preparedness? Are you talking about being prepared to receive the 'Secret Treasure Fragment'? There's no need for you to worry about that, boy Camden, I'm already prepared," the stout old man laughed.

He didn't notice the 'schadenfreude' in Camden Taylor's gaze.

However, the old man in grey did notice it, and a bad feeling suddenly arose in his heart. He asked gravely, "What exactly is it?"

"Elders, please accept my condolences," Camden Taylor said without hesitation.

Condolences?

As soon as Camden Taylor spoke those words, Crystal Buckingham standing beside them froze.

As for the other two old men, their expressions changed dramatically.

"Boy Camden, what do you mean by that?"

At this moment, neither the stout old man nor the old man in grey maintained their casual demeanor. They were both serious, making the atmosphere around them grow heavy.

"Daniel Tucker,"

Camden Taylor first looked at the stout old man, the 'Martial Emperor' of the Emerging Cloud Sect, and slowly began, "Your direct disciple 'Riggs Leigh'..."

Before Camden Taylor could finish, Daniel Tucker's complexion had already drastically changed.

At the same time, his words were interrupted by a powerful aura that swept towards him. The terrible aura pressed down on him, forcing him several steps backwards.

In an instant, Camden Taylor felt his internal organs tremble and his blood surge, and a sweet taste rose in his throat.

"Wow!!"

Crimson-faced, Camden Taylor spat out a mouthful of congested blood under the pressure of Daniel Tucker's 'Martial Emperor' aura.

Faced with the fury of a Martial Emperor, just the aura was enough to make him, a warrior of the fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm, vomit blood.

The horror of a Martial Emperor can only be imagined.

"Daniel Tucker!"

Seeing Daniel Tucker overbearing and pressuring others, especially his own direct disciple, Crystal Buckingham's face turned pale.

Whoosh!

At the same time, he too released an aura that shattered the aura emanating from Daniel Tucker.

However, Daniel Tucker was not concerned with this at the moment. His eyes were like large cymbals, staring straight at Camden Taylor as he demanded in a deep voice, "Boy Camden, what happened to Riggs Leigh?"

Camden Taylor took a deep breath, and even though he was angry, when he looked at Daniel Tucker, his anger dissipated completely.

A Martial Emperor was an insurmountable mountain to him.

"Daniel Tucker, your direct disciple 'Ledger Leigh'... has been killed!" Camden Taylor pronounced each word clearly.

Boom!!

Camden Taylor's words struck like a bolt of lightning, causing Daniel Tucker's face to change dramatically.

"Who? Who did it?!"

Daniel Tucker moved in a flash, appearing before Camden Taylor, reaching out to grab his shoulder as if trying to force the answer out of Camden Taylor about who had killed his direct disciple.

The current Daniel Tucker was not displaying the 'composure' expected of a Martial Emperor.

Now, he was just an ordinary old man.

An ordinary old man, overwhelmed with rage upon hearing of the murder of his direct disciple, whom he viewed as his own grandson.

"Daniel Tucker!"

Crystal Buckingham had also been stunned by Camden Taylor's words. When he came back to his senses, he saw Daniel Tucker swooping towards Camden Taylor and immediately shouted.

The next moment, he stood in the path of Daniel Tucker.

"Get out of the way!"

Seeing someone daring to block his quest for the murderer of his direct disciple, Daniel Tucker became furious.

Losing all rationality, he didn't care who was in front of him. With a sweep of his hand, a palm like lightning struck out, causing the air around to erupt with a continuous series of explosive noises.

As a Martial Emperor, an enraged Daniel Tucker unleashed a palm strike that not only caused a series of explosive noises but even stirred up a vast tornado, quickly engulfing the entire valley.

In a moment, the flowers, plants, and trees in the valley were buffeted and began to sway.

Chapter 1006: My Mind Is Made Up!

Boom!!

A loud bang resounded as Crystal Buckingham and Daniel Tucker clashed palms against each other.

Two Martial Emperors exerting force, the terrifying power sweeping out, colliding fiercely and producing an earth-shattering noise that shook the hearts of those who heard it.

In the next moment, from the center of their collision, an invisible shockwave swept out in all directions, transforming into gusts of sweeping gale.

For a time, all the flowers, grass, and trees in the valley were uprooted and left in disarray.

Crystal Buckingham and Daniel Tucker, two Martial Emperor powerhouses, were thus locked in a stalemate, neither willing to give ground to the other, with their comparable strengths.

"Daniel Tucker!"

This time, the man in grey robes spoke, "You'd better listen to what Camden Taylor has to say... What's the use of being agitated now? Can it avenge your direct disciple?"

Upon hearing this, Daniel Tucker's restless emotions were momentarily suppressed, and he separated from Crystal Buckingham.

"Camden Taylor, go ahead."

Daniel Tucker took a deep breath, asking the one Crystal Buckingham had been protecting behind him.

Seeing that Daniel Tucker had no intention of making another move against him, Camden Taylor couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief, and then immediately shared his experiences, including the deaths of Riggs Leigh and Ledger Leigh, the brothers.

When Daniel Tucker learned from Camden Taylor that Ledger Leigh had also died, he became even more enraged.

Ledger Leigh was not only the biological brother of his direct disciple, Riggs Leigh, but also the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of the Emerging Cloud Sect.

Ledger Leigh was someone he had mentored, and now he had died in the "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury," leaving Daniel Tucker uncertain about how he would explain this to the Sect Leader upon returning to the Emerging Cloud Sect.

Even though, with his exalted status in the Emerging Cloud Sect, even the Sect Leader would have to act respectfully in his presence.

This time, even though Ledger Leigh had died, the Sect Leader of the Emerging Cloud Sect wouldn't blame him.

But he couldn't get over it in his heart.

"They were killed by the same person!"

Just as Daniel Tucker's fury reached its peak, Camden Taylor spoke again, ringing out firmly.

"Who?!"

Hearing Camden Taylor's words, Daniel Tucker's eyes narrowed, his gaze was fierce and his tone icy cold, as if it came from a cave of ice.

"And Qadir Adams... he was also killed by that person!"

Instead of answering Daniel Tucker right away, Camden Taylor turned to look at the man in grey robes standing to one side, who was none other than the 'Martial Emperor powerhouse' from the North Nether Sect, Toby Fenning.

No sooner had Camden Taylor finished speaking than Toby Fenning could no longer contain his calm. His complexion drastically changed and rage filled him, "Who is that person?!"

Although Qadir Adams was not his direct disciple, he was the disciple of his direct disciple, his grand-disciple.

His direct disciple was none other than the current Sect Leader of the North Nether Sect.

And now, his grand-disciple had been killed?

"His name is 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

Camden Taylor, having successfully provoked two Martial Emperor powerhouses, had a cold gleam in his eyes as he spoke deliberately, word by word.

"Wyatt Barnes, as long as you can come out of the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury' alive... you are certainly going to die!"

Camden Taylor swore to himself internally.

In his view, Wyatt Barnes, who had caught the attention of Martial Emperor powerhouses, could not possibly survive.

"He is from another 'entrance,' someone who broke into the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury, a disciple from the Five Elements Sect from the eastern region of the Northern Desert..."

Camden Taylor revealed everything he knew, but did not mention the fact that Wyatt had announced he was severing ties with the Five Elements Sect in public.

"Five Elements Sect?"

Upon hearing this, Crystal Buckingham, standing to the side, couldn't help but be shocked.

Years ago, the Five Elements Sect had produced a genius young warrior, which was why he had heard of the "Five Elements Sect."

Learning that the most outstanding young disciples of the 'Emerging Cloud Sect' and 'North Nether Sect' had been killed, he no longer blamed his own direct disciple, Camden Taylor, for not helping the Impermanence Sect obtain the 'Profound Fragment.'

Hearing what Camden Taylor had just said:

Surviving was already his good fortune!

At this moment, even Crystal Buckingham, a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse,' couldn't help but worry for his disciple.

"Wyatt Barnes, Five Elements Sect? Killing my direct disciple, I, Daniel Tucker, will surely exterminate your entire clan!"

Daniel Tucker abruptly looked up to the sky and bellowed.

The voice of Daniel Tucker rolled out, and tumultuous sound waves surged to the heavens, killing several unfortunate birds that happened to fly by, their corpses falling from the sky.

Although Toby Fenning did not scream hysterically like Daniel Tucker, deep within his eyes flickered a biting cold light that was just as intense.

His hatred for the Five Elements Sect disciple 'Wyatt Barnes,' whom he had never met, was no less than that of Daniel Tucker.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, was unaware of the events occurring outside 'Entrance No. 1.'

Wyatt did not know that at this moment, he had already become the target of two Martial Emperor powerhouses, both of whom had resolved to kill him without exception.

Soon, Wyatt returned to the broad platform at the end of the stone staircase just below 'Entrance No. 2,' where the platform was surrounded by billowing black mists, hiding numerous 'Illusory Formations.'

Wyatt stood on the platform, indifferent to the disciples from Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect passing by, showing a faint smile only when disciples from the Five Elements Sect walked past.

"Brother Wyatt!"

"Brother Wyatt!"

...

Although Wyatt had announced his departure from the Five Elements Sect, the sect's disciples still treated him as a 'Brother,' as an 'idol.'

With his own strength, he had defeated the number one powerhouse of the younger generation from a second-rate power!

In the history of the Five Elements Sect, there had never been such a monstrous genius.

Wyatt waited quietly.

At last, the one he had been waiting for appeared.

A figure, like a sprite of flame, was the first to appear before his eyes, "Brother Barnes."

"Wyatt."

Seeing the newcomer, Wyatt Barnes smiled in response.

The newcomer was none other than 'Winnie Romero'.

Winnie Romero's strength now far surpassed that of Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham. Therefore, her being the first to emerge did not surprise Wyatt Barnes.

Soon after, Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, one by one, walked out of the 'Illusionary Formation' and joined up with Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

"Let's go."

Now that everyone was present, the four of them did not linger there any longer. They each stepped onto the stone steps and flew up toward the top of the high platform at lightning speed.

It wasn't long before they reached the top of the platform.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Quickly, the four of them used the high platform as leverage to leap into the air, leaving behind the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure', and reappeared in the vast valley outside, which was also the exterior of 'Entrance 2'.

The moment Wyatt Barnes and the others appeared, they became the focal point of thousands of gazes.

Especially Wyatt Barnes.

Over ninety percent of the attention was now on him.

"Wyatt Barnes has come out!"

"Among those of us who entered through 'Entrance 2'... to my knowledge, only Wyatt Barnes has obtained an 'Essence Fragment'!"

"The Five Elements Sect is going to be lucky this time."

...

Apart from the disciples of the Five Elements Sect, a group from the Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect couldn't help but murmur to themselves when they looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Each of them was filled with envy, but not a single one was jealous.

They knew that Wyatt Barnes had obtained and retained that 'Essence Fragment' solely through his own formidable strength.

Had that not been the case, even if Wyatt Barnes had been fortunate enough to obtain the 'Essence Fragment', he would not have been able to keep it.

"Sect Leader, Peak Master."

After coming out, Wyatt Barnes was the first to fly out and reach the side of the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, 'Grini Clifford', and the Peak Master of the Wood Peak, 'Callen Spacewood'. With a wave of his hand, a purple energy-glistening fragment appeared out of nowhere in his hand.

It was the 'Level Three Emperor Realm Thunder Profound Fragment'!

This 'Thunder Profound Fragment' was precisely the essence fragment Wyatt Barnes had obtained in the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury'.

Now that he had the 'Level Eight Emperor Realm Thunder Profound Fragment' given to him by Rey Jones, this 'Essence Fragment' had become dispensable to him.

Thus, he decided to give it to the Five Elements Sect as a way to repay their past 'fostering kindness'.

"Good, good!"

Under the intense scrutiny of other powers' higher-ups, Grini Clifford took the 'realm fragment' from Wyatt Barnes, laughing heartily in a way that was both sincere and brimming with delight.

As a peak Void Realm powerhouse, he had comprehended two of the 'Nine Levels of Void Transformation Realms', one of which was precisely the 'Thunder Realm'.

In other words, he could put this 'Thunder Profound Fragment' to good use.

With the help of this 'Thunder Profound Fragment', it would not take long for him to successfully comprehend the 'Thunder Profound' and break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', becoming a Martial Emperor strongman!

"Congratulations, Sect Leader."

Jaxxon Spacewood was the first to congratulate Grini Clifford.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader."

At this moment, including Teawhite, the Peak Master of Flame Peak and the other three Peak Masters, one by one, congratulated Grini Clifford.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader."

Following them, the surviving group of Five Elements Sect disciples also individually offered their congrats to Grini Clifford.

"Wyatt Barnes, are you really determined to leave the 'Five Elements Sect'?"

Soon, Grini Clifford, as if having received a precious gift, put away the 'Thunder Profound Fragment', and looked at Wyatt Barnes with a solemn face to ask his question.

At this point, everyone else remembered.

While Wyatt Barnes had obtained an 'Essence Fragment' inside the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure', he also stirred a catastrophe for the Third-Rate Power they belonged to!

Wyatt Barnes had killed the two most outstanding young disciples of the Second-Rate Power 'Emerging Cloud Sect' from the Northern Desert.

These two young disciples from the Emerging Cloud Sect were undoubtedly its future mainstays.

Now, however, they had been killed by Wyatt Barnes.

How could the Emerging Cloud Sect not be furious?

"Yes."

Confronted with Grini Clifford's inquiry, Wyatt Barnes nodded affirmatively, without any denial.

When he had admitted to killing 'Ledger Leigh', and when he made the move to kill 'Riggs Leigh', every young powerhouse present had seen everything clearly.

"Wyatt Barnes, why don't you consider it again? Maybe we can think of another solution."

Grini Clifford said with a frown.

He couldn't bring himself to just let a man who had earned an 'Essence Fragment' for the sect and established such meritorious service leave.

"I have a way."

Callen Spacewood spoke up calmly from the side.

As all eyes turned towards Callen Spacewood, Wyatt Barnes said decisively, "Sect Leader, Peak Master... I have made up my mind! Let's put an end to this matter."

Wyatt Barnes spoke firmly, indicating his resolve.

Chapter 1007: Return to the Great Turdo Dynasty

After all, he could not possibly stay in the Five Elements Sect for the rest of his life.

Initially, he joined the Five Elements Sect mainly to come to this "Martial Emperor's secret treasure" and to reunite with Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham—not for any other reason.

Now that his purpose has been achieved, there was no reason for him to continue staying in the Five Elements Sect.

This incident just happened to provide the perfect opportunity for him to leave.

"Everyone has their own aspirations."

Just as Callen Spacewood was about to continue speaking, he heard Wyatt Barnes's words and saw his resolute expression. His gaze flashed as he nodded, respecting Wyatt Barnes's decision.

"Since you insist on leaving, no amount of persuasion from us will be useful. Remember one thing, though..., Wyatt Barnes, you will always be a disciple of the Five Elements Sect! The doors of the Five Elements Sect will always be open for you!"

Grini Clifford said earnestly to Wyatt Barnes, his words heartfelt and sincere.

"Thank you, Sect Leader."

Hearing Grini Clifford's words, Wyatt Barnes quickly expressed his gratitude.

At the same time, he turned to Callen Spacewood and conveyed with concentrated Origin Force, "Peak Master, I won't be returning with you to the Five Elements Sect this time... I'm asking you to take care of Daisy Wood."

"If possible, I'd like to request that you, Peak Master, accept Daisy Wood as your 'direct disciple'! Of course, it's not out of consideration for me but for her innate talent and understanding... I believe, Peak Master, that you will never let a pearl gather dust."

Since he had already prepared to leave the Five Elements Sect, Wyatt Barnes naturally wanted to make all necessary arrangements.

Daisy Wood had initially followed him to the Wood Peak of the Five Elements Sect.

This time, though he was leaving without bidding farewell, he felt obligated to ensure she was well provided for, at the very least to ensure she had 'support' within the Five Elements Sect to prevent others from bullying her.

Of course, he believed that given time, Daisy Wood could definitely become the 'star of tomorrow' of the Five Elements Sect, standing out among all the young disciples.

"If she really is as outstanding as you say..., I will consider it."

Callen Spacewood's reply was simple and straightforward.

"Thank you, Peak Master."

Receiving Callen Spacewood's acknowledgment, Wyatt Barnes heaved a sigh of relief.

As for Daisy Wood's talent and comprehension, he was quite confident.

Following that, Wyatt Barnes turned to Brady Yellow, whose face looked somewhat upset and whose large, round eyes were filled with reluctance; he smiled slightly and said, "Brady, all gatherings must come to an end; there's no need to feel this way... When you go back, remember to say goodbye to Daisy for me. Tell her that I will visit her when I have the time."

Brady Yellow nodded heavily, "I will take good care of Daisy and will not let anyone bully her."

Wyatt Barnes paid no mind to Brady Yellow's words.

Because he knew that with Daisy Wood's talent and comprehension, she would definitely be accepted as a direct disciple by 'Callen Spacewood,' the Wood Peak Master.

Once Daisy Wood was accepted into Callen Spacewood's tutelage as his direct disciple.

In the Five Elements Sect, who would dare to provoke her?

The current Callen Spacewood was different from before.

Ever since Callen Spacewood had displayed his 'Void Realm pinnacle' strength, his position in the Five Elements Sect was bound to rise dramatically, closely approaching the Sect Leader 'Grini Clifford.'

Before leaving, Wyatt Barnes also bid farewell to the Water Peak Master, 'Rayna Yates', and the Earth Peak Master, 'Frank Field'.

As for the Flame Peak Master 'Teawhite', he was completely ignored.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Teawhite held back for a long time but finally could not restrain himself from speaking in a deep voice, "You are a 'great hero' of our Five Elements Sect, this I, Teawhite, acknowledge... But why did you kill my direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz'?"

"After leaving the Five Elements Sect this time, Tatum Cruz seemed not to have provoked you again, right?"

Obviously, Teawhite had learned from some Five Elements Sect disciples that his direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz' had been killed by Wyatt Barnes, and he was now confronting Wyatt Barnes for an explanation.

However, Wyatt Barnes seemed to not hear Teawhite's words at all and did not pay any attention to Teawhite.

He was too lazy to explain.

Tatum Cruz had not provoked him again?

Just the thought of it made him laugh.

Before entering the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', Tatum Cruz had even used condensed Origin Force to relay a message to the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect, 'Was Holland':

He claimed that his strength far surpassed that of the Sun and Moon Sect disciple 'Dane Gagnon,' alerting Was Holland not to agree to his 'bet.'

Luckily, Was Holland did not believe his words.

Otherwise, the two 'Nine Layers Realm fragments' in Was Holland's possession would definitely not have become his spoils.

Because of that incident, he had directly taken action to eliminate Tatum Cruz shortly after entering the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure.'

In his view,

Tatum Cruz's death was a disaster waiting to happen!

Marshall Tyler was undoubtedly a stark warning, and he hoped not to see another 'Marshall Tyler.'

Of course, it was not because he was afraid but because he did not want to waste so much time and energy dealing with all the 'plots and schemes' from the shadows.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes completely ignoring him, Teawhite's expression grew even darker.

Although he had already decided not to create any new enmity with Wyatt Barnes, that was before Wyatt Barnes had killed his direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz.'

Upon learning of Tatum Cruz's death by Wyatt Barnes, all hesitations in his heart dissipated, and he wished he could personally take down Wyatt Barnes to avenge Tatum Cruz!

In his life, he had only this one direct disciple, whom he also viewed as his successor.

And now, his direct disciple, his successor, had been destroyed by Wyatt Barnes!

"Sect Leader..."

Teawhite took a deep breath, his eyes reddened as he looked at Grini Clifford, hoping that Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, would stand up for his personal disciple 'Tatum Cruz'.

However, when he saw that Grini Clifford ignored him, he knew that Grini had no intention of interfering in the matter.

It made sense, after all.

No matter what, Wyatt Barnes had obtained an 'Essence Shard' for the Five Elements Sect and was a great contributor to the sect.

In the presence of the 'Essence Shard', the life of his personal disciple 'Tatum Cruz' was insignificant!

Teawhite forcefully swallowed the words he was about to say next.

His gaze then shifted back to Wyatt Barnes, filled with coldness and venom.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes noticed Teawhite's malevolent gaze immediately and couldn't help but frown, thinking to himself, "This Teawhite, just like his personal disciple 'Tatum Cruz', if kept around, will definitely be trouble sooner or later..."

"It's a pity, I can't completely eliminate him."

Indeed.

Not to mention that Teawhite was the Flame Peak Master of the Five Elements Sect, possessing formidable strength that far surpassed Wyatt's current capabilities.

Even if Wyatt were stronger than Teawhite.

Unless Teawhite truly did something secretly that nearly led to his death, Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, would certainly not stand idly by.

Teawhite, after all, was the Flame Peak Master!

In terms of status, position, and influence, he was incomparable to his personal disciple 'Tatum Cruz'.

At that moment, at the Blade and Sword Sect, Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham had each handed over their Storage Rings for the higher-ups of the Blade and Sword Sect to inspect.

Winnie Romero, although she had acquired a 'Nine-layer Emperor Realm Fire Essence Shard' in the Martial Emperor's secret vault, the 'Essence Shard' had already merged into her body.

Not to mention the high-ups of the Blade and Sword Sect couldn't detect it, even if they could, they wouldn't be able to restore the 'Nine-layer Emperor Realm Essence Shard' to its original form for their use.

As for Walter Simmons and Brian Graham, they had not obtained any 'Essence Shards'.

After the verification, the high-ups of the Blade and Sword Sect were somewhat disappointed.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Especially the Sect Leader of the Sword Sect, his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes now contained a hint of bitterness.

"It's all because of Grimm Wolf Fortress! If not for them, Wyatt Barnes would have been a disciple of our Blade and Sword Sect, and the 'Essence Shard' he obtained would have been handed over to us, not the Five Elements Sect."

Vice Sect Leader 'Blade Five' from the Blade Sect, with his gaze falling on the five lonely Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, said through gritted teeth.

"I curse that all twenty disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress perish!"

Following that, Blade Five added another sentence.

Upon hearing Blade Five's words, not only Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, but also the surviving disciples of the Blade and Sword Sect had somewhat strange expressions on their faces.

Of the twenty disciples from Grimm Wolf Fortress, one fell into the bottomless Abyss in an attempt to kill Wyatt Barnes.

The other nineteen, coveting the four 'Nine-layer Realm Shards' in Wyatt's possession, attacked Wyatt as soon as they entered the Martial Emperor's secret vault, only to be all killed in retaliation.

"Two Sect Leaders, I plan to leave with Elder Brother Ling Tian and return to our homeland, the Great Turdo Dynasty," said Brian Graham, taking the lead in speaking to the two Sect Leaders of the Blade and Sword Sect.

Wyatt had told him about this before they even emerged from the vault.

"Hmm."

The two Sect Leaders of the Blade and Sword Sect nodded in agreement.

Originally, given Brian Graham's talent and comprehension, he hadn't caught the eye of these two.

But because Brian Graham had entered the 'Blade and Sword Sect' along with Winnie Romero, they knew some things about him, knowing that he came from the Great Turdo Dynasty and had a family there.

"Sect Leader, I will also leave with Brother Barnes,"

At that moment, Winnie Romero followed up.

Before she finished speaking, she turned to look at the Vice Sect Leader 'Sword Thirteen' of the Sword Sect, "Vice Sect Leader, please pass a message to my father for me, tell him that I and Brother Barnes are returning to the Great Turdo Dynasty together."

Sword Thirteen nodded.

"You returning to your homeland, we two old fellows have no objections... but, us worrying about you three young ones traveling such a long way back, we cannot help."

The Sect Leader of the Sword Sect furrowed his brows, "Otherwise, how about I have Thirteen accompany you on the journey?"

The 'Thirteen' mentioned by the Sect Leader of the Sword Sect was naturally 'Sword Thirteen', the Vice Sect Leader of the Sword Sect and also Walter Simmons' 'Master'.

Having 'Sword Thirteen', the Vice Sect Leader of the Sword Sect, personally escort them, it was evident how highly Winnie Romero, a disciple of the Sword Sect, was regarded in the eyes of the Sect Leader.

"Thank you for the kind offer, Sect Leader... but I think there's no need to trouble the Vice Sect Leader," replied Winnie Romero, declining the Sect Leader of the Sword Sect's offer.

Before leaving the Martial Emperor's secret vault, she had also worried about this when she decided to return to the 'Great Turdo Dynasty' with Wyatt Barnes.

"With my current strength... I am more than capable of ensuring our safety on this journey back to the 'Great Turdo Dynasty'," Wyatt had told her and Brian Graham at the time.

She could discern the inherent 'confidence' emanating from Wyatt's tone.

Chapter 1008: Threat

Ever since she had known Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero had always trusted him unconditionally.

This time, as always, she didn't doubt Wyatt's words or his strength!

In her eyes,

her Brother Barnes was the most outstanding man in the world, incomparable!

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero and Brian Graham, greeted them, and then flew away under the gaze of many onlookers.

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect watched Wyatt leave under the leadership of Sect Leader Clifford.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Callen Spacewood murmured as he watched the purple figure in the distance, "I wonder if I will have the chance to meet you again... If I do, to what extent will you have grown?"

As he continued to murmur, his eyes filled with anticipation.

He believed that if he had the chance to meet Wyatt Barnes again in this lifetime, Wyatt would surely bring him a great surprise!

Having witnessed Wyatt's "talent" and "insight," he was very confident in this belief.

"I hope you survive well."

Soon, Callen Spacewood thought of the conflict between Wyatt and the second-rate power of the Northern Desert, the Emerging Cloud Sect, and his heart tensed slightly, then relaxed again.

"Wyatt is a rational person. Since he dared to openly kill Riggs Leigh, the premier youth of Emerging Cloud Sect's generation, he must have his reasons."

"As long as he intends to hide, staying far from the 'Northern Desert'... the Emerging Cloud Sect might not be able to find him!"

Callen Spacewood pondered to himself.

If Callen Spacewood knew that not only the Emerging Cloud Sect but also the Impermanence Sect and the North Nether Sect were targeting Wyatt, he probably wouldn't be so optimistic.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Teawhite, the Peak Master of Flame Peak, watched Wyatt leave with a gloomy expression, his eyes brimming with intense hatred, ready to devour someone.

Meanwhile, Winnie Romero and Brian Graham followed Wyatt Barnes and quickly disappeared from everyone's sight.

As time passed, two more figures flew out of the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Vault'.

"It's Senior Brother Jaxx and Senior Brother Demetrius!"

Some disciples of the Five Elements Sect immediately recognized the two men.

Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle.

They were the two personal disciples of the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

Initially, when two figures were spotted emerging from the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Vault' without their identities confirmed, the elites of Grimm Wolf Fortress and the Sun and Moon Sect were somewhat hopeful.

As soon as they recognized the two men, they were greatly disappointed.

"What's going on?"

"Why hasn't a single disciple from our Grimm Wolf Fortress come out of the Martial Emperor's Secret Vault yet?"

"Where is Marshall Tyler?"

...

The five Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress couldn't keep calm anymore, sensing that something was amiss.

The high-ranking members of the Sun and Moon Sect, including Sect Leader Was Holland, also looked troubled.

Nineteen of their members had entered, and not one had come out yet.

At this moment, they felt something ominous.

"The Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress are still waiting for their disciples to come out?"

The reaction of the five Vice Fort Masters alerted many disciples of the Five Elements Sect, Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect, causing them to show a curious expression.

"It seems they don't know that the twenty disciples who went in from their Grimm Wolf Fortress were all annihilated."

"As long as none of us tell them, it's not strange that they don't know."

...

The disciples of the four powers whispered among themselves. The voices were not loud, but they clearly entered the ears of the five Vice Fort Masters, causing their expressions to change.

Their disciples from the Grimm Wolf Fortress had been annihilated after entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Vault'?

"What exactly happened?!"

Suddenly, the faces of the five were extremely unpleasant.

After learning the full story from some disciples of the four powers, each of their faces darkened while a sense of helplessness filled their eyes.

Marshall Tyler had failed to kill Wyatt Barnes and had fallen into the 'Bottomless Abyss,' a certain death!

As for the other nineteen, because they coveted the 'Nine Realms Fragment' in Wyatt's possession, they had joined hands with the disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect and Heartbreak Sect to attack Wyatt and plunder the treasure.

Who would have thought that with forty-eight people attacking Wyatt, the outcome would be so dramatic?

With just one sword strike, Wyatt annihilated most of the disciples from the three powers, and those who didn't die were crippled.

With another strike, total annihilation!

"Wyatt Barnes... why did it have to be him?!"

If it had been someone else, the five Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress would have already chased after him and killed him!

But it was Wyatt Barnes!

It was the little witch's 'Brother Wyatt'!

Unless they could kill Wyatt without leaving any trace, making it flawless,

the consequences would be more than they could handle.

So, although they were angry now, they could only swallow their teeth in their stomachs!

Yet, just because the five vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress could endure, it did not mean the high-ranking officials of the Sun and Moon Sect could.

Upon hearing that seventeen disciples of their Sun and Moon Sect had died at the hands of Wyatt Barnes, their expressions drastically changed, and a cold, angry light shone in their eyes, ready to devour someone.

"Wyatt Barnes! You killed the disciples of my Sun and Moon Sect, I want you dead!"

Was Holland roared, ready to lead the high-ranking officials of the Sun and Moon Sect towards the direction Wyatt had left to chase him down and kill him, to avenge their seventeen disciples.

"Sect Leader Holland, if you dare to leave... once the two most outstanding young members of your Sun and Moon Sect come out, they will undoubtedly die!"

A cold voice came from the mouth of Sect Leader Clifford of the Five Elements Sect, filled with indifference.

"Those two disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect are among the top of your sect's younger generation; presumably, they too received the 'Profound Fragment'."

Callen Spacewood stood by the side, calmly adding to the high-ranking officials of the Sun and Moon Sect.

The message from Callen Spacewood was simple:

If you dare to pursue Wyatt Barnes, once your sect's two most outstanding disciples come out, our Five Elements Sect will not only take them down, but also take the 'Profound Fragment' they might have already acquired.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

It must be said, the threats from Coquin Clifford and Callen Spacewood were very effective. As soon as their words fell, the high-ranking officials of the Sun and Moon Sect under 'Was Holland' immediately showed a change of expression.

As their expressions drastically changed, they glared angrily at Coquin Clifford and Callen Spacewood but did not dare make any further moves.

Although, they were furious that seventeen of their disciples had died.

However, in their view, the lives of those seventeen disciples were far less precious than the remaining two, who were the future 'pillars' of the Sun and Moon Sect!

Moreover, as Callen Spacewood said, the two most outstanding young disciples of their Sun and Moon Sect had likely obtained the 'Profound Fragment' from the secret treasure of the Martial Emperor.

"Coquin Clifford, you're ruthless!"

Sect Leader Holland glared at Clifford, his teeth clenched as he spoke.

"You flatter me, Sect Leader Holland,"

Clifford smiled faintly.

Seeing the high-ranking officials of the Sun and Moon Sect dare not pursue Wyatt under the threat of Coquin Clifford and Callen Spacewood, 'Flame Graham' standing not far away mildly twitched at the corner of his mouth.

Among those present, perhaps only he knew that the two disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect had already died within the 'Secret of the Martial Emperor.'

Simply because, he was the one who had killed them!

Of course, he wasn't foolish enough to speak this fact out loud.

Though he did not believe his Heartbreak Sect would fear this 'Sun and Moon Sect,' he still did not want to invite trouble or let his actions affect the sect that cultivated him.

"Hmph!"

The five vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress snorted coldly, their robes fluttering as they prepared to return to Grimm Wolf Fortress.

However, just as they began to move, they were stopped by a figure as eerie as a specter.

Sect Leader Clifford of the Five Elements Sect.

"Sect Leader Clifford, what do you mean by this?"

The leader among the five vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Ahmir Rowan,' saw Clifford stopping them and his expression darkened.

"Vice Fort Master Rowan, I mean no offense... I merely wanted to remind you that if you dare to make a move on Wyatt Barnes, the day I achieve 'Martial Emperor Realm' will be the day of your Grimm Wolf Fortress's doom!"

Clifford's voice was resolute and unquestionable.

"You!!"

Suddenly, Rowan's face drastically changed, and the other four vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress also changed their expressions simultaneously.

They knew well that Clifford was not joking with them!

Having obtained the 'Thunder Profound Fragment,' it wouldn't be long before Clifford broke through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

At that time.

The Five Elements Sect would rise to become the new 'second-rate power' of the Northern Desert!

Once Clifford achieved the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' even the second-rate power 'Emerging Cloud Sect' would have to weigh their options carefully before making any moves against the Five Elements Sect.

"Rest assured, Sect Leader Clifford, we are merely returning to 'Grimm Wolf Fortress,' with no intent against Wyatt Barnes... as for those useless disciples of our fortress, they deserved to die! Without strength, they dared to engage in killing and looting."

Rowan said sternly and, without paying further attention to Clifford, led the other four vice fort masters towards the direction of the ancient city of the desert where Grimm Wolf Fortress was located.

In fact, even without Clifford's threat, they would not dare to do anything to Wyatt Barnes.

That little witch, whom even the castle master of their Grimm Wolf Fortress cautiously regarded, agreeing to be her 'mount,' her background was terrifying to imagine.

"Sect Leader Holland, I believe you are a wise man,"

At this moment, Clifford turned to look at Sect Leader Holland of the Sun and Moon Sect with a calm voice, but with implicit threat and murderous intent.

Upon hearing this, Sect Leader Holland's face drastically changed, yet he was too angry to speak.

Wyatt Barnes, who had already left the area near 'Entrance 2' of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, naturally did not know of these events.

"Brother Graham, when we return this time... perhaps I can help sister-in-law repair her dantian."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Brian Graham walking beside him and said with a smile.

Boom!

Wyatt's words, like a bolt from the blue, caused Brian Graham's complexion to change, and he suddenly stopped in midair.

"Wyatt... Brother Wyatt... are you... are you serious?!"

Brian Graham looked towards Wyatt who had also stopped, asking eagerly.

Chapter 1009: I am Matias Dunn!

"Of course, it's true,"

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile. With a raise of his hand, he took out the 'Immortal Spirit Grass' obtained from the Martial Emperor's secret trove. He casually plucked a leaf from the Immortal Spirit Grass and handed it to Brian Graham.

"This is?"

Looking at the peculiar leaf shining with a green glow that Wyatt Barnes passed to him, Brian Graham's face showed confusion.

Although he had considered that this leaf might very well be the thing to help his wife 'Ann King' mend her dantian, he found it hard to believe in his heart.

Because it was just too incredible!

A single leaf from a strange herb could mend his wife's dantian?

Could it be possible?

"This is indeed what can help your sister-in-law mend her dantian,"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile, "Brother Graham, you must not underestimate this leaf... just this solitary leaf possesses the powerful effect of 'raising the dead and regenerating bones'! Even if a person's body is incomplete, once they ingest this leaf, they can regenerate limbs."

"What?!"

The words of Wyatt Barnes caused Brian Graham to change color involuntarily.

When he looked again at the leaf in his hand twinkling with green light, his eyes filled with a mix of astonishment and disbelief.

Could this leaf really raise the dead and regenerate bones?

A person with an incomplete body, could they truly regenerate limbs after consuming it?

At this moment, even Winnie Romero, who was standing on the other side of Wyatt Barnes and had also paused, was shocked. Her pretty face couldn't help but show her reaction.

Although, in her eyes, her 'Brother Barnes' had always been a man of 'miracles.'

Yet when she heard about the terrifying 'medicinal efficacy' of the leaf in Brian Graham's hand, she couldn't help but be startled.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, what kind of herb is this?"

Brian Graham's breathing quickened, his chest heaving like a bellows, and after a long moment, he finally collected himself and eagerly looked at Wyatt Barnes.

He had no doubt about what Wyatt Barnes had said.

But he couldn't help but be astonished; what kind of herb could have such a potent and terrifying effect?

"It's called 'Immortal Spirit Grass.' It's considered a legendary existence throughout the entire Cloud Skies Continent... I never thought I'd encounter it inside the 'Qingfeng Hall,'"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Immortal Spirit Grass?"

Upon hearing this, both Brian Graham and Winnie Romero's eyes brightened massively.

Just by the name that was full of immortality, one could tell that it was no ordinary herb.

"A legendary herb, all acquired by you... your luck is absolutely defying the heavens!"

Brian Graham couldn't help but exclaim.

At this moment deep in Brian Graham's eyes, there was an unmistakable flicker of excitement.

His wife 'Ann King' had been unable to cultivate for many years due to issues with her dantian, which had become a constant affliction for him.

Now, his wife had the chance to mend her 'dantian,' and begin cultivating officially, making him truly excited from the bottom of his heart.

A long-standing affliction could finally be removed!

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, thank you."

Brian Graham sincerely expressed his gratitude to Wyatt Barnes.

He was truly grateful that Wyatt Barnes shared such a precious herb with him.

"Brother Graham, do we still need to be so formal with each other? Back in the 'Desolate Ancient City' of the Green Forest Royal Country, if you hadn't lent a hand, I would have died long ago, let alone have the achievements I have today,"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and said.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, those are things of the past... For me, it was merely a small effort, not worth mentioning,"

Brian Graham said.

"Brother Graham! In your eyes, that might have been a trivial matter... but in my eyes, you saved my life! Even for a drop of water given, one should return a gushing spring, let alone for saving a life?"

Wyatt Barnes spoke earnestly.

In the past, if it weren't for Brian Graham's assistance, saving his life, he would have died long ago, not to mention his 'achievements' today.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes become earnest, Brian Graham changed the subject, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, did you return to the Great Turdo Dynasty this time to use the 'Immortal Spirit Grass' to mend Fill Bear's dantian?"

Fill Bear, the middle-aged man who used to follow Wyatt Barnes, made a deep impression on Brian Graham.

Back then, it was in their couple's 'Ann Graham Tavern' that Fill Bear's dantian was destroyed.

"Yes,"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, a glint in his eye, "Back then, his dantian was destroyed because of me... that's my responsibility. This time, being able to mend his dantian is also giving him an explanation."

Toward Fill Bear, he always felt a sense of guilt.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, don't think too much about it... Even back then, I could tell Fill Bear never blamed you. Moreover, with Fill Bear's generous nature, even without his Origin Force, he must have lived well over these years,"

Brian Graham consoled.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, hoping that this was the case.

With a raise of his hand, Wyatt Barnes put the 'Immortal Spirit Grass' back into his Storage Ring.

The 'Immortal Spirit Grass' he held originally had three leaves; having given one to Brian Graham, only two remained.

As Brian Graham carefully stored away the 'Immortal Spirit Grass' leaf in his Storage Ring as if it were a precious treasure, the trio continued their journey. Heading towards the direction of the Great Turdo Dynasty, their speed was incredibly fast.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, on which level of Qingfeng Hall did you find the 'Immortal Spirit Grass'?"

On the road, Brian Graham asked curiously.

He was filled with curiosity about where exactly Wyatt Barnes had stumbled upon the legendary medicinal herb, the 'Immortal Spirit Grass'.

Winnie Romero, upon hearing this, also looked curiously at Wyatt Barnes.

"The first level,"

Wyatt Barnes said, "After I reached the first level, I appeared behind a long corridor... Along the way, one could enter many stone chambers, but as soon as you went inside, the statues outside would attack you."

"And once you left the stone chamber, the statues would return to their original position and stop attacking."

Wyatt Barnes had learned this latter point from Brady Yellow.

In the first level of Qingfeng Hall, every time he entered a stone chamber, he would destroy the statues that came in to attack him without exception.

Therefore, he was unaware that the statues would return to their original position upon exiting the stone chamber.

"This is the same."

Brian Graham said.

Winnie Romero nodded as well, her experience had been similar.

"The Immortal Spirit Grass, I found it at the end of the first level's long corridor, in the 'Central Stone Chamber' that leads to the second level... As long as you have the strength to overpower the other three young warriors assigned with you, you can enter it, and you will be able to ascend to the second level of Qingfeng Hall."

Wyatt Barnes explained.

He still remembered that the chamber was also known as the 'Four-in-one Stone Chamber'.

"I didn't go in there... One of the disciples distributed with me was from the North Nether Sect,"

Brian Graham said with a bitter smile.

His talent and strength might be considered quite good among third-rate powers.

But once compared to a second-rate power like the 'North Nether Sect,' he could only be considered average.

And each of the North Nether Sect disciples who entered the 'Martial Emperor's Treasure' was almost without exception one of the best among the younger generation of the sect, far beyond his capabilities.

"I went into that stone chamber... However, I didn't see the 'Immortal Spirit Grass.' What I got was a Grade One spiritual weapon that could amplify 'eighty-nine percent.'

Winnie Romero stated.

An eighty-nine percent amplification Grade One spiritual weapon could be called the 'cream of the crop' among Grade One spiritual weapons, only slightly inferior to the ones that Wyatt Barnes could now create.

Hearing Winnie Romero's words, Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised.

The Immortal Spirit Grass, after all, was a legendary spiritual herb, and it couldn't possibly be present within every 'Four-in-one Stone Chamber.'

He had already guessed as much.

If he acquired the Immortal Spirit Grass, it was entirely due to good fortune.

"Winnie, what happened after you climbed to the second level?"

Wyatt Barnes asked immediately afterward.

Soon, from Winnie Romero's narration, Wyatt Barnes learned about her experiences as she made her way up Qingfeng Hall, with the exception of the 'giant wooden figure' on the second level.

Or rather,

The second level that Winnie had experienced didn't possess the strange stone platform inscribed with mysterious Inscriptions that could combine with the wooden fragments in the corridor to form a 'giant wooden figure.'

"It seems that, just like the 'Immortal Spirit Grass'... that strange stone platform is also unique! Of course, it's also possible that Winnie didn't activate the Inscription array inside the stone platform she encountered on the second level,"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, speculating.

"As for the rest, it's more or less the same... On the fourth level's 'Bumpy Path,' faced with a 'Force of Earth' comparable to the strength of one thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons, Winnie didn't forcibly evoke the 'Essence of Fire' and had to retreat knowing the difficulty."

All of this was as he had surmised.

As Wyatt Barnes and the others continued on their way towards the Great Turdo Dynasty,

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Within a secluded mountain range in the Great Turdo Dynasty, inside a dark cave, a series of loud bangs suddenly erupted, making the mountains tremble violently as if the earth was quaking.

After a round of earth-shaking, an elderly man shrouded in black fog darted out of the cave.

The old man had a pair of blood-red eyes devoid of any emotion.

Suddenly,

"Ah!!"

The old man raised his hands to his head, grasping it tightly, and bent over, screaming out in pain.

The old man's voice was heart-wrenching, as though he was enduring some kind of torment.

"I... I am Matias Dunn! I am Matias Dunn! Right... I am Matias Dunn!!"

"Seven Stars Sword Clan... Green Forest Triple Sects... Wyatt Barnes... Yes, Wyatt Barnes! He is my enemy! He is my enemy!!"

"I have to kill him! I must kill him!!"

...

Eventually, the old man's screams subsided, and his body straightened up again; his blood-red eyes filled with murderous intent, but also somewhat blankly scanning his surroundings.

"Where am I?"

The old man frowned, trying hard to remember, but he found that he couldn't recall anything.

"Wyatt Barnes! I will kill you! I must kill you!!"

Before long, the old man didn't ponder any further, his face stern as he roared hysterically.

As the old man roared, his tone brimmed with hatred and violence.

Chapter 1010: Chaim Cruz

As the old man's roar echoed, the dark fog wrapped around his body churned, boiling over like rolling water.

For a moment, the airflow in the surrounding air was completely compressed together, causing a series of thunderous explosion sounds.

Not only that, but as the explosive sounds rang out, waves of invisible air swept through, turning into a vast and violent wind that blew in all directions.

Instantly, with the old man as the center, the grass and trees in the nearby forests shook, and the birds that had been perched on the trees took off in fright, disappearing into the high sky.

Whoosh!

When no-one-knows-how, a black figure appeared above the mountains.

"This 'half-finished product' seems not bad... However, his 'obsession' with hatred makes it slightly more difficult to completely control him."

The owner of the black figure murmured, seemingly a bit dissatisfied.

"Now, I can only let him seek his revenge... Once he has his revenge, his 'obsession' will naturally disappear! At that point, I'll be able to completely suppress his consciousness, turning him into a true 'walking corpse,' and then take full control of him."

"However, with his current state of sporadic clarity... finding his enemy is bound to take some time."

...

Whoosh!

The shadowy figure appeared out of nowhere, only to vanish into thin air, as if it had never been there at all.

At the same time.

Within the mountains below, the old man standing in the air, who was 'Matias Dunn,' froze completely.

At this moment, he was looking up, gazing at the void above his head, his face filled with stupefaction as his eyes revealed disbelief, "How... how is this possible?!"

Above the void, after the power of heaven and earth fluctuated, it converged to create a vision.

Images of ancient Horned Dragons appeared, vast and winding, descending in front of Matias Dunn's eyes, constantly bombarding his vision and shocking him immensely.

The vision of heaven and earth before him, at a glance, had at least seven or eight thousand images of ancient Horned Dragons!

"Seven, eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons' power... Is this my power?"

At this moment, Matias Dunn felt the tremendous power permeating his body, his eyes filled with terror, and as he was terrified, his face couldn't help but show an expression of elation.

His current power was hundreds of times stronger than before!

"Wrong... My power, it seems it's no longer Origin Force? And, I... seem unable to connect with the realm anymore... What on earth is going on?"

Quickly, as Matias Dunn raised his hand, a pitch-black power appeared in his palm, the black power relentlessly twisting while thin strands of black energy flickered around it.

"This power... it's neither Origin Force nor the realm, but it seems to be stronger than both combined! What exactly is this power?"

As Matias Dunn murmured to himself, he carelessly struck out with his palm.

Instantly, that pitch-black power in his hand transformed into a giant palm print enshrouded in black fog, roaring and disappearing in front of his eyes.

Boom!

A loud crash echoed, and shattered rocks flew everywhere.

A nearby cliff was violently blasted into a bottomless crater by Matias Dunn's palm strike, and even Matias Dunn himself was shocked by the might of his own strike, staring at his palm in a daze for a long while.

"Is this my power? Is this still me?"

Matias Dunn was stunned, completely stunned.

"No, that's not right! I remember, I was crippled by Wyatt Barnes, and he had destroyed my limbs... What exactly is happening?"

Matias Dunn's eyes were full of confusion as he continuously shook his head, unable to comprehend this one thing.

"Could all this be just a 'dream'?"

"If this is a 'dream,' why does it feel so real? Also, why am I here? Why do I possess this strange power?"

...

Matias Dunn was utterly perplexed and began to recall the past incessantly.

"Ah!!"

Soon, perhaps due to the memories, a sharp pain arose from the depths of Matias Dunn's mind, making him let out a hysterical scream once more.

Shortly after, the screaming stopped.

Matias Dunn's blood-red pupils at that moment also completely dimmed, as if they had lost their luster.

At this moment, Matias Dunn seemed like a different person, his body exuding an extreme chill, his eyes devoid of spirit, truly like a thoroughly lifeless walking corpse.

Swoosh!

Matias Dunn moved swiftly, flying out of this secluded mountain range, wandering without any specific direction, seemingly without any destination in mind.

Outside the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Three figures soared through the sky, stopping high above.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, Miss Winnie... Are you really not going to come back with me to the Graham Family estate?"

Brian Graham looked at the young man in purple and the woman in red before him and asked.

The latter were Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero who had returned to the Great Turdo Dynasty with Brian Graham.

Even considering Brian Graham's speed, Wyatt and Winnie didn't take too long to get back to the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Brother Graham, you go back and spend time with your wife... Don't worry about us. Do you really think we'll run into danger in the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile.

"It's not that... It's just that I think, since Ann's core was restored with your help, my wife and I should properly thank you both."

Brian Graham spoke sincerely.

"Brother Graham, there's no need for such courtesy between us... We'll be taking our leave now," Wyatt said as he began to move away.

As he finished speaking, Wyatt was already on the move.

A red figure, like a sprite emerging from flames, closely followed by Wyatt's side and disappeared before Brian Graham's eyes, prompting him to shake his head with a wry smile.

"Elder Brother Wyatt and Miss Winnie really do make a perfect match, always so spirited and brisk..." he mused.

With a shake of his head and a smile, Brian Graham turned and flew towards the skies above the Capital City, until he reached a spacious mansion and descended smoothly, his movements graceful as drifting clouds.

The Graham Family residence!

"Ann!"

Upon landing, Brian Graham ignored the shocked gazes of the maids around him; he burst into the courtyard with excitement on his face.

This was the place he and his wife, Ann King, used to live.

Meanwhile.

"Brother Wyatt, are you planning to look for Fill Bear?" Winnie asked as she followed beside Wyatt, her curiosity piqued.

"Fill Bear can wait. We'll apply the principle of proximity and head to Airebright City first!" Wyatt's eyes flashed as he declared.

"Airebright City?"

Winnie nodded, though she did not know why Wyatt wanted to go there. She wisely didn't ask, understanding that Wyatt must have his reasons for the visit.

Indeed, Wyatt had a reason for going to Airebright City.

He was there to find one person.

Chaim Cruz! The name felt distant even to the current Wyatt, but it was one he could never forget.

He vividly remembered when he first joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan not long ago and ventured into the primeval forest behind it to test his "Trembling Power." It was there that he encountered a small team composed of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples.

The team had three members.

Chaim Cruz, Leah Sykes, Dariel Burton.

Dariel Burton was vicious by nature. He had tried to harm Wyatt several times in the forest but never succeeded, ultimately being severely injured by Wyatt who nearly killed him in return.

However, thanks to the pleas of Chaim and Leah, Dariel's life was spared.

But all that was just the beginning of a 'disaster.'

Afterward, Dariel sought help from his brother to take revenge, which led to Leah falling to her death from a cliff and Chaim's leg being crippled!

Eventually, though Wyatt killed both Dariel and his brother, avenging Leah and Chaim, Leah's life could not be brought back, and the same was true for Chaim's leg.

Now, however, Wyatt had obtained the "Immortal Spirit Grass" and was capable of healing Chaim's leg.

He remembered that Chaim had once sent word to him before leaving, saying that his family was in the "Cruz Clan" of Airebright City.

Airebright City, a city neither large nor small.

After asking for directions several times, Wyatt and Winnie arrived in this unfamiliar city.

For the two who had left the Great Turdo Dynasty and seen the wider world outside the territory, Airebright City was nothing more than a small city.

Arriving in Airebright City, Wyatt asked for the location of the "Cruz Clan" and then went there with Winnie.

"Chaim Cruz? You mean Young Master Chaim? That's really unfortunate; he went back to the Seven Stars Sword Clan a few months ago after he heard that it was being rebuilt," said a member of the Cruz Clan at the doorstep, sharing Chaim's whereabouts. Wyatt hadn't expected that Chaim would have returned to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Since the two of you know Young Master Chaim, are you perhaps his friends?" the Cruz Clan member inquired further.

"Indeed," Wyatt nodded.

"Since you are friends of Young Master Chaim, please feel free to rest for a few days at our Cruz residence... Once I report to the Clan Chief, the Chief will surely send someone to inform Young Master Chaim at the Seven Stars Sword Clan," the Cruz Clan member offered.

"No need... We will go to the Seven Stars Sword Clan and find him ourselves," Wyatt declined and, together with Winnie, left Airebright City for the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

To Wyatt's surprise, upon arriving at the Seven Stars Sword Clan, everything before his eyes had drastically changed since he last left, and it seemed to have returned to its former prosperity.

"Jadey Inky is doing quite well," Wyatt couldn't help but silently praise as he observed the scene.

This time returning, Wyatt did not alert anyone else.

After greeting Winnie, he changed into the familiar attire of an Inner Sect disciple that he wore when he was at the Seven Stars Sword Clan and entered the Primary Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Brother, do you know where 'Elder Brother Chaim' is?" Wyatt approached an inner sect disciple in his thirties and asked upon entering Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"You must be new to our Seven Stars Sword Clan," the inner sect disciple sized up Wyatt as though he was looking at a green novice.