

L. Wyatt 1021

Chapter 1021: The Signature

Wyatt Barnes saw it.

At this moment, above the void over his head, there actually gathered six hundred ancient horned dragon illusions!

"Just with the 'realm of sword intent', drawing upon the force of heaven and earth to assemble six hundred ancient horned dragon illusions... High-Order Level Five realm of sword intent?!"

At first, Wyatt Barnes was muttering to himself, but as he spoke, his pupils involuntarily constricted, his face revealed a look of horror, and he exclaimed in astonishment.

Wyatt Barnes had never expected this.

He had merely glanced at the 'sword' character on the mountain wall, and such a huge change occurred within him.

Not only did he gain new insights into the two high-grade heaven-level sword techniques, but even the 'High-Order Level Nine realm of sword intent', that he had previously comprehended, had transformed into the 'High-Order Level Five realm of sword intent' in a single stroke.

That was a whole five levels in one jump!

"Even the 'Mystery Array' is probably not this freakish, right?"

As he murmured under his breath, the corners of Wyatt Barnes' mouth twitched, and his gaze subconsciously fell back onto the 'sword' character on the mountain wall again.

With just a glance, Wyatt Barnes felt his head sink, and his vision began to blur involuntarily.

"Hmph!"

Having anticipated this, Wyatt Barnes swiftly pinched his thigh with the hand that rested on it, intense pain shot through him, causing his vision to focus immediately and he snapped back to full awareness.

After regaining his senses, Wyatt Barnes dared not look at the 'sword' character again.

"Who exactly carved that character? Even a Martial Emperor powerhouse would hardly possess such a method, right?"

Wyatt Barnes inhaled sharply, somewhat fearful.

He discovered that whenever he looked at that huge 'sword' character on the mountain wall, his gaze would uncontrollably disperse, as if the 'sword' word possessed some special type of magic.

"I have plundered the memories of a Martial Emperor that spanned two lifetimes... He has not only never seen such a peculiar occurrence, he has never even heard of it!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes flickered, as he talked to himself.

"According to the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, in an era even more ancient than the era of his first life, the Cloud Skies Continent once had many powerhouses above the 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm'... But even among those powerhouses, he had never heard of anyone possessing such a method!"

"Just carving a 'sword' character on the mountain wall allowed me to break through from the 'Mid-Order Level Nine realm of sword intent' I had comprehended to the 'High-Order Level Five realm of sword intent'! Moreover, it also guided my sword technique."

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath.

At the same time, his hand flinched, and as he was about to dismiss the 'realm of sword intent', it gathered once more and fused into the Origin Force that had just risen in his hand.

In an instant, the Origin Force formed a three-foot green blade, surrounded by solidified Sword Energy, emanating a series of unmatched sharp auras.

At the same time, above the void over Wyatt Barnes' head, on the side of the six hundred ancient horned dragon illusions that had re-solidified, another eight hundred ancient horned dragon illusions appeared.

This was the celestial phenomenon formed by Wyatt Barnes, as a 'Transforming Void Realm Sixth-Order Warrior', drawing upon the force of heaven and earth with his Origin Force.

Nine Dragons Inch Flash!

Wyatt Barnes' eyes turned cold, and the three-foot green blade in his hand swiftly flew out, as though it was an extension of his arm.

"What a marvelous feeling!"

This streak of the blade gave Wyatt Barnes a sense that he was being divinely assisted, as if he had now mastered the Nine Dragons Inch Flash to perfection.

Everything felt so natural.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As Wyatt Barnes' blade came slashing down, the Origin Force filled with Sword Energy swelled and instantly transformed into nine divine dragons, baring their fangs and claws, pouncing towards the opposite side of the mountain wall.

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!

...

The nine divine dragons' eyes flashed, and eighteen supreme Inch Flashes shot out, effortlessly piercing the mountain wall and leaving behind eighteen densely packed, bottomless small holes.

Upon witnessing this scene, Wyatt Barnes was utterly astounded.

He didn't even seem aware of when the three-foot green blade, flickering with 'Sword Energy', had disappeared from his hand.

"Is this... I've cultivated the Nine Dragons Inch Flash to the 'Complete Realm'?"

After a while, Wyatt Barnes recovered from the shock, his breathing turned extremely rapid.

The Nine Dragons Inch Flash, the seventh transformation 'Sword Dragon Transformation' inherent high-grade heaven-level sword technique of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, has four realms:

Entry, Minor Achievement, Major Achievement, Complete.

When cultivated to the 'Complete Realm', one strike unleashes nine dragons, and eighteen Inch Flashes are released simultaneously, decimating everything in their path!

"It's that 'sword' character again?"

After a while, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, trying hard to suppress his surging emotions, "My Nine Dragons Inch Flash was only cultivated to the 'Minor Achievement Realm'... A single strike would only reveal three dragons."

"But just now, after being influenced by that 'sword' character, when the 'mysterious shadow' appeared in my mind guiding my sword technique... my Nine Dragons Inch Flash suddenly entered the 'Complete Realm'."

In Wyatt Barnes' opinion, this was truly unfathomable.

If someone else had told him about this, he wouldn't believe it even if they beat him to death.

But now, having experienced it firsthand, he had no choice but to believe it.

"And there's the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art..."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes could not help but recall the mysterious shadow's movements that had recently appeared in his mind.

After demonstrating the Complete Realm of the Nine Dragons Inch Flash, the mysterious shadow continued to move, ingeniously merging the Nine Dragons Inch Flash into the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art.

Nine swords appeared, revealing eighty-one dragons, as a hundred and sixty-two ultimate inch flashes swept out, covering the heavens and earth, leaving no room to evade!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand and the "near-emperor-grade spirit sword" appeared.

Then, after initiating the Separation and Convergence Array, one sword split into nine, controlled by his mental power, rotating continuously around his body.

Suddenly, Wyatt's gaze turned frosty.

Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art!

In an instant, Wyatt controlled the nine swords as much as he could, aspiring for the swords to shoot out together, displaying the maximum power of the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

However, dreams are beautiful, but reality is cruel.

In the end, of the nine near-emperor-grade spirit swords rotating around Wyatt's body, only five shot out, much like five Wyatts attacking simultaneously, their momentum like a rainbow.

Although somewhat disappointed, Wyatt's mood was unaffected, prepared as he was, his mind moved, and he controlled the five swords to execute the Nine Dragons Inch Flash.

Originally, he was still somewhat apprehensive.

Because he had only seen the mysterious shadow integrate the Nine Dragons Inch Flash into the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art, and this was his first attempt at executing it himself.

But when he saw the five swords connected with the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art each whipping out nine Divine Dragons, a total of forty-five Divine Dragons emerged at once, his face couldn't help but reveal a look of surprise and delight.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

Forty-eight Divine Dragons, forty-five pairs of eyes gleaming, converged into ninety ultimate inch flashes, raining down and leaving ninety densely packed little holes in one side of the mountain wall.

Every little hole was bottomless, demonstrating the power of the ultimate inch flashes.

"Who exactly left that 'Sword' character behind?"

Wyatt, who reformed the nine near-emperor-grade spirit swords back into one and stowed it away, took another sharp intake of breath and subconsciously glanced at the 'Sword' character marked on the mountain wall.

Letting down his guard, his eyes wandered and once again were drawn to the 'Sword' character on the mountain wall.

In his vision, the 'Sword' character kept enlarging.

Following that, the same voice he had heard before once again reached his ears, indifferent, entering his hearing and narrating to him the ultimate principle of the 'Sword'.

Of course, there were many things he couldn't understand, because they were simply too obscure and difficult to comprehend.

Before he knew it, Wyatt came back to his senses.

"No change... It seems that not every time I immerse myself wholeheartedly in that 'Sword' character, there will be a breakthrough."

Upon communing again and exerting the 'realm of the Sword', Wyatt shook his head as he observed no change in the phenomena of heaven and earth overhead, feeling not the least bit surprised.

The realm of the Sword remained at the 'fifth-order high level'.

This time, immersing himself in the 'Sword' character again, he experienced no noticeable progress.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt's eyebrows raised, and his glance immediately fell upon Winnie Romero, who was not far away.

Boom!

An immense flame erupted around Winnie.

Above her head in the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, swiftly gathering into a phenomenon, a total of a thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

Seventh-Order high-level fire realm!

Originally, Wyatt had been somewhat nervous.

He was genuinely concerned that Winnie, wholly immersed in the 'Sword' character, would disregard the force originating from her 'Fire Spirit Body', and forcefully communicate and exert the 'mysteries of Fire'.

But when he noticed that Winnie's 'fire realm' stabilized at the 'seventh-order high level,' he couldn't help but feel relieved.

Soon, Wyatt discovered that the flames rising from Winnie, starting from above and squeezing downward.

In the end, they were compressed into the shape of a sword, forming a 'sword-shaped flame'!

At this moment, Winnie was shrouded in sword-shaped flames, as if she had transformed into a giant red sword, emitting a scorching breath as well as an increasingly powerful sharp aura.

"Sword... the realm of the Sword?"

Quickly, Wyatt detected a familiar aura from the 'sword-shaped flames' around Winnie's body, the aura of the 'realm of the Sword'.

Though it was just a 'low-level realm of the Sword,' it still left Wyatt incredibly startled.

"Before this... Winnie seemingly hadn't even grasped a sword move, had she?"

Wyatt was greatly shocked in his heart, realizing the change in Winnie was due to the enormous 'Sword' character on the mountain wall.

"Who exactly left this 'Sword' character?"

Wyatt inhaled deeply, turning his gaze back to the mountain wall, but he didn't look at the 'Sword' character; instead, he searched around as if looking for something.

Eventually, he found some smaller text alongside the 'Sword' character, similarly engraved into the mountain wall.

Sweeping Clouds After the Rain!

Without any delay, Wyatt flew towards it, and in a moment reached the small text on the mountain wall, eyeing it intently.

At first glance, Wyatt subconsciously looked towards the 'signature' at the lower right:

Sword Saint, Breezy Wind!

Chapter 1022: Sword Saint 'Message

Sword Saint?

Upon seeing the name "Breezy Wind" in the signature of the line of text before him, Wyatt Barnes's pupils shrank. "This person called Breezy Wind really has a gall to proclaim himself as 'Sword Saint'!"

In Wyatt Barnes's view,

any existence deemed worthy of the title 'Saint' must be extraordinarily significant.

Sword Saint!

Those who dared to call themselves that must have profound achievements in the Sword Dao.

"That 'sword' character, seemingly filled with magic, if it really was left by this 'Breezy Wind'... then his self-proclamation as 'Sword Saint' would indeed be fitting and not an undeserved reputation!"

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself as he looked at the five-character signature before him.

After all, that seemingly simple 'sword' character not only helped him instantly comprehend the 'Fifth-Order High-Grade Sword Realm,' but also aided him in perfecting the high-grade sword skill Nine Dragons Inch Flash and integrating it into the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art.

Of course, he was aware that although the 'sword' character appeared simple, every stroke contained the ultimate truth of the Sword Dao.

"Perhaps, only a sword cultivator who has reached a certain level in the Sword Dao could inscribe such a 'sword' character."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Soon, Wyatt returned to his senses, moving his gaze upward to start reading the densely-packed line of text.

The text was indeed left by the signer:

On the verge of ascending, I, this saint, left the Martial Dao Sacred Land to wander the four seas. I visited continents led by Taoist Cultivators in the mortal realm, and continents jointly led by Taoist and Martial Artists in the mortal realm.

Finally, I came to this continent led by Martial Artists in the mortal realm, the Cloud Skies Continent.

The three major 'mortal continents,' I have left my lifetime's epiphanies on the Sword Dao, waiting for those destined to find them.

If one can grasp half of my insights, dominating the Martial Dao Sacred Land one day, and even ascending to transcendence, will not be out of reach!

The line of text ended here.

Beneath it, was the signature:

Sword Saint, Breezy Wind.

"That 'sword' character, it really was left by him!"

Although he had been mentally prepared, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but gasp in astonishment, utterly taken aback.

That mysterious 'sword' character actually contained the lifetime insights of Sword Saint 'Breezy Wind' on the Sword Dao.

No wonder it elevated his 'Sword Realm' by a whole five levels!

"Also... this Breezy Wind, referring to himself as 'this saint,' and coming from what's called 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'! Additionally, he mentioned that he had visited three 'mortal continents,' one of which is the 'Cloud Skies Continent.'

"Cloud Skies Continent, a mortal continent?"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows, his expression bewildered, "According to what he said... it seems like he also visited two other mortal continents similar to 'Cloud Skies Continent.'

"It looks like... this world is much bigger than I imagined!"

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes tried his best to suppress the stirring emotions and calmly settled himself down as much as possible.

"According to the memories of the Martial Emperor, all around the Cloud Skies Continent are vast and seemingly endless oceans, even he could hardly explore deeply..."

"In addition to Sword Saint 'Breezy Wind's message... in this world, the Cloud Skies Continent is very likely just the tip of the iceberg!"

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes's breathing once again became rapid.

"That means, in the boundless ocean... besides some 'Martial Dao Sacred Land' and 'Cloud Skies Continent,' there are also two more mortal continents similar to 'Cloud Skies Continent.'

"Mortal continent? Martial Artists in the mortal realm? Taoist Cultivators in the mortal realm?"

Wyatt Barnes guessed thus far, his face filled with bewilderment.

Martial Artists, he could still understand, that is 'warriors.'

Taoist Cultivators, he also heard about them from the black-robed middle-aged man who transformed Matias Dunn into a kind of 'Demon Puppet.'

Back then, the black-robed middle-aged man revealed the origin of the talisman in his hand.

At that time, he learned that the three Taoist Talismans his cheap old dad left him were actually painted by some 'Entering the Saint Realm Taoist Cultivator.'

"That black-robed middle-aged man, he is not from the Cloud Skies Continent... And also, he referred to me as a 'Martial Artist in the mortal realm'! Could it be that he, like Sword Saint 'Breezy Wind,' also comes from that 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'?"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, further conjecturing.

"What this Martial Artist in the mortal realm, Taoist Cultivator in the mortal realm, Entering the Saint Realm Taoist Cultivator, Demon Puppet... and what mortal continent, Martial Dao Sacred Land, transcendence through ascension... Messy! Too messy!"

As he continued to guess, Wyatt Barnes felt a headache coming on, finding it difficult to sort through these pieces of information.

"Forget it, I'm not thinking about this anymore! As long as my strength increases, I will naturally come in contact with that level... by then, everything will be crystal clear."

It must be said, Wyatt Barnes was very open-minded, quickly casting aside all the troubling 'information.'

"However, one thing is certain... the person who left this text and that enormous 'sword' character is incredibly powerful... powerfully beyond my imagination!"

About this, Wyatt Barnes had no doubts at all.

After sighing in relief, Wyatt Barnes left the side of the cliff and returned to where Winnie Romero and Fill Bear were waiting.

"Hmm?"

His gaze immediately fell on Fill Bear.

Presently, the "Sword Intent" emanating from Fill Bear was releasing bursts of fierce aura that soared into the sky.

However, above his head in the void, the celestial phenomenon formed from the forces of heaven and earth still depicted two hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantasms, unchanged in any way.

"It seems, Fill Bear's current situation is the same as mine when I was drawn to the 'Sword' symbol for the second time. The 'Sword' character did not help me breakthrough again! Only the first time I was drawn to the 'Sword' character did it lead to a significant breakthrough," Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Of course, this is not to say that looking at the 'Sword' character again is useless, but the effect was not as exaggerated as the first time.

Just now, when he looked at the 'Sword' character for the second time, although Wyatt's "Sword Intent" did not breakthrough again, the 'Sword' character still taught him many things.

However, those were all information that was extremely obscure and difficult to understand for him at the moment, and he was temporarily unable to comprehend it.

He had an extremely strong intuition.

If he could comprehend that obscure, difficult information, his "Sword Intent" would advance to a much higher level, and it would not be just a simple improvement of one or two levels.

"This 'Sword' character is simply more abnormal than those 'Fragments of Sword Intent'! No, wrong! Even the 'Fragments of Sword Mystique,' might not help sword cultivators as much as it does," Wyatt thought inexplicably.

"This secluded canyon... is practically a paradise for sword cultivators!"

As he murmured to himself, Wyatt looked around the canyon and discovered that it was located deep within a range of mountains. Even the space above the canyon only revealed small gaps.

These small gaps appeared where branches from the dense mountain forests intersected.

The light in the entire canyon was due to these small gaps.

"If I were to fly over it, unless I use my 'spiritual power' to conduct a thorough search... I definitely would not discover this canyon."

Of course, if Wyatt had indeed passed by here unknowingly, he definitely would not use his spiritual power for an extensive search.

This place was just one of countless secluded mountains in the Green Forest Royal Country and was hard to draw anyone's attention.

If it weren't for Fill Bear's 'hometown' being here, Wyatt would never have stopped here.

"Moreover, this canyon... apart from being accessible through the sky, only has that 'Narrow Pass' as an entrance, usually hidden by the forest. Today, if it weren't for Fill Bear leading the way, even if I passed by outside, I would probably still be unaware of the existence of this canyon," Wyatt thought.

At this point, Wyatt couldn't help feeling somewhat fortunate.

He never expected.

That coming back this time to help Fill Bear repair his dantian, he'd encounter such an 'amazing opportunity'."

"The 'Sword' character on the canyon wall here... if you really think about it... it might be more precious than all the 'amazing opportunities' I've come across combined!"

Wyatt didn't doubt this at all.

The reason he felt this way was naturally still because of the note left by the self-proclaimed Sword Saint, Breezy Wind.

The message left by Breezy Wind, although not long, every word and sentence subtly demonstrated his strength.

"If Breezy Wind wasn't boasting... he, might have once been at the peak of existence in the Martial Dao Sacred Land!"

"Otherwise, he wouldn't say something like: acquiring half the comprehension of the 'Sword's Path' he left behind, dominating the Martial Dao Sacred Land, or even ascending through the ethereal plane, would all be within easy reach!" Wyatt thought silently.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud noise came, completely disrupting Wyatt's current thoughts and drawing his attention.

Wyatt looked towards the source of the sound.

There, Winnie Romero was standing.

Currently, the 'Sword-shaped Flames' on Winnie Romero were continually rolling and burning, with the fierce aura still rising incessantly.

"This aura..."

With just one glance, Wyatt's pupils involuntarily constricted.

My God!

What had he discovered?!

At this moment, the spiritual power he extended out clearly sensed:

The 'Sword Intent' pervading the sword-shaped flames on Winnie Romero had actually transformed from a 'Lower-Order Sword Intent' to a 'Middle-Order Sword Intent'.

And it wasn't just an ordinary 'Middle-Order Sword Intent'.

"Seventh-Order Middle Sword Intent!"

At the same time, Wyatt instinctively raised his head and looked above Winnie Romero into the celestial phenomenon in the void.

Next to the one thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantasms, eighty ancient Horned Dragon phantasms were spectacularly circling, twining down vivaciously, with a momentum like a rainbow.

The Sword Intent, comparable to the power of eighty ancient Horned Dragons...

Was indeed the 'Seventh-Order Middle Sword Intent'!

Chapter 1023: The Mysteries of the Sword!

Winnie Romero, a person who had never even grasped the concept of a "sword move" before, suddenly comprehended the "Seventh-Order Middle Level Sword Realm" because of the character "sword" inscribed on the cliff.

It was shocking!

A gleam flickered in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, and he was once again stunned by the methods of the Sword Saint, Breezy Wind.

Just inscribing the character "sword" on the cliff had brought about such huge changes to him and Winnie. Had he not experienced and seen it for himself, he would have never believed it.

"Hmm?"

Soon, as if he sensed something, Wyatt Barnes's pupils abruptly contracted, his face covered in horror.

At that moment, he was horrified to see,

above Winnie Romero's head in the void, the forces of heaven and earth were fluctuating, and the celestial phenomena were continuing to change.

At the same time, the "sword-shaped flames" emanating from Winnie Romero's body grew increasingly fierce. Accompanied by flames soaring into the sky, it seemed like they could pierce through the heavens.

"Level Eight Middle-Level Sword Realm!"

"Level Nine Middle-Level Sword Realm!"

...

Wyatt Barnes watched the changes in the celestial phenomena above the void over Winnie Romero's head, his pupils continuously contracting in quick succession, the color of astonishment never leaving his face.

Apart from the celestial phenomena, his spiritual power also detected that the "Sword Realm" imbued within the sword-shaped flames on Winnie Romero's body was getting stronger every moment.

"Second Layer High-Level Sword Realm!"

Upon discovering that Winnie Romero's "Sword Realm" had advanced to such a degree, Wyatt Barnes was thoroughly moved, "How is this possible?!"

"Even Fill Bear, who had previously grasped 'sword move,' after the guidance of that 'sword' character on the cliff, only grasped the 'First Level High-Level Sword Realm'!"

"Winnie, who had never even understood 'sword move'... How could her enhancement possibly be greater than Fill Bear's?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but inhale sharply.

He remembered that when Fill Bear's dantian was wasted, he seemed to have already grasped the 'Minute Sword Move'.

Yet, after the guidance of the 'sword' character on the cliff, he only grasped the 'First Level High-Level Sword Realm'.

"Could it be... is it because each person's comprehension is different, so the 'sword' character on the cliff helps each person differently?"

For a time, that was all Wyatt Barnes could think.

And what was happening right in front of him seemed to only be explainable in this way.

Apart from this, he really couldn't think of another possibility.

However, very soon, Wyatt Barnes's thoughts were mercilessly shattered by reality, making him realize that the whole event was not as simple as he had imagined.

"Third Layer High-Level Sword Realm!"

"Fourth Layer High-Level Sword Realm!"

"Fifth Layer High-Level Sword Realm!"

...

Wyatt Barnes, while sensing the changes in the "Sword Realm" coming from Winnie Romero with his spiritual power, watched the transformations in the celestial phenomena above her head, and felt utterly numb.

Finally, the "Sword Realm" aura no longer underwent changes.

And the forces of heaven and earth above Winnie Romero's head in the void had also finally settled down, the celestial phenomena completely stabilizing there.

Images of ancient Horned Dragons filled the sky, winding down vividly and bringing a shocking visual impact.

There were precisely two thousand ancient Horned Dragon apparitions!

This was merely Winnie Romero, with her 'Fire Realm' and 'Sword Realm,' invoking the heavenly and earthly forces, displaying the celestial phenomena.

Together, the two realms, once employed, were comparable to the force of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

Level Nine High-Level Fire Realm, comparable to the force of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Therefore.

Winnie Romero's 'Sword Realm' was precisely the 'Level Nine High-Level Sword Realm'!

"Even I, after the guidance of that 'sword' character, had only enhanced my 'Level Nine Middle-Level Sword Realm' to 'Fifth Layer High-Level Sword Realm'."

"Winnie, from a martial artist who had never grasped 'sword move,' it didn't take long for her to transform into one who had grasped the 'Level Nine High-Level Sword Realm'!"

"Even if Winnie's 'comprehension' is stronger than mine, it shouldn't be by so much, right? This is too exaggerated!"

Wyatt Barnes felt extremely agitated, struggling to calm down for a long time.

In the past, even 'sword move' was beyond Winnie Romero's reach, yet under the guidance of that 'sword' character on the cliff, she suddenly grasped the 'Level Nine High-Level Sword Realm'!

"What exactly is going on?!"

Wyatt Barnes was utterly perplexed, almost certain now that it wasn't simply a matter of 'comprehension.'

Just then, Winnie Romero came to.

"Such mighty power... Is this the 'Sword Realm'?"

After awakening, Winnie Romero stretched out her arms, and the sword-shaped flames surged, seemingly transforming into two massive swords engulfed in flames, causing the air to emit bursts of scorching heat.

"Winnie, how did you manage this?"

Suddenly, Winnie Romero heard a voice that deeply resonated within her soul. Momentarily brought back to her senses, the sword-shaped flames retracted as she, smiling, looked toward the source of the voice.

Winnie Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes, giving a slight smile that could bewitch all living beings, causing Wyatt Barnes to lose his focus momentarily, as if he had forgotten the matter at hand.

"Brother Barnes, what did you just ask me?"

It was not until Winnie Romero's soft and melodious voice reached his ears that Wyatt Barnes snapped to attention fully awake, and said with a wry smile, "I was asking about your 'Sword Intent'."

"Sword Intent?"

A trace of confusion flashed across Winnie Romero's stunning face.

"Try to manifest your 'Sword Intent', and then see the force of heaven and earth that it gathers to form the 'Heaven and Earth Phenomenon'... Perhaps, even you don't realize what level it has reached now."

Wyatt Barnes said.

Winnie Romero nodded obediently and then prepared to manifest her 'Sword Intent' as Wyatt Barnes had instructed...

Suddenly, as if she sensed something, Winnie's brows slightly furrowed.

At the same time, her brows relaxed.

The next moment, flames surged around her body, emitting waves of scorching heat and sending bursts of heatwaves rushing toward Wyatt, making him involuntarily squint his eyes.

He found it strange.

Had he not asked Winnie to manifest her 'Sword Intent'?

Why then did she manifest 'Fire Intent'?

Almost at the same moment Wyatt felt this oddity, within the raging flames rising from Winnie's body, a sharp aura emerged, turning the flames into 'sword-shaped flames'.

"Nine... Ninth-Order High Level Sword Intent?"

When Winnie Romero saw the appearance of two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms above her head in the void, she too was momentarily stunned, unable to snap out of it.

She could feel that the 'Sword Intent' she comprehended was extraordinary, yet she had not anticipated it being this powerful.

Ninth-Order High Level Sword Intent!

It was comparable to her comprehended 'Ninth-Order High-Level Fire Intent'.

"Winnie."

At this time, seeing something, Wyatt Barnes looked gravely at her, "I noticed you first manifested 'Fire Intent,' and then 'Sword Intent'... I'm not sure whether you did it by design or necessity?"

Wyatt Barnes posed this question, fixing his gaze on Winnie Romero as he eagerly awaited her answer.

"I'm not sure what happened... But if I don't first manifest 'Fire Intent,' I can't connect to 'Sword Intent.'"

Winnie's brow furrowed again as she recalled the event, "It seems that 'Sword Intent' was born from within the 'Fire Intent'."

"Indeed!"

Hearing Winnie Romero's reply, Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up, confirming his suspicions.

The way Winnie had just manifested 'Sword Intent' felt familiar to him.

It was similar to how he would first manifest 'Wind Profound Mystery' and only then be able to manifest 'Fire Intent,' the latter being born within the former.

"Brother Barnes, do you know why that is?"

Seeing the epiphany in Wyatt's eyes, Winnie couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Winnie, if I'm not mistaken... your 'Sword Intent' is born from 'Fire Intent'! Even if you manifest 'Fire Profound Mystery', you could similarly give birth to a corresponding 'Sword Profound Mystery' of the same level!"

Wyatt Barnes said gravely.

Toward the end, his eyes revealed a trace of envy.

Although he did not understand why 'Sword Intent' could be born from 'Fire Intent', ultimately, it all originated from that 'sword' character on the mountain wall.

"That Sword Saint, Breezy Wind... is truly remarkable! To think he could make Winnie give birth to 'Sword Intent' from 'Fire Intent'."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but inwardly sigh.

He clearly understood.

Winnie giving birth to 'Sword Intent' from 'Fire Intent' was entirely different from her comprehending 'Sword Intent' separately.

The former would enhance 'Sword Intent' just as 'Fire Intent' improved, requiring no separate comprehension.

The latter, however, needed separate comprehension.

This was similar to how, through the 'Roaming Dragon Transformation' from the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique', he himself had grasped the means to birth 'Fire Intent' from 'Wind Profound Mystery'.

His 'Fire Intent', likewise, needed no separate comprehension.

As long as his 'Wind Profound Mystery' improved, his 'Fire Intent' would also enhance.

Eventually, once he comprehended the 'Wind Profound Mystery', it would likewise give birth to 'Fire Profound Mystery'.

Boom!

Just then, Wyatt Barnes felt an even more intense heatwave crash over him, realizing that Winnie Romero's flames had intensified as she manifested 'Fire Profound Mystery'.

First Layer Emperor Realm Fire Profound Mystery!

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, and the one thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms formed by the 'Ninth-Order High-Level Fire Intent' soon became two thousand.

"Is Winnie trying to give birth to 'Sword Profound Mystery'?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze sharpened as he guessed Winnie's intention.

The next moment, the increasingly intense flames around Winnie swept through and transformed back into a more vast sword-shaped flame, aiming directly at the upper entrance of this ravine.

At the same time, above her head in the void, where the 'Ninth-Order High-Level Sword Intent' had originally gathered the force of heaven and earth into one thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, it now turned into two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

Sword Profound Mystery!

Chapter 1024: Wyatt Barnes's Troubles

After displaying the "First-Level Emperor Realm Mystery of Fire", Winnie Romero also managed to conceive the "First-Level Emperor Realm Mystery of Sword"!

The combined power of the two "First-Level Emperor Realm Mysteries" was comparable to the strength of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

"Winnie!"

Seeing Winnie Romero truly give birth to the "Mystery of Sword" through the "Mystery of Fire", Wyatt Barnes felt surprised and with a solemn expression, he cautioned, "Unless necessary, don't connect or display the Mystery of Fire again!"

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes's extended spiritual force could clearly sense the restlessness of the force originating from Winnie Romero's body of the fire spirit, as if it was going to burst her body open.

He instantly grew concerned and his face showed urgency.

He did not want to see Winnie Romero perish.

"Mhm."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words and seeing the anxious look on his face, Winnie Romero showed a blissful smile and obediently nodded her head.

At the same time, the "Mystery of Fire" that was on her began to dissipate, and along with it, the "Mystery of Sword" also faded away.

"This is too unbelievable!"

After dispersing the two "Mysteries", Winnie Romero's pretty face showed shock, "Who left behind that 'Sword' inscription that allowed me, a martial artist who had never even comprehended any sword move before, to suddenly understand a sword realm of the same level birthed from the 'Fire Realm'!"

Winnie Romero was undoubtedly even more astounded by her own experience.

"There is a section of text over there; you'll know who left it if you go and look,"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the corner of the rock face where the 'Sword' inscription was engraved and reminded Winnie Romero.

At the same time, his heart was filled with shock.

"I wonder, how did that 'Sword' inscription merge the 'Sword Realm' into Winnie's 'Fire Realm'... Could it be because Winnie possesses the 'Body of a Fire Spirit'?"

Wyatt Barnes guessed to himself, "Otherwise, why didn't the 'Sword' inscription merge the 'Sword Realm' into my other realms?"

"Or maybe, it's because Winnie hadn't been exposed to any 'sword moves' before... So the 'Sword Realm' she comprehended naturally fused into her 'Fire Realm'?"

Wyatt Barnes made another guess, which could also be possible.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Winnie Romero's eyes suddenly brightened, and she looked toward the side of the rock face not far away.

Her gaze was quickly drawn to the words that were too distant to see clearly.

Whoosh!

Winnie Romero made her move, soaring out like a sprite in fire, reaching the front of that side of the rock face, closely examining the words on it.

The text was left by the Sword Saint Breezy Wind.

Just like Wyatt Barnes, after reading the entire section of text, Winnie Romero was similarly filled with an inexplicable shock.

"Cloud Skies Continent, merely a mortal continent? The martial artists of Cloud Skies Continent are mortal realm martial artists? Martial Dao Sacred Land? Ascending by transformation?"

Surprise was etched on Winnie Romero's beautiful face; compared to Wyatt Barnes, she was even more puzzled and completely at a loss.

After all, Wyatt Barnes had once come into contact with an existence that seemed to be from the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land', the middle-aged man in black who turned Matias Dunn into a 'Demon Puppet'.

From the mouth of the middle-aged man in black, Wyatt Barnes learned about the origins of the three 'talismans' left by his foster father and acquired some information about the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'.

Such as the talismans being 'Taoist Talismans', and even painted by an 'Entering the Saint Realm Taoist Cultivator'.

Whoosh!

At this time, Fill Bear, who was completely absorbed in the 'Sword' character on the rock face, finally came to his senses, and he breathed a sigh of relief as if a great burden had been lifted.

Confusion filled his face.

"What do those few phrases mean?"

Fill Bear furrowed his brows, muttering to himself, seemingly pondering something.

He had an intuition that if he could comprehend the meaning of those sentences, his 'Sword Realm' would definitely rise to a higher level, and it was not just about climbing one or two levels.

"Fill Bear!"

A voice called out, causing Fill Bear to shudder uncontrollably, fully waking him up while subconsciously looking toward the source of the sound.

There stood a handsome and elegant young man clad in purple.

"Young Master."

In the presence of this young man in purple, Fill Bear did not dare to show the slightest negligence and respectfully greeted him.

"Fill Bear, how did you find this place?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

In his view.

Fill Bear discovering this place was not just a massive stroke of luck for him alone but also for both him and Winnie Romero.

Even anyone else who came here could receive a tremendous boon!

Within this gorge, that giant 'Sword' character on the rock face could be considered a 'priceless treasure', which to a certain extent could change a person's life.

Others aside.

Take Fill Bear, for example.

Under normal circumstances, with Fill Bear's comprehension, grasping the 'Void Realm' would have been nearly impossible.

However, due to the presence of that 'Sword' character on the rock face, Fill Bear had managed to comprehend the 'First-level high-tier Sword Realm' in one stroke, and even triggered his potential in the 'Path of the Sword'.

In the future, not to mention comprehending higher levels of the 'Sword Realm', even the 'Sword Mysteries' were not beyond Fill Bear's reach.

The 'sword' character on that mountain wall helped Fill Bear undergo a transformation.

"According to what the Sword Saint Breezy Wind said... as long as we comprehend half of the sword intent contained in the 'sword' character he left behind, we will be able to dominate the entire 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'!"

"From this, it can be seen... whether it is I, Winnie, or Fill Bear, we have only comprehended the mere surface of the sword intent contained in the 'sword' character he left behind."

This was something Wyatt Barnes could guess without difficulty.

"Young Master."

In response to Wyatt Barnes's inquiry, Fill Bear answered respectfully, "I discovered this canyon half a month ago when I went hunting in the mountains... After I entered, I was attracted by the 'sword' character on the mountain wall."

"When I regained consciousness, I found that my original understanding of the 'Seventh-Order Low-Level Sword Realm' had transformed into the 'First-Level High-Order Sword Realm'!"

Remembering the scene, joy and surprise still inevitably appeared on Fill Bear's face.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, raised his eyebrows slightly, and chuckled, "Fill Bear, you had comprehended the 'Seventh-Order Low-Level Sword Realm' before you found this place? It seems that you haven't been slacking off over the years."

"Fill Bear has always hoped to have the chance to continue to follow by Young Master's side, to alleviate Young Master's worries and solve difficulties... Therefore, Fill Bear naturally wouldn't dare to slack off."

Fill Bear said earnestly, with words that came from the heart, causing a warm tremor in Wyatt Barnes's heart.

"Now that your dantian is also repaired, your cultivation will quickly recover... From now on, you will continue to follow by my side."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"Thank you, Young Master."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Fill Bear's eyes brightened and he hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

He had thought that even if his dantian was repaired, if his cultivation did not improve, the Young Master might not let him follow by his side.

But he hadn't expected the Young Master to take the initiative to let him follow.

This made him ecstatic!

"Apart from you, does anyone else know about this place?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"Ten days ago, I brought 'Second Tiger' here once... I wanted Second Tiger to comprehend the 'Sword Realm' from that 'sword' character, but unexpectedly, he just glanced at the 'sword' character and fainted, remaining unconscious for three full days and nights before waking up."

As Fill Bear spoke, a hint of guilt appeared on his face.

"Passed out?"

Wyatt Barnes was surprised and after pondering for a moment, he guessed the reason.

"It must be an issue with spiritual power... Second Tiger's spiritual power is only at the 'Original Pill Realm', unable to withstand the sword intent contained in that 'sword' character."

"As for Fill Bear, although his cultivation was gone due to his dantian being damaged... his spiritual power had not been affected at all and remained at the previous Peep Naught Realm level."

Wyatt Barnes mused internally.

"Brother Barnes... do you think the message left by the Sword Saint Breezy Wind is credible? That in this world, there indeed exist two other 'Mortal Continents' similar to Cloud Skies Continent that we don't know about, as well as that 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'?"

At this time, Winnie Romero returned and looked at Wyatt Barnes, her pretty face filled with astonishment.

"Winnie, whether it's credible or not, it's up to you to decide... As for me, until I have traveled to every corner of this world, I can't say that it's not credible," Wyatt Barnes slowly said.

Winnie Romero nodded, agreeing with Wyatt Barnes's words.

"This mountain wall engraved with the 'sword' character..."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze settled on the mountain wall not far away, and a flash in his eyes gave rise to a crazy idea, then he soared out.

Whoosh!

In his hand, a sword suddenly appeared, it was an 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword'.

Swish!

As Wyatt Barnes flicked his wrist, the sword light from his Emperor Grade Spirit Sword streaked out, heading straight for the mountain wall engraved with the 'sword' character.

"Does Brother Barnes want to separate that side of the mountain wall and take it with him?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's movement, Winnie Romero could guess his intention.

It must be said, the idea was insane!

However, she asked herself and knew that if she had the same realization, she would do the same.

Just based on the 'Sword Realm' she can now produce with her 'Fire Intent' alone, that piece of mountain wall engraved with the 'sword' character can truly be described as an 'invaluable treasure'!

It's just a pity, sometimes, even though the idea is good, it might not be achievable.

Clang!

The sword light Wyatt Barnes released hit the mountain wall with the 'sword' character, as if it struck something extremely hard, not even leaving a mark.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

Not one to be easily disheartened, Wyatt Barnes tried attacking from tricky angles, only to find that any part of the mountain side with the 'sword' character seemed invulnerable to damage.

"Unless I move this entire side of the mountain... However, even if I could move it, the 'Storage Ring' wouldn't be big enough to contain it."

At this, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat vexed.

Even an Emperor Grade Spiritual Artifact like a 'Storage Ring' would not be able to contain such a large expanse of mountains before him.

Chapter 1025: Return to the Canyon

Even Emperor Grade Spirit Armaments wouldn't be able to hold the mountain range in front of them.

Even if they could, Wyatt Barnes currently does not possess an Emperor Grade Spirit Armament level 'Storage Ring'.

Only an 'Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner' can craft a Storage Ring of such level.

In order to become an 'Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner', Wyatt Barnes would need to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and be able to condense 'Emperor Grade red flame' with his Origin Force.

"Of course, among the 'Big Treasure' left behind by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, there are a few Emperor Grade Spirit Armament level 'Storage Rings'."

Having gone through all the memories related to the 'Big Treasure' of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes naturally knew this very well.

"However, why is this half of the mountain range, with the character 'Sword' inscribed on it, so much harder than the other half? I also don't feel any presence or fluctuations of an 'Inscription formation' on it, which is strange."

With a casual stroke of his sword, Wyatt Barnes left a deep, bottomless crack in the other half of the mountain range, just as if cutting tofu.

The half of the mountain range with the 'Sword' character inscribed, however, seemed as if it had been endowed with some kind of magic, making it difficult to destroy.

At the very least, Wyatt Barnes was unable to destroy it for now.

"It seems that it has something to do with the one who left behind the 'Sword' character, Breezy Wind."

Wyatt Barnes murmured softly, not finding it hard to guess the reason.

"Forget it, let's just leave it here for now."

Wyatt Barnes sighed helplessly, "When it's needed in the future, I'll come back here to observe this 'Sword' character and comprehend the Sword Dao contained within it."

"What a pity."

At this moment, Winnie Romero seemed to have realized something too, sighing softly as she exhaled.

Unlike Winnie Romero, looking at the celestial phenomena above Wyatt's head in the void, Fill Bear had long been scared senseless.

"Young... Young Master..."

After a while, he called out to Wyatt Barnes somewhat out of composure, but for a moment didn't know what else to say.

The 3,500 ancient Horned Dragon phantoms above Wyatt's head in the void nearly filled half the sky above the valley, causing Fill Bear's pupils to shrink repeatedly in shock.

Fill Bear could never have imagined.

In less than a decade, the young man who hadn't even stepped into the 'Original Infant Realm' now possessed such a terrifying level of cultivation that all he could do was look up to him.

"Fill Bear, no matter how strong I am now, I am still your 'Young Master'... That will never change."

As if sensing the bitterness and inferiority in Fill Bear's eyes, Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly, his smile warm and refreshing as a spring breeze.

"Young Master!"

Hearing this, Fill Bear's eyes shone with excitement, his beard-covered face flushing red.

"Besides, if you follow me out to make your way in the world, sooner or later you will have the same level of strength that I possess now... and surpassing me is just a matter of time."

Wyatt Barnes continued.

"Young Master, can I really do that?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Fill Bear's breathing became rapid, and he struggled to calm down, asking incredulously.

Although, through the mysterious 'Sword' character on the mountain wall, his comprehension in the 'realm of the Sword' had improved a lot, so much so that he was confident he could comprehend a higher level of the 'realm of the Sword' in the near future!

But that was only limited to 'comprehension'.

His cultivation, which couldn't be considered strong in terms of 'talent', was invisibly restricting his advancement in strength.

"Fill Bear, are you doubting my words?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly, his expression teasing as he asked.

"Fill Bear wouldn't dare."

Fill Bear hurriedly bowed his head, fearing that Wyatt Barnes would become angry.

"Alright... let's head back."

After taking one last reluctant look at the 'Sword' character on the mountain wall, Wyatt Barnes called out to Winnie Romero and Fill Bear and left the secluded valley.

After leaving the entrance to the 'Narrow Pass' of the valley, Fill Bear began to tidy up the exterior jungle so that it perfectly concealed the entrance to the valley.

"Besides you... only Erhu knows about this place?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Fill Bear, seemingly wanting to further confirm.

"Yes."

Fill Bear replied respectfully, then added, "I've already told Erhu that what happened here is not to be disclosed to anyone... So, even his father and mother don't know about this place."

"Mm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, feeling relieved in his heart.

It seemed that for the moment, this place was known to only him, Winnie Romero, Fill Bear, and Erhu, a total of four people. As long as they didn't spread the word, there wouldn't be a fifth person who knew about it.

"Let's return."

At Wyatt Barnes's call, the three set off toward 'Bear Family Village'.

"Brother Barnes."

On the way, Winnie Romero couldn't help but use her Origin Force to project her voice and ask Wyatt Barnes, "You just said that sooner or later Fill Bear will possess strength like yours now, or even surpass you... Do you mean after he comprehends the 'Essence of the Sword'?"

"Of course not."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, his face serious as he used his Origin Force to respond, "I'll do my best to let him possess strength not inferior to mine before he comprehends the 'Essence of the Sword'!"

"Is that possible?"

Winnie Romero was shocked by Wyatt's words, "Although, with the guidance contained within the 'sword' character, Fill Bear's future accomplishments in the 'Way of the Sword' won't be low."

"But that could only mean that his aptitude for the 'Essence of the Sword' and 'Essence of Sword Intent' is not low! His overall cultivation... Not to mention, since his dantian has just been repaired, it will take some time to return to his former level."

"Even if he recovers his past cultivation level... with his talent, I'm afraid it will be difficult to achieve great success. Even if we use 'Spirit Fruits' to boost his progress, the effects won't be obvious due to his weak talent."

Winnie Romero continued to speak.

By saying this, she wasn't looking down on Fill Bear but was stating a fact and her personal opinion.

"Winnie... Do you know about 'marrow washing' and 'body rebuilding'? Talent, though innate, can be reversed by fortuitous encounters later in life."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

Not to mention anyone else, his own talent wasn't weak.

But when he consumed enough 'Giovanni Stone Milk' in the cave beside the summit of Heavenly Authority Peak at the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his talent was further enhanced to the limit that a warrior of the Cloud Skies Continent could reach.

Not to mention the 'Giovanni Stone Milk,' take Daisy Wood whom he met in 'Drifting Cloud Town' in the eastern region of the Northern Desert.

Daisy Wood's talent wasn't high either.

However, after he infused her with Origin Force combined with mental power and used a unique technique from the memory of the Martial Emperor, Daisy's talent underwent a drastic change.

After undergoing 'marrow washing' with that method, although the improvement in one's talent wasn't as significant as consuming Giovanni Stone Milk and achieving 'body rebuilding,' it wasn't much less.

"Marrow washing? Body rebuilding?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Winnie's autumn eyes sharpened.

She wasn't unfamiliar with these two terms.

But achieving them was incredibly difficult!

After all, anything that could help a person undergo 'marrow washing' and achieve 'body rebuilding' was a rare treasure on the Cloud Skies Continent, something fortuitous and not sought for.

"Could it be that Brother Barnes has such a treasure?"

Winnie couldn't help but speculate to herself, the more she guessed, the more convinced she became.

Throughout their journey, there were too many 'miracles' that occurred around Brother Barnes, so much so that she had become somewhat numb to them.

However, she didn't know that Wyatt Barnes had no such treasure at all.

"As long as I use the unique technique from the memory of the Martial Emperor to perform 'marrow washing' on Fill Bear, enhancing his talent... it won't take long for him to recover the cultivation of his heyday! In the future, if we find some Spirit Fruits for him, his cultivation will quickly catch up."

On the road back to Bear Family Village, these thoughts filled Wyatt Barnes' mind.

Fill Bear had already comprehended the 'Transforming Void Realm.'

As long as his talent keeps up and with the assistance of Spirit Fruits, his cultivation could be elevated unfettered to the 'Transforming Void Realm'!

Upon their return to Bear Family Village, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were treated as honored guests without any surprises, and they received enthusiastic hospitality.

In the following days, the two settled down in the village.

Since Fill Bear was leaving, he naturally had things to explain to the villagers. Wyatt and Winnie were waiting for him to finish his explanations before they could leave together.

"Uncle Fill, are you really going to leave again?"

When they heard that Fill Bear was leaving, 'Erhu' who had grown up, had red eyes. This burly young man showed his true childlike nature in front of Fill Bear.

"Erhu, after Uncle Fill leaves, the responsibility of protecting the village will fall on you!"

Fill Bear patted Erhu's shoulder and said with a wide smile.

"Erhu, Brother Wyatt will leave you with a set of cultivation methods and several sets of martial techniques... Whether it's the cultivation method or the martial techniques, they are all for sword cultivators."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Erhu and said with a smile, "Additionally, the Pill Medicines needed for cultivation will also be left to you... Whenever you break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm,' go to that canyon to observe the 'sword' character and from it, grasp the ultimate principle and truth of the 'Way of the Sword'."

As he spoke, the smile disappeared from Wyatt's face, replaced by solemnity, "However, remember one thing... You must tell no one about that place!"

"Otherwise, once people find out about that place, to prevent others from learning about it, they might choose to silence you by killing you."

Wyatt Barnes cautioned him repeatedly.

"Brother Wyatt, I absolutely won't tell anyone," Erhu promised with a solemn face.

After leaving 'cultivation methods,' 'martial techniques,' 'Pill Medicines,' and a few 'Spirit Instruments' he had casually refined for Erhu, Wyatt Barnes took Winnie Romero and Fill Bear and left.

They didn't say goodbye to the other villagers, choosing to leave quietly instead.

After leaving Bear Family Village, they didn't leave the surrounding mountains but came back to the canyon once again.

"Leaving this time, we don't know when we'll be able to return... All three of us should glean as much 'Sword Dao comprehension' from that 'sword' character as possible."

"Those 'Sword Dao comprehensions,' etched in our minds, can be pondered after we leave... As long as we comprehend them, our strengths will surely ascend to a new level!"

Wyatt Barnes said to Winnie Romero and Fill Bear.

Chapter 1026: Uninvited Guest

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, whether it was Winnie Romero or Fill Bear, they all agreed with nods of approval.

They understood the meaning behind Wyatt Barnes's words.

This time, after they left, they did not know when they would return to observe the 'sword' character on the cliff wall to comprehend the insights of the Sword Dao it contained.

Now, they could observe for an extended period and forcibly memorize the obscure information originating from the 'sword' character into their minds, to slowly comprehend later.

Once they comprehended these obscure pieces of information, it equated to further comprehending the insights of the Sword Dao contained within the 'sword' character, greatly enhancing their strength.

"We'll remember as much as we can... to the best of our abilities!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke solemnly to Winnie Romero and the other, then turned his gaze toward the nearby cliff.

To be precise, he shifted his focus to the 'sword' character on the cliff.

Since the cliff carved with the 'sword' character could not be separated and taken away, he could only do so, striving to receive as much information as he could from it.

The obscure information would become a great wealth for him in the days to come!

Seeing Wyatt Barnes staring intensely at the 'sword' character on the cliff as if bewitched, Winnie Romero did not hesitate and also looked at the 'sword' character.

As Winnie immersed herself wholly into the 'sword' character on the cliff, fully receiving the information it transmitted, Fill Bear too took action.

"I will not become a burden to the Young Master!"

Fill Bear took a deep breath and then looked at the 'sword' character on the cliff.

Ever since witnessing Wyatt Barnes's strength, he knew that even if he stayed by the Young Master's side, he could only do some menial tasks.

Protecting the Young Master as he had in the past was hardly possible anymore.

Now, he only hoped to quickly possess enough strength to protect himself, so as not to become a burden to the Young Master.

Time quietly slipped by.

One month later.

Boom!

A soft sound emerged from within the canyon, as the previously vacant-eyed Fill Bear suddenly showed a glint in his eyes, his body shuddered, and he fell directly to the ground.

After falling, Fill Bear was dripping with sweat, his sweat poured down like rain, and he propped himself up with his hands, gasping for air.

"After holding on for so long, I ultimately couldn't persist any longer... The information transmitted from that 'sword' character is too much! With my current spiritual power, I can't receive anymore."

After a while, Fill Bear caught his breath and muttered to himself.

At the same time, he looked at the purple-clad young man and red-clad woman standing together and grinned, "The Young Master and Miss Winnie really do look like a 'golden boy and jade girl'..."

The young man in purple, handsome and dashing, imbued with a graceful demeanour.

The woman in red, stunningly beautiful, capable of reversing the natural order.

At first glance, they seemed like a match made in heaven.

Fill Bear, who was the first to wake up, did not leave.

He sat cross-legged on the ground to cultivate, all the while vigilantly sensing the surroundings, especially the 'Narrow Pass' entrance of the canyon, guarding against any wild beasts that might intrude.

Time flew by swiftly, and another month passed.

The woman in red finally showed some movement.

"Hmm?"

Winnie Romero's gaze flickered, becoming more lively, and she, staggering, quickly stabilized her posture.

At the same moment, her pretty face was faintly covered with a hint of sweat, charmingly drenched.

"Is Brother Barnes still comprehending?"

Winnie Romero looked towards Wyatt Barnes by her side, and seeing no sign of him waking, her eyes flickered, "Indeed... Brother Barnes's spiritual power is much stronger than mine."

The ability to forcibly receive the information transmitted from the 'sword' character on the cliff largely depended on spiritual power.

Over the years, since he could not cultivate, Fill Bear's spiritual power had remained at the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order'.

Thus, he was the first to be repelled by the 'sword' character on the cliff.

Now, even if he looked at that 'sword' character again, he would not immerse himself in it, for his spiritual power had already reached its limit.

Unless he could comprehend and assimilate those obscure pieces of information, the chance of gaining any further benefits from the 'sword' character was almost impossible.

Winnie Romero, due to being of the 'Fire Spirit Constitution', and having broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm', could no longer take spirit fruits for cultivation.

If she consumed spirit fruits, the 'Fire Spirit Constitution' would be forcibly triggered, even causing it to erupt prematurely!

At that point, she would vanish like dew at dawn!

For this reason, she had only cultivated up to the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth-Order', and her spiritual power was also at the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth-Order'.

The spiritual power of Cave Void Realm Fourth-Order was much stronger than that of Fill Bear.

Therefore, compared to Fill Bear, she received one more month's worth of Sword Dao insights contained in the 'sword' character.

As for Wyatt Barnes, with a cultivation of 'Transforming Void Realm Sixth-Order', his spiritual power was at 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh-Order'.

The spiritual power of Transforming Void Realm Seventh-Order meant that he could receive even more of the Sword Dao insights contained within the 'sword' character.

"Fill Bear, how long did I look at the 'sword' character?"

Winnie Romero looked at Fill Bear, curiously asking.

"Miss Winnie, I'm not really sure how long exactly... but you woke up one month after I did," Fill Bear replied honestly.

He said so because he did not know how long he himself had looked at the 'sword' character.

Winnie Romero nodded, her gaze falling again on Wyatt Barnes, her eyes tender as water, as if they could melt everything.

"Brother Barnes should be able to hold on for another month or two," Winnie Romero speculated to herself, comparing her level of spiritual power with that of Fill Bear.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes was like an infant greedily suckling milk, avidly absorbing countless abstruse and complex messages emanating from the 'Sword' character on the cliff face.

He lost track of time and ceased to care about it.

Presently, he had only one thought:

Within the range his spiritual power could reach, he aimed to absorb as much of the Sword Dao insights contained within the 'Sword' character as possible, storing them deep in his mind.

He would find time to comprehend them later!

While Winnie Romero and Fill Bear silently waited for Wyatt Barnes to awaken, the Great Turdo Dynasty was facing the arrival of four unwelcome visitors.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four figures tore through the sky, arriving over the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty in the blink of an eye, as if they appeared out of thin air.

Swiftly, the four figures appeared above the most luxurious group of buildings within the Capital City.

This location was none other than the 'Imperial Palace' of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

The Imperial Palace was also the residence of the ruling 'Imperial Family' of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

The four figures revealed themselves, and one could vaguely see that their leader was a burly old man whose face showed neither joy nor anger, yet his eyes hid streaks of cold light.

Following him, another old man and two middle-aged men stayed closely behind, exhibiting utmost respect and obedience.

"Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, come out!" one of the middle-aged men suddenly shouted, his voice imbued with Origin Force, booming like thunder across the skies, enveloping the entire Imperial Palace.

Whoosh!

With the sound spreading, the whole Imperial Palace burst into uproar, like a stone stirring up waves.

"Who is it?!"

"Who dares to challenge the authority of our Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty?!"

"It's a death wish!"

...

Many guards, eunuchs, and palace maids in the palace were abuzz, thinking that the owner of the voice falling from the sky was courting death.

Throughout the Great Turdo Dynasty, the 'Imperial Family' held absolute dominance.

Within the dynasty, no individual or power had ever dared to provoke the Imperial Family lightly.

Yet today, not only did someone come to the Imperial Family with wild fury, but they even boldly demanded the supreme ruler, the 'Emperor His Majesty,' to come out.

"Those who trespass against the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family, kill without mercy!"

It wasn't long before a voice thundered throughout the Imperial Palace.

Soon after, a middle-aged man dressed in black armor, accompanied by a group of similarly attired individuals, soared to the sky, glaring intently at the four uninvited guests.

"It's Commander Hayden!"

"Hmph! Those who have summoned even the mightiest 'Dark Xuan Army's Commander-in-Chief of our Imperial Family, they must be close to death."

"As the commander of the Dark Xuan Army, Commander Hayden is a Ninth-Order powerhouse of the Cave Void Realm!"

...

Cries of awe spread throughout the palace.

More people gazed unwaveringly into the sky; on this clear day, they could vaguely make out the two groups of people facing off.

One group consisted of just four people.

The other group had over a dozen, with one standing alone in front, while the others formed a defensive circle around the four.

"I'll give you one more chance... Have your Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty come out!" the same middle-aged man who had earlier demanded the emergence of the emperor said, his expression darkening noticeably as he glowered at the strong middle-aged man in black armor.

He was an elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect from the Northern Desert, a Ninth-Order powerhouse of the Transforming Void Realm.

In his view, his presence in such a 'rural area' like the Great Turdo Dynasty should have been enough for the hosts to greet him personally; yet, they hadn't appeared even after his initial call.

How could he not be furious?!

"Repeatedly insulting His Majesty, a crime deserving death... Black Xuan Army, on my command, kill without mercy!" the armored, burly middle-aged leader exclaimed, his face changing drastically as he barked the order.

"Kill!"

With his command, the other black-armored guards' expressions turned cold as they lunged at the Elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Almost simultaneously, a series of explosive sounds erupted, echoing through the heavens and sweeping down to the ears of many spectators within the palace.

"How... How is this possible?!"

"Impossible! Impossible!!"

"I must be dreaming! I must be dreaming!!"

...

The spectating crowd's expressions turned to fear.

Chapter 1027: Target: Wyatt Barnes!

Within the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Palace, as a group of people gazed skyward, their faces turned pale, some even trembling violently, as if they had witnessed some horrifying events.

"I am not dreaming!" How is this possible?!"

Many even subconsciously pinched their thighs, the pain seeming to tell them:

Everything before their eyes was real; they were not dreaming.

Above them, including the commander of the 'Black Xuan Army,' that stout middle-aged man in black armor, about a dozen Black Xuan soldiers seemed to have agreed upon it as their bodies exploded simultaneously.

The sky rained blood, splattering like a dozen blossoming fireworks, extremely dazzling.

However, the spectators on the ground had no mind to admire this scene, fear sincerely rising in their hearts, feeling a chilling terror, "Too horrifying!"

"Those four people didn't even move, and Commander Hayden and over a dozen Black Xuan soldiers are all dead!"

"Commander Hayden, being a Ninth Level Cave Void Realm expert, just died so inexplicably."

"Who exactly are they?"

"No wonder they dared to descend upon our Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family so boldly, and even demanded the Emperor to come out... It turns out, they are such terrifying beings."

...

At this moment, the entire palace of the Great Turdo Dynasty was in chaos, and many were starting to flee outside the palace gates.

In their eyes,

the four figures in the sky appeared with ill intentions; who knew if they would next strike and annihilate the entire Imperial Family.

If that moment came, if they were still inside the palace, they would undoubtedly die!

"Run!"

"Flee quickly!"

"If we don't escape, we might end up dead here!"

...

Palace guards, eunuchs, and palace maids, one after the other, scrambled frantically for the exits, as if the sky had fallen.

There were also many who stood still, shivering, their legs as heavy as if filled with lead.

They wanted to flee but found their legs beyond their control.

"Who are these four?"

Just then, a resonant voice rang out, echoing through the entire palace, stabilizing the hearts of many who were desperate to escape.

"It's His Majesty!"

"The Emperor has come out!"

"They say His Majesty had broken through to the Transforming Void Realm a few months ago, and with the support of several other old princes who had also reached the Transforming Void Realm, he should not fear those four people."

...

In a wave of murmurs, many dismissed the thought of fleeing, stopping in their tracks and looking towards five figures rising into the air.

A middle-aged man dressed in a dragon robe led the way, followed closely by four elders. As soon as they appeared, they attracted the attention of many in the palace.

It was indeed the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, along with the four old princes of the Dynasty.

Since the end of the 'Meeting of Ten Dynasties,' the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty had returned victorious, bringing back many 'realm fragments' that, within a short period, had turned the family, including himself, into five Transforming Void Realm experts.

Today, having witnessed firsthand the Black Xuan soldiers turning into a rain of blood, the five of them finally could no longer sit still.

Shortly, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and the four old princes reached the sky, confronting the four robust old men, an unmistakable wariness mixed in his expression.

"Are you the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

The middle-aged man behind the robust old man, who had twice shouted for the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty to come out, looked fiercely at the Emperor, his eyes twinkling coldly, as if ready to devour.

"Impudence!"

Just then, one of the old princes following behind the Emperor stepped forward, glaring at the middle-aged man and rebuked, "Do you know no decorum? Your master hasn't even spoken yet, and what right do you, a mere underling, have to speak to our Emperor like this?"

"Right?"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man was initially taken aback, then he couldn't help but laugh.

As he laughed, a chilling expression surfaced on his face.

Then, he slowly raised his hand, muttering, "I'm afraid when I prove that I have the 'right,' you won't be able to see it."

Almost instantly as the middle-aged man's words fell, his hand trembled, followed swiftly by a jabbing motion.

Whoosh!

An incredibly fast finger force shot from his fingertip, creating a fleeting whistling sound.

From start to finish, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and the others hadn't managed to react.

When four of them finally did react, their faces changing dramatically, they found the old prince who had spoken earlier now had a bullet hole in his forehead.

Puff!

A bullet of blood sprayed from the hole as the old prince, his eyes dim and lifeless, fell backward, crashing down.

A Transforming Void Realm First Level warrior, dead!

Boom!

The body of the old prince crashed, landing on a broad plaza inside the palace, got smashed to a pulp, blood splattering everywhere, pooling into a stream.

For a moment, an eerie silence fell among the spectators in the palace.

After gawking for a moment, they fled towards the palace gates in a frenzied panic, not daring to hesitate.

"Good heavens! His Majesty and the four Old Kings are all 'First Level Transforming Void Realm' masters... Yet in the blink of an eye, without seeing how that man made his move, one of the Old Kings died."

"It's terrifying! Who exactly are these people?!"

"Could it be that they are powerful beings from the 'outside territory'?"

"Possibly!"

...

The entire palace had descended into utter chaos, not just the guards, the eunuchs, and the palace maids were fleeing, but also the concubines, princes, and princesses and others, they too began running out.

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty watched this chaos unfold before his eyes, anxiety growing in his heart.

But he was in no mood to attend to these matters, for he knew that if the situation in front of him was not handled well, it might turn into a disaster for the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Esteemed predecessors, your arrival at the Great Turdo Dynasty is truly a blessing for us! I am the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty... Yet I do not know, what business do you four elders have with me?"

Although one of his own uncles had been killed in the blink of an eye by the adversary, at this moment, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty could not muster any hatred.

Because he knew that even if he felt resentment, it was useless; he simply could not seek revenge.

To preserve the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he had no choice but to bow and scrape in front of these four suspected powerful beings from the 'outside territory,' never daring to act the part of the emperor from start to finish.

"A person who followed from behind had such terrifying power... With just a flick, he killed my uncle, who had already broken through to the 'First Level Transforming Void Realm'! The speed of the attack did not even summon the powers of heaven and earth, let alone manifest into a spectacle of heaven and earth."

"If he wished to extinguish our Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family, one person would be more than enough! And he was merely following behind this old man, obviously his status is not as high as this old man's... How powerful must this old man be?"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty glanced once at the stout old man who led the four, and his heart involuntarily shuddered, then he hurriedly shifted his gaze away, his heart trembling, lacking the courage to continue thinking about it.

"Humph!"

The middle-aged man who had killed one of the Old Kings of the Great Turdo Dynasty snorted coldly, "We have come to find you, naturally, because we have matters to attend to... I heard that among the group of young powerhouses your Great Turdo Dynasty sent to participate in

the 'Decennial Martial Gathering' at Grimm Wolf Fortress, there was a person called 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

Wyatt Barnes!

Upon hearing the middle-aged man's words, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty's pupils involuntarily contracted.

He was certainly familiar with this name.

Indeed, because of this person, the last time after the 'Decennial Martial Gathering' ended, he had received a significant amount of 'rewards'.

"But I do not know, elder, what business do you have with 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty asked with a look of apprehension.

Snap!

No action from the middle-aged man was seen, other than the sound of a crisp slap, and the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty's face bore a painfully hot palm print.

"Is it I who is supposed to ask you, or you who is supposed to ask me?"

The middle-aged man's eyes burst with a murderous intent, his tone immensely stern.

Clearly, it was he who had delivered a lightning-fast slap to the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"So fast!"

The three Old Kings who had survived and stood behind the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, all changed their expressions.

They weren't prepared when the opponent made his move just now.

This time, although they were prepared, they still couldn't catch any trace of the opponent's action.

Suddenly, they also deeply realized.

The opponent, was beyond their comparison!

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty took a deep breath, feeling his dignity trampled upon, but he dared not speak out in anger, fearful of following in the footsteps of the previous Old King.

"Elder, I do not know much about Wyatt Barnes... I only know, he is a young powerhouse from the Black Stone Empire! Before he represented our Great Turdo Dynasty at the 'Decennial Martial Gathering', he was recommended by the Black Stone Empire to participate in our Great Turdo Dynasty's 'Dynasty Martial Competition' as a young powerhouse."

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty slowly spoke, shifting all the blame onto the Black Stone Empire.

"Black Stone Empire..."

This time, before the middle-aged man could speak, the stout old man leading them spoke. His eyes flashed briefly, intently staring at the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

The profound gaze made the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty's heart feel hairy, and his body trembled involuntarily.

"Where is it?"

After a pause, the stout old man asked.

"It's to the south."

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty said in a panic, simultaneously pointing towards the direction of the 'Black Stone Empire', not daring to show any neglect.

"Let's go!"

Almost as soon as the words of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty fell, the stout old man uttered a word and then vanished into thin air in front of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and the three surviving Old Kings.

For a moment, the pupils of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and the others contracted sharply.

Vanishing into thin air right before their eyes?

How powerful must this old man be?

However, their pupils quickly contracted again and again.

They saw that the original three who followed behind the stout old man, an old man and two middle-aged men, vanished into thin air following the stout old man's disappearance.

From start to finish, they were unable to catch even a glimpse of the three's movements.

Chapter 1028: The Crimson Heaven Kingdom is Going to be Destroyed

"Who exactly are they?"

It wasn't until the burly old man and his three companions had left that the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty finally breathed a sigh of relief. However, the fear on his face, a fear stemming from the depths of his heart, did not subside.

"They are undoubtedly powerful beings from the 'outside territory.' But, I don't know why they are looking for Wyatt Barnes."

The previous companion of the emperor, who had led the youth of the Great Turdo Dynasty to Grimm Wolf Fortress for the 'Decennial Martial Congress,' was also Marshall Tyler's former master and murmured puzzledly to himself.

"It's definitely not for anything good!"

The gleam in another old man's eyes flickered, "That leading old man, although he didn't say why he was looking for Wyatt Barnes... the moment he found out Wyatt Barnes was from the 'Black Stone Empire,' I saw a murderous intent driven by hatred in the depths of his eyes."

"That being said... if Wyatt Barnes really returns to the Great Turdo Dynasty, is he undoubtedly doomed to die?"

The last old man's pupils shrank.

Although they had never met Wyatt Barnes, they knew that their ability to advance their cultivation to the 'Transforming Void Realm' was not without considerable contribution from him.

Invisibly, Wyatt Barnes had granted them a significant 'favor.'

Therefore, they inevitably felt a chill for Wyatt Barnes down their spines.

At this moment, 'Wyatt Barnes,' the man in question, was still spacing out in a remote canyon within the Green Forest Royal Country.

Of course, he was not truly in a daze.

Wyatt Barnes stood there, his gaze fixed intensely on the character 'Sword' inscribed on a distant cliff, as though he were bewitched.

Not far away, a woman in red robes was sitting cross-legged in the low air, quietly cultivating.

Near the entrance of the canyon, a middle-aged man was practicing his swordsmanship.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The sound of sword howls rose and fell in succession.

Every time he moved, the sword in his hand gathered a solid Sword Energy, which then swiftly shot out, penetrating the rocky cliff with a force that seemed to destroy everything in its way.

At some point, the middle-aged man was drenched in sweat, yet he clenched his teeth and persisted.

"I can't drag the Young Master down! I can't become a burden to the Young Master!"

The middle-aged man muttered to himself, and almost at the same time, his potential seemed to break through, his speed increasing even more.

Wyatt Barnes didn't know how much time had passed; he only knew that he kept absorbing as much of the Sword Dao realization contained within the 'Sword' character as possible, saving it all in his mind through his mental power.

As time passed, he gradually felt his mental power growing weaker, as if he had reached his limit.

Nevertheless, he continued to endure.

Endure!

Endure!

Endure some more!

Not knowing for how long he had been persisting, Wyatt Barnes felt completely numb; as his mental power dissipated, he suddenly snapped back to reality, staggered, and barely managed to stabilize himself.

"It seems a long time has passed."

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes finally caught his breath a bit.

Although he didn't know how long he had been observing the 'Sword' character, from his personal feeling, it seemed a significant amount of time had passed.

"Brother Barnes, you're awake?"

A surprised and pleasant voice rang by his ear, making Wyatt Barnes come back to his senses immediately.

He didn't need to look back to recognize who the voice belonged to.

"Winnie."

After calling out, Wyatt Barnes then turned around, smiling as he looked towards the woman sitting cross-legged not far away, who looked like a sprite amidst the flames.

"Brother Barnes, you woke up a whole two months later than me."

Winnie Romero sighed softly, her breath as sweet as orchids.

"Two months later than you?"

Wyatt Barnes was initially startled, then couldn't help asking, "How long did you continue watching that 'Sword' character? With your mental power, you should have been able to last a considerable amount of time, right?"

"I don't know exactly how long I persisted... I only know that I lasted a month longer than Fill Bear."

Winnie Romero shook her head lightly, her beautiful face filled with confusion.

"Young Master!"

At that moment, Fill Bear, who had been practicing swordsmanship near the canyon entrance, also noticed that Wyatt Barnes had awakened; his sweat-drenched face revealed a joyous expression.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Let's go... In the blink of an eye, several months have passed. Let's find an inn in a nearby city to rest for a few days, and then head to the 'outside territory'!"

Winnie Romero and Fill Bear looked to Wyatt Barnes for direction, neither having any objections.

Before long, the three of them left the canyon, found a small city nearby, and settled in an inn.

After freshening up and settling in, Wyatt Barnes slept until noon of the third day, his mental power from the past few months finally recovering slightly.

After waking up at noon on the third day, Wyatt Barnes found Fill Bear and got straight to the point, "Fill Bear, cooperate with me... Next, I will use a special technique to perform a 'marrow washing' on you."

As Fill Bear's face showed surprise and ecstasy, Wyatt Barnes combined his inner energy with mental power to perform a thorough 'marrow washing' on Fill Bear.

Fill Bear, being older compared to when 'Daisy Wood' underwent the marrow washing, presented a greater challenge.

Compared to the last time he performed marrow washing on Daisy Wood, Wyatt Barnes' inner energy and mental power had increased a great deal.

Even so, it still took Wyatt Barnes a day and a night to completely finish the marrow washing for Fill Bear.

"It's done."

After everything was completed, Wyatt Barnes was sweating profusely as though in the rain, his mental strength completely exhausted just a day after recovering. A wave of fatigue overwhelmed him, causing his body to sway slightly.

"Young Master, are you alright?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's state, Fill Bear's expression changed.

"I'm fine. I just need to rest for a while... If Winnie looks for me, tell her I might need to rest for another two days."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, barely stabilizing his figure, and said to Fill Bear.

Immediately after, without another word, he turned and left Fill Bear's room, returned to his own room, and fell heavily into bed, slipping into a deep sleep.

He was really too tired.

After Wyatt Barnes left, Fill Bear sat cross-legged on the bed, murmuring to himself in disbelief, "Just a day and a night of busying himself for me, could Young Master really have completed the 'marrow washing'?"

"My talent..."

Taking a deep breath, Fill Bear closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

As a former 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order warrior,' Fill Bear's senses were not weak, and he was all too clear about his previous speed of absorbing inner energy from the atmosphere for cultivation.

Because of this, after cultivating for more than half an hour, Fill Bear jolted awake, fully alert.

On his face was an incredulous expression.

"My talent... it really enhanced! It's increased several times over compared to before... Incredible! Incredible!!"

Fill Bear stared with wide eyes, unable to snap back to reality for a long while.

When he did come back to his senses, his face revealed a touch of guilt, "Young Master worked so hard for me... yet I still doubted him, that was wrong!"

When Wyatt Barnes initially mentioned performing the marrow washing for him, although he didn't say anything outwardly, he was skeptical at heart.

Because it seemed too fantastical!

Without using anything except for Origin Force combined with mental strength to perform marrow washing?

In his previous view, such a thing was almost impossible.

However, reality had slapped him in the face!

His current talent was indeed enhanced by Wyatt Barnes using Origin Force and mental strength to perform 'marrow washing' for him.

"Young Master, if I ever dare to doubt you again, I am not worthy of being human!"

At some point, Fill Bear's eyes turned red, and he murmured earnestly to himself.

Feeling that this was not enough, he soon lifted his hand, broke his fingertip, and a drop of blood soared into the air.

"I, Fill Bear, hereby swear... if I ever harbor half a doubt about the Young Master's words again, let the 'Thunder Tribulation' strike me dead!"

Fill Bear was very straightforward, making his oath with the 'Oath's Tribulation', which must not be violated.

Violating it would lead to only one outcome—death!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Nine consecutive thunderclaps resounded above the small city, startling countless people to look up in astonishment.

"Nine thunderclaps... someone has initiated an 'Oath's Tribulation'!"

"The Oath's Tribulation, also known as the 'Thunder Tribulation'! Nine thunderclaps signify that the oath has been validated... and violating it would bring down the Thunder Tribulation to strike the oath-maker dead!"

"It's said that upon the descent of the Thunder Punishment, even legendary Martial Emperors can hardly escape death!"

"Who knows who initiated the 'Oath's Tribulation'."

...

The originally stagnant small city was stirred into a frenzy because Fill Bear initiated the oath with 'Thunder Tribulation', seemingly reviving overnight.

All this, however, did not affect Wyatt Barnes.

At the moment, Wyatt Barnes lay in bed, snoring loudly, oblivious to the nine thunderclaps that couldn't wake him.

Three days later, Wyatt Barnes finally came to, feeling somewhat groggy in the head.

"The expenditure is still too great... Hmm, I should go have a meal with Winnie and Fill Bear, then leave for the 'outside territory'."

Wyatt Barnes had made his plan.

As for Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he hadn't planned on returning there this time.

After all, it had only been a little over a year since he left the last time.

Of course, the most important reason was that his parents were not there. There was little meaning for him to return; it was better to seize the time and find the 'Big Treasure' left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

"Incidentally, I can also search for the 'outside territory power' where Keer and Jovie reside."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Stepping out of his room, Wyatt Barnes found Winnie Romero, whereas Fill Bear was still cultivating.

"Right at the breakthrough... I won't disturb you then."

Wyatt Barnes stood outside Fill Bear's door, his extended mental power sensing Fill Bear's 'condition', then muttered softly and turned to leave.

"Winnie, let's go have a meal, just the two of us."

Wyatt Barnes called on Winnie Romero, left the inn, and found a nearby restaurant to settle down.

On the way there, Winnie Romero had already put on a face veil, covering her peerless beauty.

Thus, she did not attract too much attention.

"Hey! Have you heard? Crimson Heaven Kingdom is going to be destroyed."

Suddenly, a soft voice clearly entered Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Chapter 1029: The Person You Were Just Discussing About
Crimson Heaven Kingdom?

Is it about to be destroyed?

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes subconsciously furrowed his brows and looked toward the source of the voice—it was from a table of drinkers not far from them.

The one speaking was a young man with an unusual and sinister appearance, whose every word exuded an extreme effeminacy, much like a woman.

Using the terminology from Wyatt's previous life on "Earth":

This was a "sissy," a "ladyboy"!

"Crimson Heaven Kingdom? One of the many kingdoms under our Green Forest Royal Country?"

"The hometown of 'Wyatt Barnes,' the strongest person of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Alongside the strangely-featured young man sat two other young men who were shocked by his declaration.

"Yes, that's the Wyatt Barnes's hometown."

The former nodded, his voice becoming even more effeminate as he spoke, "You guys don't know... the crisis Crimson Heaven Kingdom faces this time is all because of that 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

"What?!"

"The crisis facing Crimson Heaven Kingdom originated from Wyatt Barnes?"

The latter two expressed their shock.

Their table's discussion wasn't whispered, and momentarily it drew the attention of other drinkers in the tavern.

"Someone wants to target Crimson Heaven Kingdom because of Wyatt Barnes?"

"No way! As I understand it, when Wyatt Barnes destroyed the three sects of Green Forest and reinstated the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he was already nearing the 'Cave Void Realm'... Even the Imperial Family of our Green Forest Royal Country has to be somewhat fearful of him!"

"Yes. Moreover, it's not just our Green Forest Royal Country. Even in the Black Rock Empire, there are hardly any who could overcome him! Still, Wyatt Barnes has the advantage of youth, and it's unlikely the veterans of the Black Rock Empire would openly break with him."

"The last 'Dynasty Martial Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, Wyatt Barnes was ranked 'first'... From that time on, he was recognized as the strongest of his generation in our entire Great Turdo Dynasty!"

"Such a genius. Unless he could be nipped in the bud... the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty wouldn't dare to easily confront him!"

...

For a while, the tavern became lively.

At each table, drinkers shifted their discussions to focus on 'Wyatt Barnes.'

Wyatt Barnes, even back when he was just a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, had already made a name for himself by surpassing the most outstanding 'Five Great Young Masters' of the Green Forest Royal Country.

Of course, at that time, although people of the Green Forest Royal Country had heard of him, most didn't really take him seriously.

In the history of the Green Forest Royal Country, there had indeed been many exceptionally talented freaks of nature.

Yet among those, many either died young or declined in prowess as they aged, sinking into mediocrity.

Many people didn't believe that Wyatt Barnes could continue as a freakish genius.

However, Wyatt Barnes later delivered a resounding slap to these people in a most unexpected way.

Wyatt Barnes, by his own power, avenged the Seven Stars Sword Clan by annihilating the three sects of Green Forest!

When this news spread, it caused a sensation throughout the entire Green Forest Royal Country!

The three sects of Green Forest, which emerged from the merger of the three powerful sects—Demon Lotus Blade Sect, Returning Origin Sect, and Snow Moon Sect—had once destroyed the Mountain-Opening Sect and then the Seven Stars Sword Clan, reaching their peak in power.

Such a formidable sect was destroyed by Wyatt Barnes!

It was said that the three patriarchs of the three sects of Green Forest all died by Wyatt Barnes's hand.

The genius warrior who was once praised for suppressing the 'Five Great Young Masters' after several years completely obliterated the three sects of Green Forest, shocking the whole Green Forest Royal Country.

The 'hot topic' of this event hadn't died down when another astonishing piece of news came, sweeping through the entire Green Forest Royal Country and also elevating Wyatt Barnes's reputation even higher.

Wyatt Barnes, in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' hosted by the Great Turdo Dynasty, surpassed a group of young powerhouses and was awarded 'first place.'

From then on, Wyatt Barnes was recognized as the foremost among the contemporary youth of the Great Turdo Dynasty!

When this news spread afterward, everyone in the Green Forest Royal Country felt proud of Wyatt Barnes, as he had emerged from their own country.

"Humph! What do you know."

Just as the group of drinkers became noisy, doubting the words of the sinister-faced, effeminate-voiced young man, he scoffed, "The people targeting Wyatt Barnes aren't from our Green Forest Royal Country, nor are they from the Black Rock Empire, nor even the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

Upon hearing the young man's words, everyone was taken aback.

"Could it be someone from another dynasty?"

"Possibly!"

"Maybe, it was during the 'Deca-dynasty Martial Meet' that Wyatt Barnes killed someone from another dynasty... and now the backers of that deceased person are seeking revenge."

...

Many couldn't help but speculate.

"A bunch of pig brains!"

Upon hearing the discussions, the sinister-faced, effeminate-voiced young man could not help but sneer.

As he stirred up the ire of the crowd, he continued, "Use your pig brains to think... if it were really people from another dynasty seeking revenge against Wyatt Barnes, would they dare to make such a big fuss?"

"If they dared to make this a big issue... it wouldn't just be between him and Wyatt Barnes anymore; two great dynasties would also tear their faces apart and become adversaries!"

It must be said, the statement from the young man made sense, and it quieted down many of the enraged people.

"If you know who is targeting Crimson Heaven Kingdom, just spit it out! Don't keep us hanging."

Some people said impatiently.

"Hmph! I don't know exactly who it is..."

The young man hmphed again and slowly continued.

But he was interrupted by someone's scoff before he could finish, "I thought you were capable of something big... Turns out you're just another guy who doesn't know anything!"

"And you call others pea-brained, you are the real pea-brained one!"

"What a waste of my expression."

...

With someone leading, a group previously mocked by the young man retorted one by one, not mincing their words.

"Although I'm not sure who those people are exactly, I can be sure... They are from 'outside territory'! Besides, they haven't made their move yet because they want to force Wyatt Barnes to return with them."

"What they're targeting is not Crimson Heaven Kingdom, but Wyatt Barnes! Crimson Heaven Kingdom is merely 'bait' they're using to lure Wyatt. They want to use the lives of Wyatt's friends and family to force him to come to them."

The young man ignored the mockery from the crowd and continued on his own.

"People from the 'outside territory'?"

"What did Wyatt Barnes do? Didn't he end up bedding some leader's daughter from that outside territory and now they've come to settle the score?"

"That's actually possible!"

...

Suddenly, topics discussed by a group of drinkers in the tavern shifted, all speculating how Wyatt Barnes had offended the powerful figures from 'outside territory'.

Some said Wyatt had stolen their treasures.

Some said Wyatt had killed a bastard son of an outside territory's force, triggering a pursuit for revenge.

And even more outrageous were those.

Saying that Wyatt Barnes had slept with a leader's wife and daughter from outside territory, causing the leader himself to chase him down to the Great Turdo Dynasty.

They were discussing this, completely unaware that the 'person in question' was sitting in the main hall of the tavern right now.

Listening to the buzzing discussions in the tavern, Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched repeatedly as if he couldn't stop.

However, between his eyes, a trace of worry was evident.

"Brother Barnes, could it be the people from the second-rate force, 'Emerging Cloud Sect'?"

Winnie Romero had heard everything and couldn't help but look at Wyatt Barnes curiously and ask.

"Hard to say."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed, his gaze icy.

Those wanting to target him weren't just from the Emerging Cloud Sect, but also people from the North Nether Sect and Impermanence Sect. None of them would let him go.

Thus, anyone from those three second-rate forces could be the one using the safety of Crimson Heaven Kingdom as bait to lure him.

"There are five more days... After five days, if Wyatt Barnes hasn't shown up, those people trying to force him out will start slaughtering! By then, Crimson Heaven Kingdom will be rivers of blood."

The evil-looking, soft-voiced young man continued on, licking his dry lips with a somewhat intoxicated tongue, "That will definitely be a spectacle!"

Five days?

Just as the young man finished speaking, Wyatt Barnes's face drastically changed.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes disappeared on the spot, reappearing in front of the young man. His hand shot out like lightning, grabbing the man's neck and hoisting him up forcefully.

"You... you are... who... what person?"

The young man, now held by the neck, had a face alternating between pale and terrified as he stared at Wyatt Barnes who had appeared like a specter in front of him, and effortlessly restrained him.

At this moment, he completely dismissed the thought of resisting.

The fact that the other party could restrain him so easily, and that he only realized this after being restrained, showed that the other party's strength was far beyond his own.

If he resisted stubbornly, he might even provoke the other party.

If in a fit of anger the other party killed him, once on the Netherworld Path, he'd truly have nowhere to cry.

The young man's companions had also changed color, becoming aware of Wyatt Barnes's fearsome nature, each retreating far away, deeply fearing that Wyatt would attack them.

"Who am I?"

Wyatt Barnes let out a sardonic laugh, then scanned the entire tavern; his gaze swept over the group of drinkers as he articulated every word, "I am the person you were just discussing."

Wow!

As soon as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, it stirred up an uproar like a stone causing a thousand ripples, sending the entire tavern into commotion.

"He... He is Wyatt Barnes?"

"I was saying, since when did our Green Forest Royal Country produce such a terrifying young powerhouse... I'm at least a 'First level Void Realm warrior', and I didn't even catch his movement."

"The fool that Wyatt Barnes is gripping, did he just say something about Crimson Heaven Kingdom flowing rivers of blood would be an extremely exciting spectacle?"

...

Chapter 1030: A Crazy Decision

Inside the tavern, the majority of the patrons looked in unison at the young man whose neck was being clutched and lifted by Wyatt Barnes, with faces full of schadenfreude.

In their view,

this androgynous young man, who dared to say in Wyatt's presence that a bloodbath in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom would be an extremely spectacular scene, was undoubtedly courting death!

What?!

From the moment he heard Wyatt reveal his identity, the young man's complexion had already changed.

Now, surrounded by the sounds of delighted schadenfreude pouring into his ears, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

It took him a long while to come back to his senses, and, displaying fear in his eyes, he looked at the purple-clothed young man who was forcibly lifting him by the neck.

At first, he couldn't understand at all why the purple-clothed young man was targeting him.

Now, he had completely understood.

All this, had been because of his disrespectful statement about the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Moreover, the young man in front of him was from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

A person who had left the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and overcame numerous challenges, and before the age of thirty, had been recognized as the foremost young individual of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"You... you are Wyatt Barnes?!"

The young man's voice was still soft, but now, in addition to being soft, it evidently had become laced with fear when facing Wyatt.

"You just said... in five days, if I don't appear before those people, they are going to move against the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Wyatt's gaze was sharp as a knife, staring at the young man in front of him, and he asked sternly, word by word.

If Wyatt's gaze could kill, at that moment, the young man would have been dead.

As Wyatt spoke, everyone, including Winnie Romero, shifted their gaze towards the young man.

This included their curiosity as well.

"Yes... yes."

The young man, whose neck was being clutched by Wyatt, fearing that Wyatt might lose control of his emotions and choke him to death, replied without any hesitation.

"Tell me everything you know."

At some point, Wyatt's expression had returned to calm, and he spoke unhurriedly.

However, Wyatt's calm voice, to the ears of the young man being lifted by the neck, felt like the calm before a storm.

At some point, his forehead was covered in cold sweat, his cheeks involuntarily began to tremble, and his eyes filled with utmost fear.

Then, under the scrutiny of all, the peculiar-looking, soft-voiced young man began to speak everything he knew without holding back.

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It included why he knew these things:

It turns out, he had recently learned all this from a distant relative who had come from the Black Stone Empire.

"Two months ago, those people arrived at the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, planning to use the safety of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom to force me out?"

"The news that those people wanted to use the Crimson Heaven Kingdom as leverage to force me out had already spread in the Great Turdo Dynasty and Black Stone Empire?"

"Two months ago, those people declared they would give me only two months, and if I didn't show up after that, they would destroy the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

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Wyatt's expression grew increasingly gloomy.

He had never imagined.

That presence, presumably one of the second-tier forces from the Northern Desert, had approached the Great Turdo Dynasty and the Crimson Heaven Kingdom as early as two months ago.

"A prominent 'outside territory' second-tier force, stooping so low... using my homeland as a threat, forcing me to come out."

Wyatt's eyes sparkled with a cold light, emitting waves of intimidating murderous intent.

In that moment, he seemed to have transformed into an Asura thirsty for blood, ready to harvest lives at any time.

For a time, except for Winnie Romero and the young man whose neck was caught by him, the patrons in the tavern swiftly stepped back, their eyes revealing panic as they looked at Wyatt from a distance.

They were truly worried that Wyatt might suddenly lash out at them.

Perhaps, Wyatt was younger than them.

But Wyatt's combat power was much beyond his age, instilling a deep fear in them from the bottom of their hearts.

Are you kidding me!

As early as two years ago, Wyatt had single-handedly exterminated the three Sect Leaders of the Green Forest, turning the Green Forest into history.

Not to mention that after two years, Wyatt's strength had grown to who knows what extent.

Even Wyatt from two years ago was far beyond their ability to handle.

"Wyatt Barnes, I told you everything... don't kill me! Don't kill me! Please, I beg you!!"

Realizing the danger, with a face that had turned utterly pale, the young man took a deep breath and pleaded with Wyatt.

At that moment, Wyatt also finally returned to his senses, at the same time looking at the young man being clutched by the neck and continuously pleading, his gaze icily detached.

"Some words... once spoken, must be paid for."

Wyatt spoke softly, his tone calm, as if devoid of any emotion.

However, those present could still sense anger in Wyatt's words.

"No!!"

Just as the young man's pupils shrank and his complexion changed dramatically,

Wyatt, who was clutching the young man's neck, suddenly released his grip.

Immediately afterward, he struck with the speed of lightning, a palm shooting out as if aided by divine power, hitting the young man's lower abdomen.

Bang!!

The young man hadn't had the time to stabilize his posture when he was sent flying by Wyatt's palm, hitting hard against the wall of the tavern.

"Ah!!"

As the blood-covered young man slumped down the wall, his face turned red and he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

"My Origin Force, my Origin Force... you are so ruthless, so ruthless! You actually destroyed my dantian!!"

After a moment of stunned silence, the young man came to his senses and looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he were staring at a devil, letting out a mournful growl.

The group of onlooking guests, upon hearing this, changed their expressions, eyes filled with terror as they looked toward Wyatt Barnes.

In this world where the Martial Dao and the respect for power reigned supreme,

crippling a person's cultivation often inflicted more pain on the victim than killing them.

"This is the price you pay for speaking recklessly,"

Wyatt Barnes spoke in an icy tone, never looking at the young man again.

"Winnie, let's go."

Without even time for a meal, Wyatt Barnes called out to Winnie Romero before disappearing in front of a crowd of astonished patrons.

Of course, it wasn't true disappearance; his speed had simply reached a level that made it difficult for the inn's patrons to perceive.

At the same time, a red glow flashed before the eyes of those inside the inn, and the red-cloaked masked woman who had been sitting with Wyatt Barnes vanished as well.

"So fast!"

Soon, someone couldn't help exclaiming in shock, their face filled with astonishment.

"After two years... Wyatt Barnes' strength must have broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm'!"

Someone speculated aloud.

His words received the agreement of most people.

"It's just a shame, someone capsized in the gutter... Talking bad about Crimson Heaven is one thing, but to dare to do it right in front of Wyatt Barnes's face."

"Exactly! Don't they know Crimson Heaven is Wyatt Barnes's homeland?"

"Haha... Maybe he never dreamed that while he hoped for Crimson Heaven to be bloodied, and said it aloud, Wyatt Barnes was right beside him."

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The conversation among the patrons in the inn, filled with cold mockery and ridicule, reached the ears of the young man who was just helped up by two of his companions.

"Wow!"

He was so infuriated that he spat out another mouthful of blood and then blacked out and fainted.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, knew nothing of what happened in the inn.

After leaving the inn, he left the small town and headed towards Crimson Heaven.

An figure, blazing like a flame, swept through the air, swiftly catching up to Wyatt Barnes and soon walked shoulder to shoulder with him.

"Brother Barnes, are you heading back to Crimson Heaven now?"

Winnie Romero had previously accompanied Wyatt Barnes to Crimson Heaven and easily recognized that he was heading in that direction.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes did not deny it, a trace of somberness shading his brows.

Crimson Heaven.

It was his homeland in this lifetime, of equal importance to Earth where he had lived in his previous life.

Although his parents had already left Crimson Heaven, it still held many of his attachments.

Loved ones and friends.

In his previous life, they were out of reach.

In this life, they were within his grasp.

"No matter what... I will never let them suffer because of me! Otherwise, I will never be at peace in this life."

At this moment, various familiar figures appeared in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, Tiggi Field, Darren Lee...

And a group of elders who had helped him greatly in the past.

If Crimson Heaven truly became bloodied because of him, he would regret it for a lifetime!

Therefore, without any hesitation, he made a decision, a decision to 'march into the tiger's den' regardless of the dangers.

The outcome of this decision was something Wyatt Barnes could not yet foresee.

But he knew it would be perilously fraught!

"I just hope that at the critical moment, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' won't fail me..."

Wyatt Barnes silently said to himself.

He had made a mad decision:

At the critical moment, he would use the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to annihilate whoever came from the secondary forces!

However, as this thought arose, he felt somewhat uncertain.

He recalled the time when the 'Demon Sealing Monument' had 'devil transformed' him, enabling him to kill all six elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress' Transforming Void Realm.

He remembered.

Back then, Wood Town had blocked an attack from a Grimm Wolf Fortress elder and died for him, which completely enraged him.

However, anger aside, with his strength at that time, avenging Wood Town, let alone protecting himself, was problematic.

At the critical moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed an unusual activity in the 'Demon Sealing Monument' inside the Storage Ring.

When his mind touched the 'Demon Sealing Monument' within the Storage Ring,

a voice seemed to echo by his ears, a voice full of temptation, originating from the Demon Sealing Monument.

Let me out!!

I can give you infinite power!!

Wyatt Barnes remembered that voice very clearly.

It was because of that voice that he took out the Demon Sealing Monument, and a very strange black force emanated from it.

When his hand touched the Demon Sealing Monument, the black force began to merge into his body, even into his soul.

Then, his consciousness was suppressed, and he was 'devil transformed'!