

L. Wyatt 1031

Chapter 1031: Return

This was why, at that time, one could say he was passively "Devil Transformed."

If he were to initiate it himself, he truly wasn't sure whether the Demon Sealing Monument would cooperate or not.

He had thought about trying it privately.

However, if the test failed, that might have been okay, but if it succeeded, he would once again have to endure the 'aftereffects' brought by the Demon Sealing Monument, and he might even fall into a coma again for a period.

He still remembered that the last time he was "Devil Transformed" by the Demon Sealing Monument, he had not only run around the area east of the Northern Desert in a daze but had also fallen into a coma for a long time.

That time, he was lucky to have encountered Daisy Wood.

If it had been someone else, they might have already killed him out of greed for the Storage Ring he possessed.

Only by killing him would the Storage Ring automatically dissolve its recognition of its owner.

Once he fell into a private test coma under the Demon Sealing Monument, let alone know where he would end up running off to in confusion, by the time he woke up, the Crimson Heaven Kingdom would likely already be in big trouble!

"Regardless of whether the 'Demon Sealing Monument' will let me 'Devil Transform' actively, I have to return to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom this time... This disaster was caused by me; I should bear it alone!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes shone brightly, exuding the aura of iron-blooded masculinity.

In the past, under the scrutiny of many, he took the risk of offending the second-tier power from the outside territory, the Emerging Cloud Sect, by killing Riggs Leigh; he had prepared for being hunted by the Emerging Cloud Sect and had thought about his escape route.

In order not to involve the Five Elements Sect, he had even publicly announced his departure from the sect.

As for his homeland, the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom', he had never thought about it from that angle.

Perhaps subconsciously, he believed that second-tier powers from outside territories like the Emerging Cloud Sect, the Impermanence Sect, and the North Nether Sect wouldn't bother to contend with a small, low-ranked kingdom like the Crimson Heaven Kingdom in Cloud Skies Continent.

But now it seemed that even second-tier powers from outside territories would stop at nothing to achieve their goals!

Now that it had happened, Wyatt Barnes wasn't thinking about whether he regretted it or not.

He only knew that what he needed to do now was to resolve this trouble, even if it meant trading his life for the peace of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. He would not hesitate.

A man should dare to bear his responsibilities!

A man should protect his homeland!

A man should not let his loved ones get hurt!

...

Wyatt Barnes was a man, a forthright and upright man, so he returned; he came back to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Bringing his stubbornness, bringing his pride, he came back raising his spine.

Crimson Heaven Kingdom, Imperial City.

Within the inner city, there's no question that the most expansive place was the 'Imperial Palace' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

The current Imperial Palace was entirely different from the past; it lacked vitality and had a more wilted vibe, with guards standing listless and despondent at various spots.

Since four people arrived almost two months ago, the Imperial Palace had undergone earth-shaking changes.

First, the emperor was put under house arrest, then Godly Might Marquis was captured and locked up in the palace together with the emperor.

Following that, the young warriors from the Sinclair Clan, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair, were also captured one by one.

Even Darren Lee, a family member of the Lee family from the distant Aurora City, was arrested.

These people all had one thing in common.

They were closely related to Wyatt Barnes, the leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Wyatt Barnes, in the current Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was universally known and recognized.

Ever since Wyatt Barnes participated in the 'Royal Martial Arts Competition' organized by the Great Turdo Dynasty and was ranked 'first', his name sent shockwaves throughout the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

The Crimson Heaven Kingdom was just a minor kingdom, and the most extraordinary figure in its history had only a minor official role in the Black Rock Empire and wasn't even involved with the Great Turdo Dynasty.

But now, one of their own had become the top young figure of the current generation in the Great Turdo Dynasty, universally acknowledged; how could they not be excited?

For a time, every parent in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was teaching their children to aspire to be like 'Wyatt Barnes'.

As for the younger generation, each of them idolized Wyatt Barnes, taking his achievements as their lifelong goal.

The middle-aged and older generations, whenever Wyatt Barnes was mentioned, wouldn't hesitate to give him a thumbs-up with beaming smiles.

Wyatt Barnes, imperceptibly, became the spiritual pillar of the people of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

However, just when Wyatt Barnes was highly popular, four mysterious figures arrived, demanding personally for Wyatt Barnes to show himself.

Otherwise, they would begin a massacre and exterminate the people of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

Most importantly, they subdued the strongest power in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, the 'Imperial Family' and 'Crawford Mansion,' stirring panic among the people around the area of the Imperial City once the news spread.

It had only been nearly two months, but if this continued for half a year, the news would surely spread throughout the entire Crimson Heaven Kingdom, causing widespread panic among the citizens.

In Crawford Mansion, within the grand hall:

"What should we do now? Those four strongmen are truly terrifying... Sacrificial Officer Chase was also a warrior of the first level of the Peep Naught Realm, but he was instantly killed by one of those middle-aged men!"

"Most importantly, that man appeared to be just a minor follower of the lead muscular old man."

An old man dressed in red spoke up to this point, his face showing sincere terror, before he turned to look at the elder seated at the head.

"Lord Crawford, what should we do now? Tomorrow, not only 'His Majesty' and 'Godly Might Marquis' will be executed, but even we will likely not escape death!"

By the end of his speech, the old man in red was visibly horrified, his expression full of anxiety and unease.

"Have you seen that person make a move... In your estimation, what level of being is he?"

Lord Crawford, none other than the previous generation's Godly Might Marquis 'Ivaan Nigel,' asked solemnly.

"I'm ashamed to say... when he made his move, I couldn't even react, let alone see his movements... In my eyes, Sacrificial Officer Chase seemed to fall silently and without warning."

The old man in red twitched his mouth, his face filled with bitter smiles and helplessness.

"Even if a common Enter Void Realm martial artist were to strike, you could at least catch a glimpse of his movement, you wouldn't be completely unresponsive! It seems that person must be at least in the 'Cave Void Realm' or above."

Ivaan Nigel said with a heavy face.

"The only explanation... Furthermore, since they're causing trouble for Wyatt, they must clearly understand everything about him!"

At this moment, the woman next to Ivaan Nigel also spoke solemnly, "A few years ago, at the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' held by the Great Turdo Dynasty, Wyatt took first place with the cultivation of 'First level of Enter Void Realm'! By now, Wyatt must have broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm'."

"Considering all this, they know everything! Under such circumstances, to still challenge Wyatt... their strength must be predominantly in the 'Cave Void Realm' or above."

The woman was none other than 'Lillie Morgan,' Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect of Green Forest Royal Country.

Having been in seclusion, she had only recently emerged and learned of her son's imprisonment, and in distress, she hurried back to Crimson Heaven Kingdom first thing this morning.

Cave Void Realm!

With Lillie Morgan's statement, the belief became even stronger, not only changing the expression of the old man in red dramatically but also causing slight changes in the expressions of another middle-aged man and a young man.

The middle-aged man was 'Enzo Hawkins,' the principal of Saint Martial School and Wyatt's former teacher at the school.

The young man was none other than Young Marquis of Godly Might Marquis' estate, Kanan Nigel.

Kanan Nigel was, as his name implied, exceedingly anxious.

"Grandmother, if they really are Cave Void Realm experts... aren't father and His Majesty doomed?"

Kanan Nigel said with an ugly look on his face.

As Kanan Nigel spoke, the great hall fell into dead silence.

Suddenly, Ivaan Nigel and Lillie Morgan's eyes filled with mist, the vapor from tears evaporated by Origin Force.

Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel' was their son, and with their son captured and facing a life-and-death situation, they, as parents, were naturally frantic.

"Tomorrow... Tomorrow is the day they make their move!"

The old man in red paced back and forth anxiously, "Until now, we still have received no news regarding Wyatt Barnes... If Wyatt doesn't come back, not only are His Majesty and Godly Might Marquis doomed, but our fates are also grim!"

"Wyatt might not currently be in the 'Great Turdo Dynasty.'"

Kanan Nigel said with a wry smile.

"Even if he is in the Great Turdo Dynasty, knowing this situation... unless he's confident about handling those four people, he would also dare not come back."

The old man in red said with a bitter smile.

"Impossible! Wyatt is not that kind of person!"

Kanan Nigel asserted forcefully, strongly believing in Wyatt's character.

Realizing the atmosphere became somewhat weird after his words, the old man remembered that everyone present, excluding himself, had a deep relationship with Wyatt.

"That's not what I meant... My meaning is, maybe he feels coming back would be futile, so he didn't come. But he surely has the intention of avenging us."

The old man in red corrected himself.

However, he soon realized that the other four were not paying attention to him as though they hadn't heard him at all.

Of course, the four were not intentionally ignoring him; they were staring intently behind him, their eyes shining as if they had discovered a new world.

"Who?"

Out of curiosity, the old man turned around.

With just one glance, he saw the two figures standing at the entrance of the great hall; one was a young man in purple, appearing to be about twenty-five years old, and the other was a woman in red, her face veiled, but from her brows, she seemed to be just over twenty.

"Who are you?"

The old man asked with a frown and a deep voice.

However, the two at the door ignored him, walking into the great hall on their own accord.

Just as the old man was about to become angry, a voice reached his ears, dispelling his thoughts and leaving him unsettled.

"Wyatt!"

The speaker was 'Kanan Nigel,' whose voice was filled with excitement, "I knew it... if you knew about this, you would definitely rush back."

Chapter 1032: The Nie Family's Decision

"Brother Nigel."

The ones who now entered the grand hall of Crawford Mansion were none other than the travel-weary Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero. Wyatt smiled towards Kanan Nigel and greeted him.

Kanan Nigel, son of Godly Might Marquis Atharv Nigel, had taken good care of him when he was younger.

He had always been grateful in his heart.

This hadn't changed a bit, even though today he possessed enough strength to look down upon everyone in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Grandfather Nigel, Grandma Morgan."

Following that, Wyatt turned his gaze to the elderly man seated at the head and the woman beside him.

"Wyatt, when did you come back?"

The elderly man, Crawford Mansion's old Lord Crawford 'Ivaan Nigel', had a heavy heart full of worries for his son's safety, but he still bore a brilliant smile on his face when he looked towards the unexpected guest.

Whoosh!

Not only that, old Lord Crawford got up from his seat eagerly to welcome him.

Lillie Morgan, who had been standing by his side, followed to greet him as well, but the smile on her face was tinged with bitterness.

"Wyatt, are you confident?"

Lillie Morgan bluntly asked.

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes had come back just in time, she naturally guessed that he had come for the four mysterious strangers who had arrived.

Those four strangers were set to kill her son the next day, and even obliterate the Great Turdo Dynasty to the last man.

Wyatt's timely return at such a sensitive moment was no coincidence.

Upon hearing Lillie Morgan's words, Ivaan Nigel, grandfather and grandson Kanan Nigel, as well as Enzo Hawkins, and the red-clothed elderly man all turned their gazes towards Wyatt Barnes.

"Teacher."

Wyatt gave Lillie Morgan an apologetic smile and, without answering her question, turned to greet Enzo Hawkins.

Lillie Morgan, seeing this, wasn't offended.

Far from taking offense, she actually grew fonder of Wyatt.

Considering Wyatt's current achievements and status, it was exceedingly rare for him to remember his roots.

Enzo Hawkins felt somewhat honored as Wyatt initiated the greeting, given their past at the Holy Martial Academy, where they had the name but not the reality of a master-disciple relationship.

Today, with Wyatt's strength and achievements far surpassing his own, the fact that he had not forgotten their camaraderie filled Enzo with a warm feeling inside.

"Wyatt, in my lifetime, the thing I am most proud of isn't breaking through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' with my cultivation, nor becoming the 'Dean' of Holy Martial Academy... but forming a master-disciple bond with you," Enzo Hawkins said as he took a deep breath to calm his excited emotions, speaking with utmost seriousness.

Enzo Hawkins spoke from the bottom of his heart, without a trace of falsehood.

Back then, although he was the dean of the Holy Martial Academy, he never revealed his identity to the students.

Of course, this wasn't to say that he didn't care about the academy. On the contrary, he was diligent in his responsibilities.

For this, he even appeared as an ordinary teacher at the Holy Martial Academy.

Except for the vice dean, no one knew his true identity at the academy.

He remembered that one year, as always, he became a teacher for the first-year freshmen.

At the start of the school year, there was a student who stood out from the crowd in his view.

At the beginning, he sensed that the student was no ordinary person and would achieve high success in the future.

But as time passed, he realized that he had still underestimated that student.

That seemingly docile student later caused one huge trouble after another at the Holy Martial Academy.

If that student had met with revenge and died young, Enzo wouldn't have found it surprising.

But to his constant amazement, the outcome was always unexpected!

The student not only lived well but thrived better than anyone.

Later, the military strategy exhibited by that student made Enzo feel ashamed of himself.

He knew he could not possibly lead the Great Turdo Dynasty's army to occupy a frontier city heavily guarded by the South Kingdom's forces without losing a single soldier.

However, from behind the scenes, orchestrating battle strategies, the student made the mighty enemy vanish in a puff of smoke with ease.

All this was accomplished by that student.

Initially, Enzo had thought that, as the most outstanding student from the Star System of the Holy Martial Academy, the student would remain in the Great Turdo Dynasty and expand its territory.

However, he never expected it.

The student chose to leave the Great Turdo Dynasty for the Green Forest Royal Country and even joined the top sect of the time in the Green Forest Royal Country, the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'.

Thereafter, one astonishing piece of news after another reached the Great Turdo Dynasty, reaching his ears and leaving him in awe.

By himself, he annihilated the three sects of Green Forest, rebuilt the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He participated in the martial competition of the Great Turdo Dynasty and ranked first, becoming the recognized number one powerhouse among the young generation of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Not even thirty years old, and he had already advanced his cultivation to the 'Cave Void Realm'!

...

That student of his was the purple-clothed young man standing before him, Wyatt Barnes!

"Teacher, you flatter me. As the saying goes, 'Once a teacher, forever a father'. No matter how my cultivation stands or where I am, you are my teacher, for life," said Wyatt, his face serious as he listened to Enzo Hawkins' heartfelt words.

"Commander Barnes holds a high position, yet remembers his roots, which is truly remarkable," remarked the red-clothed elderly man as Wyatt finished speaking, giving Wyatt a loud round of flattery.

When he saw Wyatt turn to look at him after hearing his words, he was immediately thrilled.

Had Commander Barnes finally taken notice of him?

This Commander Barnes was someone who had made his mark in the Great Turdo Dynasty and had gone to the 'outside territory' to take part in that grand Ten Dynasties Martial Meet.

Upon hearing his words, Commander Barnes felt a surge of joy, thinking that he might be rewarded with seven or eight high-grade Pill Medicines, or even one or two high-grade spiritual artifacts. That would be incredibly satisfying.

"Commander Barnes..."

The red-robed elder couldn't hide the indescribable excitement as he faced Wyatt Barnes.

It was as if he could already see the scene where Wyatt Barnes rewarded him with Pill Medicines and spiritual artifacts.

However, the smile on his face quickly froze.

"Do I know you?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the red-robed elder indifferently and asked, word by word.

Just one sentence caused the elder's face to turn red, and his open mouth could no longer make any sound.

It was as if someone had grabbed him tightly by the throat.

Then, under the astonished gazes of several others, Wyatt turned to Lillie Morgan, "Grandma Morgan, about that matter... I have no certainty at all."

Wyatt Barnes was clearly responding to Lillie Morgan's earlier question.

Lillie Morgan had asked him if he was confident in dealing with those who intended to kill her son tomorrow, and even destroy the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Wyatt Barnes's words were also the utmost truth.

If he could willingly let the 'Demon Sealing Monument' assist him in his Devil Transformation, he would be completely confident.

But if not, it was the opposite.

No confidence whatsoever!

The words of Wyatt Barnes, falling into the ears of Lillie Morgan and the others, caused their expressions to change dramatically.

Even Winnie Romero's face showed a slight change, realizing that the thing she worried about was about to happen.

Her Brother Barnes was going to risk confronting the strong individual from the 'Emerging Cloud Sect'.

The reason Winnie thought that someone from the Emerging Cloud Sect had come to trouble Wyatt was because she only knew that Wyatt had offended the Emerging Cloud Sect.

If she knew that Wyatt had also offended another second-tier force, the 'North Nether Sect,' with strength not inferior to the Emerging Cloud Sect.

And that the 'Impermanence Sect' coveted the possibility of 'Emperor Realm Secrets Fragments' in his possession and might act against him.

Then perhaps she wouldn't be thinking this way.

Now, even Wyatt Barnes himself was unsure which of the three second-tier powers from the Northern Desert was the one causing trouble for him.

"No certainty? Then why did you come back this time..."

Lillie Morgan took a deep breath and asked.

Under the watchful eyes of all, Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile, "Since they came for me... and now that I'm aware of it, I surely can't just hide away, can I?"

If he were to hide, then he wouldn't be Wyatt Barnes!

"Foolish!"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's words fell, Ivaan Nigel's expression changed drastically, and he shouted out to Wyatt for the first time.

Wyatt Barnes was startled and completely shocked by Ivaan Nigel's agitation.

"Wyatt, if you are not confident... then leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom," Lillie Morgan said, taking another deep breath as if she had made up her mind.

In truth, she knew very well.

If Wyatt Barnes did not show up tomorrow, those four mysterious strong individuals would definitely kill her son.

But to trade Wyatt Barnes's life for her son's? She simply couldn't do it.

Initially, if it weren't for Wyatt Barnes, she might have been under house arrest, let alone completely in control of the Flying Swan Sect.

She was indebted to Wyatt Barnes for that.

Moreover, it wasn't just her who owed Wyatt Barnes; her husband also owed Wyatt Barnes his life!

If it hadn't been for Wyatt Barnes solving her husband's Black Nether Mink poison, her husband wouldn't have been able to live until now.

"No way! If he leaves, we'll all be dead!"

The red-robed elder's face changed drastically as he spoke hurriedly.

In this moment, under the threat of death, he seemed to completely forget the terror of Wyatt Barnes.

Unfortunately, even with his hysterics, he was still utterly disregarded by the others.

"Wyatt, you should go," Ivaan Nigel said, seeming to age several years all at once as he sighed.

As a parent, who wouldn't worry about the life and death of their own child?

But if it required Wyatt Barnes's life in exchange for his son's, he truly couldn't do it.

"Yes, Wyatt... if my father were here, he definitely wouldn't let you take this risk," Kanan Nigel said. Although he was concerned about his father's safety, he knew his father's character better.

If his father learned that Wyatt Barnes had come to harm because of him, he definitely wouldn't be able to accept it.

With his father's fiery temper, even knowing he was no match, he would surely try everything to avenge Wyatt Barnes.

At that point, his father would still face death.

Enzo Hawkins stood by silently. With his position, it truly wasn't appropriate for him to say anything.

"Grandfather Nigel, Mrs. Morgan, Brother Nigel... don't worry, I have a plan," Wyatt Barnes said warmly upon hearing the three Nigels' words, giving a slight smile.

Having said that, without waiting for the three to respond, Wyatt's figure shifted, disappearing from everyone's sight.

The three Nigels, Enzo Hawkins, and the red-robed elder hadn't even had the chance to react when Winnie Romero vanished into thin air as well.

From beginning to end, the three of them had no time to react.

"Did Wyatt... truly make a breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm'?"

Chapter 1033: Dungeon

Ivaan Nigel and Lillie Morgan looked at each other, both seeing unspoken horror in each other's eyes.

Only a martial artist of at least the Cave Void Realm could disappear in front of them and elude their detection completely, and not just any ordinary Cave Void Realm martial artist!

Although they had guessed long ago that Wyatt Barnes's cultivation might have already broken through to the "Cave Void Realm."

But when they actually saw it with their own eyes, they still couldn't help but be shaken.

Especially when they realized that Wyatt was not just a simple first, second, or third level martial artist of the Cave Void Realm.

"Is Wyatt... above the fourth level of the Cave Void Realm?"

Ivaan Nigel looked at his wife, asking in a voice condensed with Origin Force as if he wanted confirmation from her.

"He must be. Otherwise, he couldn't have disappeared and reappeared in front of me without a trace! Besides, it's not just Wyatt, even that red-dressed woman wearing a veil next to him must be above the fourth level of the Cave Void Realm as well."

Lillie Morgan nodded, her voice growing solemn as she spoke with Origin Force.

"So, Wyatt came back this time prepared? However, why did he say he's not confident?"

This was something Ivaan Nigel could not comprehend.

"Perhaps... Wyatt knows the details of those four people and knows they are stronger than them," Lillie Morgan suggested.

"What should we do now? If something really happens to Wyatt, I will never be at peace for the rest of my life."

Ivaan Nigel looked distressed.

"Now, we can no longer intervene... Based on what Wyatt said just before he left, he clearly has plans we won't be able to interfere with,"

Lillie Morgan showed a bitter smile, "Now, we can only hope he can handle those four mysterious strongmen... otherwise, not just our son, but even he is likely facing great danger."

Crimson Heaven Kingdom Palace.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures, swift as lightning, dove into the palace, stirring up strange winds as they passed, alarming many palace guards.

However, these palace guards could only feel the wind; they could not see the lightning-fast figures.

"Brother Barnes, do you know where they are being held?"

The two swift figures quickly reached the depths of the palace; one of them couldn't help but ask the other in a soft and pleasant voice, indicating the speaker was a woman.

Just hearing her voice, one could tell she was a rare beauty.

"I don't know... but, someone surely does," the other replied in an indifferent yet magnetic voice.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

It wasn't long before the latter figure stopped abruptly, and with a wave of his hand, several guards in front of a palace hall fell down, leaving only one stunned and rooted to the spot.

When this guard came to his senses and saw the person who had knocked out his companions, his eyes lit up, and his cheeks began to tremble with excitement as he asked, "You... are you Commander Barnes?"

"Hmm?"

The person who had acted, who had entered the palace after leaving Crawford Mansion, was indeed 'Wyatt Barnes.'

Hearing the guard he had intentionally left conscious recognize him, Wyatt was first startled, then curiously asked, "You know me?"

"Commander Barnes, you might not recognize me, but I know you!" the guard said excitedly. "Back then, I was a student at Crimson Heaven Martial Academy in the General Star System, a

few grades above you; I witnessed Commander Barnes leading our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's army to capture a border city of South Kingdom without a single casualty!"

"That battle has been recorded in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's history... I was fortunate to witness that part of history, all thanks to Commander Barnes," the guard's voice trembled with excitement as he continued, "Commander... Commander Barnes, after that battle, I have regarded you as my idol!"

Idol?

Wyatt's mouth twitched slightly, surprised that a randomly spared guard not only recognized him but also viewed him as an idol.

Whoosh!

A silently moving figure in fiery red, Winnie Romero, landed in front of Wyatt, her veil removed to reveal a stunningly beautiful face that seemed to dim everything else around her.

However, even so, the guard just glanced briefly at Winnie and turned his gaze back to Wyatt, unable to hide his excitement and eagerness.

"I want to ask... do you know where Godly Might Marquis and the others are being held?"

Wyatt looked at the guard, his expression turning exceedingly solemn, "Of course, if you don't know or don't want to say, it's fine... but then I'll have to knock you out and ask someone else."

"I know! I know!"

Before Wyatt had finished speaking, the guard was already nodding eagerly, seemingly afraid that Wyatt would grow impatient, "Godly Might Marquis and His Majesty are currently locked up in the palace dungeon."

Dungeon?

Wyatt frowned upon hearing this.

This Crimson Heaven Kingdom Palace, he had visited many times, but each visit was directly to the 'Golden Throne Room' to see the emperor.

Thus, he had no idea where the dungeon was.

"Commander Barnes, I'll take you there," the guard said hurriedly, sensing Wyatt's dilemma, "I know where the dungeon is."

"You'll lead me there? Aren't you afraid of dying?"

Wyatt was taken aback, not expecting the guard to be so bold.

It should be noted that the palace was no longer under the control of the previous emperor, but was controlled by a powerful force from one of the top second-tier forces in Northern Desert.

"Heh heh... Commander Barnes, don't make fun of me! Actually, although outwardly we have surrendered, deep down many of us are still loyal to his Majesty,"

"Those four people, apart from being strong, are just a bunch of madmen... They even said that if you don't appear by tomorrow, they won't just kill His Majesty and Godly Might Marquis, but also all of us and everyone in Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Saying this, the guard's face filled with anger, "Those who claim to eradicate an entire nation... they truly consider themselves to be 'death's judges'!"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, a flash of cold light flickering within.

"Since that is the case, then you lead us there."

Wyatt Barnes didn't say much, simply stating.

"Alright!"

The guard hastily nodded, then lead Wyatt and Winnie Romero along, sweeping toward the western part of the palace.

In a secluded and dilapidated palace on the west, there were heavily guarded soldiers.

"There is the 'dungeon'! Right in the center of their formed encirclement, there is a stone slab. If you lift the stone slab, you can see a stone staircase leading underground. Below is the dungeon,"

The guard explained from hiding to Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then his gaze coldly swept across the guards guarding the dungeon, his face showing a hint of murderous intent.

In his view.

These guards, who usually enjoyed the emperor's provisions, were utterly unreliable at critical moments, aiding outsiders in imprisoning the emperor who had provided for them, truly ungrateful and treacherous.

Such men deserved to be killed!

"Commander Barnes, actually, it's tough for everyone... If they don't do as those four madmen say, not only them, but even their families would not escape death,"

The guard said with a bitter smile.

What?!

The guard's words shocked Wyatt Barnes, his eyes blazing with cold light, "Did those men actually threaten you like this?"

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes was thoroughly furious.

He now wanted to know which of the three lesser forces in the Northern Desert could commit such an outrage that enraged both heaven and man.

However, having heard the guard's words, Wyatt Barnes had a clue now.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes's figure moved, disappearing from the spot, and when he reappeared, he was already standing firmly on the stone slab that led to the dungeon.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Simultaneously, a series of sounds of bodies falling resounded, with all the twenty-plus guards guarding the dungeon being knocked out and laid down by Wyatt Barnes without exemption.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, the guard watching from the side had his pupils shrink.

In his eyes.

His most revered Commander Barnes disappeared in front of him in an instant, appearing the next moment at the dungeon entrance.

At the same time, over twenty guards all fell down.

What kind of technique was this?

"In my lifetime, the mighty ones I've seen...other than Commander Barnes, only those four madmen possess such strength! Even a 'Peep Naught Realm martial artist' would find it difficult to achieve this,"

The guard murmured solemnly to himself.

Soon, his pupils shrank again.

For he realized that the red-clothed woman who had been standing beside him disappeared in a blink of an eye, appearing next to the distant purple figure simultaneously.

Right after, he watched as the stone slab blocking the dungeon entrance was lifted, and the two of them flew into it, disappearing from his sight once again.

"That woman...she also possesses such terrifying strength!"

The breath of the guard involuntarily quickened.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had also entered the dungeon.

There were other guards within the dungeon, but under their attack, all of them passed out respectively one by one.

Before the two of them, these mere guards of the royal palace of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom were simply no match.

Before long, the duo arrived in front of a massive cell.

Inside, five men sat cross-legged.

Two middle-aged men, and three young men, all thoroughly engrossed in meditation, totally oblivious to their surroundings.

"Is this called being imprisoned?"

Wyatt Barnes did not wake the five men immediately, his gaze scanning around the cell, soon noticing a dish of exquisite food and drink not far from the five men.

Even the cell they were in was frighteningly clean, described perfectly by the phrase 'not a speck of dust'.

"It seems that the guard was right...these guards are not truly loyal to those men."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Darren Lee!"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's gaze landed on one of them, a corpulent man and also one he was very familiar with.

The chubby face, that body shape, just as always.

"Those guys really went to all lengths...even Darren Lee from Aurora City was captured by them,"

Wyatt Barnes's lips twitched.

Just then, Darren Lee's chubby face quivered as if sensing something, his small eyes opening.

Just one glance, and his small eyes stared wide.

Chapter 1034: Storm Approaching

"Boss!"

Darren Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes in front of him, his chubby face trembling as he flew into a bear hug, "I knew it, you would definitely come back to rescue me."

"Scram!"

As Darren Lee hugged him, Wyatt Barnes felt like he had fallen into a pile of fat, being squeezed so he could hardly breathe, and in his irritation, he pushed Darren Lee's chubby body away, sending him flying.

"Boss, look at me, I was captured from Aurora City and brought here to be imprisoned... I'm so pitiful, and you still have the heart to hit me?"

After being pushed to the wall of the cell, Darren Lee stood firm and said with a 'grievance' look on his face.

However, looking at his sly expression, where could one see a bit of pity?

Wyatt Barnes had sent Darren Lee flying with a clever force, carefully sending him to a distance without causing any harm to him.

Darren Lee was his brother, he naturally couldn't really bring himself to hit him.

"You pitiful? I think your coming here doesn't look like imprisonment at all, more like you're enjoying yourself."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the fine wines and delicacies prepared by the guards for Darren Lee and said annoyedly.

"Heh heh."

Caught out by Wyatt Barnes, Darren Lee's chubby face trembled as he chuckled, "Boss, it's all thanks to the Emperor and Uncle Nigel... Of course, your contribution is the biggest."

"Me?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled.

"Yes."

Darren Lee nodded like a pecking chicken, "Boss, you might not know this... Most of the guards see you as their 'idol'! Knowing I'm your brother, they did everything I asked of them promptly."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh silently, then turned back to look at the ground, where the guard he and Winnie had knocked out lay.

"Did I go a bit too far?"

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

At that moment, Darren Lee also noticed the group of guards lying outside the cell, and his tiny eyes flashed, exclaiming, "Boss, you didn't kill them, did you? Actually, they also have their difficulties. And, they have never mistreated us."

"We just knocked them out."

Before Wyatt Barnes could speak, Winnie Romero already addressed Darren Lee.

The last time she followed Wyatt Barnes back to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, she also accompanied him to Aurora City and met Darren Lee, knowing well the close relationship between Darren Lee and Wyatt Barnes.

"That's good, that's good... Sis-in-law, how come you are back with my boss too? To deal with those clowns, my boss alone would have sufficed."

"If you got bumped or scratched because of rescuing me, that would be a huge sin on my part,"

Darren Lee, squinting his tiny eyes, squeezed out a sycophantic smile on his chubby face and said to Winnie Romero.

Hearing Darren Lee call her 'sis-in-law' again, a flush surfaced on Winnie Romero's stunningly beautiful face, yet she did not deny it, "Don't underestimate those people, they are very strong."

Towards the end, the 'blush' on Winnie Romero's face disappeared, replaced by 'solemnity'.

People from a second-rate power, how could they be ordinary?

"No matter how strong... in front of my boss, they're all chickens and dogs!"

Darren Lee said dismissively.

In his eyes, his boss was unbeatable, beyond comparison!

Smack!

Just as he finished speaking, the back of his head received a slap.

"Who hit me?"

Darren Lee instinctively roared in anger, his chubby face seemingly covered with a layer of frost.

But when he turned around and saw who it was, he couldn't help but gulp hard.

"Fatty, you still want to be my 'dad'?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted at Darren Lee, with a smile that was not quite a smile.

The frost on Darren Lee's face had already vanished upon seeing that it was Wyatt Barnes who hit him.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, he couldn't help but shiver and said with a sycophantic look, "Boss, you heard wrong... you definitely heard wrong."

"Heard wrong? Are you sure?"

The smile on Wyatt Barnes's lips grew more wicked.

"Boss, I was wrong! I was wrong!"

Realizing he couldn't easily brush this off, Darren Lee immediately adopted a mournful expression and said, "You are my dad, okay? You are my dad, is that not enough?"

"Pah! Who wants to be your dad."

Wyatt Barnes, who initially just wanted Darren Lee to back down, never expected Darren Lee to come out with that remark, leaving him somewhat speechless, "If the Fifth Elder hears you say this, he'd definitely break your legs!"

However, hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Darren Lee seemed unconcerned, "That's only if he can beat me."

Wyatt Barnes was speechless again.

Indeed.

The current Darren Lee, with his strength, had clearly surpassed his father, Moshe Lee, the Fifth Elder of the Lee Family from Clearwind Town.

"Wyatt!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

...

At this moment, a series of low calls arose, waking up Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel', the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, and Remi Sinclair along with Seeker Sinclair one by one.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes appear before them, they were all surprised.

"Uncle Nigel, Your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes greeted Atharv Nigel and the emperor before turning to Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair with a nod and a smile, acknowledging their presence.

His friendship with Remi and Seeker had been established in their childhood. A single look or gesture between them was enough to convey everything, without the need for complexity.

"Wyatt, those four guys seem quite tricky... How did you manage to provoke them?"

Atharv Nigel asked, his tone devoid of any blame, purely curious.

As soon as Atharv spoke, everyone present, except for Winnie Romero, stared intently at Wyatt, clearly eager to know the answer.

"I still don't know which power they belong to, so I'm not sure how I provoked them."

Wyatt Barnes stated truthfully.

At that time, no warrior from any of the ten dynasties, including the Great Turdo Dynasty, could match him.

In the Northern Desert, he had offended some of the three major powers, but those powers would not likely make such a grand effort to seek vengeance.

Unless they wished to offend the Five Elements Sect.

The present Five Elements Sect was not what it used to be; it had acquired the 'Mystic Fragment' and was soon to have a Martial Emperor among them.

Even without the 'Mystic Fragment,' with enough time, Peak Master Niklaus Woodson 'Callen Spacewood' could also reach the status of Martial Emperor.

In the future, the Five Elements Sect would host two Martial Emperors.

Because of this, the current Five Elements Sect was far beyond any ordinary Third-Rate Power.

The soon-to-be Martial Emperor making Five Elements Sect was now considered a quasi-Second-Rate Power, capable of deterring Third-Rate Powers.

So, that left only the three major Second-Rate Powers of the Northern Desert.

If it were people from Emerging Cloud Sect or North Nether Sect causing trouble, it would undoubtedly be to avenge their disciples.

If it were people from the Impermanence Sect, they would undoubtedly be looking to kill for loot.

Wyatt Barnes still didn't know which power was making such a spectacle to trouble him, so he truly didn't know how he had provoked the newcomers.

"Wyatt Barnes, are you implying...that you've provoked more than one power?"

Seeker Sinclair's mouth couldn't help but twitch violently.

The others also fell silent for a moment before they wryly smiled, recalling something.

They then remembered that back when Wyatt was in Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he was never one to keep a low profile.

Now being out in the world, where the sea was vast for the fish to leap and the sky high for the birds to fly, he naturally wouldn't lose his true nature.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes changed the subject and greeted the five people who had been imprisoned with him, and together with Winnie Romero, they all left the dungeon and took to the skies, heading out of the palace.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes spread his hand, a vast invisible force surged and wrapped around Atharv Nigel and the other four, pulling them along as streaks of lightning, swiftly fleeing towards the exterior of the palace.

None of the guards or attendants in the palace could catch a glimpse of their figures.

"So fast!"

Atharv Nigel and the others, whisked away by Wyatt, now widened their eyes, filled with incredulity.

"Haha... Boss, I always knew you were the most powerful!"

Darren Lee laughed loudly, his laughter brimming with confidence in Wyatt Barnes.

"In just a few years? Wyatt Barnes has already grown to such an extent."

The emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's pupils constricted, his face involuntarily showing a look of horror.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair exchanged glances, both seeing helplessness in each other's eyes.

Wyatt had always made it difficult for them to harbor any comparative thoughts, but now, the strength Wyatt displayed made them realize that they were destined to look up to him for life.

"Wyatt, well done."

Seeing Wyatt's immense strength today, Atharv Nigel genuinely rejoiced for him from the bottom of his heart.

Whoosh!

A woman, swift as a sprite in the fire, closely followed Wyatt Barnes and the five he was leading out of the palace. Wherever she passed, waves of scorching air spread, sweeping across the land.

"Wyatt Barnes! You've finally shown up!"

Almost simultaneously, a voice as loud as a tolling bell seemed to come from all directions, moving from far to near, clearly reaching the ears of Wyatt and the others.

"Boss, it's this guy who grabbed me from Aurora City."

Darren Lee immediately recognized the voice and spoke through gritted teeth.

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't respond to him. Instead, he first turned to Winnie Romero, his expression grave as he spoke with force through Origin Force. "Winnie, take them and leave! The target is me, he won't chase after you."

"Brother Barnes..."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Winnie Romero's face instantly changed color.

But when she caught the piercing look in his eyes, an involuntary shiver went through her heart.

This was the first time she remembered Wyatt talking to her this way.

Suddenly, fearing Wyatt's anger, Winnie Romero, after biting her lip, didn't dare delay. She took over responsibility for Atharv Nigel and the rest from Wyatt's hands and quickly led them away from the palace.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a swift whooshing of the wind sounded, and two figures simultaneously appeared in Wyatt Barnes' field of vision.

To be precise, one was bringing the other with him.

"Elder Chapman, if I hadn't sent the news, this Wyatt Barnes might have already escaped with Atharv Nigel and the others."

One of them said to the middle-aged man in front of him, his face full of flattery.

Chapter 1035: Martial Emperor Takes Action

The speaker was an old man in red clothes.

Among his words, there was no lack of intention to claim credit.

"Hmph!"

Hearing what the old man in red clothes said, the middle-aged man snorted coldly, disdainfully asking, "What? Are you worried that our 'Emerging Cloud Sect' will treat you unfairly?"

"No! Of course not!"

The old man in red clothes panicked, hastily shaking his head with cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

Although, he had never heard of any 'Emerging Cloud Sect.'

But to him, the Emerging Cloud Sect, as a sect with more than four fighters of the 'Cave Void Realm,' was surely not a simple force.

If the old man in red clothes' thoughts were known to the middle-aged man, an 'Emerging Cloud Sect elder,' he would probably have been so angry that he would have slapped him away.

Cave Void Realm?

Even the more outstanding young fighters within the Emerging Cloud Sect were already at the 'Transforming Void Realm' level of existence.

The mere 'Cave Void Realm,' within the Emerging Cloud Sect, counted for nothing.

"Emerging Cloud Sect!"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed when he heard the middle-aged man's words, and a cold light flashed.

Although he had mentally prepared himself to face trouble from one of the three major 'second-rate forces,'

When he confirmed that the other party was a person from the 'Emerging Cloud Sect,' he couldn't help but feel a sincere desire for slaughter.

The moment he killed the two most distinguished youngsters of the current Emerging Cloud Sect generation, he was ready to completely offend the Emerging Cloud Sect and be hunted by them.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been merciless when he faced Riggs Leigh and Ledger Leigh.

If the Emerging Cloud Sect only hunted him, even if he was finally killed due to being overpowered, he would accept it without complaint.

But the Emerging Cloud Sect threatened him with 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom!'

Such actions were despicable.

At the same time, for the first time, Wyatt seriously observed the 'old man in red clothes' beside the elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect; it was indeed the one he had seen today at the Crawford Mansion.

Crimson Heaven Imperial Family Sacrificial Officer!

Before he and Winnie appeared in the great hall of Lord Crawford, they were hidden above it, indulging in the thrill of eavesdropping like a thief.

At that time, he had heard the words of the old man in red clothes whose tone carried a trace of fear and was quite unstable.

For this reason, he was not particularly fond of the old man in red clothes and had not shown him any kindness.

Now it seemed, he was not wrong.

The old man in red clothes was not worth his friendly treatment, just a fence-sitter.

Cyclone sweeping away the clouds!

Wyatt's gaze suddenly turned icy, and he transformed into a whirlwind as he swept towards the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect, his speed surpassing lightning.

"Hmph! The mantis trying to stop the chariot."

Facing Wyatt charging towards him at high speed, the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect snorted coldly. His gaze was full of contempt.

He raised his hand to strike Wyatt.

However, what happened next caused his pupils to involuntarily contract.

Dragon Inch Flash!

As Wyatt charged towards the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect, successfully drawing all of his attention, a 'near-emperor grade spirit sword' appeared in his hand, immediately unleashing a sword technique.

In an instant, nine Divine Dragons burst out, but their target was not the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect, but the old man in red clothes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

One after another, extreme inch-long flashes shot out from the eyes of the nine dragons, blessed by a divine assist, they instantaneously left eighteen bloody holes in the vital points of the old man in red clothes.

Blood gushed continuously from the holes, leaving only bizarrely colored blood on the ground, forming a small stream.

Boom!

Before the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect could react, the old man in red clothes fell to the ground, dead.

From beginning to end, the old man in red clothes didn't have a chance to react.

Wyatt was too fast!

Frighteningly so.

"Wyatt Barnes... you!!"

As he watched Wyatt kill the old man in red clothes right under his eyes, the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect didn't care about the life or death of the old man in red clothes, but he still felt his dignity had been challenged by Wyatt.

For a moment, he felt a surge of rage building, ready to erupt!

At this moment, Wyatt, having killed the old man in red clothes, was looking straight at the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect, fearlessly meeting his gaze.

Between the two, gaze clashing with gaze like knives and swords, sparks flew violently.

A great battle was about to erupt!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just as the Leigh elder of the Emerging Cloud Sect was about to make a move against Wyatt, three figures appeared silently beside and in front of him.

Two of them, an old man and a middle-aged man, stood shoulder to shoulder with him.

The last one, appearing in front of him, made him step back in respect.

This was a robust old man, whose dull eyes actually concealed murderous intent. His robe fluttered without wind as if blending with heaven and earth, bringing an immense oppressive sensation.

Crawford Mansion.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

One after another, figures seemed to appear out of thin air within the great hall of the Crawford Mansion, startling Atharv Nigel, Lillie Morgan, and Kanan Nigel, who were already inside.

"Father! Mother! Your unfilial son has returned, I have worried you."

A loud voice broke the silence in the hall.

However, it was Atharv Nigel, who had just been brought back by Winnie Romero, kneeling before Ivaan Nigel and Lillie Morgan, speaking with some excitement.

He had thought that his death was certain this time, but who would have known that on the previous day, a sudden change occurred, and Wyatt Barnes appeared, rescuing him.

The contrast between life and death made him feel as if he had fallen from heaven into Hell, and then back to heaven again, driving him nearly to madness.

"It's good you're back, good you're back."

Lillie Morgan, seeing Atharv Nigel return, was filled with joy, not even concerned with how he had managed to escape this time.

All she knew was that her son was alive, and she no longer needed to endure the pain of a 'parent burying their child'.

"Your Majesty."

In contrast to the overjoyed Lillie Morgan, the Godly Might Marquis, Ivaan Nigel, remained exceptionally calm as he greeted the emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom who had appeared with Atharv Nigel.

"I've seen Lord Crawford."

The Emperor hastily returned the gesture, not daring to be negligent in the slightest.

By seniority:

He and Godly Might Marquis Atharv Nigel were of the same generation, and Lord Crawford Ivaan Nigel was Atharv's father. In Lord Crawford's presence, he was the younger one.

By merit:

When Lord Crawford was expanding the territory for the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he was still a young whippersnapper, one who regarded Lord Crawford as an 'idol.'

By personal feelings:

His smooth ascension to the throne wouldn't have been possible without Lord Crawford's contribution.

If not for Lord Crawford's help, he might have been harmed by his half-brothers from the same father long ago.

Therefore, he still owed Lord Crawford his life.

Because of this, even though he was the Emperor today, he did not dare to put on any royal airs in front of Lord Crawford.

"How did you escape? Where is Wyatt?"

Ivaan Nigel asked curiously.

No sooner had he asked than he turned his gaze toward the red-dressed woman standing aside with a slightly sullen expression, Winnie Romero.

Before others could respond, an anxious Winnie quickly said, "Now that you are delivered back safely, I can take my leave."

As soon as she finished speaking, Winnie murmured in her heart, "Brother Barnes... wait for me."

With just a thought, Winnie vanished into thin air before everyone's very eyes.

In the skies above the palace.

Wyatt Barnes studied the burly old man not far from him with unprecedented solemnity on his face.

The old man stood there, giving off an enigmatic aura.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, Wyatt's heart shuddered, "A Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

As someone who had merged with the memories of two lifetimes as a Martial Emperor, Wyatt certainly had the eye for it.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

The burly old man who was staring at Wyatt Barnes, just as he had guessed, was indeed the 'Martial Emperor powerhouse' from the Emerging Cloud Sect.

He was also the only Elder Emeritus of the Emerging Cloud Sect, a figure of equal renown to the Martial Emperor Powerhouse of the Impermanence Sect in the Northern Desert and the Martial Emperor of the North Nether Sect.

When he looked at Wyatt Barnes, a mix of bloodthirst and bone-chilling hatred was evident in the depths of his gaze.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded lightly, neither pleased nor angry, neither submissive nor arrogant.

By now, he had also guessed the identity of the burly old man.

In the Emerging Cloud Sect, there was only one Martial Emperor powerhouse.

"Was it you who killed my direct disciple 'Riggs Leigh'?"

The burly old man, Elder Emeritus Daniel Tucker from the Emerging Cloud Sect, stared coldly at Wyatt Barnes as he asked the question himself.

As soon as he finished speaking, a powerful aura emanated from him, enveloping Wyatt Barnes without a hint of mercy, as if determined to suppress Wyatt until he relented.

Regrettably, although the aura was strong, it did not affect Wyatt Barnes at all.

Wyatt's spiritual strength had reached the 'Seventh-Order of the Transforming Void Realm,' which gave him a certain immunity to the aura of a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

Moreover, having merged with the memories of the Martial Emperor, he was quite familiar with and unafraid of the aura of a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

"Correct!"

Facing Daniel Tucker's inquiry, Wyatt Barnes did not evade the question and admitted it frankly, neither submissive nor arrogant.

The other three from the Emerging Cloud Sect, upon seeing Wyatt Barnes brazenly admitting to killing 'Riggs Leigh' in front of their Elder Emeritus, each felt a sense of numbness in their scalps.

"This Wyatt Barnes is done for!"

"The Elder Emeritus probably can't hold back and is going to make a move!"

...

While the three from the Emerging Cloud Sect thought Wyatt Barnes was in trouble,

Elder Emeritus Daniel Tucker from the Emerging Cloud Sect finally came back to his senses and made his move.

His robes billowed as his piercingly cold eyes fixated on Wyatt Barnes.

Their gaze held no light, showing no joy or anger.

He didn't seem to be looking at a living person, but rather at a dead one.

Perhaps, in his eyes, Wyatt Barnes was about to become a dead person.

Boom!

Daniel Tucker's Origin Force surged wildly, akin to a milky white flame reaching for the sky, enveloping his entire being.

In the void above, the force of heaven and earth stirred, quickly converging into a celestial phenomenon.

A total of two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared, as if to signify the terrifying level of Origin Force ascending from Daniel Tucker's body.

"With Origin Force alone, comparable to the strength of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons... First level of the Martial Emperor Realm!"

The spectacle before him made Wyatt Barnes involuntarily take a deep breath.

Chapter 1036: Who Kills Who

Although Wyatt Barnes had long realized that the burly old man before him was a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse', he was still taken aback when the old man displayed his 'Martial Emperor Realm' Origin Force.

"Wyatt Barnes, from the moment you killed Riggs Leigh, your fate was sealed... I will send you to the netherworld to serve as Riggs Leigh's slave and servant!"

Daniel Tucker's voice boomed like thunder, rolling out and instantly sweeping across the entire Crimson Heaven Royal Palace, startling everyone within the palace.

"Wyatt... Commander Barnes has returned?"

For a moment, the faces of those startled in the palace all showed concern as they broke into a cold sweat for Wyatt Barnes.

Among them, the vast majority had never interacted with Wyatt Barnes.

However, in recent years, Wyatt Barnes, whose momentum had soared like the rising sun, had truly become a representative figure of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country and a national idol there.

Whenever the people of Crimson Heaven stepped outside their homeland and faced someone from Green Forest Royal Country or even Emperor Stone Country,

all they needed to say was, 'Wyatt Barnes is from our Crimson Heaven Royal Country', and they would be met with envious, jealous, and resentful gazes from others.

Whenever that happened, they couldn't help but feel secretly thrilled.

Unwittingly, Wyatt Barnes had become the spiritual pillar of most people in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country.

In such cases, when Wyatt Barnes faced a crisis, naturally many were worried about him.

"Hmm?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

Because, he saw.

As Daniel Tucker's words fell, the milky-white flames on his body transformed, turning into vast, fiery red flames.

The flames surged violently, rocketing into the sky, making Daniel Tucker look as if he had transformed into an enormous beast of flame.

The beast was covered in fiery-red manes that fluttered in the air, and its gaping maw occasionally opened wide, seemingly ready to burst out and injure someone at any moment.

Whoosh!

Above the void over Daniel Tucker's head, the forces of heaven and earth stirred. With the 'First Level Martial Emperor Realm Origin Force' he summoned, another two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantasms appeared beside the original two thousand.

First Level Emperor Realm Fire Essence!

For a moment, four thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantasms appeared above the void, twisting and descending with a grand momentum that brought an invisible oppression.

Yet, all this didn't cease there.

Around the flames emanating from Daniel Tucker's body, strands of lightning and solid blades of energy swiftly appeared, cleverly intertwining with the flames.

For an instant, another two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantasms appeared beside the existing four thousand.

These two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantasms appeared in two batches, each comprising a thousand.

"High-level Ninth Layer Thunder essence! High-level Ninth Layer Sword essence!"

Looking at the six thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantasms appearing above the void over Daniel Tucker's head, Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows but was not particularly surprised.

After all, a peak Void Realm powerhouse, if they had only comprehended two types of 'High-level Ninth Layer Transforming Void Essences', it would be difficult to comprehend the Martial Emperor Realm warriors' unique 'Emperor Realm Essence.'

Of course, there were exceptions.

That would be the peak Void Realm powerhouses like Niklaus Woodson, Peak Master Callen Spacewood of the Five Elements Sect, who had comprehended both water and fire 'High-level Ninth Layer Transforming Void Essences.'

Water and fire contradicted each other, producing enormous resistance.

Under that resistance, one of the essences could easily ascend reversely, transforming into 'Emperor Realm Essence' in one fell swoop!

At that point, their entire cultivation would also break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!

For a peak Void Realm powerhouse like Callen Spacewood, breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' was almost a certainty, merely a matter of time.

When the time came, everything would fall into place naturally.

Daniel Tucker, who had obviously comprehended three types of 'High-level Ninth Layer Transforming Void Essences' in the past as a peak Void Realm powerhouse, managed to have his Fire Essence transformed first under the pressure of the other two essences.

Transformed into 'First Level Emperor Realm Fire Essence'!

The power of six thousand ancient Horned Dragons was just the force that Daniel Tucker displayed without using a spirit sword; once he employed a spirit sword, his strength would undoubtedly be even more formidable.

As a Martial Emperor powerhouse like Daniel Tucker came from a Third-Rate Power outside territory, he might not have a 'Grade One spirit sword,' but he sure had a 'Grade Two spirit sword.'

A Grade Two spirit sword typically amplifies 'seventy-seven to seventy-eight percent' of power.

On top of the base force comparable to two thousand ancient Horned Dragons that Daniel Tucker wielded, the amplified force would be more than one thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

That is to say.

Once he employed a Grade Two spirit sword, Daniel Tucker's strength would be comparable to the power of over seven thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

The power of seven thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons, what does that entail?

Even now, Wyatt Barnes, having comprehended the 'High-level Fifth Layer Sword Essence' from the character 'sword' left by Sword Saint Kieran in the Cloud Skies Continent,

even if he used an Emperor Grade spirit sword and exerted all his techniques, his power would barely match three thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Sixth level Transforming Void Realm cultivation, comparable to eight hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Emperor Grade spirit sword, adding eight hundred ancient Horned Dragons worth of power.

First level high-grade Thunder Essence, comparable to two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Third level high-grade Wind Essence and Third level high-grade Fire Essence, each comparable to four hundred ancient Horned Dragons; 'using wind to bolster fire' would add an extra two hundred ancient Horned Dragons... in total, making a thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

The mid-tier of the nine levels of Earth Realm, equivalent to the power of a hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

The high-tier of the fifth level of the Sword Realm, comparable to the power of six hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

This is all the power Wyatt Barnes can exert now, without any reservation.

Three thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons in strength!

Of course, to say there was no reservation isn't entirely accurate.

After all, the Earth Realm can communicate with the earth and borrow the "Earth's Force."

With Wyatt's current understanding of the "Earth Realm," the Earth's Force he can borrow is comparable to fifty ancient Horned Dragons in strength.

However, Wyatt, currently high in the sky, simply can't utilize the Earth's Force.

Not just now.

Even normally, or in the future.

Unless he is in an environment similar to the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' left by Breezy Wind, otherwise, no one would easily fight on the ground against a fighter who has mastered the 'Earth Realm.'

"It seems you truly are not afraid of death!"

Daniel Tucker, under the phantasm of six thousand ancient Horned Dragons, stated coldly as he stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, word by word.

"Is being afraid useful?"

Wyatt retorted.

"You are quite stubborn... I've changed my mind. I still plan to kill you, but before I kill you, I will destroy your dantian, and then let you watch as I slice the flesh from your body bit by bit!"

"I will let you watch your own legs, and even your arms, turn into bone skeletons without any flesh... As long as you faint, I will make sure you come to, until all your blood is drained, and you die slowly."

Daniel Tucker's eyes flickered with cold light, and a sinister cold smile appeared on his lips as he spoke unhurriedly.

As soon as Daniel Tucker said this, the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders standing behind him couldn't help but shiver.

The image described by the Elder seemed so horrifying that they trembled at merely the thought of it, let alone the person who would actually experience it.

For a moment, the trio looked at Wyatt Barnes with a bit more pity in their eyes.

"It seems the Elder is truly furious this time!"

"I never thought the Elder had such a bloody, brutal side to him! It didn't show in the past."

...

The three Emerging Cloud Sect elders exchanged thoughts secretly using Origin Force, their tone full of genuine fear.

As for Wyatt Barnes, his face also involuntarily changed upon hearing Daniel Tucker's words.

To destroy his dantian and let him witness his own flesh being sliced piece by piece?

"What? Are you scared? Regretting?"

Noticing the change in Wyatt's expression, Daniel Tucker couldn't help but sneer, "The moment you killed my disciple 'Riggs Leigh,' you should have anticipated this."

"Scared? Regretful?"

Upon hearing Daniel Tucker's words, Wyatt snapped back to his senses, his face quickly returning to calm as he looked coldly at Daniel Tucker, "Old man, are you crazy in the head?"

"Before I killed Riggs Leigh, I knew he was one of 'Emerging Cloud Sect's' people, and even more that he was your disciple under the Martial Emperor."

Wyatt spoke unhurriedly: "If I were scared or regretful... do you think I would have killed him?"

"Idiot!"

Towards the end, under the stunned expressions of Daniel Tucker and the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders, Wyatt quickly spit out two words and disdainfully glanced at Daniel Tucker.

"This Wyatt Barnes... calling the Elder 'idiot'? Am I hearing this right?"

One of the Emerging Cloud Sect elders looked hesitantly at his two companions as he communicated using Origin Force.

"You heard right."

Another one of the Emerging Cloud Sect elders shook his head, feeling a tingling on his scalp, "Could it be that Wyatt thinks he is not dying fast enough?"

"Perhaps, he is indeed scared of not dying quickly enough... After all, if really done as the Elder suggested, Wyatt is indeed going to be horrifically sliced to death! And then, with all his cultivation destroyed, he will neither live nor die as he wishes!"

The last Emerging Cloud Sect elder voiced his opinion.

For a moment, the other two nodded, finding it reasonable.

"Hmph!"

At the same time, Daniel Tucker, originally enraged by Wyatt, snorted coldly, releasing his agitated emotions.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you think I would fall for your trick? If you want a swift death, I will make sure you don't get it!"

Daniel Tucker looked at Wyatt with piercing icy eyes, "Today, no matter how you anger me... I still won't change my initial intent! I, will destroy your cultivation and let you watch as the flesh is sliced from your body, piece by piece!"

Hearing Daniel Tucker's words, Wyatt was somewhat speechless.

"Daniel Tucker, aren't you overestimating yourself? Do you really think I called you 'idiot' because I wanted to anger you, to provoke you into killing me outright?"

Wyatt's face showed a cold smile, his eyes glinting with murderous intent as he glanced at the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders who were watching him before finally turning his gaze back to Daniel Tucker.

"Let's see who kills whom!"

Chapter 1037: The Death of Daniel Tucker

"Who kills whom?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Daniel Tucker was initially stunned, then looked at Wyatt disdainfully and sneered, "You think you're worthy of saying that to me?"

In Daniel Tucker's view.

Throughout the entire Northern Desert, the only ones qualified to speak to him in such a manner were the old fellows from the North Nether Sect and the Impermanence Sect, two beings whose strength was no less than his own.

Yet now, those words had come from Wyatt Barnes himself.

Wyatt's talent and strength were decent; he couldn't deny that.

If Wyatt could survive well, it wouldn't be impossible for him to eventually break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' in the future and become a 'Martial Emperor' strong like him.

But the current Wyatt was by no means capable of contending with him.

One was on the ground, the other in the sky, an insurmountable gap!

"Hahahaha..."

No sooner had Daniel Tucker's voice fallen than the three elders from the Emerging Cloud Sect behind him couldn't help but burst out laughing, as if they had heard a great joke.

"This Wyatt Barnes, foolishly claiming he wants to kill a supreme elder?"

"Although he didn't say it directly, that was what he meant by his words just now."

"Ridiculous! A young man barely under thirty, even if his cultivation talent is decent, thinking he can contend with a supreme elder is utterly delusional!"

The three Emerging Cloud Sect elders were discussing animatedly, their words filled with mockery of Wyatt.

They would never believe, even if killed, that Wyatt could kill their Emerging Cloud Sect's supreme elder.

Their supreme elder was a 'Martial Emperor Realm' being!

A young man under thirty killing a Martial Emperor strongman?

Who would believe such a claim if it were spread?

"Whether I'm worthy or not, you'll find out soon enough...No, wrong! In this lifetime, you're probably never going to have the chance to find out."

Facing the mockery from Daniel Tucker and the three elders from the Emerging Cloud Sect, Wyatt's expression remained unchanged, his gaze calmly fixed on Daniel.

Toward the end, a cold smile flickered across his lips.

"I'll destroy your dantian first, cripple your cultivation! I'd like to see if you can still be as confident as you are now without your powers."

Daniel's eyes erupted with killing intent, and in an emotional outburst, his body surged with power as he rapidly approached Wyatt.

Suddenly, in the stretches of the void where Daniel passed, images of six thousand ancient Horned Dragons covered the sky and swept towards Wyatt ferociously.

Boom!

Shortly thereafter, Daniel reached near where Wyatt stood, and with a raise of his hand, he struck a palm that spread air currents around, forming visible ripples in the atmosphere.

The god-assisted palm aimed directly at Wyatt's dantian, meant to cripple his cultivation.

"Halt!"

As Daniel's palm was about to connect, a strong shout suddenly broke the brief silence at the scene.

"Brother Barnes!"

A moment earlier, a figure like a sprite from the midst of fire reappeared over the palace, none other than Winnie Romero who had just rushed back from Crawford Mansion.

As soon as Winnie arrived, she saw Daniel appear close to Wyatt.

Although she could not catch Daniel's movements.

But seeing Daniel appear not far from her Brother Barnes, she could guess what might befall her Brother Barnes next.

For a moment, her pretty face was filled with panic.

However, in the next moment, the panic on her face vanished completely because she saw a 'talisman' shot by her Brother Barnes's hand.

Instantly, Winnie's mind wandered back to the past.

She had once witnessed, with her own eyes, her Brother Barnes killing Matias Dunn, who was comparable to a Martial Emperor strongman, with a single 'talisman.'

As strong as Matias Dunn, killed in a single encounter by the talisman!

Thus, seeing the talisman shoot out from Wyatt's hand, she heaved a deep sigh of relief.

"Halt!"

Soon, Wyatt's sharp shout reached her ears.

She didn't need to look to guess what would happen next.

The result turned out exactly as Winnie had anticipated.

Following Wyatt's command "Halt" that he sharply emitted, the talisman shot from his hand turned into a cloud of tiny particles, scattering with the wind and disappearing from everyone's sight in an instant.

Almost at the same time, Daniel, who had charged ferociously towards Wyatt, continued moving in the original motion toward Wyatt but at a reduced speed.

Wyatt moved slightly, effortlessly dodging the aggressively charging Daniel.

Simultaneously, a bizarre scene unfolded.

As Wyatt shifted to one side, Daniel, however, continued moving forward at undiminished force, his head hanging limply as blood spurted from his brow like arrows, as if cost-free.

At the same time, the Origin Force fused with one profound meaning and two realms on Daniel's body also completely dissipated, leaving nothing behind.

As Daniel's body fell, everyone present could clearly see.

A bloody hole had gruesomely appeared above Daniel's forehead.

The blood hole entered through the brow and went straight through the back of his head, bleeding from both ends.

Shortly, the blood seemed to have sprayed completely.

Swoosh!

Daniel's body quickly fell and soon hit the palace ground with a 'bang,' splattering into a pile of flesh.

Dead beyond doubt!

For a moment, the scene was dead silent.

"The Supreme Elder... is dead?"

"Am I... am I... dreaming? Did Wyatt Barnes really kill the Supreme Elder?"

"How on earth did he manage that?"

...

As the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders muttered to themselves, they exchanged glances and saw panic in each other's eyes.

The Supreme Elder, a Martial Emperor powerhouse, their sect's strongest fighter.

Such a powerhouse, killed in the blink of an eye?

Just as the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders began to tremble with fear, Wyatt Barnes leaped forward, transforming into a streak of purple lightning.

In an instant, he was beside Daniel Tucker's corpse, and he lifted his hand to remove Tucker's Storage Ring.

Daniel Tucker, after all, was a Martial Emperor powerhouse, and he probably stored many valuable things in his Storage Ring.

Escape!

As Wyatt Barnes went to take Daniel Tucker's Storage Ring, the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders snapped back to reality. They exchanged a brief look and then turned to flee.

What a joke!

Even their Emerging Cloud Sect's Supreme Elder, an existence of the Martial Emperor Realm, was killed by Wyatt Barnes.

Although they didn't know how Wyatt Barnes had managed it.

But in their minds, remaining here would mean only a dead end.

In the blink of an eye, the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders disappeared into the horizon as if they had never appeared in the first place.

To save their own lives, they decisively abandoned their Supreme Elder, the most esteemed leader of their sect, leaving his mangled corpse to its fate.

"Brother Barnes."

Just as Wyatt Barnes glanced at the fleeing backs of the three Emerging Cloud Sect elders, he heard a familiar voice at his ear.

Without thinking, Wyatt Barnes recognized who it was.

"Winnie."

Wyatt Barnes rose into the air and in the blink of an eye, was beside Winnie Romero, asking with a puzzled expression, "Uncle Nigel and the others?"

"I sent them back to Crawford Mansion,"

said Winnie Romero.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, glancing in the direction where the three elders had fled, and heaved a sigh of relief.

Just now, killing Daniel Tucker, the sole Martial Emperor powerhouse of the Emerging Cloud Sect, he had used the last talisman his economical father had left him—his final lifeline.

Had the other three Emerging Cloud Sect elders decided in their delirium to seek revenge, he would almost certainly have faced certain death!

His current strength was decent, but he didn't dare to claim that he could defeat those three elders of the Emerging Cloud Sect. If they were able to stand by Tucker's side, there were definitely 'peaks of Void Realm' among them.

Perhaps not just one.

Peaks of Void Realm, while considered rare beings in Third-Rate Powers outside territory,

were only somewhat common within Second-Rate Powers.

That's why they were termed 'Second-Rate Powers'—because they had Martial Emperor powerhouses in charge.

The reverse is also true.

Without a Martial Emperor to lead them, a Second-Rate Power, even with abundant peaks of Void Realm, still can't be considered a Second-Rate Power; at best, it's a somewhat strong Third-Rate Power.

Just like what will soon happen to the 'Emerging Cloud Sect.'

With their only Martial Emperor powerhouse, Daniel Tucker, dead, the Emerging Cloud Sect is bound to decline unless another Martial Emperor emerges to sustain their sect's glory.

"This time, I bet correctly,"

Wyatt Barnes thought about the incident just now, taking a deep breath and muttered with a wry smile.

"Brother Barnes, what bet was right?"

Winnie Romero, with her keen hearing, easily heard Wyatt Barnes's words and couldn't help but ask curiously.

"The talisman I used just now to kill Daniel Tucker... Winnie, did you know? That was the last talisman I had!"

said Wyatt Barnes, sighing.

He didn't hide much from Winnie Romero.

"What?!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Winnie Romero was slightly shocked, "Brother Barnes, did you... deliberately scare away those three Emerging Cloud Sect elders just now?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, not denying it.

Ever since he rushed back from the Royal Country of Green Forest, he'd thought several times about using the 'Demon Sealing Monument', but he was unsure.

Besides, the reason he thought about employing the 'Demon Sealing Monument' wasn't just to deal with a Martial Emperor from one of the three 'Second-Rate Powers', but more so to handle a bunch of Peaks of Void Realm within the Second-Rate Powers!

After all, he had only one talisman left.

Today, he had also planned to use the 'talisman' to kill Daniel Tucker first and then employ the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to transform himself and kill the other three Emerging Cloud Sect elders.

However, he had a flash of inspiration, thinking of another method just in time.

That was the approach he had just implemented.

Creating an atmosphere, at the most appropriate moment, he used the talisman to kill Tucker.

By then, the remaining three Emerging Cloud Sect elders would definitely be scared out of their wits, even to the point of fleeing in terror.

"Wyatt Barnes! The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind... You're familiar with this saying, aren't you?"

Suddenly, a voice full of mockery descended from the sky.

Chapter 1038: Slander

The sudden voice caused Wyatt Barnes's complexion to instantly change.

Even Winnie Romero, whose face could be described as devastatingly beautiful, couldn't help but slightly change her expression.

"This voice seems somewhat familiar... who exactly is it?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and looked up towards the source of the sound, his brows tightly locked together, unable to recall where he had heard this voice before.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes saw three figures appearing out of thin air in the sky that his expression darkened completely as his gaze fell on one of the two men following behind.

"Camden Taylor!"

At that moment, in Wyatt's eyes, the world seemed to contain only that young man in the distance, the same young man who had once escaped right under his watch.

The foremost youth of his generation from the Impermanence Sect, Camden Taylor!

He still remembered.

After entering the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', on the fourth floor of the 'Qingfeng Hall' left behind by the Martial Emperor, it was only him, Camden Taylor, and Qadir Adams from the North Nether Sect who succeeded in passing the test and entered the central area of the fourth floor.

Initially, Camden Taylor and Qadir Adams joined forces in an attempt to kill him.

Just when his life was in grave danger, he inadvertently activated the fourth floor's 'Inscription Array', which successfully diverted their attention, allowing him a lucky escape.

After surviving, before the two from the Impermanence Sect noticed, he consumed a spirit fruit rewarded for passing the fourth floor's test, achieving a major breakthrough in his cultivation.

Having achieved a breakthrough, he killed Qadir Adams, who had wanted to kill him for the spirit fruit, in a mere confrontation.

Just as he was prepared to continue and eliminate Camden Taylor, due to another sudden advancement in his cultivation causing a disarray in his Origin Force, he suffered serious internal injuries and was temporarily unable to pursue Camden Taylor.

The very Camden Taylor who should have died by his hand survived because of this.

After Camden Taylor's escape, Wyatt Barnes knew he would become a great menace!

Because Camden would not only spread the news of his killing Qadir Adams, but he could even spread the news that he was the sole person able to ascend to the fifth floor of Qingfeng Hall and obtain the 'Martial Teachings Fragment' from the body of the Martial Emperor.

"He has finally arrived."

Thus, seeing Camden Taylor appear at this time, following an inscrutable old man, Wyatt Barnes knew that the thing he feared had finally happened.

"This old man's strength is probably no less than Daniel Tucker's!"

Daniel Tucker, the person he had just killed with the last 'talisman' left by his cheap old dad, the only 'Martial Emperor' of the Emerging Cloud Sect.

"He... must be the 'Martial Emperor' of the Impermanence Sect! Camden's master."

Wyatt Barnes tried to maintain his composure, but he couldn't help the tumultuous waves crashing within his heart.

He had managed to remain calm in front of Daniel Tucker because he had an idea in his mind.

In his hand, he held his cheap old dad's 'talisman'. Killing Daniel Tucker was not difficult; the difficulty was creating an atmosphere that could scare away the three Impermanence Sect elders following him.

Once he had a plan, even when facing a 'Martial Emperor' like Daniel Tucker, he remained neither humble nor arrogant.

This was also why he managed to stay calm on the surface and internally when Daniel appeared and guessed Daniel's identity.

But now, it was different.

"The words I just spoke to Winnie, they might have already heard."

Wyatt Barnes still remembered.

Right after he and Winnie Romero mentioned that his last 'talisman' was used to kill Daniel Tucker, Camden Taylor's voice timely rang out.

Clearly, he had overheard those words that were not deliberately concealed.

Realizing this, Wyatt Barnes's heart sank completely.

With a 'talisman' in his hand, he need not fear a Martial Emperor.

But now, all his 'talisman' were used up, and he could no longer rely on 'talisman' to deal with a Martial Emperor, only his own true strength.

Although his current strength was not bad, at full power, he was able to exert a force comparable to that of three thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Yet, before a Martial Emperor who could easily muster the force of six or seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons, his power simply wasn't enough.

"Elder Supreme, this is Wyatt Barnes! The one who killed Riggs Leigh and Qadir Adams."

Camden Taylor respectfully said to the old man in front of him.

The old man, dressed in white robes, had a stern face, his eyes devoid of any emotion, until he heard Camden's words. That was when a rare flicker of light crossed the depths of his gaze.

"You are Wyatt Barnes? The lucky one who obtained the Martial Emperor's body from inside the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' and acquired three 'Martial Teachings Fragments'?"

The old man looked calmly at Wyatt Barnes, asking him unhurriedly.

"I am Wyatt Barnes alright... but your claim that I obtained the Martial Emperor's body from within the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' and got three 'Martial Teachings Fragments' seems somewhat presumptuous."

Wyatt Barnes boldly met the old man's gaze, calmly responding back.

"Wyatt Barnes, stop playing dumb!"

Before the old man could speak, Camden Taylor already said with a face filled with sarcasm, "On the day I ascended to the fourth floor of Qingfeng Hall, the only ones who successfully navigated the 'Rugged Path' were you, me, and Qadir Adams."

"Qadir Adams was killed by you, and I left first... at that time, you were the only one left on the fourth floor of Qingfeng Hall capable of moving on to the 'fifth floor'. If not you, then who else obtained those three 'Martial Teachings Fragments' from the Martial Emperor's body?"

Camden scoffed.

Leave first?

Upon hearing Camden Taylor's words, Wyatt Barnes's face turned somewhat strange.

He still remembered.

At that time, Camden Taylor was clearly afraid of being killed by him, which was why he had fled in a panic right under his eyes.

Now, coming from Camden Taylor's mouth, it somehow turned into leaving first?

"Camden Taylor, I know you were jealous of my strength after I killed Riggs Leigh... Not just that, you also coveted the 'Mystic Fragment' I obtained from the periphery of the Martial Emperor's secret trove."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Camden Taylor calmly and said indifferently, "Is it not a bit excessive for you to fabricate facts and slander me just for your own desires?"

"You... you say I slandered you?"

Wyatt's words infuriated Camden Taylor, making his face turn alternately green and white, struggling to calm down for a long time.

"Is it not true?"

Seeing Camden Taylor's ugly expression, Wyatt Barnes did not intend to let him off the hook and further sneered, "Did you see with your own eyes my ascent to the fifth level of the Qinfeng Hall? Did you see with your own eyes as I obtained the three 'Mystic Fragments' from the corpse of the Qinfeng Martial Emperor?"

Wyatt's repeated questioning momentarily left Camden Taylor speechless, unsure of how to respond.

"What? Feeling guilty?"

Seeing Camden Taylor open his mouth but unable to speak, Wyatt Barnes said with a mocking smile, "Camden Taylor, I must say, you really have a talent!"

"Because of our personal grievances, to take revenge on me, you even stooped to slandering me and used your master, the Martial Emperor of Impermanence Sect, as your tool."

Wyatt spoke each word carefully, each one seeming to pierce the heart, infuriating Camden Taylor to the utmost.

As soon as Wyatt issued this statement, not only the old man in front of Camden Taylor but also the middle-aged man beside him subconsciously looked towards Camden Taylor.

"Master, don't listen to Wyatt Barnes's nonsense!"

Seeing even the old man in front of him glance his way, Camden Taylor's face drastically changed, and he hastily said, "Everything I said earlier was absolutely true."

"At that time, he was indeed the only one who had the opportunity to ascend to the fifth level and even witness the corpse of the Qinfeng Martial Emperor, obtaining the three 'Mystic Fragments' from inside it."

Now, Camden Taylor indeed feared that his master would believe Wyatt's words and misunderstand him.

"So much talk, and yet everything you've said turns out to be merely your personal speculation."

Wyatt smirked coldly.

"The latter part is my speculation, I admit that... but after you killed Qadir Adams, you continued to stay on the fourth level of Qinfeng Hall, and I left, which you cannot deny!"

After seeing the old man, his master, nod in trust towards him, Camden Taylor swept away the clouds in his mind and fearlessly met Wyatt's gaze, solemnly stating each word.

"Why would I deny what I myself have done?"

Wyatt said calmly, "But as for your claim of leaving, doesn't that seem a bit far-fetched? Are you sure that back then, it was due to willingly giving up the chance to explore the fifth level of Qinfeng Hall that you left?"

While Camden Taylor's face was turning pale, Wyatt Barnes did not plan to let him go and completely tore off his last 'veil of shame', "Why do I remember... someone fleeing in panic before me?"

"Hmph! Don't try to change the subject. Those three 'Mystic Fragments' from the Martial Emperor's corpse definitely ended up in your hands."

Camden Taylor took a deep breath, suppressed his agitated emotions, and then coldly huffed.

"Are you so sure?"

As the Martial Emperor of the Impermanence Sect and another man, likely an elder of the sect, looked his way, Wyatt Barnes felt a chill, but he maintained his composure as much as possible on the surface.

"Certainly!"

Camden Taylor replied without hesitation.

"What if I swear by the 'Nine-nine Thunder Tribulation' that I did not obtain the three 'Mystic Fragments' inside the Qinfeng Martial Emperor's body?"

Wyatt countered.

"Would you dare?!"

Camden Taylor scoffed, looking arrogant.

However, the next moment, he was stunned.

Because he saw it.

Wyatt Barnes really did break his fingertip, contacted the 'Nine-nine Thunder Tribulation' with his blood, and swore that he did not obtain the three 'Mystic Fragments' inside the Qinfeng Martial Emperor's body.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Nine thunderous roars consecutively erupted, deafening, distinctively entering the ears of Wyatt and Winnie Romero, into the ears of the three from the Impermanence Sect, and into the ears of everyone in the palace.

After the nine thunderous roars, all was calm again.

Thunder Punishment did not descend as anticipated.

"How is this possible?!"

Camden Taylor's face changed, unwilling to believe this 'fact'.

Chapter 1039: Martial Emperors Gather Together

"What's so impossible about that?"

Hearing Camden Taylor's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but let out a cold laugh, "You said it yourself, all that is just your speculation... If you could guess everything right, you wouldn't end up as trash like you are now."

Trash!

Wyatt's words clearly entered Camden Taylor's ears, turning his face even uglier, leaving him momentarily at a loss for a retort.

Despite not wanting to admit it, he had to concede.

Compared to Wyatt, he truly qualified as 'trash.'

Seeing this, a hint of 'triumph' flickered across the corners of Wyatt's mouth.

He had just sworn an oath under the 'Thunder Tribulation,' declaring that if he obtained three 'Mystic Fragment Pieces' from the remains of the Martial Emperor Qingfeng, he would willingly be smitten to death by Thunder Punishment.

After the Thunder Tribulation issued nine booms in response to his oath, the Thunder Punishment did not descend.

Thus, in the eyes of others, even if he had climbed to the 'fifth floor' of the Qingfeng Hall, he likely did not encounter the corpse of the Martial Emperor Qingfeng.

Otherwise, how could he dare swear an oath under the 'Thunder Tribulation'? Claiming that he did not obtain the three 'Mystic Fragment Pieces' from the remains of the Martial Emperor Qingfeng.

Unknown to anyone.

The reason Wyatt dared to make such an oath under the 'Thunder Tribulation' wasn't because he hadn't seen the remains of Martial Emperor Qingfeng.

On the contrary.

He had not only seen the remains of Martial Emperor Qingfeng but had even obtained the 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment Piece' within them.

The reason he dared to make that oath under the 'Thunder Tribulation' and did not trigger the Thunder Punishment, let alone being smitten by it, was because he did not violate the 'oath.'

His oath stipulated that if he obtained the three 'Mystic Fragment Pieces' from within the remains of Martial Emperor Qingfeng, he would be willing to be smitten by Thunder Punishment.

However, while he did obtain the 'Mystic Fragment Piece' from within the remains of Martial Emperor Qingfeng, it was not three pieces, but one—a single 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment Piece.'

As for the other two 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment Pieces,' even he did not know whose hands they ended up in.

Because of this, he did not break his oath.

The 'Mystic Fragment Pieces' he obtained were not 'three' but just 'one.'

Wyatt had just been playing a word game with the three members of the Impermanence Sect, and they, completely unaware, believed every word he said.

"Even so, you should still have one 'Mystic Fragment Piece' in your possession!"

Camden Taylor looked at Wyatt with an unsatisfied expression, speaking through gritted teeth.

"Idiot!"

Ignoring Camden Taylor's increasingly ugly expression, Wyatt carelessly spat out two words at him.

Enraged, Camden Taylor began to tremble violently before Wyatt continued, "Do you think the 'Mystic Fragment Pieces' I obtained after entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' are all for myself?"

Saying this, Wyatt turned his gaze toward the elder standing in front of Camden Taylor, none other than Crystal Buckingham, the Supreme Elder of the Impermanence Sect.

Just as he was about to say something, another voice descended from the heavens, interrupting him just as he opened his mouth to speak.

"Do you dare to swear... that you did not obtain the 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment Piece'?"

The booming voice came from above, and two figures appeared almost simultaneously, swiftly closing the gap to Wyatt, with the one behind staring intently at Wyatt.

The earlier voice had come from him.

This was a middle-aged man, around fifty years old, with eyes as sharp as a hawk's.

However, his arrival didn't draw much of Wyatt's attention.

Wyatt's focus was entirely on the elder in front of the middle-aged man.

The elder was clothed in gray, exuding an extraordinary sharpness from head to toe.

To Wyatt, this man gave off the same feeling as Daniel Tucker and Crystal Buckingham—complicated and imposing, carrying an invisible pressure with him.

Such a sense of oppression was something that ordinary warriors could not impart.

"A Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

Wyatt's pupils constricted, and his heart trembled, "Could it be 'that person' from the North Nether Sect?"

The North Nether Sect, just like the Emerging Cloud Sect and the Impermanence Sect, was a 'second-tier force' in the Northern Desert, also boasting a resident Martial Emperor powerhouse.

That Martial Emperor powerhouse had been mentioned by some disciples of the Five Elements Sect when Wyatt was leaving for the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure.'

The foremost powerhouse of the North Nether Sect, a Martial Emperor:

Toby Fenning!

"Toby Fenning?"

As the gray-clothed elder appeared, Wyatt heard Crystal Buckingham, the Martial Emperor powerhouse of the Impermanence Sect, greet the elder with a hint of surprise.

In an instant, Wyatt realized his guess was correct.

The person before him was indeed 'Toby Fenning,' the mainstay and Guardian Deity of the North Nether Sect.

"Two Martial Emperor powerhouses..."

A bitter smile crept upon Wyatt's lips without him noticing.

Having to deal with Crystal Buckingham, the Martial Emperor powerhouse of the Impermanence Sect, was already headache-inducing enough, requiring all sorts of strategies to cope.

Now there was 'Toby Fenning'—even more troublesome.

Crystal Buckingham was alright; he was completely incited to seek out Wyatt by his own direct disciple, Camden Taylor, with the purpose of obtaining the 'Mystic Fragment Piece' Wyatt had acquired from the remains of Martial Emperor Qingfeng.

However, after he had sworn on the "Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation," he noticed that Crystal Buckingham's hostility towards him had somewhat abated.

Yet Toby Fenning's pursuit was not for the three "Mystic Fragments" that might exist in his possession; it was more about killing him to avenge Qadir Adams.

Qadir Adams, the premier youth of his generation in the North Nether Sect and the direct disciple of the Sect Leader.

It happened inside the fourth level of the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure,' where Qadir Adams, coveting his life and the treasures he possessed, mercilessly attacked him.

In the end, he was counter-killed in the first encounter by his, now fully empowered, self!

The death of Qadir Adams was known only to him and Camden Taylor.

If Camden Taylor were to die, no one would know that it was he who had killed Qadir Adams.

However, at a critical moment, Wyatt Barnes was seriously injured internally, which provided Camden Taylor with an opportunity to escape before his recovery, thus planting the seeds of future trouble.

Now, the seeds of disaster sown in the past had emerged one by one, leaving Wyatt Barnes struggling to cope.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

At some point, Toby Fenning's originally cloudy eyesight had suddenly sharpened, as he stared intently at Wyatt Barnes and asked him, word for word.

At the same time, an aura as sharp as a sword swept out from him towards Wyatt Barnes.

Although Wyatt Barnes had felt no pressure when he faced the aura emanating from Daniel Tucker,

now, facing the aura emanating from Toby Fenning, he felt a trace of pressure.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes was aware that this didn't mean Toby Fenning was stronger than Daniel Tucker, but that Toby Fenning was more adept at this technique.

In the face of Toby Fenning's question, Wyatt Barnes cast a wary glance at him but did not respond.

He had seen clearly the murderous intent in the depths of Toby Fenning's eyes.

He knew that Toby Fenning harbored the intent to kill him, wishing nothing more than to kill him swiftly.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt an increase in unease and anxiety.

"Wyatt Barnes, make another oath... as long as you swear on 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation' that you have not obtained the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment.' Once the oath is taken, if you do not perish, I will no longer trouble you," Crystal Buckingham said with a light glance at Wyatt Barnes, speaking slowly.

He, inspired by a middle-aged elder from the North Nether Sect, added this condition to corner Wyatt Barnes, leaving him no choice.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes's expression changed imperceptibly.

At that moment, he also realized.

Now, even if he didn't admit to obtaining the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment,' he was already out of options.

Crystal Buckingham had sought him out because of the treasures on his person.

Toby Fenning, on the other hand, was more about avenging Qadir Adams.

Even if Crystal Buckingham didn't make a move, Toby Fenning alone was more than enough to kill him.

"Indeed! I have obtained the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment,'"

So Wyatt Barnes simply admitted candidly.

As he admitted it, his gaze immediately fell on Toby Fenning.

More precisely, it was on Toby Fenning's eyes, as he closely observed the changes in his gaze.

When he saw a greed flicker in the depths of Toby Fenning's eyes, he couldn't help but silently breathe a sigh of relief.

Perhaps, this was his turning point.

As it seemed now, this was the only chance.

Emperor-level Mystic Fragment!

The moment Wyatt Barnes spoke those words, the three from the Impermanence Sect, led by the venerable 'Crystal Buckingham,' all brightened up at the prospect.

When they looked at Wyatt Barnes again, it was as if they were looking at some rare and precious treasure.

"Humph! It seems I guessed right; the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment' was indeed obtained by you," Camden Taylor scoffed, looking at Wyatt Barnes with an 'I saw through you long ago' expression, as if boasting of his 'foresight.'

At the same time, two terrifying intents to kill appeared, both sweeping towards Wyatt Barnes with the utmost chilliness.

When Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, he discovered that the two terrifying intents to kill came from 'Crystal Buckingham' and 'Toby Fenning'—both Martial Emperors had murderous intentions towards him.

An Emperor-level Mystic Fragment, it wasn't just two 'First Level Martial Emperors' who would be interested in it; even 'Ninth Level Martial Emperors' would covet it.

However, at the moment, none of them had taken action, each locked in a standoff.

In their view,

the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment' in Wyatt Barnes's hand was already in their bag; there was no doubt about it.

What they needed to consider was how to outdo each other in seizing the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment.'

They were old rivals of many years, each familiar with the other's capabilities, which was why they hesitated for so long without any action.

"Toby Fenning, you wanted to avenge 'Qadir Adams,' didn't you? I can leave his life to you... As for the other things he has, I want them," Crystal Buckingham said with a flash in his eyes to Toby Fenning.

"Crystal Buckingham... if you think his life is more precious than the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment,' then I can let you have his life, and the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment' will be mine," Toby Fenning stated his stance in his reply.

Avenging 'Qadir Adams' was important, of course, but it seemed insignificant compared to the 'Emperor-level Mystic Fragment.'

Chapter 1040: The Concerns of Two Martial Emperors

At that moment, the two Martial Emperor powerhouses faced each other, tension bristling, ready to explode at the slightest provocation!

Now, both of them wanted the "Emperor Realm Secret Fragment" that Wyatt Barnes had, and neither was willing to step back.

Wyatt Barnes watched coldly from the sidelines.

The scene before him was exactly what he had anticipated.

A dog-eat-dog situation, a real mess!

However, soon, Wyatt's expression changed.

Because he noticed that the two Martial Emperors, initially confronting each other and on the verge of conflict, had suddenly pricked their fingers, allowing two drops of blood to soar into the sky and disappear into the clouds.

"I, Crystal Buckingham, Elder Supreme of the Impermanence Sect, hereby swear by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation', that once I obtain the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment,' I will compete fairly for its ownership with Toby Fenning... Should I break this oath, may I be struck dead by Thunder Punishment!"

"I, Toby Fenning, Elder Supreme of the North Nether Sect, today here..."

Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, two Martial Emperor powerhouses, quickly came to an agreement.

First, to obtain the "Emperor Realm Secret Fragment", and then to compete fairly between themselves.

In the meantime, they would unite against all others to seize the "Emperor Realm Secret Fragment."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Eighteen thunderous booms shattered the tranquility above the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's imperial palace.

These were the vows made under the "Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation," now certified and responded to by the Thunder Tribulation itself.

The thundering sound spread, causing a panic in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's imperial palace, with many people scared stiff, lying on the ground unable to rise for a long while.

"Was that thunder?"

"Seems like it."

"Could it be that Commander Barnes and those four mysterious powerhouses have started fighting?"

"It's possible."

...

All in the palace looked forward with anticipation, hoping that Wyatt Barnes would win gloriously and return in triumph.

In their eyes.

Wyatt Barnes was not only the recognized strongest person in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom but also its 'Guardian Deity.'

Only Wyatt Barnes had the ability to lead them out of the "sea of fire!"

This showed the exalted status Wyatt Barnes held in their hearts, which had risen to the level of 'faith,' surpassing even the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Even the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom might not have as much influence as the current Wyatt Barnes.

However, what the people inside the palace did not know was that their 'Commander Barnes' was currently facing the greatest crisis of his life, at any moment he could lose his life.

As a warrior in the sixth level of the Transforming Void Realm, being targeted by two Martial Emperors was probably a unique experience he alone had.

Above the palace.

Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, having reached a consensus, stared greedily at Wyatt Barnes.

In their eyes, there was a hint of greed.

"Wyatt Barnes, hand over the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment'... We'll leave your body intact!"

Toby Fenning said calmly.

Although, as a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse,' Crystal Buckingham could easily kill Wyatt Barnes and take the Storage Ring from his hand.

But he dared not do so.

After all, he was not yet certain whether Wyatt Barnes had kept the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment' in the Storage Ring he carried with him.

If Wyatt Barnes had not carried the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment' with him, but had hidden it somewhere only he knew.

Once he was killed, the hiding place of the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment' would also become completely untraceable.

That was not a risk he was willing to take.

"Wyatt Barnes, as long as you hand over that 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment'... I will consider your previous deception null and void!"

Crystal Buckingham stared intently at Wyatt Barnes and slowly said.

He and Toby Fenning were alike, both harboring doubts, fearing that Wyatt Barnes had not carried the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment' with him.

Neither of them dared to gamble.

They could now kill Wyatt Barnes and take his Storage Ring, but if the Storage Ring did not contain the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment,' all their efforts would be in vain.

Hearing the words of the two Martial Emperor powerhouses, a cold smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's lips.

He could guess what was on their minds.

They were merely worried he hadn't carried the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment' with him, fearing they wouldn't find it after killing him.

"To die today at the hands of two Martial Emperor powerhouses, I, Wyatt Barnes, would not have lived in vain... You two, go ahead."

As he spoke, Wyatt suddenly closed his eyes, opened his arms, and his face, wearing a smile from beginning to end, showed a gesture of resigned acceptance.

Hearing Wyatt's words and seeing his actions, both Toby Fenning and Crystal Buckingham's expressions changed simultaneously.

The more Wyatt acted like this, the more uneasy they became.

In their view.

If the 'Emperor Realm Secret Fragment' was indeed in Wyatt's possession, the current Wyatt would definitely not be so calm.

At that moment, Toby Fenning and Crystal Buckingham looked at each other and ultimately, neither had the intention to make a move.

Just then.

"Hmph! Since you seek death, there's no need for my master to act personally... I will kill you on behalf of my master!"

A cold snort abruptly rang out, only to see a figure burst out from behind Crystal Buckingham, streaking towards Wyatt Barnes like a bolt of lightning.

Originally, this figure's speed was nothing notable in Crystal Buckingham's eyes.

However, the problem was that Crystal Buckingham's mind was not focused on the owner of this figure until the moment the figure's owner finished speaking and approached close to Wyatt Barnes, launching an attack. It was then that he finally reacted.

"Camden Taylor, stop!"

As Camden Taylor's palm struck out, Origin Force surged violently, the 'realm' shadowing him like a form, targeting Wyatt Barnes's forehead, so close at hand. Crystal Buckingham's face drastically changed as he hastily shouted out in alarm.

If Wyatt Barnes were to be killed by Camden Taylor, then everything would be over!

That so-called 'Emperor Realm Mystery Fragment' would ultimately have nothing to do with them.

For this reason, Crystal Buckingham couldn't help but feel urgent.

"Stop!"

At the same moment, Toby Fenning also snapped back to his senses, his face greatly changing.

The Emperor Realm Mystery Fragment might not be useful to him right now, but if it could be used to connect with the 'Martial Emperor Realm Ninefold Experts' of the Cloud Skies Continent, he might witness the birth of a 'Martial Emperor' himself.

Once that happened, he and the North Nether Sect behind him could form a good relationship with a Martial Emperor, and from then on walk horizontally across the Cloud Skies Continent.

Could any top-tier or powerful sect dare to provoke a Martial Emperor lightly?

Huff! Huff!

The next moment, Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning both vanished from their original spots.

Attempting to stop Camden Taylor.

Unfortunately, they were still too late.

Bang!

A loud noise rang out, causing Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning to abruptly halt in midair, appearing close to where Wyatt Barnes was standing.

The sight before him made Toby Fenning can't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

As for Crystal Buckingham, his face looked extremely unsightly.

The once ferociously advancing Camden Taylor, who had intended to smash Wyatt Barnes's head with a palm, now had his head burst open like a watermelon with a loud noise.

Blood splattered, scattering across the sky like a blooming blood-red firework, extremely dazzling.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Camden Taylor's headless corpse plummeted from the sky and harshly smashed onto the ground, turning into a heap of flesh.

Camden Taylor's body, not more than ten meters away from the corpse of the chief elder of Emerging Cloud Sect, 'Daniel Tucker', both bodies looking identical as they were smashed into mush.

"Wyatt! Barnes!"

A low and suppressed voice, word by word, came from the mouth of an unsightly, red-eyed Crystal Buckingham.

The pauses between words seemed to express the extreme anger in his heart.

Boom!

Instantly, milk-white Origin Force surged from Crystal Buckingham, transforming into a wave of turquoise power wrapped around purple lightning and strands of cyan ferocious wind.

Above the void, the force of heaven and earth stirred and finally converged into a celestial phenomenon.

Six thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared out of nowhere, undulating and descending, delivering a strong visual shock.

"He's as strong as Daniel Tucker."

Watching the scene before him, Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, yet his expression remained calm.

Confident and unafraid, he was interested in observing the six thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms in the void ahead, not only unscared but seemingly indifferent to the unfolding events.

"Even if Wyatt Barnes must die, he should fall at the hands of a Martial Emperor... Camden Taylor, he's not worthy!"

Wyatt Barnes, unfazed by the furious Crystal Buckingham, spoke indifferently, his tone growing colder towards the end.

Camden Taylor, once defeated by him, could only flee when faced with him.

For this reason, Camden Taylor had never genuinely caught his attention.

Today, Camden Taylor sought to take advantage by attempting to take his life.

It was simply a path to his own death!

"You!!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Crystal Buckingham's face changed drastically, the force within him becoming increasingly erratic as if ready to strike at any moment, yet he ultimately did not make a move.

His personal disciple had been killed, and naturally, he was furious.

After all, he had nurtured this direct disciple for over twenty years, already regarding him as his own son.

Now, his own son had been killed.

If it had been anyone else, they would've already been killed by his hand.

But now, the one who had killed his personal disciple was Wyatt Barnes, someone who had obtained the 'Emperor Realm Mystery Fragment' and possibly hidden it.

So, for the 'Emperor Realm Mystery Fragment', he had to choose to hold back for now.

"Camden Taylor, rest in peace... Wait a moment on the Netherworld Path. As soon as your master learns where the 'Emperor Realm Mystery Fragment' is, he will kill Wyatt Barnes immediately to join you."

Crystal Buckingham maintained a stern demeanor, vowing harshly within his heart.

If before he was merely interested in the 'Emperor Realm Mystery Fragment', indifferent whether or not to kill Wyatt Barnes,

Now, due to his personal disciple 'Camden Taylor's' death, he was thoroughly enraged,

wishing nothing more than to kill Wyatt Barnes then and there!

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero, who had been silent up until now, tightened her stunning face, her eyes showing worry as her voice reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.