

L. Wyatt 1041

Chapter 1041: Threat

Ever since Wyatt Barnes killed Daniel Tucker with a talisman, and the three individuals from the Impermanence Sect appeared, Winnie Romero's face underwent subtle changes.

At first, she had no idea that her Brother Barnes was being targeted by the Impermanence Sect.

She only thought it was because Camden Taylor was dissatisfied with her Brother Barnes which led to their Sect's elder taking action, wishing to teach her Brother Barnes a lesson.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes swore an oath by the "Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation" that she realized, the people from the Impermanence Sect had come for more than just seeking vengeance against her Brother Barnes.

They were after something much greater!

The three 'fragments of profound mysteries' inside the corpse of the Martial Emperor within the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

These three 'fragments of profound mysteries', she was not unfamiliar with.

Upon seeing her Brother Barnes truly take the oath and the "Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation" responding, she involuntarily breathed a sigh of relief, thinking her Brother Barnes could avoid a disaster this way.

Who knew, at the critical moment, more people showed up.

From the North Nether Sect, Toby Fenning!

This name, she heard when the old person from the Impermanence Sect greeted the elder from the North Nether Sect, was not unfamiliar to her.

Back when she was at the Blade and Sword Sect, she had heard detailed talks about the three major 'second-tier forces' of the Northern Desert, which included the Supreme Elders of the three major forces, the three 'Martial Emperor powerhouses'.

From the Emerging Cloud Sect, Daniel Tucker!

From the North Nether Sect, Toby Fenning!

From the Impermanence Sect, Crystal Buckingham!

Daniel Tucker was killed by her Brother Barnes using a talisman.

Winnie Romero could silently guess his identity from the casual manner in which the elder from the Impermanence Sect faced Toby Fenning.

A Supreme Elder from the Impermanence Sect, a Martial Emperor powerhouse, Crystal Buckingham!

Even she was stunned at that moment.

All the Martial Emperor powerhouses from the three major second-tier forces had gathered in this small, remote kingdom of Crimson Heaven?

Incredible!

As time passed, she finally understood the whole story.

Crystal Buckingham was here for the 'fragments of profound mysteries' that originated from within the corpse of the Martial Emperor possessed by her Brother Barnes.

Toby Fenning was here to avenge Qadir Adams, the top youth of the current generation from the North Nether Sect.

Then, as the situation evolved in rapid succession, it made her heart hang in suspense.

Seeing her Brother Barnes being targeted by two Martial Emperor powerhouses, a chilling sense of dread rose within her, cold to the bone.

"Hmm?"

Quickly, Winnie Romero noticed that Wyatt Barnes had turned his head upon hearing her calling out, looking at her.

At this moment, she clearly saw the seriousness in her Brother Barnes' eyes.

"It seems that Brother Barnes isn't as nonchalant as he appears on the surface... The suppression he feels from the two Martial Emperor powerhouses is too great!" Winnie Romero thought to herself.

At the same time, Winnie Romero's thoughts were in turmoil.

"If I want to kill these two Martial Emperor powerhouses... it would be very difficult! To kill them, I would have to elevate the 'Emperor Realm Fire Mystique' to the 'third level' at least."

After her gaze left Wyatt Barnes, it landed on the two aged figures in the distance. A hint of wariness surfaced on her beautiful face.

"With my current condition, if I forcibly communicate and exhibit the 'third-level Emperor Realm Fire Mystique' to thereby bring forth the 'third-level Emperor Realm Sword Mystique', exhibiting strength comparable to that of an ancient Horned Dragon with eight thousand heads... Even if I can kill one of them, the power originating from my 'Fire Spirit Body' will likely explode in an instant!"

Winnie Romero was more familiar with her own condition than anyone else.

"Winnie, no matter what happens... you must not forcibly communicate with a higher level 'Fire Mystique' and attack them!"

Simultaneously, a voice Winnie Romero was all too familiar with entered her ears, causing her heart to tremble with warmth, and a faint smile appeared on her face.

Her Brother Barnes, even in the face of danger, was still considering her in every aspect.

"I will find a way to resolve this matter."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, his Origin Force creating a sonorous voice as he spoke to Winnie Romero.

He understood Winnie.

Therefore, he warned Winnie in advance, fearing that she might do something foolish.

His spiritual force had once deeply probed into the conditions within Winnie Romero's body, and his understanding of the situation inside her was not much less than Winnie Romero's.

"Once Winnie forcibly communicates and exhibits a high-level 'Fire realm', even if she can kill either Toby Fenning or Crystal Buckingham, the power originating from her 'Fire Spirit Body' will completely erupt! She will not last until she makes a move against the second person."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes, where are the 'Emperor Realm Mystique fragments'?"

At this moment, Toby Fenning stared at Wyatt Barnes with a cold look in his eyes and asked in a deep voice.

"I've said before, if you want the 'Emperor Realm Mystique fragments', they're not here, but you can have my life instead."

Wyatt Barnes replied very bluntly.

Of course, his daring to say this was not because he really wanted to seek death, but because he was certain that Toby Fenning would not dare to make a move against him.

Right now, the most important thing for him was to wrack his brains to find a way to resolve the current crisis.

"Hmph!"

Toby Fenning had yet to speak when Crystal Buckingham, standing not far away, let out a cold snort. His voice, filled with Origin Force, was resoundingly loud, rolling like thunder over the entire territory of the Royal Country of Crimson Heaven.

"Ah!!!"

"It hurts!!!"

...

At the same time, within the palace of the Royal Country of Crimson Heaven, everyone's eardrums ruptured from the shock, emitting a piercing scream.

Some were knocked unconscious, and others were shaken to death!

A Martial Emperor's fury can kill a person a thousand meters away with just a single 'hmpf'

Of course, only against those with little to no cultivation.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't think that we have no way to deal with you just because you are acting this way... We dare not kill you, but killing the people around you is as easy as pie!"

Because of Camden Taylor's death, Crystal Buckingham seemed to become a different person, his crimson eyes revealing a cold and biting intent to kill, choosing its victim.

His words, as if echoing from within an icy cave, were bone-chillingly cold.

"If you reveal the whereabouts of the 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment,' you live! I won't touch those friends and relatives around you."

"But if you refuse to disclose the whereabouts of the 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment,' I will kill a person related to you every hour! If you insist on keeping silent, then prepare to watch as the people around you die one by one."

Crystal Buckingham's words were a threat directed at Wyatt Barnes.

Upon hearing Crystal Buckingham's words, Toby Fenning's eyes lit up with approval from the bottom of his heart.

He desired the Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment.

He desired Wyatt Barnes's life just as much.

Crystal Buckingham's words spoke what was in Toby Fenning's heart.

"Despicable!"

After hearing Crystal Buckingham's words, the nation-destroying beautiful face of Winnie Romero was covered in frost as she scolded furiously, "A Martial Emperor threatening a Transforming Void Realm warrior like this, aren't you afraid of losing face when word gets out?"

As for Wyatt Barnes, as soon as Crystal Buckingham's voice fell, he struggled to maintain a calm expression, which completely darkened, becoming incredibly grim.

Once he didn't reveal the whereabouts of the 'Mystical Fragment.'

Killing a related person every hour?

Meaning in just one day, he would have to see twenty-four people related to him killed?

"Despicable?"

The target of Winnie Romero's scolding, Crystal Buckingham, first looked at Winnie Romero and sneered, "As long as I kill all of you, why should I worry about anyone spreading what I've done today?"

"Moreover, even if it does get out, so what? Will I, Crystal Buckingham, lose even a single hair over it?"

By the end of his speech, Crystal Buckingham's eyes, while appraising Winnie Romero, suddenly sparkled, radiating a sharp brilliance.

No good!

At the same moment, Winnie Romero noticed the gleam in Crystal Buckingham's eyes and vaguely guessed something, her complexion changing drastically.

Unfortunately, just as she realized it, she found herself enveloped by an extremely powerful force, against which she had no resistance, pulling her away from where she'd been.

"Winnie!"

It was then that Wyatt Barnes reacted, his complexion changing dramatically.

However, by the time he reacted, he found that Winnie Romero had already been pulled to Crystal Buckingham's side, forcibly dragged over by him.

At this moment, flames on Winnie Romero pulsed and leaped up in resistance.

However, the flames on her were suppressed by an invisible force each time they flared up, even crushed into oblivion and dispersed without a trace.

"What are you trying to do?!"

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes's face darkened, his eyes flashing with intent to kill, as he glared dead at Crystal Buckingham.

"What do I want to do?"

Crystal Buckingham laughed, a carefree laughter.

But the pair of eyes that looked at Wyatt Barnes showed no change, still shimmering with an intimidating cold light, "I said if you don't reveal the location of that 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment,' every hour, I will kill a person related to you."

"The first person, I have already chosen... It's her!"

Crystal Buckingham, saying this, pointed towards Winnie Romero by his side, the corners of his mouth curling into a cold smirk, "Now, you have one hour... If you still don't speak up after that time, her death is certain."

Crystal Buckingham's tone was frigidly cold, instilling a chill in one's heart.

One hour!

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened.

"Fine! I agree,"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero and then towards Crystal Buckingham, speaking in a solemn voice.

"That's being sensible!"

Before Crystal Buckingham could speak, Toby Fenning had already laughed, "Speak then, where is the 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment'?"

"That location, even if I told you, you wouldn't know it... I can lead you there."

Even at this moment, Wyatt Barnes was still reluctant to hand over the 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment' to Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, yet he had no other choice but to stall as much as possible.

Perhaps, on the journey to lead them away, he could come up with some solution.

The urgent task at hand was to help Winnie escape Crystal Buckingham's clutches.

If Winnie were to get hurt because of this, he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

"Lead the way!"

Crystal Buckingham, with a wave of his hand, flung Winnie Romero away, then looked at Wyatt Barnes and indifferently instructed.

"No!!"

As Winnie Romero was sent flying by Crystal Buckingham, her beautiful face paled, and she immediately realized what was happening, her expression changing, her autumn-like eyes reddening with rising anger, screaming internally.

Brother Barnes, for her sake, was going to lead them to retrieve the 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment'?

What the Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment signified, she knew all too well.

"No way! I can't let them succeed!"

"Kill them! Kill them!"

In her desperate urgency, Winnie Romero was nearly driven mad.

Chapter 1042: Phoenix, Sky, Dance

Boom!

In an instant, Winnie Romero's autumn eyes tinged with blood red, and flames surged around her body, sending out waves of scorching heat in every direction.

The fiery airwaves swept through, causing the air to undulate and set off a series of minor explosions, along with scalding gusts of wind.

Whoosh!

At the same time, above Winnie Romero's head in the empty space, the turbulent power of heaven and earth finally converged into a celestial phenomenon, a thousand phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons.

"Such a strong aptitude for comprehension!"

The commotion from Winnie Romero immediately caught the attention of Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, whose faces involuntarily revealed a hint of astonishment.

As Martial Emperors, they could tell that Winnie Romero only displayed the 'realm of fire' and did not employ even a sliver of Origin Force.

With merely the 'realm of fire,' she had summoned the power of heaven and earth, gathering a thousand phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons.

Ninth-level high-grade realm of fire!

If it were any other time, upon seeing a young genius like Winnie Romero who had such a monstrous receptiveness to the Martial Dao, they would have fought tooth and nail to take her as their 'direct disciple.'

However, at this moment, they had no such thoughts about Winnie Romero.

To them, the 'fragments of Emperor Realm mysteries' were more important.

"Winnie!"

Unlike the astonishment followed by calm shown by Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, Wyatt Barnes's complexion changed dramatically and he called out in alarm at the sight of Winnie Romero wielding the 'ninth-level high-grade realm of fire.'

The cry from Wyatt Barnes made Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning involuntarily startle, and then they both smirked mockingly.

"Wyatt Barnes, you can rest assured... As long as you lead us to the 'fragments of Emperor Realm mysteries' obediently, even if this little girl truly makes a move against us, we won't make it difficult for her," Toby Fenning said indifferently, his tone laden with condescension, looking down on Winnie Romero and not believing she had the power to threaten them.

In his view.

Even if Winnie Romero's comprehension was commendable, having grasped the 'ninth-level high-grade realm' at such a young age,

So what?

Could she really threaten him, a 'Martial Emperor'?

Crystal Buckingham did not speak, but the 'scorn' showing in his eyes suggested that his thoughts were exactly the same as Toby Fenning's.

With utter disdain for Winnie Romero's strength, they looked down on her from the bottom of their hearts!

Clearly.

In their eyes, the reason why Wyatt Barnes's face had changed so dramatically and why he had cried out in alarm was to stop Winnie Romero from making a move against them, not wishing to see her fall to their counterattack.

But was that really the case?

No sooner had Wyatt Barnes spoken, than the flames on Winnie Romero's body surged once more, intensifying and emitting an even more scorching heat, as if they could burn everything to ashes.

Whoosh!

At the same time, an additional thousand phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons appeared out of nowhere above Winnie Romero's head, causing Wyatt Barnes's expression to change once again.

"Winnie, stop!"

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes was completely panicked as he flew out, attempting to stop Winnie Romero.

However, at this moment, Winnie Romero seemed to be completely deaf to his words. The flames on her body kept rising, like a 'phoenix' reborn from fire, slowly awakening.

Whoosh!

At that moment, the celestial phenomenon formed by the power of heaven and earth above Winnie Romero's head intensified to three thousand phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons.

And that was not the end of it.

Boom!

The flames on Winnie Romero's body soared once again, the 'phoenix' spread its wings high, causing the celestial phenomenon above her head to change once more, four thousand phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons undulated and fell into place, lifelike as ever.

Third-level Emperor Realm fire mysteries!

"Winnie, stop it now!"

Soon, a greatly alarmed Wyatt Barnes finally managed to get close to Winnie Romero, attempting to stop her.

Yet before he could get near her, he was repelled by the burning waves of flame from Winnie Romero, causing his internal organs to be thrown into turmoil.

While not injured, it was clear what the situation was.

Unless Winnie Romero allowed him to approach, it was impossible for him to get near her in her current state.

"Winnie, the power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' within you has reached the brink of eruption... If you don't absorb the 'fire mysteries' in time, you will die," Wyatt Barnes urged again, his tone filled with urgency.

Fire Spirit Body!

The cry from Wyatt Barnes echoed, not only reaching Winnie Romero's ears but also Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning's, prompting them to subconsciously turn their heads towards Winnie Romero.

With just one glance, their eyes nearly split with rage!

Heaven!

What had they seen?!

At a distance, the red-clothed woman they had previously dismissed stood there, enveloped by the boundless flames, resembling a 'Fire Phoenix' ready to spread its wings and soar at any moment.

Above the void over the 'Fire Phoenix's' head, the phantoms of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons gathered, constantly assaulting their eyes and causing them a great shock.

"Impossible!"

In an instant, the same thought emerged in both of their minds.

They were reluctant to believe.

Could the red-clothed woman whom they did not take seriously actually possess such terrifying strength?

"Brother Barnes, since the day I met you, it has always been you helping me, and I have never been able to help you at all."

Somehow, Winnie Romero had a five-foot-long red soft sword in her hand, thin as a cicada's wing, which was the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' that Wyatt Barnes had obtained from Dynamo Hall.

Because he had an Emperor Grade spirit sword himself, Wyatt Barnes had given this sword to Winnie Romero.

Today, it was the first time Winnie Romero used this sword against an enemy.

"Silly girl, you haven't helped me, but Uncle Romero has helped me a lot... For these, you need not worry."

As Wyatt Barnes wore a bitter smile, he continued to persuade her, "Be good, hurry up and withdraw the 'Essence of Fire'."

"Hmph! So she is forcibly invoking the 'Essence of Fire' using the power of a 'Fire Spirit Body' ... That's all there is to her 'Essence of Fire'."

Regaining his composure, Crystal Buckingham scrutinized Winnie Romero closely.

Soon, he noticed something amiss in the restless flames surrounding Winnie Romero.

He could see it.

If Winnie Romero continued to forcibly enhance her 'Essence of Fire,' there would only be one outcome for her, death by explosion!

Even if she did not continue to enhance her 'Essence of Fire,' once she forcibly used the 'First level Emperor Realm Essence of Fire' against an enemy, she would only be able to attack once before the power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' inside her would erupt and potentially tear her apart!

"The power of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons... intending to confront us with just one move? How overconfident!"

Since Crystal Buckingham could see through Winnie Romero's current state, Toby Fenning, also a 'First level Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse,' naturally could as well, and he disdainfully said.

"Brother Barnes, do you know? From the moment I knew you were the man of my destiny, I have been paying attention to you... to every move you make, to your joys and sorrows."

The Emperor Grade spirit sword in Winnie Romero's hand trembled, as the flames that enveloped her like a 'Fire Phoenix' surged wildly as if brewing something.

"I don't know when it started, but I found myself deeply in love with you... My emotions fluctuate with yours. I know you have two beloved fiancées. But I don't ask for a title, I only hope to always follow by your side."

"Even if I can't follow alongside you, I still hope to watch you from afar where I can see you... Only in this way is my heart fulfilled."

"At first, I knew you were avoiding me, but I didn't mind... As long as I could see you, even if there would never be anything between us."

"Do you know? When you no longer avoided me, and occasionally showed me a compassionate smile, my heart felt immense joy... Brother Barnes, perhaps in this life we are not fated to be together, but I hope that in the next life, I can meet you before your two fiancées."

"If there is a next life, I will definitely hold on to your hand tightly and never let go."

Winnie Romero muttered to herself, her voice not loud, yet it clearly reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Without knowing when, her breathtakingly beautiful face was covered in tears, and yet, there was a captivating smile that could overturn all beings.

She finally spoke the words that had been hidden in her heart for a long time.

Though it was a bit late, there were no more regrets.

"Winnie..."

Wyatt Barnes stood in the air, his body involuntarily trembling violently, unable to believe that Winnie Romero could have such deep feelings for him.

At this moment, he couldn't help but question himself.

Did he truly reject Winnie Romero?

Perhaps, at first, he distanced himself from Winnie Romero out of concern for his two fiancées.

But as time passed, he found that unknowingly, Winnie Romero's silhouette had entered his heart. Although it was not quite love, it was certainly the seed of love.

Especially at this moment, that seed seemed to have taken root and sprouted, growing rapidly.

"I, Winnie Romero, am content to die for the man I cherish today."

Suddenly, Winnie Romero's melodious voice echoed, causing Wyatt Barnes's complexion to drastically change once again.

"Winnie!"

When Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero again, she had moved.

Winnie Romero leaped into the air, her soft, affectionate eyes now sharp like those of an eagle as they fixed on Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning. The surging flames around her rose with an immense killing intent.

Whoosh!

Now, Winnie Romero, like a 'Fire Phoenix' surrounded by flames, soared into the sky and headed straight for Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning.

Winnie Romero's speed was far beyond Wyatt Barnes's, and even as Wyatt Barnes tried hard to catch up from behind, the distance between them grew wider and wider.

"No!!"

Seeing the surging flames around Winnie Romero sway, giving birth to a breath that was sharp and unmatched, as if it could extinguish everything, Wyatt Barnes's eyes bloodshot, cried out in desperation.

At this moment, he could clearly sense that the 'Fire Spirit Body' within Winnie was showing signs of going berserk.

It wouldn't be long before it would completely explode inside her!

Chapter 1043: Thirty Breaths

Whoosh!

Just as Winnie Romero gripped her five-foot soft sword, transforming herself into a "fire phoenix" and charged toward Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning,

a new power brewed within the flames engulfing her body, surging chaotically.

To be precise, it was another type of "Emperor Realm mystery"!

The flames around Winnie Romero surged and suddenly transformed into a "sword-shaped flame," casting her not as a "fire phoenix" but as a giant sword burning with intense flames.

Whoosh!

The giant sword swept across the sky, carrying an aura that seemed capable of destroying everything in its path. The air compressed to its limit, creating explosion-like sounds.

With the sounds of explosions, waves of air spread out, turning into fierce winds that scattered in all directions, engulfing the entire palace of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

For a moment, many doors and windows in the palace were blown open, as if they were violently smashed by brute force.

Many less-skilled individuals not inside the palace were blown away by the fierce winds, experiencing a taste of "Imperial Empty Flight."

Imperial Empty Flight was a privilege of martial artists who had entered the Peep Naught Realm or higher, which ordinary martial artists could not achieve.

In the palace of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, only a handful of people had reached the Peep Naught Realm.

High above,

Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, who had initially disregarded Winnie Romero, caught a glimpse inadvertently.

When the flames around Winnie transformed into "sword-shaped flames," the celestial phenomena above their heads drastically changed as well.

Eight thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms charged towards them with Winnie!

The speed was so tremendous that it involuntarily caused their complexions to change.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They barely had time to think as they hastily mobilized their strength to flee, trying to dodge the attack from Winnie that was powered by the eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

As they dodged, six thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared above them, the two of them using all their power to evade Winnie's attack.

As they dodged, their faces were filled with anxiety.

If Winnie attacked them, a single strike infused with the power of eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons would be enough to kill any one of them!

You should know that even if they used their "Spiritual Weapons," the greatest strength they could muster would still be less than the power of eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Moreover, since Winnie was preemptive, if they dared to retaliate late, they were bound to be at a disadvantage.

Thus, they did not choose to confront Winnie head-on, but only focused on how to avoid that ferocious strike of hers.

The five-foot long red soft sword, thin as cicada's wing, was now held rigid, emitting a piercing series of sword cries as it charged toward Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning.

Zoom!

Almost the moment Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, both "Martial Emperor Realm First Level" powerhouses, split up to dodge, the five-foot sword in Winnie's hand reached them.

Just as Crystal Buckingham mobilized his strength, ready to flee,

Winnie Romero flicked her five-foot sword, without incorporating any sword technique.

Zoom!

Even so, it was still brutally pierced through Crystal Buckingham's throat.

Ever since Crystal Buckingham witnessed the celestial phenomena that Winnie had summoned, he had lost the will to fight and only thought of escaping.

In his haste, even if Crystal Buckingham wanted to defend against Winnie's attack, it was destined to be too late.

Spurt!

A "blood hole" appeared on Crystal Buckingham's throat, blood spurted out as if it cost him nothing, blooming like brilliant red roses.

And his eyes instantly dimmed and lost their light.

Moments later, his body was completely silent.

Dead!

After Crystal Buckingham died, his body, carried by inertia, flew out.

It kept flying for hundreds of meters before finally crashing down, violently smashing onto the top of a luxurious palace in the palace's rear, making a loud noise and smashing into a mound of flesh.

The number one powerhouse of the Impermanence Sect, a "Martial Emperor Realm First Level" being, had died just like that!

He died at the hands of Winnie Romero.

Perhaps, even Crystal Buckingham himself had not imagined that after living more than half his life, he would die at the hands of a woman in her twenties in such a direct confrontation.

Of course, Winnie Romero being able to kill Crystal Buckingham in a direct confrontation was also because, facing her display of the power of eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons and her preemptive action, he had completely lost the will to fight.

If Crystal Buckingham had chosen to fight back, even if he still faced death, it would not have been so swift or humiliating.

Crystal Buckingham was dead, but several people in the high sky, including the elder of the Impermanence Sect, paid no attention to him.

All eyes were fixed on that red figure standing in the air, making the red figure the absolute focus of the scene at that moment.

Now, the "sword-shaped flame" around the red figure trembled as if it might collapse at any moment.

"Winnie!" Wyatt Barnes's face changed dramatically at the sight.

The red figure was none other than Winnie Romero who had, with the "Triple Emperor Realm Fire Mystery," given birth to the "Triple Emperor Realm Sword Mystery" and single-handedly unleashed the power of eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons to kill Crystal Buckingham in a direct confrontation!

However, Winnie Romero's condition was extremely poor at the moment.

At least, Wyatt Barnes's mental power could detect that the power derived from the "Fire Spirit Body" within Winnie had completely collapsed and was chaotically rampaging inside her body.

Winnie Romero tried to suppress it, but was evidently overwhelmed.

Although she was now fully immersed in her body and forcibly suppressing the power of the "Fire Spirit Body" surging toward various parts of her body, she temporarily had no concerns for her life.

However, she could not suppress it for much longer.

At present, she could only hold on for thirty breaths.

After thirty breaths, she would no longer be able to suppress the power of the "Fire Spirit Body."

Because of this, she now dared not be distracted by anything else.

Once distracted, the power from the "Fire Spirit Body" in her body would completely spiral out of control, and instantly explode within her, blasting her to smithereens.

All of this was because Winnie Romero had just killed Crystal Buckingham.

The moment she made her move, the power of the "Fire Spirit Body" inside her erupted uncontrollably.

Of course, she was destined to kill only one Crystal Buckingham.

Now, facing another Martial Emperor, Toby Fenning, as well as two elders from the Impermanence Sect and North Nether Sect, she found herself willing but unable to act.

Currently, she only had two choices.

One, to die after thirty breaths.

Two, to die now.

She chose the former.

Of course, this does not mean she was afraid of death, but rather that she wanted to spend her dying moments gazing at the only man she had ever loved.

She wanted to remember this man forever!

"Brother Barnes... I'm sorry, I did my best."

Winnie Romero's face was deathly pale as she struggled to suppress the restless power within her body. She looked up at Wyatt Barnes with difficulty, her eyes conveying a hint of apology.

Originally, according to her plan.

Even if it cost her life, she would have killed the four from the Impermanence Sect and the North Nether Sect, to ease the worries of her Brother Barnes.

But she never anticipated.

After she killed Crystal Buckingham, the power from the "Fire Spirit Body" in her body became uncontrollable, making it impossible for her to deliver a second strike or further assist her Brother Barnes.

"Silly girl... you are truly foolish."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes were bloodshot, his nose twitched, his body trembled uncontrollably, and his legs felt as heavy as lead, making them hard to move.

At this moment, his emotions surged, struggling to calm down for a long time.

Seeing how Winnie acted towards him, what could he possibly offer in return?

He was well aware of the situation inside Winnie's body, thanks to his spiritual power probing.

"Even though I'm someone who has fused the memories of two lifetimes of the Martial Emperor, and my strength is far from what it was at its peak... Even if the Martial Emperor were alive at his prime, he wouldn't be able to help the current Winnie!"

This, through the memories of the Martial Emperor living through two lifetimes, Wyatt Barnes knew very clearly.

Now, only Winnie Romero herself could temporarily suppress the restless power inside her.

Once an external force intervened, the power from the "Fire Spirit Body" would become even more violent!

Then, it would only hasten Winnie Romero's death.

"The current Winnie can only hold on for barely twenty more breaths..."

Wyatt Barnes's face was extremely grim.

He wanted to help Winnie Romero, but he was at a loss on how to begin.

"Triple Emperor Realm Sword Intent... I underestimated you indeed! However, the backlash of the 'Fire Spirit Body' can't feel good, can it?"

As Wyatt Barnes racked his brain, thinking of ways to help Winnie Romero find a solution, Toby Fenning's voice timely came through, filled with a hint of cold indifference.

Clearly, Toby Fenning had also noticed Winnie Romero's current condition and realized she was incapable of making another move.

While speaking, Toby Fenning moved towards Winnie Romero, stepping through the air.

As Toby Fenning stepped out, his Origin Force surged, one 'Mysticism' and two 'Intent' shadows following him.

His gaze conveyed a frosty intent to kill, firmly fixed on Winnie Romero.

"Toby Fenning!"

At that moment, a purple figure leaped out, positioning itself in front of Winnie Romero and staring coldly at Toby Fenning, "If you dare lay a finger on her, you can forget about obtaining the 'Emperor Realm Mysticism Shard' for the rest of your life!"

The person stopping Toby Fenning was naturally 'Wyatt Barnes.'

"Get lost!"

However, facing the threat revealed in Wyatt Barnes's words, Toby Fenning was unimpressed, his hand motion sweeping out a massive force.

He blasted Wyatt Barnes away, yet did not harm him at all.

Of course, this was not because he was particularly merciful, but rather he saw Wyatt Barnes as still having utilitarian value.

Otherwise, he would have killed Wyatt Barnes instantly to avenge their North Nether Sect's erstwhile top youth of the era, Qadir Adams.

"She must die today! And don't even think about threatening me, she's not the only one deeply associated with you."

After halting his motion, Toby Fenning swept his cold gaze over Wyatt Barnes's location, threatening him.

"You!!"

Wyatt Barnes's face dramatically changed.

As he watched Toby Fenning step by step through the air towards Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes's eyes filled with rage, reaching an extreme fury!

Simultaneously filled with rage, his heart quivered, cursing his own lack of power, unable to save Winnie.

Chapter 1044: Devil Transformation!

The current Wyatt Barnes was emotionally agitated, on the verge of collapse.

As he saw Toby Fenning withdraw his gaze from him and look back to Winnie Romero, his expression turned even uglier, and a sense of despair could not help but rise in his heart.

When he noticed Toby Fenning stepping into the air, moving towards Winnie Romero with a leisurely walk,

Wyatt Barnes hastily raised his hand to take out the 'Demon Sealing Monument' from the Storage Ring.

In his haste, Wyatt Barnes merged his Origin Force with the Demon Sealing Monument in an attempt to control it and induce 'Devil Transformation' on himself.

Immediately after, he merged his 'realm' into it, even incorporating his mental power into it.

However, no matter how Wyatt Barnes used Origin Force, realm, or mental power to merge into the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' it did not show any unusual movements, let alone induce 'Devil Transformation' in him.

At that moment, Toby Fenning had already reached not far in front of Winnie Romero.

With a raise of his hand, Origin Force surged, his 'realm' following like a shadow, causing the airflow between the air to compress, setting off a series of faint detonations.

Boom!

Toby Fenning raised his hand, and a palm containing the power of six thousand ancient Horned Dragons descended unhurriedly towards Winnie Romero's head.

As for Winnie Romero, facing Toby Fenning's descending palm, she remained as calm as if clouds and breeze were light, unchanging in the face of a mountain's collapse.

From beginning to end, she was doing her utmost to suppress the power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' within her, her gaze fixedly staring at the purple silhouette in the distance, her face revealing a content smile.

In this life, to die for the one she loved wasn't a life wasted!

"No!!"

Amidst the flash of lightning, Wyatt Barnes caught Winnie Romero's gaze, his heart involuntarily shuddered, as if it was being torn by knives, the pain was extreme.

"No! Winnie cannot die! Winnie cannot die!!"

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes almost hysterically roared out, the fluctuation of his emotions was so great that the purple garments on his body moved without wind, like a bundle of purple flames dancing.

"Hmm?"

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes' pupils contracted, and a look of ecstasy spread across his face.

At that moment, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his hand finally showed some response, as a terrifying black energy continued to pour out from it, and then merged into the ancient characters on its surface.

In an instant, the black energy spread along Wyatt Barnes' hand grasping the Demon Sealing Monument, surged into his body, spreading throughout his whole body, including the soul residing deep within his mind.

This scene was exactly the same as when Wyatt Barnes had faced the six elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

At that time, the black energy from the Demon Sealing Monument surged into his body, prompting him to undergo 'Devil Transformation.'

After the transformation, his strength greatly increased, and none of the six elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress were his match in a single exchange.

"This time, I can't be completely controlled by it!"

With the 'lesson learned' before him, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, gritted his teeth in secret support, straining to keep his consciousness firmly in control of his own body, not allowing the power emanating from the Demon Sealing Monument to usurp his place.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes realized how naive his thoughts were.

With the invasion of that black energy, he simply couldn't continue to control his own body.

As the energy approached, the consciousness in his mind was like a mouse seeing a cat, involuntarily stepping aside and proactively ceding control of his body.

At present, all he could do was to maintain his consciousness as clear as possible.

In this way, he could also slightly influence 'him' after the Devil Transformation.

Snap!

The power within the Demon Sealing Monument spread throughout Wyatt Barnes' body in an instant, and almost at the same time, the hair band with black long hair on Wyatt Barnes' head shattered.

A head of black hair danced gently with the wind, like black spirit snakes moving.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes' black hair turned 'purple,' appearing eerily enchanting.

Not only that, but his eyes were also covered with a layer of blood-red, giving off an ominous aura.

Purple hair and bloody eyes!

At the same time, wisps of black fog wrapped around Wyatt Barnes' body, seemingly harboring an exceedingly fearsome power, causing the air around to fluctuate, and the sound of detonations followed.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The sudden sound of detonations stirred up gusts of bone-chillingly cold winds, causing Toby Fenning to involuntarily shiver and instinctively pull back his hand.

Winnie Romero was thus spared from danger for the moment.

Straight after, Toby Fenning turned his head to look toward the source of that bone-chillingly cold gust of wind.

He was curious.

Who exactly was it that could bring forth a wind that made even him, from the bottom of his heart, feel apprehensive?

With just one glance, Toby Fenning was stunned as if he was a wooden hen.

"This... this is Wyatt Barnes?"

Looking at the young man with purple hair and bloody eyes not far ahead, Toby Fenning was completely dumbfounded.

The young man in front of him, apart from his looks and wearing purple garments with no changes, had his eyes turned blood-red, his black hair had also turned purple.

Purple hair danced without wind, like numerous purple venomous snakes moving, ominous to the extent that it brought about an invisible pressure.

It was as if he had transformed into a 'Supreme Demon God'!

Not only that.

Toby Fenning also noticed that the black fog enveloping the young man in purple was the source of the wind filled with bone-chilling coldness, "This is not Origin Force, nor is it 'realm'... what kind of power is it?"

As a 'Martial Emperor' powerhouse, Toby Fenning had some discernment.

With just one look, he could tell that the black fog wrapped around Wyatt Barnes' body was no simple matter; it was beyond his comprehension.

"Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero's gaze remained fixed on Wyatt Barnes, so she witnessed the entire process of the transformation that took place upon him.

She watched as Wyatt Barnes's black hair turned purple, and saw his eyes become blood-red.

She could tell.

The changes in Wyatt Barnes were undoubtedly due to that mysterious, chipped stone stele he held in his hand.

She had experienced the mystery and power of that stone stele before.

However, Wyatt now felt extremely unfamiliar to her, as if he had become someone else, not the Wyatt Barnes she knew from the past, and she couldn't help but feel a bit worried.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you think changing the color of your 'hair' and 'eyes' can fool anyone? Ridiculous!"

At that moment, an elder from the Impermanence Sect sneered and charged straight at Wyatt Barnes.

When Winnie Romero killed their Impermanence Sect's supreme elder, he didn't even dare to fart.

Now, seeing that Winnie Romero seemed unable to act due to some restraint, he became bold.

Hum!

As the Impermanence Sect elder raised his hand, a 'narrow knife' with a gleaming edge appeared, overflowing with Origin Force and the shadow of a realm trailing it, mercilessly striking at Wyatt Barnes.

Above the void above his head, more than four thousand ancient Horned Dragon illusions charged out, their momentum surging like a torrent.

This elder of the Impermanence Sect was precisely a nine-layer Transforming Void Realm martial artist who had comprehended two 'nine-fold Transforming Void realm,' also colloquially known as a 'peak Void Realm powerhouse'!

A peak Void Realm powerhouse, attacking with full force, aimed at Wyatt Barnes, as if he wanted to split Wyatt Barnes in two with a single strike.

Hum!

The 'narrow knife' that was rampant with Origin Force and the shadow of the realm cleaved through the air, splitting the airflow and producing a series of clear, stabbing knife sounds, which instilled a sudden fear in those who heard it.

The elder of the Impermanence Sect taking action against Wyatt Barnes was exactly what Toby Fenning had hoped for.

He had always felt that Wyatt Barnes, transformed with 'purple hair and blood-red eyes,' exuded a far more oppressive aura than before, almost as if Wyatt could threaten him.

Now, he could finally witness the strength of Wyatt Barnes after the transformation with his own eyes.

Toby Fenning watched intently.

Winnie Romero watched intently.

The elder from the North Nether Sect who had come with Toby Fenning also watched without blinking an eye.

Boom!

Facing the attack of the Impermanence Sect elder, Wyatt Barnes, with his purple hair fluttering and blood-red eyes, suddenly raised his hand and threw a casual punch.

Instantly, a vast black force swept out, as if turning into a black raging dragon.

The raging dragon surged out, shattering the sky, sweeping toward the slicing knife of the North Nether Sect elder, as if opening a gaping maw to completely swallow him whole.

The North Nether Sect elder, along with his knife, was immediately enveloped by the black force emerging from Wyatt Barnes's fist, being blasted into dust, while the spirit knife was snapped and sent flying.

Swish!

The vast black force, like a dragon emerging from its cave, retained its unstoppable momentum after annihilating the North Nether Sect elder, carrying a might that seemed capable of tearing apart the sky.

Boom!

A loud noise followed as the black force unleashed from Wyatt Barnes's fist landed on a palace within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's imperial palace, razingly it to the ground as easily as one would pull up weeds.

"Such formidable power!"

Seeing this scene, Toby Fenning's pupils shrank and he showed a look of horror, realizing his previous intuition had been correct.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes, with his purple hair and blood-red eyes, slowly uttered a word and then surged towards Toby Fenning.

"Hmph!"

Facing the now-transformed Wyatt Barnes, Toby Fenning was filled with apprehension, but he showed no fear. His Origin Force surged, with the shadow of the realm following suit, as he flew into the fray to meet Wyatt Barnes.

The power displayed by Wyatt Barnes previously had not invoked the forces of heaven and earth to gather and create an extraordinary phenomenon.

But in his view.

He could exert the same level of power.

Swoosh!

However, facing the current Wyatt Barnes, Toby Fenning did not dare to be careless. As he raised his hand, a three-foot green blade appeared, striking like a venomous snake towards Wyatt Barnes.

As the venomous snake lunged, in the void above, more than seven thousand ancient Horned Dragon illusions charged forward, their fangs bared and claws dancing as they pounced at Wyatt Barnes.

"Die!"

Toby Fenning's figure followed his sword, moving at lightning speed. With his eyes coldly fixed on Wyatt Barnes, who was targeted by his sword, he let out a harsh cry.

When he saw his sword was only inches away from Wyatt Barnes and Wyatt had made no move to dodge, a smile couldn't help but appear on his face.

As he saw it.

Wyatt Barnes was undoubtedly doomed.

Only, the smile on his face quickly solidified.

"No... impossible!!"

Toby Fenning, forced to halt his motion along with his sword, looked at the scene before him, his pupils constricted, his face covered with disbelief.

Heavens!

What had he seen?!

Without any visible action from Wyatt Barnes, now with purple hair and blood-red eyes, one hand had caught the sword, imbued with the power of over seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons, in its grip.

No matter how much he exerted himself, the sword did not budge.

Chapter 1045: Falling into a Coma Again

Toby Fenning, the most powerful warrior of the North Nether Sect, a being of the First level of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Even in the Northern Desert, outside territories, no one could catch his full-powered thrust with bare hands.

And now, in this remote little kingdom on the Cloud Skies Continent, a place where warriors of the Peep Naught Realm were rarely seen, someone had caught his full-powered thrust bare-handed.

You must know, this thrust of his contained the power of more than seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

Yet, it was still caught by someone.

"You... Are you really Wyatt Barnes?"

Toby Fenning looked at the young man in purple in front of him with long purple hair fluttering and a pair of blood-red eyes devoid of any emotion, and asked with a face full of wariness.

He couldn't believe it no matter what.

Wyatt Barnes, a Transforming Void Realm warrior who had never been taken seriously by him, had actually managed to catch the attack of a First level Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse with his hands.

The reply Toby Fenning received was a palm from Wyatt Barnes.

To be precise, it was a palm from Wyatt Barnes after undergoing Devil Transformation.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes unleashed a palm strike, and an enormous black force, like a black flood, engulfed Toby Fenning before he had time to react.

After the flood, Toby Fenning in front of Wyatt had eerily turned into a skeleton, with flesh, internal organs, and such completely gone.

The skeleton of Toby Fenning was still holding the sword in the same pose he had in life.

One could faintly see three 'fragments' inside the skeleton, one 'Mystery Fragment' and two 'Realm Fragments'.

Crack!

Suddenly, a light sound came through, and Toby Fenning's skeleton shattered, turning into a cloud of dust that scattered with the wind, disappearing completely from this world.

Another Martial Emperor powerhouse fell.

Only the 'Mystery Fragment' and 'Realm Fragments' were left behind.

One 'First-Order Emperor Realm Mystery Fragment' and two 'Ninth-Order High-level Realm Fragments'.

The three fragments fell in the royal palace of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and were completely ignored by Wyatt after undergoing Devil Transformation, as if he disdained those three fragments.

"Ah!!"

A sound of vomiting blood came, disturbing Wyatt.

Off in the distance, the only surviving elder of the North Nether Sect launched a sneak attack on Winnie Romero.

After the successful attack, he immediately fled, disappearing from Wyatt's sight in the blink of an eye, as if he had never been there.

Boom!

At the same time, Winnie Romero, who had been injured to the point of spitting out a mouthful of blood, had the power of her 'Fire Spirit Body' which she had temporarily suppressed, completely burst forth!

Suddenly, Winnie was enveloped by the soaring flames that were raging around her.

Her skin, as white as jade, now also had red spots appearing on it, and as more and more spots combined, it seemed as though Winnie's skin had turned into a field of fiery red.

Wyatt, after undergoing Devil Transformation, had his eyes fixed on Winnie menacingly, intending to attack her.

Suddenly, he shook his head slightly, and the blood-red eyes showed a trace of gloss, and he murmured softly, "Winnie... Winnie..."

"Brother Barnes."

Winnie felt a burning sensation all over her body, and even her soul seemed to be scorched by the flames, making her consciousness blurry.

Right now, she felt as if her eyelids were fighting each other, longing for sleep.

But in her heart, she knew that if she really fell asleep, waking up again would likely be impossible.

"Brother... Brother... Brother Barnes..."

Winnie's consciousness gradually became fuzzy, and she felt as if she were already buried in a sea of flames, soon to have her consciousness completely extinguished.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The flames on Winnie's body rose again and again, causing a disturbance in the air with each surge, emitting rolling heatwaves.

"Winnie."

Wyatt shook his head again and then leaped forward, reaching Winnie in a moment.

As for the flames rising from Winnie's body, he seemed not to notice them at all, walking through the area enveloped by the flames as if he were on level ground.

Even as the flames burned, they could not come close to the black mist that surrounded his body.

"Brother Barnes... I'm... I'm so tired... so tired..."

Winnie looked at Wyatt close at hand and reached out her hand with some difficulty. Her voice was weakening, and her eyelids were almost impossible to keep open.

"Winnie."

Wyatt, with purple hair and blood-red eyes, nearly lost his sanity, but the last bit of consciousness still allowed him to reach out and grab Winnie's hand.

In an instant, a terrifyingly hot force was transmitted from Winnie's hand, entering Wyatt's body and causing him to shudder uncontrollably.

At the same time, the blood-red in his eyes gradually dissipated.

Not only that, even his purple hair was gradually losing its color, returning to black.

Before Wyatt's consciousness completely faded, he made a clear realization.

The black force on his body surged into Winnie's as her searing power entered his body, essentially a mutual exchange.

The next moment, Wyatt completely lost consciousness.

He had no idea what happened after that.

He only managed, before losing consciousness, to draw out a gentle power that enwound both him and Winnie, carrying them gently to the ground to avoid injury.

From their current height, if they had fallen while unconscious, there would be no chance of survival!

Wyatt did not know how long he had been unconscious.

When he awoke again, he found himself lying in a luxurious room, and the softness of the large bed made him not want to leave.

"Boss, you finally woke up!"

Wyatt Barnes had just sat up in bed when he heard a series of familiar voices at his ear, and he couldn't help but look over.

With just one glance, he saw a familiar figure, a big fat man.

Darren Lee!

His childhood playmate who later became his close brother-in-arms.

"Fatty, where are we?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"Boss, this is the royal palace of Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Darren Lee said.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

Indeed, if it weren't for the palace, how could it be so luxurious?

Following that, Darren Lee gave Wyatt Barnes a thumbs-up, sparing no words of admiration, "Boss, you're too incredible, right? You even took down that old guy who was leading them!"

As he said this, Darren Lee's face blossomed into a smile.

Originally, he was captured by one of the three people alongside that old guy, a fact that had always gnawed at him.

Now that the old guy leading them was dead, he felt an exhilarating thrill from the bottom of his heart.

"My spirit force feels like it's stagnating... Could it be that it needs to synchronize with my cultivation? A side effect from the Demon Sealing Monument?"

Wyatt Barnes, having examined himself, quickly discovered this issue.

Originally, after his first 'Devil Transformation' by the Demon Sealing Monument, his spirit force, which was two levels higher than his cultivation, was suppressed to only one level higher.

Now, he had undergone 'Devil Transformation' by the Demon Sealing Monument a second time.

He could clearly feel that his spirit force, which was one level above his cultivation, seemed to have hit a stagnation.

Later, as his cultivation improved, it was very possible that his spirit force wouldn't temporarily advance to one level higher than his cultivation, but would synchronize with it instead.

Currently, his cultivation was at the 'Transforming Void Realm Sixth-Order', and his spirit force at the 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh-Order'.

When his cultivation broke through to the 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh-Order', his spirit force might not improve at all.

"Fortunately, the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' is long gone... Otherwise, the impact would have been significant."

Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat relieved.

If he could still use the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' now, once his spirit force synchronized with his cultivation, the technique would undoubtedly become useless.

"Where's Winnie?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes regained his composure and asked Darren Lee, looking concerned.

He remembered.

Before he lost consciousness, Winnie's situation was extremely dire, with the power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' almost fully erupting!

At that time, even immortals would struggle to save Winnie.

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes's heart sank.

"Could it be that something has happened to Winnie?"

Wyatt Barnes felt apprehensive.

"Boss, don't worry, your sister-in-law is fine... Grandma Morgan is taking care of her,"

Darren Lee said with a smile.

This time, when Darren Lee called Winnie Romero 'sister-in-law', Wyatt Barnes had no intention of reprimanding him.

After the previous incident, he had tacitly accepted Winnie Romero, no longer resisting.

"Take me to see her."

Wyatt Barnes said to Darren Lee, his expression mixed with urgency.

This time, the reason Winnie faced life-threatening danger was because of him, which made him feel both touched and guilty.

Right after, under the guidance of Darren Lee, Wyatt Barnes went to see where Winnie was recuperating.

On the way, Wyatt Barnes learned from Darren Lee that he had been lying in bed for a whole month, "What?! I've been lying down for a month?!"

"Yes."

Darren Lee nodded.

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and thought, "Then the side effects of the Demon Sealing Monument are no joke! This time, I'm fortunate that I fainted inside the palace... If it had been like last time, and I had gone elsewhere, it would have been a matter of life and death!"

After all, not everyone is as kind-hearted as 'Daisy Wood'.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes saw Winnie Romero again. Winnie was still in a coma, showing no sign of awakening.

"Grandma Morgan, has my sister-in-law still not woken up?"

Darren Lee asked Lillie Morgan.

"No."

Lillie Morgan shook her head.

Wyatt Barnes stood next to the comatose Winnie, his spirit force extending quietly, swiftly scanning the situation inside Winnie's body.

"Eh... The power derived from the 'Fire Spirit Body' inside Winnie has been completely neutralized? And... her cultivation... has improved so much!"

"What exactly happened?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't fathom the cause.

However, all things considered, this was good news.

"Hm?"

But when Wyatt Barnes's spirit force touched the depths of Winnie's mind, he couldn't help but change color, "What's going on? How could Winnie's soul have sustained such severe damage?"

Chapter 1046: A Power Not of the Cloud Skies Continent

"With such soul injuries, even if Winnie wants to wake up, it will be difficult without healing,"

Wyatt Barnes's face was extremely unsightly.

He had fused with the memories of the Martial Emperor through two lifetimes and understood the 'soul' quite well.

The soul is the foundation of a person. Once injured, the impact is significant.

Take Winnie Romero's current situation, for example.

Winnie's soul has suffered damage, and although it hasn't caused her to perish, it still affects her consciousness, preventing her from maintaining a state of clarity.

She could only lie on the bed like this, becoming a 'living dead' person, unable to wake up like a normal person.

Of course, her body is intact and full of vitality.

Without realizing it, Wyatt's gaze fell on Winnie's right hand, which tightly clutched a five-foot-long red soft sword as if she was unwilling to let go even in death.

The red soft sword, thin as cicada's wings, lay there accompanying her red dress, creating an aesthetic harmony.

"Although she hasn't woken up, she has been grasping that sword tightly the whole time... as if it means a lot to her, unwilling to let it go subconsciously,"

Lillie Morgan noticed Wyatt's gaze and shook her head with a sigh, "I really don't understand why she cares so much about a sword, as if it were a part of her body."

Her words made Wyatt's heart tremble.

That sword was a gift he had given to Winnie.

"Winnie... no matter what, I will definitely help you heal your injured soul and bring you back to consciousness,"

Wyatt's eyes were filled with determination and resolve.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor.

Soul injuries like Winnie's are not without hope for healing; searching for some rare treasures on the Cloud Skies Continent could heal them.

"According to the Martial Emperor's memories... Emperor Grade Life-Awakening Pills, if taken in large quantities over a long period, likewise, have the chance to heal Winnie's soul,"

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he thought to himself.

Before he knew it, Wyatt was sitting by the bed, staring blankly at the woman lying there, his eyes and face full of tender pity.

Lillie Morgan and Darren Lee, seeing this scene, exchanged looks, then tactfully left the room and gently closed the door behind them.

"Winnie..."

Looking at the woman's exceptionally beautiful countenance, an image seemed to emerge in Wyatt's mind once again: the image of her, like a spirit dancing within flames, forcibly invoking 'the Mystery of Fire' to act.

Winnie, for his sake, was willing to sacrifice her own life!

In her heart,

he was more important to her than her own life.

Wyatt's heart was not made of stone.

The moment Winnie sacrificed her life for him, his heart was moved. He even thought that if he and Winnie survived, he would definitely not refuse her ever again.

In the past, he and Winnie had left their relationship to fate.

Now, fate had arrived.

Unfortunately, Winnie was in a coma due to soul damage, and the outcome was not perfect.

"Winnie, you don't need to wait for the next life... in this one, I will treat you well, just as long as you wake up,"

Wyatt held Winnie's hand tightly and spoke softly, his tone revealing tenderness he had only shown in front of his fiancées in the past.

Now, he shared that tenderness with 'Winnie Romero'.

At this moment, Winnie Romero held a profoundly significant place in his heart.

Wyatt quietly held Winnie's hand, his gaze never leaving her stunning face.

It was the first time he had looked at Winnie so intently.

At this moment, for the first time, he found her to be much more beautiful than she had appeared to him in his casual glances in the past; it seemed he had overlooked many of her qualities.

Undeniably, at this moment, Wyatt's heart was moved.

Bending down, his head lowered,

Like a dragonfly skimming the water, Wyatt planted a kiss on Winnie's forehead, his eyes full of passionate affection.

After standing up, Wyatt's emotions gradually calmed down.

Only then did he begin to think of other things.

"A month ago, I underwent 'Devil Transformation' by the Demon Sealing Monument... After the transformation, it felt almost like I was dreaming,"

Wyatt recalled his experience from a month prior, muttering to himself.

He still remembered.

At that time, it was as if he had entered a marvelous dream.

In the dream, an elder of the Impermanence Sect, a peak existence in the Void Realm, took the initiative to attack him.

Against the Impermanence Sect elder, whose power included the strength of over four thousand ancient Horned Dragons, he needed only one punch to easily slay him, as simple as slaughtering a chicken or mowing down grass.

Next, the North Nether Sect's Supreme Elder 'Toby Fenning' attacked him, his sword strike divinely swift.

But he, with only a casual raise of his hand, effortlessly intercepted Toby's sword, which contained the strength of over seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

"After the Devil Transformation, was I really that powerful? A Martial Emperor... A Martial Emperor was reduced to a pile of flesh and shattered bones by my palm?"

Recalling the 'dream' from that time, Wyatt's breathing became a bit rapid.

In a single encounter, he caught Toby Fenning's full-powered thrust with his bare hands.

With a single palm, he obliterated Toby Fenning.

Toby Fenning, although only a 'First level Martial Emperor Realm' existence, was after all a powerful 'Martial Emperor.' He was not someone peak Void Realm warriors, or ordinary Transforming Void Realm warriors, could compare with.

Yet even so, he was wiped out in one encounter!

To be precise, it was after being 'Devil Transformed' that he wiped out the enemy in one encounter!

"Demon Sealing Monument... what exactly is that thing?"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes once again felt the mystery and power of the 'Demon Sealing Monument', a mystery and might beyond his understanding, which left him shocked.

"Moreover, the black power that I wielded after 'Devil Transformation' feels identical to the black power that Matias Dunn had used before! However, the power I possessed after 'Devil Transformation' was stronger than Matias Dunn's!"

"I was faster in taking action than Matias Dunn... Even when killing Toby Fenning, there wasn't enough time to trigger the power of heaven and earth, to converge and form a celestial phenomenon."

Wyatt Barnes thought of Matias Dunn.

Matias Dunn, the traitor of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, was later crippled by him in the dantian and limbs, and left to face his fate within a sealed 'Inscription Formation'.

Yet, not long ago, Matias Dunn reappeared.

Not only were his limbs intact, but he also possessed a formidable power, and the power he wielded was neither Origin Force nor realm, as if it were some other kind of force.

"That kind of power should not belong to the 'Cloud Skies Continent'."

Wyatt Barnes delved into the memories of his previous two lives as the Martial Emperor, yet he could not find any record of that kind of power, and finally came to this conclusion.

Once he concluded, the more he thought about it, the surer he became.

Other than this, he could think of no other explanation.

"Moreover, the original Matias Dunn was called a 'human-devil puppet' by that strong individual who claimed to come from beyond the Cloud Skies Continent..."

Unconsciously, Wyatt Barnes's thoughts drifted to the strong individual who had given Matias Dunn a new lease on life.

Thinking of that individual gave him a headache.

The origin of this person was shrouded in mystery and involved many new elements that he couldn't fathom at all.

In the end, he stopped pondering over it.

"When I have the ability to leave 'Cloud Skies Continent' in the future, all these puzzles shrouded in mystery will naturally unravel... There's no use thinking more about it before then."

Wyatt Barnes mused to himself.

If he really continued to ponder, he would undoubtedly recall his adoptive father 'Lanni Barnes', and 'Breezy Wind', the Sword Saint who had left the word 'sword' in the mountains and gorges of Fill Bear's hometown.

Whether it was his adoptive father 'Lanni Barnes' or the Sword Saint 'Breezy Wind', both had certain connections to the mysterious world beyond Cloud Skies Continent.

"I remember, after I killed Toby Fenning... that elder from the North Nether Sect ambushed Winnie."

Upon recalling this, Wyatt Barnes's eyes rapidly filled with a bloody red, and a terrifying killing intent began to emanate from his body.

The killing intent rampaged, turning the entire room into purgatory for a moment.

Boom!

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes suddenly stood up, his foot power surged, and violently smashed onto the ground, causing sinister cracks to spread across the room's floor.

The cracks spread out, resembling a vast spider web.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

For a moment, the room where Wyatt Barnes was, due to the power sweeping out from his feet, seemed on the verge of collapse, even the bed where Winnie Romero lay began to sway from side to side.

Crack!

Quickly, the bed legs broke, the bed fell, and the unconscious Winnie Romero was thrown off.

"Winnie!"

Watching Winnie Romero being thrown down, Wyatt Barnes's eyes, bloodshot, finally regained clarity, and he reached out to catch Winnie Romero, holding her across his chest like a cherished treasure.

Winnie Romero's delicate body was soft to the touch, stirring Wyatt Barnes's heart, igniting desires that had been dormant for a long time.

"Boss, what happened?"

"Wyatt!"

At this moment, two figures burst through the door, their faces filled with concern as they looked at Wyatt Barnes.

But when they saw the completely cracked floor of the entire room, and the bed that had been forcibly shattered, shock appeared on their faces.

It seemed as if the place had just been through a great battle.

"Boss, what is..."

Darren Lee swallowed hard, staring at Wyatt Barnes as he asked.

"It's nothing... just moving my hands and feet a little after lying down for a month," Wyatt Barnes said, now calm, shaking his head.

Just a little movement of hands and feet?

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Darren Lee's lips twitched fiercely.

Even Lillie Morgan had a strange expression on her face.

"What happened? Just now, when I recalled the scene of Winnie being ambushed, why did my emotions become so agitated?"

Recalling the scene just now, Wyatt Barnes felt a chill.

At that moment, he felt as though his emotions were out of his control, as if another person had taken over his body, and his restless emotions were being amplified relentlessly.

"It seems that after being 'Devil Transformed' by the Demon Sealing Monument for the second time, my emotions have become even more uncontrollable."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes guessed the reason.

He still remembered.

After the first 'Devil Transformation' by the Demon Sealing Monument, his emotions had become somewhat uncontrollable, easily prone to irritation.

The him just now was even more extreme than he had been then.

Chapter 1047: Leaving in a Hurry

Now, one thing is certain.

Every time the Demon Sealing Monument makes Wyatt Barnes undergo "Devil Transformation," it intensifies the side effects.

"If I use the Demon Sealing Monument a few more times, won't I be completely controlled by the ever-amplifying restless emotions?"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but break out in cold sweat on his forehead.

"Right! Boss, these things were given by His Majesty for me to hand over to you."

At this moment, Darren Lee took out several Storage Rings and a pile of 'fragments' from his own Storage Ring, and handed them to Wyatt Barnes.

Among the pile of fragments, two were particularly conspicuous, being from the Martial Emperor experts of the Impermanence Sect, Crystal Buckingham, and North Nether Sect, Toby Fenning.

As for the fragment of Martial Emperor expertise from the body of Emering Cloud Sect's Martial Emperor, Daniel Tucker, Wyatt Barnes had already collected it along with his Storage Ring when he killed him.

A gleam flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, somewhat surprised, "I didn't expect His Majesty to know to extract these 'fragments' from their bodies."

Martial practitioners above the Transforming Void Realm would gestate 'realm fragments' within their bodies.

Although this was common knowledge, Wyatt Barnes was still surprised that someone in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was aware of it.

"Hehe... According to rumors, when His Majesty ordered their bodies to be cremated, these things appeared. His Majesty felt these items were no ordinary things, so he wanted me to give them to you once you woke up," Darren Lee said with a chuckle.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

It seemed that even the emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was unaware of what 'realm fragments' and 'mystery fragments' were.

It made sense after all.

If the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's emperor knew the value of these 'realm fragments' and 'mystery fragments', even if he wouldn't hoard them all for himself, he would surely negotiate to claim one or two for himself.

"I will take these two fragments and the Storage Rings... As for the rest, they can be left to you and Godly Might Marquis Mansion," Wyatt Barnes said as he picked up the two 'mystery fragments' from the bodies of Crystal Buckingham and Toby Fenning, as well as a few Storage Rings. He did not take any of the 'realm fragments'.

"Leave them to me and Godly Might Marquis Mansion?"

Darren Lee was taken aback, not understanding the meaning behind Wyatt Barnes' words.

"Wyatt... Could it be that these things are not simple?" Lillie Morgan, standing beside Darren Lee, asked with a face full of surprise.

"Grandma Morgan, since you are the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect, and the sect belongs to the Royal Country of Green Forest... haven't you heard of 'realm fragments'?" Wyatt Barnes looked at Lillie Morgan with a puzzled expression and asked.

Realm fragments!

Wyatt Barnes' words were like a thunderclap, startling Lillie Morgan to the point of being dumbstruck. It took her a moment to catch her breath and ask, "Wy... Wyatt, are you saying these are 'realm fragments'?"

Lillie Morgan looked at the pile of 'fragments' in Darren Lee's hand, radiating various colors of energy, and asked with a look of shock.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "These are indeed 'realm fragments', and they are of a very high grade... As long as you comprehend the corresponding realm, you can swiftly elevate your own realm to 'Transforming Void Realm' through them."

"They are actually 'realm fragments'!"

While Lillie Morgan had never seen realm fragments before, she had read about them in some ancient records of her sect and knew they were gestated within 'Transforming Void Realm experts'.

"That's not right!"

Quickly, Lillie Morgan's expression changed as if she remembered something, looking at Wyatt Barnes with horror, "Wyatt... as far as I know, realm fragments can only be gestated within Transforming Void Realm experts."

"You... you mean to say... those few mysterious experts were all Transforming Void Realm experts?" Lillie Morgan's pupils shrank and her breathing became rapid as she spoke.

"Correct."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

In an instant, not only did Lillie Morgan become dazed again, but even Darren Lee was flabbergasted.

"These things... were gestated by 'Transforming Void Realm experts'?"

As the words of Lillie Morgan resonated in his ears, and looking at the pile of fragments in his hand, Darren Lee's heartbeat accelerated, taking a long time to calm down.

Transforming Void Realm experts!

How powerful must such beings be?

Not to mention the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, even in the Royal Country of Green Forest or the Great Blackstone Dynasty, there was no record of 'Transforming Void Realm experts' existing.

It is said that even within the Great Turdo Dynasty, 'Transforming Void Realm experts' were extremely rare.

Darren Lee knew his boss was strong.

But even so, he had never imagined his boss could kill a Transforming Void Realm expert! He originally thought his boss was revered among the young generation of the Great Turdo Dynasty, but now it seemed his boss could even kill 'Transforming Void Realm experts'.

"It seems... even spanning the entire Great Turdo Dynasty, there might not be many who could defeat my boss," Darren Lee speculated to himself.

If Darren Lee knew.

That the owners of that pile of 'realm fragments' in his hand could destroy the entire Great Turdo Dynasty with their individual power, he might not have thought so.

"Boss, Grandma Morgan, what are these 'realm fragments' used for?"

Darren Lee's eyes lit up as he looked at the pile of 'fragments' in his hand, unable to contain his curiosity.

He subconsciously felt that the things from the bodies of those strong individuals from the Transforming Void Realm were not simple.

Soon, Darren Lee came to know from Lillie Morgan what 'realm essence fragments' were and their function.

"They can help martial artists rapidly enhance their 'realm'? Similar to how spirit fruits enhance one's cultivation?"

For a moment, Darren Lee's eyes shone, and his breath that had just calmed down became rapid again, the fat on his body and face trembling with his emotional fluctuations.

Now, he realized the value of the pile of 'fragments' in his hand.

"Boss, are you really going to leave these 'realm essence fragments' for me and Godly Might Crawford Mansion? You don't want them yourself?"

Darren Lee took a deep breath, trying to suppress the excitement in his heart, and looked at Wyatt Barnes as he asked.

"No need."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and then turned to Lillie Morgan, apologizing with a smile, "Grandma Morgan, I'm afraid I have to leave now... Please convey my farewells to Grandfather Nigel, Uncle, and Brother Nigel."

Having said this, and without waiting for Lillie Morgan and Darren Lee to react, Wyatt Barnes disappeared into thin air before their eyes as if he had never been there.

The speed of Wyatt Barnes's departure was so fast that both Lillie Morgan and Darren Lee failed to react in time.

Once they did react, both wore bitter smiles.

"The boss has left again... Who knows when we'll see him next time."

Darren Lee spoke with a mournful face.

"It seems that Wyatt is not planning to bid them farewell this time," Lillie Morgan sighed, guessing the meaning behind Wyatt Barnes's words.

It was clear that Wyatt Barnes intended to leave the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom' directly, and she did not know why he was in such a hurry to leave.

However, she faintly guessed it must be related to Winnie Romero.

Wyatt Barnes's hasty departure was naturally related to Winnie Romero.

"Although Winnie only suffered a soul injury and her body is largely unharmed... she's not fit to be exposed to the air for long. It would be best if her body were protected by 'thousand-year ice'. Of course, 'ten-thousand-year ice' would be even better."

After leaving with Winnie Romero from the bounds of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, Wyatt Barnes headed in the direction of the Royal Green Forest Country.

"First, I'll find Fill Bear."

He planned to first find Fill Bear, whom he and Winnie Romero had left behind a few days ago.

On the way, Wyatt Barnes continued to use his spiritual energy to observe Winnie's internal condition, "The power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' within Winnie has been completely suppressed... In addition, the power of the Fire Spirit Body has merged into her Origin Force, resulting in a tremendous breakthrough in her cultivation."

"The power of the Fire Spirit Body does not seem to have been completely spent yet, and is still working with Winnie's Origin Force according to the techniques' pathways... Winnie's cultivation is rapidly advancing!"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes gained a certain understanding of the specific situation within Winnie Romero.

Previously, Winnie was only at the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer'.

However, once the suppressed power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' had merged into her Origin Force and became fully utilized by her, it rapidly elevated her cultivation.

The enhancement was so significant it was even more exaggerated than taking spiritual fruits!

In just one month, Winnie Romero's cultivation had smoothly progressed to the 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Layer' with the aid of the suppressed 'Fire Spirit Body' power.

"Following this trend... it's only a matter of time before Winnie breaks through to the 'Transforming Void Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes could easily deduce this.

"However, how exactly was the power of the Fire Spirit Body within Winnie suppressed?"

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

This was something he could not figure out.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation,

someone with a 'Fire Spirit Body' like Winnie had only two ways to suppress the power of the Fire Spirit Body within her body.

Only by completely suppressing the power of the Fire Spirit Body could it be ensured that the power wouldn't backlash by the age of thirty.

Two methods.

The first:

Find possessors of the 'Water Spirit Body' or 'Ice Spirit Body', and they must be male, to achieve a yin-yang balance, which could suppress the power of the Fire Spirit Body within.

The second:

Only after breaking through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' could one use the Transforming Void Realm Origin Force to suppress the power of the Fire Spirit Body within.

"Yet, the power of the Fire Spirit Body within Winnie was not suppressed through either of these two methods..."

Wyatt Barnes's brows knitted as he recalled the events from a month prior.

"I remember... before I completely lost consciousness, the power of the Fire Spirit Body within Winnie seemed to have surged into my body, repelling the power from the Demon Sealing Monument that entered my body."

"Before losing consciousness, I regained control of my body."

"And before I regained control of my body, a black power also seemed to have surged from my body after the Devil Transformation, rushing into Winnie's body..."

"Could it be that very power that suppressed the power of the Fire Spirit Body within Winnie?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes considered this possibility.

The more he thought about it, the more certain he became.

"It seems that the power of the Fire Spirit Body within Winnie was indeed suppressed by the power that surged out from me after the Devil Transformation."

"I never imagined, in the end, the one who would help Winnie break free from the life-span shackles of the Fire Spirit Body at the age of thirty would be me."

Wyatt Barnes smiled wryly.

Chapter 1048: Ungrateful

Wyatt Barnes still remembered.

Back then, on his first trip to the Black Stone Empire, he had gone directly to Phoenix Perch City, just as Winnie Romero was at the City Lord's Mansion's gate, holding a martial competition to find a suitor.

The competition to find a suitor was organized by Taoi Romero for Winnie Romero, and it had only one purpose.

It seemed to be because of a certain "prophecy."

The purpose was to find the man destined for Winnie, who was said to help her break the curse of dying at the age of thirty due to her innate spiritual body.

At that time, Wyatt had found the idea to be utter nonsense.

Even though all the clues pointed directly at him.

But now, he had no choice but to believe in the "prophecy," because it had come true; indeed, it was he who had helped Winnie break the chains of fate associated with the innate spiritual body.

Winnie Romero, not yet thirty, had the power of her 'fire spirit body' suppressed and then transformed into a part of her internal strength, rapidly enhancing her cultivation of the Origin Force.

"It was that 'prophecy' that led Winnie to meet me... As for what happened after, everything seemed to fall into place," he reflected.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh as he recalled the past.

Perhaps, the connection between him and Winnie had quietly begun the very first time he saw her.

At that time, the gears of fate had already tightly interlocked them together.

The last time he left Green Forest Royal Country for Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he had slowed his pace slightly to take care of Winnie.

This time, as he carried Winnie, his speed increased by more than a notch.

So, he quickly returned to the small city closest to Fill Bear's mountainous hometown.

After arriving at the small city and returning to the inn, Wyatt found Fill Bear still in cultivation, apparently oblivious to the fact that he and Winnie had been away.

This time, Wyatt woke Fill Bear.

"Young Master."

Upon hearing Wyatt's call, Fill Bear awakened from his cultivation immediately, opened his room door, and respectfully bowed to Wyatt.

"Fill Bear, we're going to the Great Turdo Dynasty."

Wyatt said to Fill Bear.

Fill Bear didn't ask any questions and followed Wyatt.

Of course, he left with Wyatt's assistance.

After undergoing marrow washing, he had barely recovered his cultivation at the Peep Naught Realm and could fly, but his speed was still too slow.

At least, it seemed painfully slow compared to Wyatt.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Holding Winnie horizontally, Wyatt took Fill Bear with him towards the direction of the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, their speed as fast as lightning, vanishing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

"Young Master, what's with Miss Winnie?"

On the way, Fill Bear, seeing that Winnie held by Wyatt didn't move at all, couldn't resist asking out of curiosity.

"Winnie has encountered some trouble and might be unconscious for a while,"

Wyatt replied.

He knew in his heart that it was almost impossible for Winnie to wake up before her soul was repaired.

Fortunately, Winnie's cultivation had reached a level where she could 'avoid food,' which meant she could survive well without eating anything.

However, the immediate priority was to find either 'thousand-year ice' or 'ten-thousand-year ice.'

Only by doing so could Winnie's body be better preserved and not affected by some external factors, which might lead to adverse events.

Fill Bear nodded. Though he was still puzzled, he didn't ask any further questions.

He was a smart person and knew what to ask and what not to.

After several days, Wyatt arrived at the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty with Fill Bear. He headed straight to the Imperial Palace of the Great Turdo Dynasty, hovering in the air and slowly speaking out.

"Wyatt Barnes is here to visit!"

Wyatt's voice boomed like thunder, rolling through the sky and spreading across the entire Imperial Palace of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Wyatt Barnes is here?"

Instantly, the whole palace boiled with excitement.

Wyatt Barnes was now a name known to everyone in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

He was the champion of the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' held by the Great Turdo Dynasty and later achieved the 'first place' honor at the 'Decennial Martial Meet' hosted by external territorial forces.

For them,

Wyatt Barnes was the glory of the Great Turdo Dynasty!

At the 'Decennial Martial Meet,' he had defeated young powerhouses from nine other dynasties, winning honor for the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Of course, within the Imperial Palace, some people looked uneasy and troubled.

These people included the Great Turdo Dynasty's Emperor and several Old Kings.

Their cultivation had broken through to the Transforming Void Realm, largely thanks to Wyatt's assistance. It could be said that Wyatt had done them a great service.

However, recently, three groups of strong men had come calling, and they had been forced to 'betray' Wyatt, informing the visitors of all they knew about him.

They felt guilty about this.

"Wyatt Barnes is still alive?"

Soon, the Emperor and the Old Kings of the Great Turdo Dynasty gathered together, their faces full of surprise, finding it hard to believe.

Any single person among the three groups of strong men who had come to the Great Turdo Dynasty to find Wyatt Barnes was powerful enough that even if several of them joined forces, they would not be a match.

The three groups of strong men came to the Great Turdo Dynasty seeking Wyatt Barnes with ill intent.

However, they still let Wyatt Barnes live?

"Has he come this time to seek justice?"

"It should be so."

"This matter, indeed, we are at fault... But how could he possibly survive under the hands of those three groups of powerful individuals?"

"Perhaps those three groups of powerful individuals didn't really do anything to him."

"Impossible! Among those three groups of powerful individuals, many showed a bloodthirsty murderous intent in their eyes whenever Wyatt Barnes was mentioned... Logically speaking, they shouldn't have let Wyatt Barnes off!"

...

The few of them discussed heatedly, and in the end, they had to admit that Wyatt Barnes had survived under the hands of those three groups of powerful individuals and had now arrived at the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, and even at the Imperial Palace.

"I alone am enough... The rest of you, protect His Majesty."

One of the elder lords, who was also the past master of Marshall Tyler, took a deep breath and said to the other elder lords of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Uncle Emperor!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty's face changed.

"Rest assured, Your Majesty... Even if Wyatt Barnes is here to seek justice, it's not a problem. His strength may not be a match for mine."

Old King said, smiling.

Speaking, he didn't wait for the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty to respond, and his body flew out, heading directly towards the source of the voice.

Wyatt stood in the air, holding Winnie Romero horizontally across his chest, his gaze sharp like an eagle, as if it could pierce through everything.

Before long, he saw a familiar figure soaring into the sky, arriving in front of him in an instant.

"Marshall Tyler's master?"

Wyatt recognized the old man in front of him immediately; the man could be considered an acquaintance from before.

However, although there were some ties between the old man and Marshall Tyler, he had never helped Marshall Tyler against Wyatt, at least in Wyatt's view.

Therefore, he held no malice towards the old man.

"Wyatt, when did you return from the 'Blade and Sword Sect'?"

The old man squeezed a smile on his face and asked in a friendly manner.

"I returned a while ago."

Wyatt got straight to the point, "Old King, I've come this time to request the assistance of the Imperial Family with a matter... This matter, for the Imperial Family, should not be difficult."

"You are a great hero of our Great Turdo Dynasty, as long as it's within our Imperial Family's capacity, we can help you... State your request," the old man declared his position.

At the same time, he inwardly breathed a sigh of relief, realizing that Wyatt Barnes was not here to seek justice this time.

Even though he appeared very confident in front of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty just a moment ago, he still felt somewhat anxious deep inside; he was not entirely sure that he could defeat the current Wyatt Barnes.

In his eyes, Wyatt Barnes was simply a 'monster'!

From the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' to the 'Decennial Martial Gathering', he had witnessed Wyatt Barnes' progress with his own eyes.

The last time he saw Wyatt Barnes was when Wyatt decided to join the 'Blade and Sword Sect'.

In his view, having joined the 'Blade and Sword Sect', Wyatt's strength must have greatly improved!

Even surpassing him was not impossible.

A monster cannot be judged by common standards.

Moreover, there were three separate groups of powerful individuals who had gone to find Wyatt Barnes not long ago, yet Wyatt was still alive and well; he vaguely felt that something was off about the whole situation.

Therefore, facing Wyatt, he didn't dare to take him lightly and treated him with extreme caution.

"I've come for one thing only... but I wonder if the Imperial Family possesses 'Eternal Ice'?"

Wyatt looked at the old man and asked directly.

Eternal Ice!

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the old man's pupils involuntarily contracted.

Eternal Ice is a type of ice that has accumulated over tens of thousands of years. Even if it's burned by ordinary fire or low-grade alchemical or magical flames, it will not melt in the slightest.

A small piece of Eternal Ice can quickly calm one's restless spirit, allowing a better entry into the cultivation state and making the practice twice as effective with half the effort.

The preciousness of Eternal Ice can be imagined.

He himself possessed a 'sitting mat' made of Eternal Ice, which he would use when he found it difficult to calm his mind for cultivation.

"Wyatt, having joined the 'Blade and Sword Sect', I wonder what level your strength has reached?"

The old man didn't rush to answer Wyatt's question, but instead threw out this inquiry.

Of course, his question was not impulsive.

He wanted to know the extent of Wyatt's current strength to determine whether it was worth it for the Royal Country of the Great Turdo Dynasty to gift the 'Eternal Ice'.

Because even for the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, there wasn't much 'Eternal Ice' in stock.

"What, Old King, are you trying to see if I'm qualified to obtain the 'Eternal Ice'?"

Wyatt easily saw through the old man's thoughts and narrowed his eyes to ask.

With Wyatt's point brought to light, the old man grew even more embarrassed, yet he did not deny it.

"If I'm not mistaken... The Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty seems to have gained quite a bit from 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' and the 'Blade and Sword Sect' thanks to me, right?"

Wyatt spoke indifferently, "I think, the Eternal Ice should not be more precious than the benefits you've gained because of me, right?"

As Wyatt said this, the old man became more embarrassed but still kept silent.

"Since Old King wants to witness my current strength, then I shall indulge you!"

Wyatt's eyes suddenly grew cold, and his entire figure took a step forward.

Chapter 1049: Kill Directly

Wyatt Barnes took a step forward, and as he coldly shouted, anger uncontrollably spread and amplified within his mind.

The aftereffects of the Demon Sealing Monument invisibly influenced Wyatt Barnes.

Boom!

The moment Wyatt Barnes stepped forward, a vast power swept out, targeting the old man in front of him with a speed that surpassed that of lightning.

"Not good!"

As Wyatt Barnes took a step towards him, the old man realized something was amiss and couldn't help but feel his heart suspend.

Now, seeing the strength surging from Wyatt Barnes that even he couldn't capture with his naked eye, the old man's pupils shrank in an instant, and his face was covered in a color of panic.

Escape!

Without any hesitation, the old man immediately moved, trying to quickly flee the attack range of Wyatt Barnes' power.

But could he really escape?

When Wyatt Barnes struck in anger, even without using the "almost Emperor grade spirit sword," the strength formed by the fusion of Origin Force and various "realms" in his body was comparable to the force of 2,700 ancient Horned Dragons!

Such power, against a "Transforming Void Realm First Level Warrior" who had just comprehended the "First Level of the Transforming Void Realm," was no different from using a cleaver to kill a chicken.

And the reality was just as so.

Boom!

The power surging from Wyatt Barnes's body, like a vast multicolored flame, engulfed the old man who was just about to move at that instant, completely submerging him.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The multicolored flames left a trail of exploding sounds, like thunderclaps, sweeping across the entire Imperial Palace of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Rumble!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

...

Finally, the power that had turned into a vast multicolored flame falling from the sky enveloped the grand palace at the very center of the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Palace, leveling it to the ground in a blink of an eye.

Not only that, there appeared a deep abyssal pit where the palace once stood.

The pit was so large that it could bury tens of thousands of people.

"Young Master is so strong!"

Fill Bear, who followed behind Wyatt Barnes, witnessed with his own eyes the old man standing in front of Wyatt Barnes being erased by the multicolored power that surged from his body.

The old man's body, apart from leaving behind a Storage Ring and a piece of "realm fragment," did not leave anything else behind.

Not even ashes remained!

"Young Master, are you alright?"

At the same time, Fill Bear looked at Wyatt Barnes with a worried expression.

He had noticed it just now.

The moment his Young Master took a step towards the old man, unleashing terrifying strength, a chilling murderous aura rose from his Young Master's body.

At that moment, Fill Bear felt that the Young Master had changed, becoming extremely unfamiliar.

It was as if he had transformed into a bloodthirsty Asura who had crawled out of Hell.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes, whose body was emanating waves of chilling murderous aura, gradually came to his senses after hearing Fill Bear's call.

At this instant, his head felt somewhat groggy.

When he came to, he remembered what had just happened, breaking out in a cold sweat on his forehead.

"Just now, my original intention was only to show him my current strength, to make the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty honestly hand over the 'Eternal Ice.' But I didn't expect that I would be controlled by my emotions again and ended up killing him."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, feeling a tingle on his scalp.

The aftereffects of the Demon Sealing Monument for the first time made him truly feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

Although, after the first time the Demon Sealing Monument induced the Devil Transformation, he felt his emotions becoming more easily agitated, and later confirmed it was the aftereffect left by the Demon Sealing Monument.

But at that time, he could easily suppress the restless emotions, so he didn't pay much attention to it.

However, after the second time of being Devil Transformed by the Demon Sealing Monument.

He discovered that whenever he grew a little angry, his emotions would spiral out of his control, the anger amplifying unceasingly, even leading him to do some extreme acts.

It was only when he came back to his senses that he could recall what had happened before.

"The Devil Transformation induced by the Demon Sealing Monument endowed me with the power to instantly kill ordinary Martial Emperor warriors... and all of this came at a great cost!"

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened.

The Demon Sealing Monument was like a double-edged sword.

To kill a thousand enemies, one would self-harm by eight hundred!

Besides, he had an intuition.

If he continued to let the Demon Sealing Monument induce the Devil Transformation recklessly, his emotions would further spiral out of control, and in the end, he might lose himself, becoming a pure killing machine.

"Unless absolutely necessary, I must never use the 'Demon Sealing Monument' again!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, determined.

For him now, the Demon Sealing Monument was no longer just a 'lifesaving straw', but might at any moment suppress his consciousness, turning him into a killing machine completely controlled by emotion.

"To have killed is to have killed."

Regaining his wits, Wyatt Barnes casually collected the old man's, that is, the elder of the Great Turdo Dynasty's 'Storage Ring' and 'realm shards', and casually put them into his own Storage Ring.

He detested the ungrateful above all else in his life!

Just now, during their conversation, the elder of the Great Turdo Dynasty had spoken as if only if his strength could suppress the entire Imperial Family would they hand over the 'Mystical Ice'.

"I have fought for the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty to acquire numerous spirit swords, Pill Medicines, and even 'realm shards'... Now, I merely want the 'Mystical Ice',

something far less valuable than what they originally gained at Grimm Wolf Fortress and Blade and Sword Sect, yet he still dodged and evaded my request!"

Unbeknownst to him, anger surfaced again on Wyatt's face, and a murderous aura began to rise once more.

"Young Master!"

It took another exclamation from Fill Bear for Wyatt to come back to his senses.

His expression darkened further, "Damn it! The aftereffects left by that 'Demon Sealing Monument' have worsened to such an extent... It seems now, unless necessary, I must suppress my emotions as much as possible."

Now, Wyatt was deeply aware that the aftereffects of the Demon Sealing Monument were completely out of his control.

"Wyatt! You actually killed my imperial uncle!"

Soon, an angry voice soared into the heaven, accompanied by a figure shrouded in a golden dragon robe, a middle-aged man with an air of authority between his brows.

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty!

At this moment, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty was staring at Wyatt with rage, his eyes gleaming with a cold light that seemed to consume others.

But within the depths of his gaze, there was unmistakably a hint of wariness.

The scene of Wyatt killing the elder in one encounter had been clearly witnessed by him.

He knew that he, whose strength was no better than the elder's, was not a match for Wyatt.

"Your Majesty!"

At this moment, two other elders rushed into the sky and reached the Emperor's side, their expressions wary as they looked at Wyatt standing in the distance, their complexions turning alternately green and white.

"Tsk tsk... It hasn't been long, and the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty has yielded so many 'Transforming Void Realm warriors'."

Wyatt scanned the cultivation levels of the Emperor and the two other elders with his psychic powers, and after a chuckle, his tone gradually became low and ominous.

"However, have you forgotten... who is mainly to thank for your breakthroughs to the 'Transforming Void Realm' today?"

Towards the end, a mocking cold light flashed in Wyatt's eyes.

Fearing control by his emotions once more, he suppressed the anger within his heart to the best of his abilities, not letting it flare up.

Otherwise, he truly worried that he'd be controlled by the escalating fury and end up killing all three 'Transforming Void Realm warriors' of the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty in one go.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the Emperor's face darkened, and the faces of the other two elders also became somewhat embarrassed.

They owed their present state to the biggest contributor standing before them: Wyatt Barnes, the young man in purple.

"Wyatt!"

Finally, the Emperor spoke, his voice cold, "I admit that our ability to break through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' is largely thanks to you... but that doesn't mean you can arbitrarily kill members of our Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family!"

"Arbitrarily killing?"

Wyatt laughed, "Your Majesty, Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, it seems you haven't quite grasped the cause of all this, have you? Claiming that I am arbitrarily killing members of your family without understanding the situation, isn't that somewhat presumptuous?"

"Hmm?"

At Wyatt's words, the Emperor frowned.

Even the two elders standing beside him were now looking at Wyatt with puzzled faces.

They had only been watching from afar, seeing Wyatt kill the elder but not knowing what had transpired between them.

"Today, I came here to request the 'Mystical Ice' from your Imperial Family... However, that old fool just now kept beating around the bush and deliberately changed the subject."

"Not only that, but from the way he spoke, it was as if only if my strength was sufficient to overpower the entire Imperial Family would you give me the 'Mystical Ice'."

Wyatt enunciated each word with patience, elaborating on what had just transpired.

Immediately, the Emperor's face changed colors.

As for the other two elders, they found their faces burning with shame.

In their view.

Even if they offered all the 'Mystical Ice' stored by the Imperial Family, it would barely repay a fraction of Wyatt Barnes's kindness to them.

The Mystical Ice, though precious, was not something they required in abundance; more often than not, it served as a treasure they kept in their storehouses.

In contrast, the benefits Wyatt secured for them allowed each of them to successfully break through to the 'Transforming Void Realm,' fulfilling their long-held aspirations.

"Now, respected Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, do you still think I'm indiscriminately slaughtering your people?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed, his face mocking as he spoke.

The Emperor knew he was in the wrong but said nothing for a long time.

And Wyatt's expression grew increasingly somber.

"Wyatt! This matter, we of the Imperial Family are at fault, the wrong is not with you."

Seeing the change in Wyatt's expression and mindful of the strength he had displayed earlier, the elders beside the Emperor became anxious.

"Indeed, you're not at fault! As for the 'Mystical Ice' you requested, you may now accompany us to retrieve it from the treasury."

The two elders of the Imperial Family were visibly flustered.

They were genuinely afraid that Wyatt, in a fit of rage, might kill them all three!

Chapter 1050: Ice Coffin

The elders from the Great Turdo Dynasty's imperial family led the way, with Wyatt Barnes carrying the unconscious Winnie Romero along.

Fill Bear closely followed behind.

"Who is this woman?"

It was then that the two elders from the Great Turdo Dynasty's imperial family noticed the woman in red that Wyatt was holding. They showed a mix of astonishment and confusion on their faces.

"She must be Wyatt's confidante," one said.

The two glanced at Winnie in Wyatt's arms for a moment before quickly averting their gaze, fearing they might anger Wyatt by staring.

The two elderly men, who had lived the better part of their lives, behaved like mice seeing a cat in Wyatt's presence.

Though they felt suffocated, they dared not harbor any dissatisfaction.

In this world where the powerful are respected, authority rests in the hands of those with the strongest fists.

The elders admitted to themselves they were no match for this young man under thirty, so they had no choice but to yield.

Soon, Wyatt and Fill Bear, following the two imperial elders, entered the Great Turdo Dynasty's 'treasure vault,' which housed numerous treasures.

It must be said, the Great Turdo Dynasty's 'treasure vault' was vast, and its contents were exceedingly rare.

Far surpassing the 'treasure vault' Wyatt had once entered in the Black Stone Empire.

It makes sense, one is a dynasty, and the other is an empire under the dynasty's rule; naturally, they cannot compare.

"The 'Ten Thousand Year Ice' is here."

The voice of one of the elders echoed from behind a side hall in the vault, drawing Wyatt's attention and making him leap towards it.

Shortly thereafter, he walked into the side hall with Fill Bear.

Upon entering, Wyatt immediately felt an icy chill hit him, making him uncontrollably shiver and quickly muster Origin Force around his body to fend off the cold.

Then, he saw an elder, also wielding a protective globe of Origin Force, standing next to a platform made entirely of crystal-clear ice.

The chilling cold was emanating from it.

This platform was divided into two layers.

An outer layer and an inner layer.

If one looked closely, one could see that although the whole platform was crystal clear, the color of the outer layer was not as profound as the inner layer, and the difference between the two was significant.

"The outer layer is the 'Thousand Year Ice,' and the inner one is the 'Ten Thousand Year Ice,'" the elder explained to Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded.

Even without reminders, with the memories of two lifetimes as the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, he could effortlessly distinguish between the 'Thousand Year Ice' and 'Ten Thousand Year Ice.'

The current cold was emanating from the 'Thousand Year Ice.'

To be precise, it was not solely coming from the 'Thousand Year Ice'; a part of the cold was transferred from the 'Ten Thousand Year Ice' to the 'Thousand Year Ice,' and then emitted outward from there.

Naturally, if there were no 'Thousand Year Ice' as a constraint, the chill from the 'Ten Thousand Year Ice' would be even more terrifying. It could freeze anyone within a hundred meters with modest cultivation into an ice sculpture.

Whew!

Wyatt, with one arm embracing Winnie and the other raised, made slicing motions, repeatedly hacking away.

Whir! Whir! Whir!

...

Six streaks of lightning-like blade light swept out, landing on the distant platform composed of both 'Thousand Year Ice' and 'Ten Thousand Year Ice.'

Quickly, the outer layer of 'Thousand Year Ice' was separated, crashing to the ground piece by piece, each collision resonating with a booming sound.

At the same time, the 'Ten Thousand Year Ice' finally revealed its true face.

Moreover, as the 'Ten Thousand Year Ice' separated from the 'Thousand Year Ice,' a far more terrifying cold swept from it, spreading in all directions.

Wyatt remained immobile.

The facial expression of that imperial elder from the Great Turdo Dynasty was solemn as he tried his best to maintain his Origin Force barrier.

Crack!

As for Fill Bear, the Origin Force barrier around him was instantly shattered by the cold, allowing the overwhelming chill to invade his body and cause him to feel rigid all over.

"Fill Bear!"

In Wyatt's eyes, Fill Bear had turned into an ice sculpture, and his life force was draining away rapidly.

If no one rescued Fill Bear, he would undoubtedly be dead within a few breaths!

Whew!

As Wyatt raised his hand, gusts of azure wind appeared, surrounding Fill Bear's body and forming a barrier that blocked the relentless cold attacking him.

Whoosh!

Then within the azure wind, strands of rampaging flame arose.

The moment the flames appeared, they wrapped around the ice-encased Fill Bear like a bone-deep taint, simultaneously melting the ice around his body and entering his body.

The flames, controlled by Wyatt's 'Realm of Fire,' naturally caused no harm to Fill Bear.

In just three breaths, Wyatt, using the 'Realm of Fire,' effortlessly expelled all the cold from inside and outside of Fill Bear's body, allowing him to recover fully.

"Thank you, Young Master,"

After inhaling a cold breath somewhat fearfully, Fill Bear hurriedly thanked Wyatt.

At the same time, a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, he further felt the chasm-like gap between him and his Young Master Wyatt, feeling as though he was merely a burden following Wyatt around.

After helping Fill Bear remove the chill, Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force surged out of his body without reservation and formed a protective barrier, enveloping Fill Bear completely.

For a moment, Fill Bear was sheltered and no longer had to worry about the cold from the 'Millennial Ice'.

"Transforming Void Realm Sixth Order?!"

The Old King of the Great Turdo Dynasty who had just entered the side hall, along with the other Old King who was already there, stared in shock at the celestial phenomenon appearing above Wyatt Barnes's head.

The shadows of the ancient Horned Dragons left them utterly dumbfounded.

Only then did they realize how terrifying Wyatt Barnes's strength really was...

At the same time, they felt somewhat relieved that they had not offended Wyatt Barnes.

Otherwise, even ten lives would not suffice!

"Transforming Void Realm Sixth Order?"

Hearing the exclamations of the two Old Kings of the Great Turdo Dynasty, Fill Bear looked towards the top of Wyatt Barnes's head, his pupils involuntarily contracting.

In the past, although he knew his Young Master Wyatt was strong, he had never imagined it to be to such an extent...

Transforming Void Realm Sixth Order was not far from the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

"A 'Transforming Void Realm Sixth Order warrior' under thirty years old... Even across the entire Cloud Skies Continent, he'd probably be one of a kind, wouldn't he?" Fill Bear thought to himself, his heart stirring.

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

Very soon, including Fill Bear, the three of them heard a series of blade sounds near their ears.

They couldn't help but look in the direction of the sound.

They found that with each swift stroke of the blade in Wyatt Barnes's hand, a thick piece of 'Millennial Ice' quickly transformed into an 'ice coffin.'

Whew!

As Wyatt Barnes stopped his hand movements, the lid of the ice coffin flew up, hovering in the air.

Subsequently, Wyatt Barnes suddenly shook the other hand that embraced Winnie Romero.

Instantly, Winnie Romero's body seemed to be pulled by an invisible force and slowly settled into the ice coffin; once her entire body was inside, the lid hovering in the air finally came down and closed.

Through the crystal-clear ice coffin, one could see a woman with an unparalleled beauty lying quietly inside, dressed in red.

It was visible that the cold was lingering around the woman in red's body, yet it couldn't seem to clearly penetrate into the woman's body.

If one looked closely, they could see.

Red and white mists intertwined on the surface of the woman in red, forming a barrier that completely blocked the cold deriving from the Millennial Ice.

It was a protective 'power' autonomously emanating from the woman in red's body.

"With Winnie's 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Order' cultivation and the addition of Origin Force infused with the 'Spirit of Fire,' lying in an ice coffin made of Millennial Ice will not only prevent any harm from the cold but will also enhance her cultivation significantly," Wyatt Barnes's face revealed a rare smile, a satisfied smile.

At this moment, the two Old Kings of the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family also realized that Wyatt Barnes needed the 'Millennial Ice' specifically to craft the ice coffin for the woman in red.

However, they were puzzled.

The vitality of the woman in red was clearly extremely vigorous; why did Wyatt Barnes feel the need to hide it?

Of course, although they were curious, they dared not ask.

"I also need some materials for inscribing 'Inscriptions' and setting up 'Inscription Arrays'... Your Great Turdo Dynasty's treasure vault has these collections, I can take them to use, right?" Wyatt Barnes asked the two Old Kings indifferently.

"No problem, no problem!"

The two Old Kings hastily waved their hands, "Whatever you need, just take it."

"Yes, even if you take the entire treasury, it would be no issue."

Facing Wyatt Barnes, whose cultivation had already broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm Sixth Order,' the two men had no objections nor dared to have any.

Thus, the subsequent tasks became simple.

Wyatt Barnes selected materials, then began 'Inscribing,' and finally set up 'Inscription Arrays.'

Aside from inscribing on the selected materials, Wyatt Barnes also had to inscribe on the ice coffin where Winnie Romero lay, setting up several 'Inscription Arrays.'

The first 'Inscription Array' was intended to suppress the external dispersion of cold on the ice coffin, keeping it completely contained.

The second 'Inscription Array' was a 'Defensive Inscription Array,' which could provide the ice coffin with a strong defensive capability.

Of course, with Wyatt Barnes's current spiritual power, the 'Defensive Inscription Array' could at most resist attacks from ordinary fighters below 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh Order.'

If a fighter above 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh Order' made a move, the ice coffin would still be destroyed.

The third 'Inscription Array' was a 'Killing Array.'

This was the only 'Killing Array' that Wyatt Barnes could currently set up with his spiritual power according to the memory of the Martial Emperor he had reincarnated from.

Just one inscription alone could not kill a fighter who had entered the 'Void Realm.'

However, when many inscriptions were combined together to form an 'Inscription Array,' it could indeed kill a fighter who had stepped into the 'Void Realm.'