

L. Wyatt 1091

Chapter 1091: Unexpected

The sleazy middle-aged man seemed not to hear Winnie Romero's words, continuing to unabashedly examine her exquisitely beautiful face.

When Winnie's eyes turned cold, preparing to take action,

Bang!!

A loud noise erupted, and before Winnie realized it, a flash obscured her vision, and the sleazy middle-aged man was blasted away.

A figure, like purple lightning, followed close behind.

In an instant, the sleazy middle-aged man crashed to the ground, struggling to stand, his sight darkened by a foot bearing down on his face, giving him no chance to react.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes brought his foot down, crushing the sleazy middle-aged man's head into the ground. Despite the man's struggle, Wyatt remained as unmovable and stable as Mount Tai.

Across Wyatt's face, the same chill that was on Winnie's spread, and his eyes sparkled with a harsh light.

Ever since Winnie went berserk last time, willingly using the power of her 'Fire Spirit Body' for him, he had completely accepted her and now saw Winnie as his woman.

And now, someone dared to defile his woman. How could he tolerate it?

If it weren't because this man still had use to him, his head would have been crushed underfoot already!

Watching this scene, Winnie's heart trembled slightly, a sense of happiness rising unbidden within her.

"Perhaps... my past relationship with him really wasn't ordinary."

Winnie murmured.

"Family Head Gagnon... I... I want him dead! Dead!"

At this moment, with his head pinned under Wyatt's foot, the sleazy middle-aged man, having realized he couldn't escape Wyatt's restraint, looked desperately towards Randy Gagnon in the distance.

"If he does not die, I... I will never tell you where that herb is located!"

The sleazy middle-aged man then roared.

"A 'Grade One Spiritual Instrument,' ten 'Grade One Return-Life Pills'... Now, the 'Grade One Spiritual Instrument' is gone."

Wyatt pressed harder with his foot, burying half of the middle-aged man's head into the ground as he spoke indifferently.

Just as the sleazy middle-aged man heard Wyatt's words and was somewhat dazed,

"This Elder Barnes, the 'bounty' was issued by our Gagnon family on his behalf... As for the promised rewards, they were also given by him."

Randy Gagnon looked with pity at the middle-aged man and slowly said.

"You... if you do not give me the 'Grade One Spiritual Instrument,' I will not lead you to that herb!"

The sleazy middle-aged man's eyes flashed fiercely. After spitting out a mouthful of dirt and sand he accidentally ingested, he threatened fiercely.

"When I used to kick watermelons, I could burst them with one kick... However, I have never tried kicking a human head before, and I do not know which is harder compared to a watermelon."

Wyatt murmured to himself as he kept his foot pressed on the middle-aged man's head.

"No! No!!"

Hearing Wyatt's murmur, the color drained from the sleazy middle-aged man's face as he yelled in terror, "I'll lead you there! I'll take you there!"

He was genuinely afraid that this young man, so much stronger than himself, would kick his head like a watermelon. A single kick from him, and there would be almost no chance of survival!

"Didn't you just say you wouldn't lead me there?"

Wyatt asked calmly, his voice deeply laced with an icy chill that penetrated to the bone.

"I... I was joking! Yes, I was joking!"

Sensing the ice in Wyatt's tone, the sleazy middle-aged man, panic-stricken and hysterical, hastily explained.

"Hmph! Better watch your eyes... if they stray where they shouldn't again, I will teach you how the word 'regret' is written."

Wyatt withdrew his foot and coldly huffed.

"Yes, yes."

The sleazy middle-aged man hastily agreed, not daring the slightest disrespect or hesitation.

After he struggled to his feet, he didn't dare look towards Winnie again, not even a glance.

Watching this scene, Randy Gagnon and Kylen Gagnon exchanged a look, both seeing 'realization' in each other's eyes.

It appeared as they had guessed.

The relationship between Elder Barnes and Winnie Romero was not simple.

"Lead the way!"

Wyatt looked at the sleazy middle-aged man, his eyes flashing fiercely as he shouted.

"Yes... Yes!"

The sleazy middle-aged man, now genuinely afraid of Wyatt, did not hesitate and took to the sky, heading eastward at a rapid pace.

However, Wyatt, who had gestured to Randy, although pacing the air along with Winnie, still followed the middle-aged man effortlessly.

Swoosh!

In an instant, Kylen followed into the air, quickly catching up with Wyatt and the other two.

"How did you discover that place had Soul-setting Grass?"

On the way, Wyatt looked at the sleazy middle-aged man and calmly asked.

"Soul-setting Grass?"

The middle-aged man was taken aback.

"The herb I put a bounty on."

Wyatt stated.

"I just happened to pass by that area and accidentally found it... That time, I was lucky to run fast; otherwise, I would have died at the hands of that 'demon'."

Remembering his past experience, the middle-aged man showed genuine horror on his face.

"How far is it from here?"

Wyatt asked again.

"With our current speed, at most a day and a night to get there."

The middle-aged man replied.

A day and a night, for Wyatt, was not a long time, it would pass in the blink of an eye.

As the dawn light wrapped the earth the next morning, casting its glow on Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt saw a continuous mountain range ahead, gradually approaching them.

"That's the place!"

At this moment, the wretched middle-aged man opened his mouth and spoke to the three people with Wyatt.

To be precise, he was speaking to Wyatt and Kylen Gagnon; as for Winnie Romero, he didn't even dare to look at her, clearly remembering Wyatt's warning.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With the speed of the four of them, it wasn't long before the mountain range appeared before their eyes, and they flew straight to the top of the mountains before halting.

"Elder Barnes, those ten 'Grade One Return-Life Pills'..."

At that time, the wretched middle-aged man looked at Wyatt, hesitant to continue.

"Hmph! As long as you lead me to what I'm looking for, I will naturally give you those ten 'Grade One Return-Life Pills'... Where do you see that herb? Lead the way!"

Wyatt snorted coldly.

"Thank you, Elder Barnes."

Receiving a definite response from Wyatt, the wretched middle-aged man let out a sigh of relief and expressed his delight while thanking Wyatt.

"This way."

He then took the lead, heading straight for a side of the mountain range.

Before long, they arrived at a narrow and long 'gorge,' the distant mists twining within it, obscuring any clear view of its interior.

"It's right ahead!"

The wretched middle-aged man led the way forward, his pace swift as if fearing he would miss out on seeing the herb known as 'Soul-setting Grass.'

Although the wretched middle-aged man's pace was fast,

Wyatt and his companions didn't feel any pressure, easily keeping up with him.

The further they went into the gorge, the thicker the white mist became, making it impossible to see what lay ahead.

This made Wyatt involuntarily frown.

Whoosh!

Soon, Wyatt saw a flash before his eyes, only to find that Kylen had moved in front of him, closely following the middle-aged man and leading the way.

"Elder Barnes, you and Miss Winnie, stay close to me... As long as you don't leave me by more than ten meters, even if a 'demon' from the Void Realm peak attacks you, it won't be able to harm you,"

Kylen said to Wyatt and Winnie Romero, confidence in his tone, confidence in his strength.

As for Kylen's words, Wyatt neither agreed nor disagreed.

After all,

he now knew that unless he encountered a 'demon' at the peak of the Void Realm that had mastered three types of 'Nine Layers Transforming Void Realm,' he could fight and even kill the opponent.

"Thank you, Elder Kylen."

Although noncommittal, Wyatt still expressed his heartfelt thanks for Kylen's thoughtfulness.

Wyatt and Winnie Romero walked side by side, closely following Kylen.

As for Kylen, he was closely following the wretched middle-aged man.

The four of them, in order, moved deeper into the gorge.

It was unclear how much time had passed.

"Wait!"

The back of Kylen disappeared from Wyatt's sight for what seemed like the umpteenth time, but this time Wyatt's face changed dramatically as he abruptly halted.

As Wyatt stopped suddenly, Winnie also came to a stop with him.

"Hmm?"

Winnie looked at Wyatt with confusion.

"There's an 'Illusionary Formation' merged with a 'Hiding Formation' here!"

Wyatt said with an ugly face, "Elder Kylen and that guy have unknowingly entered the 'Illusionary Formation' and are now trapped inside."

Illusionary Formation!

Winnie's face was filled with confusion, having forgotten even what an 'Illusionary Formation' was after her memory loss.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as Wyatt was observing his surroundings, a familiar yet strange shout came from behind him, clearly reaching his ears.

"Who is it?!"

Although Wyatt found the voice somewhat familiar, he couldn't recall whose it was and quickly turned around.

At a glance, he saw two figures.

One, a grey-clothed young man approaching middle age, and the other, an old man with white hair and eyebrows.

The words were spoken just now by the grey-clothed youth.

"Kartier Gagnon!"

Wyatt recognized the grey-clothed youth, his expression darkening, a cold light flashing in his eyes, "It's actually you."

"How does it feel? Surprised?"

The grey-clothed youth, who was Kartier Gagnon, the eldest direct descendant of the Gagnon Family, was the brother of Damari Gagnon, whom Wyatt had killed when he first arrived at the Gagnon Family.

"Is that 'Illusionary Formation' merged with a 'Hiding Formation' set by you?"

But confronting Kartier's mocking question, Wyatt didn't care to respond, his gaze instead fell on the old man beside Kartier and he asked sternly.

He still remembered, the old man seemed to have the surname 'Guan.'

"Indeed."

Confronted with Wyatt's question, the old man didn't deny it but instead stared at Wyatt with gleaming eyes, "However, I didn't expect that you would be able to discover the 'Illusionary Formation' I had set!"

"It is, after all, combined with a 'Hiding Formation'... How did you find it?"

By the end, the old man looked at Wyatt with apprehension.

"The Cloud Skies Continent isn't home to just one 'Inscription Master'!"

Wyatt responded coldly.

Chapter 1092: Outsmarted

Hidden Array, is a kind of "Inscription Array" that can conceal other Inscription Arrays, only "Inscription Engravers" with spiritual power above the Martial Emperor Realm are capable of inscribing and arranging it.

If Wyatt Barnes were not an Inscription Engraver, he absolutely would not have discovered the 'Illusionary Array' fused with the Hidden Array earlier.

It was precisely because he was an Inscription Engraver, and moreover, an outstanding one.

Thus, when Kylen Gagnon and that sleazy middle-aged man entered the 'Illusionary Array' and triggered the 'Hidden Array,' his constantly extending spiritual power sensed something amiss.

For this reason, he was able to stop in time and avoid being trapped in the 'Illusionary Array.'

"You are also an 'Inscription Engraver'?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the old man's pupils suddenly shrank, his face revealing shock.

In the past, he had specifically sought information about the purple-robed young man before him.

Therefore, he knew that the purple-robed young man had once killed a Gagnon Family elder with 'Transforming Void Realm Level Eight' cultivation and knew that the young man's strength was formidable.

Strong, and also a 'Grade One alchemist,' such a monster made him also feel astonished.

And now, from the meaning in the purple-robed young man's words.

Was he actually also an 'Inscription Engraver'?

And even one capable of discovering the 'Hidden Array'?

"What do you think?"

Wyatt responded with a question.

"Humph! Wyatt Barnes, no matter whether you are an 'Inscription Engraver' or not, today you are fated not to escape death!"

At this time, Kartier Gagnon spoke up, his voice cold and intermixed with bone-chilling coldness.

As Kartier Gagnon spoke, between his eyes that looked towards Wyatt, there was an utmost display of hatred and intent to kill.

He couldn't wait to cut Wyatt into thousands of pieces and shatter his body into fragments!

"Kartier Gagnon."

Wyatt looked at Kartier Gagnon, his eyes narrowing, "There's one thing I'm very curious about... How did you know that I would come here? And even went so far as to prepare an 'Illusionary Array' in advance."

"I don't think my vision is poor... That guy, he definitely is not one of your people!"

Speaking to this point, Wyatt glanced again at the old man beside Kartier Gagnon.

The Illusionary Array was arranged by the old man.

That Illusionary Array was one fused with the Hidden Array, extremely troublesome to arrange, and at the very least, would require several hours to complete.

The 'that guy' in Wyatt's mouth was naturally the sleazy middle-aged man who had brought him here.

At first, Wyatt was certain.

That sleazy middle-aged man was not one of Kartier Gagnon's people.

Otherwise, he would not have been completely without any warning signs.

For this reason, he felt it strange.

If that sleazy middle-aged man was not one of Kartier Gagnon's people, how could Kartier Gagnon and the old man next to him arrive here before him?

Even, their arrival time here was earlier than theirs.

This could be seen from the 'Illusionary Array' they had arranged.

"That idiot? Of course, he's not one of our people."

Kartier Gagnon stared at Wyatt with murderous intent, sneering, "He's just a pawn I made use of... Besides, you can't truly think there are the 'herbs' you wanted here?"

"Hm?"

Kartier Gagnon's words made Wyatt frown, "What do you mean by that?"

A feeling that something was not right vaguely emerged in Wyatt's heart.

"Elder Lester, you tell him... let him die an informed ghost! However, we need to hurry, lest that 'Kylen Gagnon' breaks out of the array. At that time, it will be difficult for us to kill him."

Kartier Gagnon slowly spoke to the old man beside him.

His gaze toward Wyatt was like looking at someone dead, "Wyatt Barnes, for killing my brother... today is the day you die! I will make you die in regret and despair."

Muttering to himself, the murderous intent in Kartier Gagnon's eyes grew even stronger.

"Yes, Young Master."

The old man dutifully responded while looking at Wyatt, saying coldly, "Wyatt Barnes, as an 'Inscription Engraver,' don't you still understand by now?"

"There's none of what you want here!"

The old man enunciated each word, his voice falling like a hammer on Wyatt's chest, rendering his complexion extremely unsightly.

"There is no 'Soul-setting Grass'?"

Wyatt took a deep breath, previously unaware that he was in a snare, but at this moment, his thoughts became clear, and ideas rapidly turned in his mind.

In a moment, he seemed to recall something, and his pupils contracted.

"You all... had calculated this from the beginning?"

Wyatt looked towards Kartier Gagnon and the old man, asking in a deep voice, obviously he had guessed something.

"It seems you are not completely foolish."

Kartier Gagnon sneered.

"That guy, in fact, never saw the 'Soul-setting Grass,' nor did he encounter any peak Void Realm Demon Beast protecting the 'Soul-setting Grass'... All he saw, was it all just a false image within the 'Illusionary Array' you arranged, right?"

Wyatt's eyes locked onto the old man, asking in a deep voice.

"Yes!"

The old man said emotionlessly, "If he had encountered a real 'peak Void Realm Demon Beast'... do you think that trash could have escaped?"

The 'trash' in the old man's mouth, was indeed the sleazy middle-aged man who brought Wyatt here.

"Indeed."

Wyatt's expression darkened, and he couldn't help but laugh at himself.

He had previously thought his luck to be so good, first obtaining the 'Soul-stabilizing Root' Winnie needed, followed by receiving information about the 'Soul-setting Grass.'

In truth, there was no 'Soul-setting Grass' to begin with!

The 'Soul-setting Grass' the sleazy middle-aged man saw was nothing more than a false illusion appearing inside the 'Illusionary Array' arranged by the old man beside Kartier Gagnon, including the so-called peak Void Realm Demon Beast which was also fake.

All of this was just Kartier Gagnon's "conspiracy" against him.

As for Kartier's purpose, he could naturally guess – it was nothing more than to avenge Damari Gagnon.

Damari was Kartier's younger brother.

Although, the last time he saw Kartier, Kartier did not exhibit any obvious hatred, his spiritual power had still detected the deeply concealed hatred Kartier harbored.

Hatred, the deeper it is hidden, the more terrifying it is when it erupts.

The events of today undoubtedly prove this point.

"Originally, everything was proceeding according to plan... However, what we didn't expect was that you actually didn't enter the 'Phantom Array'."

The old man continued speaking.

Originally, in the plan he and his Young Master had conceived, Wyatt Barnes was also supposed to enter the Phantom Array before they killed him.

However, they had never anticipated that Wyatt would discover the 'Phantom Array'.

"Whether he enters the 'Phantom Array' or not is irrelevant now... That Phantom Array was never meant for him in the first place. Now that Kylen Gagnon has entered the Phantom Array we prepared for him, he won't be able to get out for quite some time."

At this point, Kartier spoke up, his voice containing an even deeper chill.

The eyes brimming with hatred glinted with a cold light, never leaving Wyatt's side.

Kylen Gagnon, Protector Elder of the Gagnon Family, a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

The old man beside him was also a Martial Emperor powerhouse, but should he face Kylen, he wasn't too confident in his odds.

And now, with Kylen trapped in the 'Phantom Array', he was unable to protect Wyatt Barnes any longer.

In his view,

Wyatt Barnes was fish on the chopping board, at his mercy to butcher.

"Wyatt Barnes... do you now regret killing my brother 'Damari'?"

Kartier looked at Wyatt and asked coldly.

Then, without waiting for Wyatt to respond, he continued, "No matter how much you regret it, it's irrelevant! Today, I will let you die in agony... to comfort my brother's spirit in heaven!"

As Kartier spoke his voice grew increasingly colder.

"Regret?"

Faced with Kartier, who was blinded by hatred, Wyatt was completely calm and spoke lightly, "I'm really sorry... I might regret other things. But killing your brother 'Damari', I have never once felt regret, not even now."

Wyatt's words were undoubtedly a resounding slap to Kartier's face.

"You're seeking death!"

Kartier's pupils shrank, glaring at Wyatt, his tone filled with murderous intent.

"Oh? You want to make a move against me?"

Faced with a cold and menacing Kartier, Wyatt laughed, with a great interest in his gaze.

Upon hearing this, Kartier's face darkened and he said coldly, "Of course I will make a move against you... but not now!"

"Hmm?"

Wyatt was taken aback, not understanding what Kartier meant.

It didn't take long for him to realize why Kartier had said those words.

"Elder Lester, cripple his dantian, but do not kill him! I want to torture him slowly, let him die in despair."

Kartier looked at the old man beside him and said gritting his teeth.

"Yes, Young Master."

The old man responded, looking at Wyatt with a predatory gaze, as the Origin Force swirling around his body surged forth, massive and powerful, causing a terrifying gust of wind that howled through the air.

For a moment, the flora in the canyon bowed their heads under the force.

Whooosh!

At the same time, above the old man in the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, converging into a spectacular vision.

Two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms spiraled down.

On the strength of Origin Force alone, comparable to the power of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

This was precisely the mark of 'First level of the Martial Emperor Realm'.

However, there was more to come.

Boom!

The milky white flames that exploded from the old man's body momentarily changed color, becoming a fiery red that surged skyward, turning the canyon's mist red.

Whooosh!

Above the void, another two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared.

First level of the Emperor Realm's Fire Mystique!

At the same time, within the surging flames around the old man's body, streaks of purple lightning akin to vipers appeared along with whips of green gang wind.

Another two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms materialized.

Ninth level high-grade Lightning Realm!

Ninth level high-grade Wind Realm!

"Wyatt Barnes, you never would have imagined, right? Elder Lester is a powerful 'Martial Emperor powerhouse'... killing you would be effortless!"

Kartier laughed wildly, pride evident in his voice.

At the same time, he looked toward Wyatt.

In his eyes, Wyatt must be a picture of shock and despair right now.

However, when he saw that Wyatt's expression remained calm, the wild laughter stopped abruptly, and a mix of shame and anger flickered through his eyes, his face turning alternately green and white.

"Elder Lester, do it!"

Frustrated and humiliated, Kartier bellowed out.

Boom!

Following Kartier's shout, a thunderous explosion sounded in the air, releasing waves of blistering heat that spread in all directions.

At the same time, Wyatt felt a scorching breath coming towards him, almost suffocating him.

Chapter 1093: Courting Self-Destruction

Kartier Gagnon's sidekick, an old man, moved so swiftly that Wyatt Barnes had no chance to react.

In the blink of an eye, the world before Wyatt turned into a sea of fiery red. He felt like he was immersed in an ocean of fire, the scorching breath rolling over the ground causing sweat to gather on his forehead and face.

Boom!

With a thunderous noise, Wyatt saw the fiery red sea in front of him tremble violently and then, like an arrow released from its bow, retreat rapidly away from him, shrinking before his eyes.

Ultimately, the red sea transformed into a person, an old man, an elder entirely shrouded in flames.

Yet, now the fire encasing the elder seemed to wane, progressively losing its power.

"Waah!!!"

At that moment, the old man whose complexion had turned inexplicably pale started convulsing, and then violently spewed a mouthful of clotted blood.

Blood splattered everywhere, forming a distressingly bright red rose.

"You... you..."

The elder stood at a distance, his gaze landing on the red-dressed woman by Wyatt Barnes' side, to be precise.

Since the beginning up until that moment, the red-dressed woman had stood quietly beside Wyatt, almost unnoticeable.

Neither the elder nor Kartier Gagnon had ever taken her seriously.

She appeared too young, so young that they did not perceive her as a threat.

However, now, their gazes inevitably fell upon the woman in red.

They suddenly looked up, as if realizing something.

Above the head of the red-dressed woman, the forces of heaven and earth that had started to stir since a moment ago finally coalesced into an ominous sign, as shadows of ancient Horned Dragons swiftly formed together.

One thousand.

Two thousand.

Three thousand.

...

Still increasing.

Finally, the number of ancient Horned Dragon shadows settled at eight thousand.

Eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons' power!

"The Fire's Mystique... Sword's Mystique..."

Staring at the sword-shaped flames rising from the woman in red, the elder exclaimed in horror, a trace of fear evident in his eyes.

"A Demon Emperor?"

After a brief pause, the elder took a deep breath, his eyes filled with wariness as he stared at the red-dressed woman and tentatively asked.

In the elder's eyes,

the stunning, red-dressed woman seemed to be only a bit over twenty.

To comprehend two kinds of 'Emperor Realm Mystiques' at such an age,

this woman in red was clearly a 'Emperor Realm powerhouse' like him!

It was impossible for human warriors to become 'Emperor Realm powerhouses' at such an age, so the woman in red could only be a 'Demon Emperor powerhouse'!

The Demon Emperor, the 'Emperor' among demons, is on par with the 'Martial Emperor' among human warriors.

"Do you want to kill him?"

Confronting the elder's inquiry, the woman in red did not respond but instead asked in a frosty tone.

If one looked carefully, they could see an extra layer of frost forming on the already cold and stunning face of the red-dressed woman.

Standing there, the woman in red was enveloped in a burning aura of sword-shaped flames.

Yet, the elder upon whom her gaze now fell didn't feel any warmth but was assaulted by waves of bone-chilling cold from all directions, sending an extreme chill down to his very marrow.

The elder also didn't reply to the woman in red's question, but his eyes betrayed increasing terror.

"Those who wish to kill him... must die."

The woman's lovely lips moved slightly as she spoke succinctly. As the word 'die' fell, her entire form had already vanished from Kartier Gagnon's eyes.

"Elder Lester, be careful!"

Kartier Gagnon's face twisted in panic, he hastily cried out in alarm.

However, by the time he realized what had happened and looked towards the elder, he saw the elder's body twitch and collapse with a thunderous crash, quieted forever.

The elder's eyes were wide open in death, unable to close them for the last time.

He couldn't comprehend to his dying breath how a 'Demon Emperor powerhouse' came to be by Wyatt Barnes.

Before the fallen elder's corpse, the woman clad in red stood still, her red dress fluttering in the breeze like a flame ablaze.

"Elder Lester..."

Muttering in a daze, Kartier Gagnon's gaze shifted from the elder's corpse to the woman in red, his face instantly turning deathly pale, utterly devoid of color.

Had he known that beside Kylen Gagnon, Wyatt Barnes had such a powerhouse by his side, he would never have dared to set his sights on Wyatt.

Even if Wyatt had killed his own brother.

Thump!

Under Wyatt's astonished gaze, Kartier Gagnon fell to his knees on the ground, kowtowing repeatedly toward the distant woman in red, "Please spare me, elder... Please spare me!"

"I won't kill you."

The woman in red cast an indifferent look at Kartier Gagnon groveling on the ground, her voice as cold as before.

"Thank you, elder! Thank you, elder!"

Kartier Gagnon hurriedly expressed his gratitude, his head knocking on the ground with louder thuds, soon bleeding profusely.

Whoosh!

The woman in red moved, like a spirit darting through the flames, and in a flash returned to Wyatt's side. In a soft voice, she said, "Killing him would dirty my hands."

"Leave it to me."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a smile.

The red-dressed woman was none other than the amnesiac 'Winnie Romero'.

Wyatt himself had only learned of this the day before.

Winnie Romero, who had lost her memories, was now fully capable of mastering the power within her body.

Now, she was a martial artist at the First Level of the Transforming Void Realm, having mastered two "Third Level Emperor Realm Mysteries".

Without relying on Origin Force, just with the Mysteries alone, she could unleash an attack comparable to the strength of 'eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons'.

It was for this reason that Wyatt Barnes appeared so confident and unperturbed.

Because he knew that as long as Winnie was there, he would be safe.

Later on, Winnie indeed did not let him down. In an instant, she killed the Martial Emperor powerhouse beside Kartier Gagnon, her movements as smooth and decisive as flowing clouds and streaming water.

"The one who wants to kill him... must die."

The words that Winnie had said to the Martial Emperor powerhouse beside Kartier Gagnon still seemed to echo in Wyatt's ears.

Her tone was indifferent, yet tinged with a trace of anger.

At that moment, Wyatt's heart was filled with warmth.

He knew that even though Winnie couldn't remember the past, she had acknowledged him from the bottom of her heart; this was evident by the anger she showed on his behalf.

Whoosh!

Just then, a sharp whistling sound of rapid wind came closer, growing more distant.

It was Kartier Gagnon making a move to escape towards the outside of the canyon in the instant before Wyatt had the chance to act, intending to flee.

What a joke!

Wyatt Barnes had once taken down an Elder of the Gagnon Family at the Eighth Level of the Transforming Void Realm.

Would it not be a piece of cake for him to kill Kartier, a martial artist at the Fifth Level of the Transforming Void Realm?

"Escape? Do you think you can escape?"

However, just as Kartier Gagnon managed to flee dozens of meters away, he suddenly heard a voice dripping with sarcasm approaching from ahead.

As he looked up towards the direction of the voice, he discovered a familiar figure already waiting there.

A young man in purple robes appeared before his eyes.

"You... how could you be so fast?!"

Kartier Gagnon's pupils shrank, and as he stopped in his tracks, he asked in a panic, "Are you... are you a 'Peak Void Realm powerhouse'?"

"It seems you're not that stupid."

Wyatt gave Kartier Gagnon a slightly surprised look. His current strength was indeed comparable to that of a Peak Void Realm powerhouse.

Thud!

Realizing that he could not escape from Wyatt, Kartier Gagnon once again knelt to the ground, begging for mercy.

However, this time the object of his pleas had changed. He was now begging Wyatt, "Elder Barnes, spare my life! Elder Barnes, please spare me!"

"As long as you spare my worthless life, I promise I'll never return to the Gagnon Family, won't compete with Jadiel for the position of family head anymore... Elder Barnes, mercy! Please spare me!"

Kartier Gagnon kept kowtowing, desperately begging for his life.

At this moment, where was the appearance of the proud legitimate Young Master of the Gagnon Family in Northumberland? He looked more like a miserable wretch without any dignity.

"Someone as cowardly and afraid of death as you, worthy of being head of the Gagnon Family?"

Wyatt looked at Kartier Gagnon with disgust, not wanting to waste any more time with him. With a simple motion of his hand, a palm strike ended Kartier's life.

Kartier Gagnon, if he had just given up his hatred towards Wyatt from the start, might have lived well as the great Young Master of the Gagnon Family.

But he chose to seek revenge on Wyatt, and in the end, he brought about his own destruction.

"Which way should we go now?"

At that moment, Wyatt heard a familiar voice.

"Elder Kylen?"

As he glanced at the nearby area, he saw Kylen Gagnon emerging from that 'Illusionary Formation'.

While he wasn't surprised, he was quite astonished.

With his mental power and observation of this 'Illusionary Formation', it would have taken an ordinary Martial Emperor at least half-an-hour to escape.

Yet, Kylen Gagnon had managed to emerge in just about fifteen minutes.

"Elder Kylen?"

After hearing Wyatt's voice, Kylen Gagnon couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, "Finally out."

Fifteen minutes earlier, when he turned his head and discovered that Wyatt and Winnie Romero had disappeared, and then noticed that the sleazy middle-aged man who had been in front of him was also gone, he realized that he might already be trapped within an 'Illusionary Formation'.

Immediately, he began searching for a way to leave the 'Illusionary Formation', and in the end, he left it in just a quarter of an hour.

Soon after, Kylen Gagnon's pupils narrowed slightly.

His gaze now fell upon the elderly corpse on the ground, and the familiar face made him frown, "Isn't this Stuart Lester?"

As one of the Gagnon Family's Three Great Protectors, Kylen Gagnon was a veteran of the family and recognized most of the elders.

Among them was Stuart Lester.

Stuart Lester, an elder with a different surname in the Gagnon Family, a person who followed their Young Master.

Suddenly, as if sensing something, Kylen Gagnon slightly lifted his head, his gaze settling in the distance.

"Kartier Gagnon?!"

With just one glance, he recognized the owner of the body several dozen meters away, and his pupils shrank slightly.

"Elder Barnes, what is this...?"

Taking a deep breath, Kylen Gagnon looked towards Wyatt, his face full of confusion.

"Elder Kylen, don't you find it strange that they are here?"

Facing Kylen Gagnon, who looked over with a puzzled face, Wyatt smiled faintly and asked.

"It is a bit strange."

Kylen Gagnon nodded.

"Actually, there wasn't anything I wanted here."

Wyatt sighed and explained the whole sequence of events without omission.

"What?!"

Kylen Gagnon's face drastically changed, "All of this was a trap set up by Kartier Gagnon? The purpose was to lure Elder Barnes into the trap and to kill you?"

Chapter 1094: Kylen Gagnon's Speculation

Taking a deep breath to calm his tumultuous emotions, Kylen Gagnon gazed at the two corpses on the ground with an icy look in his eyes.

"Some time ago, I advised Kartier to let go of his hatred toward you, Elder Barnes... He promised me that he would not seek revenge."

Kylen paused for a moment before continuing, "However, I never expected him to say one thing and do another, devising such a plan to lure you into this trap!"

As he spoke, a trace of anger appeared on Kylen's face, outraged that Kartier had deceived him.

Wyatt Barnes's words raised no suspicion.

Not to mention, Wyatt had no reason to lie.

That Kartier and the old man with him were here was already very telling.

"But, from where did they hire a Martial Emperor Realm Inscription master to set up this 'illusion formation' that could confuse me?"

Soon, Kylen's brows furrowed, and his face showed confusion and puzzlement.

The 'illusion formation' that could trap him undoubtedly had to come from a Martial Emperor Realm Inscription master — this much he was sure of.

Of course, the reason why Kylen was asking this question was that Wyatt had not mentioned that the 'illusion formation' was set up by the old man with Kartier when explaining the ins and outs of the matter earlier.

So, in Kylen's eyes, the old man was merely a peak Void Realm martial artist.

While Kylen was pondering this, Wyatt Barnes walked over to the old man's corpse.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Wyatt lifted his hand and conjured a sword with Origin Force that swooped down swiftly at the old man.

The whistling sound of the sword drew Kylen's attention.

Immediately afterward, Kylen saw Wyatt strike the old man's body with the sword and extract three 'fragments' that the old man had nurtured within him.

Initially, he had only glanced superficially at the three 'fragments' in Wyatt's hands and noticed nothing.

But when he looked closer, his gaze became completely fixed, tightly locked onto one of the three fragments in Wyatt's hands.

This particular fragment was surrounded by vivid red flames.

"Could it be... a Fragment of Principle?!"

After a brief moment of stupor, Kylen came to his senses and could not help but exclaim softly.

By then, Wyatt had already put away the 'First Level Emperor Realm Fire Principle Fragment' and two 'Ninth Level Realm Fragments,' a faint smile appearing on his face.

For him, this was a fruitful gain, having acquired a 'Fragment of Principle'.

A Fragment of Principle alone represented a 'Martial Emperor'.

Although it was just a 'First Level Emperor Realm Fragment,' as long as it was handed to a martial artist in the 'Ninth Level of the Transforming Void Realm' who had comprehended 'High-Level Ninth Stage Fire Realm,'

the person would definitely be able to grasp the 'Fire Principle' and break through to become a 'Martial Emperor'!

"When did Stuart Lester breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'?" Kylen thought as Wyatt stored the three fragments.

His first glance fell on the old man's corpse, his face showing surprise.

Clearly, Kylen had not known that the old man with Kartier was a 'Martial Emperor'.

At that moment, he couldn't help but inwardly sigh, "It's a pity... a Martial Emperor has died just like that."

In his view,

as long as Stuart Lester had lived, he could have potentially become the fourth 'Protector Elder' for the Gagnon family, boosting the overall strength of the family to another level.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, as if remembering something important, Kylen's pupils constricted.

He recalled a crucial matter.

Since Stuart Lester was a 'Martial Emperor,' then the person who killed him must also be a Martial Emperor, and certainly a stronger one than him!

Otherwise, how could he have killed Stuart Lester?

"Elder Barnes... Stuart Lester... who killed him?" Kylen took a deep breath and asked Wyatt.

"What do you think?" Wyatt responded lightly, seeming to have anticipated that Kylen would ask such a question.

Hearing Wyatt's reply, Kylen was initially taken aback, then he scrutinized Wyatt for a moment and finally turned his gaze to the red-dressed woman standing to the side, Winnie Romero.

"This woman couldn't have... When we arrived, she still needed Elder Barnes to lead her through the air with Origin Force."

After glancing at Winnie, Kylen looked back at Wyatt.

"Thus... The person who killed Stuart Lester is either Elder Barnes himself or a mighty figure hidden behind Elder Barnes, always guarding his safety."

Kylen speculated in his mind.

He was more inclined towards the latter.

Not only because Wyatt was too young but also because Wyatt was an outstanding Grade One alchemist.

It would be quite outrageous for such a young Grade One alchemist to also be a 'Martial Emperor.'

Thus, he found it hard to believe that Wyatt was a 'Martial Emperor.'

"Since there's nothing here that you, Elder Barnes, want... perhaps we should head back," Kylen said, looking at Wyatt again, his eyes showing a trace of wariness, his already polite 'tone' becoming even more courteous.

From the injury on Stuart Lester's body, he could tell that he had been killed with a single strike.

Although he did not know the exact level of Stuart Lester's cultivation, if it had been him, even if Stuart Lester had been just a First Level Martial Emperor Realm martial artist, he would not have been able to kill him with one blow.

Just for that reason, he guessed that the figure lurking in the shadows protecting Wyatt was far stronger than him.

So, his attitude towards Wyatt Barnes had changed significantly now.

"Hmm."

Kartier Gagnon's suggestion wasn't rejected by Wyatt Barnes. After calling out to Winnie Romero, he left with Stuart Lester.

After the three of them left, they went straight to the "Gagnon Family Estate."

A day and a night passed, and they returned to the Gagnon household without incident.

Slap!

In the great hall of the Gagnon house, a loud bang resonated as Randy Gagnon, the family head, slapped a new chair beside him, splintering the wood all over the floor.

"Kartier Gagnon truly has the audacity of a bear and the daring of a leopard!"

Randy Gagnon suddenly burst out shouting, his tone filled with surging anger.

Clearly, he had also learned of Kartier Gagnon's actions.

After a moment, Randy Gagnon took a deep breath and looked apologetically at the three people before him, precisely at the young man in purple clothes, "Elder Barnes, this matter was due to our Gagnon Family's oversight... I hope you won't blame us."

The young man in purple, indeed, was the weather-beaten Wyatt Barnes.

"As long as Kartier Gagnon is dead, let's let bygones be bygones."

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently, not intending to pursue the matter further.

"Yes."

Randy Gagnon respectfully responded.

"Hmm?"

The elder standing next to the young man in purple, who was the Protector Elder of the Gagnon Family, Kylen Gagnon, suddenly frowned.

He always felt that, for a moment, their family head, when looking at this young Elder Barnes, showed a trace of fear in his eyes, as if afraid of something.

"Could it be that our family head knows that there is a powerful figure hidden behind Elder Barnes? And that even the family head is afraid of that powerhouse?"

Kylen Gagnon secretly speculated.

"Elder Barnes, speaking of coincidences... the day you just left, two people visited one after another, each exchanging a Transforming Void Realm warrior's spirit fruit for a Grade One Return-Life Pill that you had refined."

At this moment, Randy Gagnon changed the topic, mentioning another 'bounty.'

"Two people? Two spirit fruits?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up, amazed to receive such a pleasant surprise just upon his return.

"I hope those two spirit fruits are ones I haven't consumed before... If so, my cultivation could make a breakthrough to the 'Ninth Level of the Transforming Void Realm' in a short period of time!"

Wyatt Barnes's heart raced, his body trembling imperceptibly with excitement.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes suppressed the excitement in his heart and curiously asked, "Family head, how many Grade One Return-Life Pills did you exchange for those spirit fruits?"

"One Grade One Return-Life Pill for one spirit fruit."

Randy Gagnon stated truthfully.

"One?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, "Just one, and someone exchanged it?"

In his view, the preciousness of a Transforming Void Realm warrior's spirit fruit was far beyond that of a single Grade One Return-Life Pill.

"If it were ordinary Grade One Return-Life Pills, naturally no one would exchange... However, exchanging with them the Grade One Return-Life Pills that you, Elder Barnes, refined with a purity 'above ninety percent,' it was actually to their advantage."

Randy Gagnon shook his head and said, "Not to mention that the value of a Grade One Return-Life Pill with a purity 'above ninety percent' does not lie solely in its medicinal strength... Even its medicinal strength alone is enough to attract many!"

"A Grade One Return-Life Pill with a purity 'above ninety percent,' in terms of medicinal power and healing effects, is more than five times stronger than the typical ones with less than 'seventy percent' purity."

"At critical moments, such a Grade One Return-Life Pill can even save a life!"

As he spoke, even Randy Gagnon himself got somewhat excited.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

After a moment, eager to return to his room and cultivate to enhance his cultivation, Wyatt Barnes took the two spirit fruits from Randy Gagnon and headed towards his own estate with Winnie Romero.

"Winnie, you take this Red Phosphorus Fruit and use it for your cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes handed a spirit fruit that seemed to burn with a red phosphorous flame to Winnie Romero, directly speaking.

"You use it."

Winnie Romero's words were few but direct.

"I've consumed a Red Phosphorus Fruit before, and taking it again would be useless... Take it."

Seeing Winnie Romero reluctant to accept, Wyatt Barnes played his 'trump card,' though he was also being truthful.

Among the two spirit fruits he had just received from Randy Gagnon, one of the Red Phosphorus Fruits was, in fact, the same type he had consumed earlier, which had also been provided by Randy Gagnon.

His current cultivation was due to consuming that Red Phosphorus Fruit.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes say that, Winnie Romero finally accepted the Red Phosphorus Fruit.

"Thank you."

Winnie Romero briefly parted her lips, simply thanking Wyatt Barnes.

"Between you and me, there's no need for thanks."

With a tender look, Wyatt Barnes glanced at Winnie Romero before bidding her farewell and then returned to his room to cultivate.

After Wyatt Barnes went back to his room, Winnie Romero also returned to hers.

What Wyatt Barnes didn't know was that,

now, because of the two Grade One Return-Life Pills with a purity 'above ninety percent' that had flowed out of the Gagnon Family, the outside world was completely in an uproar.

Chapter 1095: Holland Keller

Cloud Skies Continent was divided by the "Weak Water River" into the inner and outer lands.

The Outer Land was primarily divided into four directions known as the North Outer Land, South Outlands, Western Expanse, and East Outer Continent.

Northumberland was an area just north of South Outlands, right next to "Weak Water River." To its left and right, there were two other areas belonging to South Outlands, also bordering "Weak Water River."

North Hill, located to the east of Northumberland, though not as famous as Northumberland, was a place endowed with outstanding people and a splendid locale.

The reason why Northumberland was famous was naturally because of the Yez Family and Gagnon Family.

Both families had ancient heritages stretching back ten thousand years and were the two most prestigious powers in the entire South Outlands.

No!

Even across the entire Outer Land, there wasn't a third power that had a lineage as long as the Yez and Gagnon families.

On Cloud Skies Continent, other powers with ten-thousand-year heritages existed, but all of them were located in the "Inner Land" across the Weak Water River.

In the Outer Land, only the Yez and Gagnon families had ten-thousand-year-long legacies.

Because of this, looking across the entire South Outlands, Northumberland held a prominent reputation.

At the boundary between North Hill and Northumberland, there was a sprawling city bustling with unending traffic of people coming and going.

This city was named "Apothecary City."

In the heart of Apothecary City stood a tall tower, a landmark of the city.

On the exterior of this tower hung five square plaques, each inscribed with a single character.

Reading from top to bottom, it spelled "Alchemist Guild!"

Those who entered and exited the tower were as numerous and busy as those in Apothecary City.

Upon closer inspection, it could be seen that the majority of these individuals bore a badge on their chests, an alchemist badge.

By looking at the badges on their chests, one could discern their rank as a "Grade One" alchemist.

This towering structure in the center of Apothecary City was the headquarters of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild, overseeing all alchemists in the South Outlands.

Whoosh!

Just at that moment, a silhouette, swift as a bolt of lightning, swept across the distant sky and in the blink of an eye arrived at the top of the tower.

However, upon reaching the tower's summit, the figure abruptly halted mid-air.

"I am here to see the President, with an urgent report."

This was an elderly man dressed in green, whose gaze fell on a green-robed middle-aged man in front of him, betraying a hint of wariness in his eyes.

As if this middle-aged man in green were some ferocious beast.

The green-robed man stood there, neither pleased nor angry, seemingly merged with the universe itself, exerting immense pressure on the old man in green.

Unbeknownst to him, the elder in green started to sweat profusely, beads trickling down his forehead.

"Let him in."

Just then, an elderly voice emanated from within the top level of the tower; although aged, it was tremendously powerful.

"Yes."

Upon hearing the voice, the previously motionless green-robed man respectfully responded.

Almost immediately after the green-robed man's voice fell, he vanished into thin air, as if he had never been there.

"Indeed, he's someone sent from the 'Inner Land' Alchemist Guild. Truly powerful! In these 'South Outlands,' those who could surpass him would be as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns."

Taking a deep breath, the old man in green murmured to himself.

A moment later, he collected himself, soared into the top of the tower, and arrived in a spacious room.

On one side of the room, an aged man wearing a silver robe was quietly savoring tea from a cup at a table, not so much as glancing up as the old man in green entered.

"President!"

The green-robed elder bowed respectfully to the man in the silver robe.

"Why did you leave Northumberland to come to Apothecary City?"

The silver-robed old man did not look at the green-robed elder but continued to taste his tea while asking.

"President, I came to Apothecary City to see you precisely because of this item."

As the green-robed elder lifted his hand, he revealed an exquisitely crafted small box made entirely of green jade, which appeared to be of high quality.

Regrettably, the silver-robed old man still did not turn around and said indifferently, "You should know that ordinary items do not catch my 'Holland Keller's' interest."

A pride born from within bones blended into the calm voice of the silver-robed old man.

As the green-robed elder listened, he was not surprised.

This silver-robed elder was none other than the President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild headquarters; what hadn't he seen on regular days?

Indeed, ordinary items would not catch his interest.

However.

The green-robed elder glanced at the exquisite jade box in his hand, his face full of confidence, he continued, "President, I believe... this item will definitely catch your eye."

"Hmm?"

With those words from the old man in green, Holland Keller finally turned his head to look at him, "Now you've piqued my curiosity... Bring the item here."

Holland Keller was well-acquainted with this old man in green.

The person who used to follow him had now become the President of the Northumberland Alchemists' Guild, as well as an outstanding "Grade Two Alchemist."

For this reason, he knew the man in green wouldn't speak without basis.

"Yes."

The man in green responded respectfully, took several steps forward, and placed the exquisite jade box he was holding onto the table in front of Holland Keller.

Snap!

Holland Keller opened the jade box with a smooth motion, and inside, a Pill Medicine all too familiar to him came into view, causing his eyebrows to involuntarily furrow.

"This is what you wanted me to see, just this..."

Just when Holland Keller's expression darkened, about to angrily rebuke the man in green for toying with him, before he could finish his sentence, his eyes went wide in disbelief.

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

In an instant, Holland Keller stood upright without any reason, staring intently at the Pill Medicine in the exquisite jade box on the table, unable to tear his gaze away.

He didn't know when, but his body had started to tremble violently due to excitement.

"Miracle! Miracle!"

After a while, Holland Keller took a deep breath, his hands trembling as he picked up the Pill Medicine from the exquisite jade box, his touch gentle as if he was caressing a lover.

"A purity of 'ninety-one percent'!"

Gradually, Holland Keller managed to subdue his excitement, his demeanor calming down, but his gaze remained fixed on the Pill Medicine in his hand.

As a Grade One Alchemist, he naturally recognized it.

The Return-Life Pill in his hand had reached the heaven-defying purity of "ninety-one percent"!

Such a purity level of Pill Medicine he had only heard of but never seen before.

"In our Alchemists' Guild, an 'ancient legend' is passed down... Ten thousand years ago, a powerful Martial Emperor once appeared, capable of refining Pill Medicines with a purity above 'ninety percent.'"

"But, that was just a 'legend'... After tens of thousands of years, it's impossible to discern the truth."

At that moment, Holland Keller's mind was flooded with thoughts, and his stirred emotions took a long time to settle.

"Where did you get this Grade One Return-Life Pill from?"

Taking a breath, coming back to his senses, Holland Keller's first reaction was to turn towards the quietly standing man in green, asking intently.

"President, this is from my direct disciple, who got it from the Gagnon Family."

The man in green appeared to be prepared, immediately responding as Holland Keller finished speaking.

"The Gagnon Family?"

Hearing the man in green's words, Holland Keller frowned, "The Grade One Pill Medicines from the Gagnon Family are all refined by me... The purity of the Grade One Return-Life Pills I refine is at most 'seventy percent.'"

"But the 'purity' of this Grade One Return-Life Pill has reached above 'ninety percent'!"

Towards the end, Holland Keller looked at the Pill Medicine in his hand.

He could assert.

This Pill Medicine was definitely not refined by him.

"President, there is something you don't know... Some time ago, a man with the surname Du joined the Gagnon Family and became their 'First Honorary Minister'! And that man surnamed Du is also a 'Grade One Alchemist.'"

The man in green explained, "He is the second 'Grade One Alchemist' to appear in the South Outlands after you, President."

"A Grade One Alchemist?!"

Hearing the man in green's words, Holland Keller's pupils contracted, "And he joined the Gagnon Family?"

"Yes."

The man in green nodded.

"You mean... this Grade One Return-Life Pill, was created by that alchemist named Du?"

Holland Keller asked.

"It is quite likely to be his work."

The man in green continued, "Recently, the Gagnon Family issued a 'reward,' offering divine fruits for consumption by those in the Transforming Void Realm... One divine fruit in exchange for one Grade One Return-Life Pill!"

"At first, everyone thought the Gagnon Family was stingy... But when it was heard that the Return-Life Pills offered by the Gagnon Family had a purity 'above ninety percent,' everyone went crazy!"

"My direct disciple, when he heard about this, just happened to have a divine fruit for those in the Transforming Void Realm. To verify the truth of the matter, he took the fruit to the Gagnon Family to exchange."

"At that time, arriving at the Gagnon Family with him and conducting the exchange was another person... As he reported, both the Grade One Return-Life Pill given to him and to the other person had purities 'above ninety percent.'"

The man in green paused for a moment before continuing, "After my direct disciple obtained this Grade One Return-Life Pill, he immediately handed it to me..."

"And I knew that this matter was extraordinary and so came immediately to seek you, President."

The man in green finished his explanation in one breath.

"You did very well."

Holland Keller nodded in satisfaction to the man in green, a flicker of brilliance in his eyes, "It seems I need to pay a visit to the Gagnon Family and meet this alchemist named Du."

"President, there's one more thing."

Suddenly, the man in green seemed to remember something else.

"Hm?"

Holland Keller looked at the man in green, a trace of puzzlement showing in his eyes.

"The alchemist from the Gagnon Family with the surname Du... It is said he is just a young man under thirty years of age!"

The man in green revealed.

Chapter 1096: Is It Worth It?

"What?!"

Upon hearing the words of the man in green, Holland Keller's pupils involuntarily constricted, his usually calm face now spread with a look of shock, "A 'Grade One alchemist' under thirty years old?"

"Are... are you sure?!"

As the conversation progressed, the intensity of Holland Keller's gaze upon the man in green became like a blade, sharp and penetrating.

"Certain."

The man in green nodded vigorously, "Recently, many alchemists saw him during the 'Alchemist Competition' hosted by the Gagnon Family."

"It was there that he revealed a 'Grade One red flame,' exposing his identity as a 'Grade One alchemist' and joining the Gagnon Family."

The elderly youth spoke with utmost certainty.

"Under thirty years old!"

"Grade One alchemist!"

Holland Keller's eyes narrowed, "If he's a Grade One alchemist, then he can't possibly be a 'monster'! But if he's human, how could he possibly have become a 'Grade One alchemist' at such an age?"

"And on top of that, he can concoct Grade One Pill Medicines with a purity of 'over ninety percent'!"

The deeper Holland Keller thought, the more he felt that something was amiss.

In his view,

For a human being under thirty to become a Grade One alchemist was already astonishing.

Yet such an alchemist could also concoct Grade One Pill Medicines with a purity 'over ninety percent,' which was truly incomprehensible.

"Even the currently recognized 'number one alchemist' on the Cloud Skies Continent, the President of the 'Supreme General Assembly' of our Alchemists' Union, at most, can only concoct Grade One Pill Medicines with a purity of 'eighty percent,' and that too depended on luck."

"The President, who was acknowledged as a 'top genius' among the alchemists before forty, was also only able to produce Grade One Pill Medicines with a purity of 'eighty percent' after reaching a hundred years of age."

"Even if the alchemist who joined the Gagnon Family possesses a higher alchemical talent than the President, having become a Grade One alchemist before thirty, he is unlikely to concoct a pill with a purity 'over ninety percent.'"

In moments, Holland Keller's thoughts abruptly shifted as he mulled over many possibilities.

Eventually, he affirmed one thing,

"He must have a special alchemical technique... Even if it's not a technique, he must certainly be hiding some great secret! Otherwise, there's no way a young lad like him could concoct pills with such high 'purity'."

Unbeknownst to him, a strong greed began to surface in Holland Keller's eyes.

"You may go back now."

Soon, Holland Keller's expression returned to normal as he spoke to the man in green.

"Yes."

The man in green did not dare to delay and promptly took his leave.

After the man in green had left, Holland Keller cast another glance at the Grade One Return-Life Pill in his hand, with 91% purity, and his eyes once again flashed with greed.

Shortly after, Holland Keller's figure shot out from the top of the high tower.

"Come with me to the Gagnon Family of Northumberland."

Following that, Holland Keller spoke into thin air.

Whoosh!

Almost instantaneously after the words had left Holland Keller's lips, the air stirred, and a green silhouette materialized out of nowhere.

It was the same green-clothed middle-aged man who had previously intercepted the man in green.

"Let's go!"

Holland Keller took off first, vanishing into the horizon in a blink.

The green-clothed middle-aged man followed suit, catching up with Holland Keller in moments, shadowing him closely behind.

At the Gagnon Family of Northumberland,

Within a spacious side hall, there was a high platform.

On the platform sat a purple-clad youth and a middle-aged man, both cross-legged.

The middle-aged man had his eyes firmly shut, while the purple-clothed youth looked at another middle-aged man standing in front of the platform and nodded, "Patriarch, start."

"Mhm."

The latter nodded and with a raise of his hand, a mist began to rise around the platform, quickly enveloping the two on top.

If an 'Inscription' master had been present, they would undoubtedly recognize that the fog enveloping the platform was none other than the 'Mystic Profound Formation.'

The Mystic Profound Formation was an Inscription array that could extensively refine 'realm fragments,' turning them into 'energy of the realm,' and then swiftly aid in elevating one's 'realm.'

The Mystic Profound Formation, every time it was activated, required an exorbitantly large amount of 'realm fragments.' Without a certain level of foundational strength, one simply wouldn't be able to afford such consumption.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

As the fog began to rise, the middle-aged man standing outside raised his hand again, shooting out realm fragments from his palm that instantly merged into the Mystic Profound Formation.

Upon closer inspection,

The realm fragments thrown by the middle-aged man consisted of only four types.

The 'Wind realm fragments' shimmering with blue energy, the 'Earth realm fragments' suffused with a yellow halo, the 'Thunder realm fragments' pulsating with purple energy, and the 'Sword realm fragments' topped with a sword-shaped energy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

One after another, the realm fragments shot out from the middle-aged man's hand, discarded like trash, and in a blink of an eye, he had thrown over a thousand of them into the formation.

From beginning to end, the middle-aged man's face was calm, as if he did not find the expenditure at all painful.

"Is it worth it?"

Just as the middle-aged man had thrown nearly two thousand realm fragments into the formation, an ancient and aged voice suddenly rang out of thin air.

At the same time, an elderly man with white hair and a gaunt appearance appeared beside the middle-aged man.

The gaunt elder was dressed in a loose, flowing robe, with white eyebrows and a white beard, and a face that seemed exquisitely carved from jade. He looked like an immortal who was not from this mundane world.

"Elder Family Master,"

The middle-aged man had already stopped what he was doing when he heard the elder's voice.

After the elder appeared, he showed a respectful and reverent gesture toward the man, being careful not to show any neglect.

The middle-aged man was none other than Randy Gagnon, the current Family Master of the Gagnon Family in Northumberland.

As for the two people inside the 'Mysterious Celestial Formation,' their identities were almost self-evident.

Wyatt Barnes, Fill Bear.

"Worthwhile,"

After greeting the elder, Randy Gagnon nodded seriously.

He knew why the elder had asked him that question.

The nearly two thousand 'realm fragments' he had just thrown into the formation were almost all the stock of the four types of 'realm fragments' held by the Gagnon Family. Even with the Gagnons' extensive business, there would be some impact, however large or small.

At least for some time to come, the Gagnon Family's young prodigies who understood those four 'realms' would not be able to enter the 'Mysterious Celestial Formation' to comprehend them.

In doing so, he had, to some extent, limited the growth of the Gagnons' younger generation.

This was the price.

But to him, it was worthwhile.

"Oh?"

The elder's eyes, bright as stars, twinkled; then he asked again, "Your decisive answer to my question must not be solely because he is a 'Grade One alchemist' capable of refining Pill Medicines with a purity of 'over ninety percent,' right?"

As he asked, the elder looked at Randy Gagnon with a teasing glint in his eyes, and the wisdom in his gaze made Randy smile wryly.

He knew that the Elder Family Master must have discerned something.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked such a question.

The elder was the previous Family Master of the Gagnons, Alaric Gagnon.

Unlike Randy Gagnon, who rose to power with his astonishing talent as an alchemist, Alaric Gagnon's ascension had been entirely due to his overwhelming martial strength, becoming the former Family Master of the Gagnons.

Although Alaric Gagnon was not an alchemist, his Martial Dao talent was extremely formidable.

Even now, no one within the Gagnons knew how strong this elder, who had voluntarily relinquished the position of Family Master, truly was.

But everyone knew one thing.

Not even the combined strength of the Gagnons' Three Great Protectors, those Martial Emperor powerhouses, would necessarily be a match for this Elder Family Master.

He was the Gagnons' true 'Guardian Deity'!

"Elder Family Master, please don't make it difficult for me... I swore an oath in front of Elder Barnes under the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation.' If I tell you, I will be obliterated by the Thunder Punishment,"

Randy Gagnon said, somewhat helplessly.

Although he was now the Family Master of the Gagnons, when it came to status, he couldn't hold a candle to the elder before him.

This elder had an unparalleled clout within the Gagnon Family.

A single word from the elder could topple him from his position as Family Master at any moment.

"Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation?"

Upon hearing Randy Gagnon's words, Alaric Gagnon's white eyebrows raised, "Who on earth had been swearing oaths under the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation' for no good reason recently, causing nine peals of thunder, which disturbed my beauty sleep... Turns out it was you, you brat!"

Brat!

In the current Gagnon Family, perhaps only Alaric Gagnon, the Elder Family Master, dared call Randy Gagnon, the current Family Master, a 'brat.'

And Randy Gagnon was not infuriated, but showed a look of apology instead, "Elder Family Master, I didn't know you were resting at that time..."

"Enough of these formalities,"

Alaric Gagnon waved his hand, interrupting Randy Gagnon mid-sentence. Then his wise eyes gleamed as he said, "Since you've made an oath under the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation,' naturally you can't speak plainly... but you could still hint and nudge me in the right direction, and that shouldn't be a problem."

Toward the end, a smile appeared on Alaric Gagnon's face, like that of a cunning old fox.

"Elder Family Master, you can't say that... a mere hint from me might lead you to guess Elder Barnes' 'true identity,' and the Nine-Nine Tribulation might strike me down with Punishment as a result!"

Randy Gagnon shook his head.

"True identity?"

The smile on Alaric Gagnon's face grew even brighter.

It was then Randy Gagnon realized he had let something slip.

Before this, the Elder Family Master certainly did not know that it was because of Elder Barnes' 'true identity' that he took such good care of him.

"It seems that our Elder Barnes is no ordinary figure... Let me think."

As Alaric Gagnon mumbled to himself, he racked his brains, "A Grade One alchemist who isn't yet thirty and can create purity 'over ninety percent' grade one Pill Medicines..."

"Furthermore, such respect from you, youngster... His true identity must undoubtedly be someone even you look up to."

Alaric Gagnon furrowed his brows and continued pondering.

Hearing Alaric Gagnon's mumble, Randy Gagnon's mouth twitched.

He could never have imagined that the Elder Family Master, with that little bit of information, would piece together so many 'clues,' seemingly getting closer to the 'truth.'

"A Grade One alchemist who can refine Pill Medicines with a purity 'over ninety percent' ... Under thirty years old, an alchemist, and possessing significant strength, enough to kill a warrior at Level Eight of the Transforming Void Realm..."

Alaric Gagnon was muttering to himself, continuously mulling over the words.

Listening to his mutterings, it was evident he was well-informed about the deeds Wyatt Barnes had done since arriving at the Gagnon Family.

Chapter 1097: Soaring to the Skies!

Alaric Gagnon's self-dialogue, word for word, entered Randy Gagnon's ears.

Randy's mouth twisted into a bitter smile.

He was clear in his heart.

Unless there was an accident, the old family head should be able to guess the "true identity" of Elder Barnes.

As if to underscore Randy's words, Alaric Gagnon, who had been pacing back and forth while muttering to himself, suddenly came to a halt.

His pupils sharply constricted.

"Randy, this young fellow... is he the person mentioned in the 'artifact' that our ancestor left behind?"

Quickly, Alaric turned to Randy to inquire.

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw Randy nodding. Instantly, he refrained from asking further, for he had received the answer he was seeking.

"I truly did not expect... our Gagnon Family to have dealings with him once more."

After a moment of silence, Alaric couldn't help but express his astonishment.

Clearly, he had guessed Wyatt Barnes's "true identity."

As the previous generation's family head, he was more than familiar with the content of the 'artifact,' which only successive Gagnon Family heads were allowed to peruse.

In fact, he had once regarded that powerful being from ten thousand years ago as his 'idol.'

And now, the idol's 'reincarnation' stood before his very eyes.

"Elder family head, what do you think of my choice now? Is it worth it?"

Randy looked at Alaric and asked with a smile.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Alaric raised his hand, and fragments of 'realm' shot out. Precisely those four types of 'realm fragments' that Wyatt and Fill Bear needed were tossed out, amounting to hundreds in just a moment.

However, it was only just hundreds.

That was all he had in his 'inventory.'

"Randy, quickly throw all the remaining four types of 'realm fragments' you have into the formation! What are you looking at? Hurry up!"

Alaric spoke to Randy but noticed Randy staring at him in a daze, which annoyed him somewhat.

"Yes."

Randy snapped back to reality and threw all the remaining four types of 'realm fragments' from his Storage Ring into the 'Mysterious Profound Formation' without missing any.

Randy's mouth was twitching non-stop.

Although Alaric hadn't directly answered his question just now, Alaric's actions undoubtedly endorsed Randy's 'choice' indirectly.

From the beginning till now, the number of 'realm fragments' thrown into the 'Mysterious Profound Formation' had added up to at least two thousand.

"Almost there."

Randy thought to himself.

"Not good enough! These 'realm fragments' are still insufficient... I'll go find those three old fellas. I must get all of their stock out, no matter what."

Just then, Randy heard Alaric's voice near his ear.

In the next instant, he felt a gust of wind by his side, and then Alaric had completely vanished.

"Just now... who was questioning my decision?"

Randy's mouth twitched again, and his expression turned particularly strange.

Wyatt, within the 'Mysterious Profound Formation', naturally had no knowledge of the events unfolding outside.

Even if he did, he had neither the time nor the energy to give any attention to it.

At the moment, his mental energy had successfully merged into the 'Mysterious Profound Formation,' and he began to control the formation to some extent.

Compared to his initial time at the 'Five Elements Sect', he found controlling the 'Mysterious Profound Formation' much simpler now.

Now, the 'force of realm' he could absorb was no longer limited to 'one-tenth' as it had been in the past.

With his current mental strength, he effortlessly controlled more than sixty percent of the 'force of realm', which he then integrated into his body to enhance his comprehended 'realms.'

As his 'consciousness' could divide into three, he was able to absorb three different types of 'force of realm' at the same time, enhancing three different 'realms.'

He first set aside the 'force of realm' refined from the 'Earth Realm Fragments' and let it wait.

His other three realms continued to rise.

The Realm of the Sword!

The Realm of Wind!

The Realm of Thunder!

Although he had also comprehended the 'Realm of Fire,' it did not require his deliberate enhancement. As long as the 'Realm of Wind' was elevated, the 'Realm of Fire' would naturally rise as well.

Indeed, the 'Realm of Fire' was born from the 'Realm of Wind.'

Initially, because he himself was absorbing the 'force of realm' refined from the 'Sword Realm Fragments,' he was unable to assist Fill Bear.

Because the 'force of realm' Fill Bear needed to absorb was also from the 'Sword Realm Fragments!'

Who knows how much time had passed.

Until the moment when Wyatt's 'Realm of the Sword' smoothly broke through to 'Level Nine Advanced,' he was finally able to begin helping Fill Bear enhance the 'Realm of the Sword.'

The 'force of realm' refined from 'Sword Realm Fragments' through the Mysterious Profound Formation, which Wyatt controlled sixty percent of, he absorbed only a little. It wasn't even ten percent before he successfully completed the breakthrough.

After all, his 'Realm of the Sword' had previously broken through to 'Level Eight Advanced.'

He was just one step away from reaching the peak.

Certainly, the "peak" here refers to the pinnacle of the "realm."

The Tongxuan Formation refines what are known as "realm fragments," within which the most abundant "power of the realm" helps people to raise their "realm" to "Level Nine High Order."

To progress further, however, is impossible.

Swoosh!

When Wyatt Barnes controlled and released the "power of the realm" refined from the fragments of the Sword Realm, it moved like a sharp sword through the air, reaching Fill Bear in an instant.

Whoosh!

Under Wyatt's mental guidance, this "power of the realm" smoothly merged into Fill Bear's body.

Oblivious to all of this, Fill Bear silently absorbed the "power of the realm" that was sent to his doorstep.

While Wyatt absorbed three other types of "realm powers," causing those three "realms" to rapidly advance, Fill Bear's "Sword Realm" too was elevating at a remarkably fast pace.

"I never expected that in such a short time, Fill Bear's cultivation level would be piled up by mystical fruits to the 'Cave Void Realm'... Given a little more time, stepping into the 'Transforming Void Realm' would not be difficult."

Wyatt greedily absorbed the three types of "realm powers" while his thoughts wandered to other matters.

"I wonder how many 'realm fragments' the clan leader threw in here... The 'power of the realm' refined by the Tongxuan Formation is too abundant! The ones I'm controlling alone are probably enough to help me raise my three 'realms' to 'Level Nine High Order.'"

Wyatt mused to himself.

"Some days ago, thanks to the clan leader sending another mystical fruit consumable by a Transforming Void Realm warrior, I finally made a successful breakthrough to 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realm.'"

Without realizing it, Wyatt's attention turned to his own level of cultivation.

After returning from outside last time, he took a mystical fruit and then successfully broke through to 'Level Eight Transforming Void Realm.'

Recently, he took another one and successfully broke through to 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realm,' only a step away from the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

"Now, having comprehended the 'Sword Realm' to 'Level Nine High Order,' I can begin to understand the 'Sword Mysteries' through the 'fragments of Sword Mysteries'!"

"As long as I have time, my breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' is a sure thing."

Thinking of this, Wyatt felt a surge of excitement, almost wishing he could immediately take out the 'fragments of Sword Mysteries' from the Storage Ring and start comprehending the 'Sword Mysteries.'

However, he ultimately restrained himself.

"The priority is to raise the other three 'realms'... If I can elevate all of them to 'Level Nine High Order,' then I can comprehend their corresponding 'Mysteries' through the corresponding 'fragments of Mysteries!'"

With this thought, Wyatt was full of motivation.

Absorb!

Absorb!

And absorb again!

...

Now, Wyatt was greedily absorbing the three vast "powers of the realm," clearly sensing the continuous improvement of the 'Wind Realm,' 'Thunder Realm,' and 'Earth Realm.'

Time quietly passed.

Even Wyatt didn't know how much time had elapsed; he only knew to absorb, to keep absorbing, greedily.

Of the outside world, he knew nothing.

He was also unaware that Holland Keller, the president of the alchemist's association of the South Outlands, had now arrived at the Gagnon Family residence, waiting for him to appear.

Outside the Tongxuan Formation, two figures stood.

An imposing middle-aged man and an elder with the bearing of an immortal.

"Old clan leader, what exactly is happening?"

The middle-aged man—Randy Gagnon, the current patriarch of the Gagnon Family—furrowed his brows and asked the elder beside him anxiously, "It's been two months... Why hasn't Elder Barnes come out yet?"

"Don't worry."

The elder, Alaric Gagnon, the past patriarch of the Gagnon Family, unlike Randy, was not anxious and spoke calmly, "Don't forget who created this 'Tongxuan Formation.'"

Hearing Alaric's words, Randy was startled.

After a moment, as thoughts swiftly changed, he seemed to remember something and his pupils shrank as he murmured, "I almost forgot... According to the legacy scrolls left by the Elder Ancestor, the Tongxuan Formation was created by the Reincarnated Martial Emperor!"

"Elder Barnes, as the reincarnation of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, couldn't be more familiar with the 'Tongxuan Formation'... Inside, he surely can fight for the greatest benefits."

After recalling all this, Randy felt greatly reassured.

"The longer one stays inside the 'Tongxuan Formation,' the greater the improvement... It seems Elder Barnes is poised to soar to the heavens this time!"

Randy exclaimed.

"Encountering Elder Barnes is our family's fortune... This stroke of fortune must be cherished well."

Alaric said solemnly.

"Understood."

Randy nodded.

In fact, even without the reminder from the old patriarch, he was well aware of this truth.

"Clan leader!"

Just then, from outside, came a hurried voice, "Miss Winnie has arrived!"

Miss Winnie?

Randy was taken aback at first, then he couldn't help but smile bitterly, "It seems even Miss Winnie is getting somewhat impatient... If she wants to come in, let her come."

A moment later, a woman dressed in red, her peerless beauty seemingly veiled in a layer of frost, walked in.

"Where is he?"

Winnie Romero looked at Randy and asked with a cold tone.

Upon hearing this, Randy immediately looked toward the Tongxuan Formation, not far away. All he could see through his eyes was a dense mist.

Chapter 1098: Ninth Level Advanced Wind and Fire Realm

Boom!

Just as Randy Gagnon turned his attention towards the "Mystic Profound Formation," a surge of flames burst forth from Winnie Romero's body, ascending and finally converging into the shape of a sword.

The sword-shaped flame soared into the sky, and a scorching wave of heat rolled out, its momentum rainbow-like.

For a moment, Randy Gagnon and Alaric Gagnon felt as though they were in a furnace, helplessly scorched by the blazing fire.

Swoosh!

Before they could react, they saw a red-robed woman with an exceedingly beautiful face, though her brow bore an extreme chill, make her move.

She held a sword of flame in her hand, slashing at the "Mystic Profound Formation."

As the three-foot-long sword of flame passed, it split the air currents, and the crisp sound of the sword rang out.

However, although this sword contained an extremely powerful force, when it struck the "Mystic Profound Formation," it was like entering a lump of cotton, without a place to exert its force.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Despite the failure of the first strike, the beautiful and frost-covered face of Winnie Romero did not show discouragement; her flame-formed sword continued to slash out tirelessly.

After countless strikes, the speed of Winnie Romero finally slowed down, and the flame-formed sword in her hand dispersed.

Standing aside, Randy Gagnon and Alaric Gagnon were stunned into silence.

Their gazes unconsciously fell upon the void above Winnie Romero's head.

There, the phantoms of eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons gradually disappeared, vanishing completely before long.

"Eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons' power!"

Randy Gagnon and Alaric Gagnon exchanged glances, seeing an inexplicable shock in each other's eyes.

Clearly, Winnie Romero's strength frightened them.

"Demon Emperor!"

In the next moment, the same thought popped into their minds, speculating that Winnie Romero was a 'demon', and an eminent one at that—a formidable existence of the 'Demon Emperor Realm'.

In their view,

Winnie Romero appeared to be only in her early twenties; if she were human, she couldn't possibly be a 'Martial Emperor-class warrior'.

However, what they didn't know was

though Winnie Romero could wield 'Emperor Realm Mystery', her cultivation was only at the 'First level of the Transforming Void Realm'.

Such cultivation was negligible in front of the two 'Mysteries' she mastered!

"It seems that the old man with Kartier Gagnon is not as Elder Kylen claimed, died at the hands of a hidden powerhouse behind Elder Barnes... He, must have died at the hands of Miss Winnie."

Unlike Alaric Gagnon's simple shock, Randy Gagnon, knowing more, also thought more.

Seeing that she could not break the "Mystic Profound Formation," Winnie Romero sheathed her communicating and mobilizing 'Mysteries' and stood quietly, motionless.

Time quietly passed, and Winnie Romero still stood straight, motionless from beginning to end, as if she had turned into a statue.

"Randy, do you know what her origin is?"

At some point, curious Alaric Gagnon asked Randy Gagnon, using Origin Force to carry his voice.

"I only know she is Elder Barnes's close female friend... As for her specific background, I am not clear."

Randy Gagnon replied back using Origin Force.

"Unless there's a surprise, she must be a powerful 'Demon Emperor'! Elder Barnes truly is the 'reincarnation' of that person, even hooking up with a 'Demon Emperor-class' warrior and having her devoted like this."

Alaric Gagnon conversed with Randy Gagnon through Origin Force, while marveling.

Randy Gagnon nodded in agreement, deeply considering it true.

With the "Mystic Profound Formation" as a boundary, the inside and outside were completely different worlds.

Outside, people worried about Wyatt Barnes's safety.

Inside, Wyatt Barnes was enjoying the baptism of 'realm power' in a good mood.

In his semi-conscious state, he could feel the rapid advancement of his 'realm' at every moment.

The advancement of the 'realm' also meant the enhancement of his strength.

Wyatt Barnes relished this feeling.

While Wyatt Barnes was fully engrossed in absorbing the power of three 'realms', not far away, Fill Bear was also enjoying the baptism of 'realm power' formed through the refinement of 'Sword Intent fragments'.

His 'Sword Intent', too, was advancing at an equally terrifying speed.

However, unlike Wyatt Barnes, who could clearly feel the improvement of his own 'realm' every moment,

Fill Bear, now, was more like in a sleeping state, oblivious to his own advancement.

He was completely passively absorbing the 'realm power'.

Time quietly passed.

Wyatt Barnes did not know how much time had passed.

Suddenly, he jolted without reason, completely waking up.

"Wind Profound Mystery... has also broken through to the 'ninth high level'!"

Wyatt Barnes did not open his eyes, but with a gentle lift of his hand, he could feel the 'wind' essence swirling around him.

At this moment, the 'wind' that wrapped around his body seemed indistinguishable from the natural wind.

Wyatt Barnes knew clearly that this was the manifestation of his 'Wind Profound Mystery' reaching its limit.

One more step and it would be comprehending the "Wind Profound Mystery"!

The Wind Profound Mystery is the existence closest to the natural "wind."

"Now, I am truly a 'Peak Void Realm Martial Artist'." At the same time, Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Although, even before entering the "Mysterious Array," his strength was no less than a general 'Peak Void Realm Martial Artist', that was only in terms of strength.

His cultivation and the realms he had comprehended were far inferior to those of a 'Peak Void Realm Martial Artist'.

Now, his cultivation had stepped into the 'Ninth Level of Transforming Void Realm', and both of his realms had also broken through to the 'Ninth High Level'.

This was the hallmark of a 'Peak Void Realm Martial Artist'!

Even though his strength was comparable to a 'Peak Void Realm Martial Artist' in the past, it was only 'comparable', and not truly a 'Peak Void Realm Martial Artist'.

Only at this moment could he be considered a genuine 'Peak Void Realm Martial Artist'!

At some point, the green gang winds coiled around Wyatt Barnes body began spinning rapidly, transforming into a green Divine Dragon that roamed around him.

Boom!

Suddenly, this green Divine Dragon opened its huge mouth, exhaling a stream of fiery-red flames that came raging forth and instantly transformed into another Divine Dragon.

This dragon was a fiery-red Divine Dragon.

In terms of both size and aura emitted, the fiery-red Divine Dragon was no less inferior to the green Divine Dragon.

Indeed, it was the 'Ninth High Level Fire Realm' that had transformed into the Divine Dragon!

Wyatt Barnes' "Fire Realm" required no further comprehension; it only needed the "Wind Realm" to improve, and the "Fire Realm" would also ascend.

Just as it was happening now.

Wyatt Barnes comprehended the 'Ninth High Level Wind Realm', and his previously not deliberately comprehended 'Fire Realm' naturally broke through to the 'Ninth High Level'.

His 'Fire Realm' was born from his 'Wind Realm' and was closely linked to it, changing as the 'Wind Realm' changed.

Momentarily, the two Divine Dragons dissipated, and Wyatt Barnes retracted the two realms.

"Continue... Strive to quickly elevate the 'Thunder Realm' to the 'Ninth High Level' as well. Then, it will be the 'Earth Realm'!"

Having tasted success by breaking through to the 'Ninth High Level' with both Sword and Wind Realms, Wyatt Barnes immediately continued absorbing the power of the last two realms.

The Thunder and Earth Realms rapidly ascended, catching up to the pace of the Sword and Wind Realms.

In the southern section of the Gagnon Family mansion, where guests were received.

Here, several independent mansions stood, along with some courtyards significantly smaller than the 'mansion'.

Anyone who came to the Gagnon family and could live in a mansion was generally a person of status, regarded by the Gagnon family as 'VIP guests'.

As for regular guests, they could only stay in independent small courtyards and were without maid servants to attend to them.

Now, in a pavilion in the front yard of an independent mansion in the south, sat an old man.

The old man, dressed in a silver robe, sat at a stone table, quietly savoring his fragrant tea.

"You Gagnon's Elder Barnes, he really puts on airs... Seems like he's truly planning to make me wait three or five months." Suddenly, the silver-robed old man turned to a maid beside him and spoke indifferently.

The maid had not yet had a chance to respond.

Whoosh!

A figure suddenly appeared in the pavilion, extremely abruptly, startling the two maids standing at the side of the pavilion, their pretty faces changing color.

"Should I go urge the Gagnon family head?"

The newly appeared man was a middle-aged man in green, who looked at the silver-robed old man and tentatively asked.

"No need."

The silver-robed old man gently shook his head, "We came to find someone, not to create trouble... We'll follow the host's lead, I can wait."

"Also, I have a strong intuition... That Elder from the Gagnon family will appear soon." As he spoke, the silver-robed old man murmured to himself.

Meanwhile, as the old man murmured, the green-clothed middle-aged man disappeared into thin air again, causing the two maids to change color once more, their delicate bodies trembling with fear.

Soon, another month had passed.

Within a spacious side hall of the Gagnon family mansion, the gathering clouds gradually dissipated.

"Hmm?"

Quickly, the only person guarding the side hall, a person seated in meditation in mid-air, slowly opened his eyes.

Her eyes were like water, capable of enchanting all living beings with just one look.

Moreover, she possessed a face that could topple cities and states, but her face was always covered with a layer of frost, exuding a cold aura, keeping people at a distance.

As the clouds cleared, a high platform and two figures became clearly visible to her.

One middle-aged man was immediately ignored by her.

Her gaze landed immediately on the young man in purple clothes and then stayed there, as if rooted on the young man in purple.

"Whoosh."

At this moment, the young man seated on the high platform opened his eyes and exhaled.

His eyes shone like stars, akin to a bright lamp illuminating the dark night.

"Hahaha..."

Just then, a burst of excited laughter erupted, completely breaking the silence of the side hall.

Chapter 1099: Everything is Ready, Just Waiting for the East Wind!

The one bursting into laughter was none other than 'Fill Bear'.

Before entering the mystical 'Formation of Tongxuan' with Wyatt Barnes, Fill Bear had already learned from Wyatt Barnes that the formation could enhance the 'realm' of the martial artists who entered it.

Now, feeling as though he had awoken from a long slumber, the first thing he did was to tentatively reach out and activate his 'Sword Intent'.

As he deployed his 'Sword Intent', he looked towards the fluctuations of the heaven and earth energies above his head, witnessing with his own eyes the extraordinary phenomenon as it coalesced into a thousand ancient Horned Dragon shadows.

With just the 'Sword Intent', he was able to draw upon the power of heaven and earth, gathering a thousand ancient Horned Dragon shadows.

This was the very symbol of 'High-Level Ninth Layer Sword Intent'!

With such a breakthrough, how could Fill Bear not be thrilled?

Before entering the 'Formation of Tongxuan', although he knew his 'Sword Intent' would improve, he had never imagined it would progress to this extent.

Ascending directly to 'High-Level Ninth Layer', he reached the pinnacle that 'realm' could attain.

One more step, and it would be the 'Sword Profound Mystery'!

Profound mysteries were, generally speaking, the exclusive domain of 'Martial Emperors'.

However, when Fill Bear witnessed Winnie Romero displaying both the 'Fire Profound Mystery' and 'Sword Profound Mystery'.

He realized.

Profound mysteries were not solely the domain of Martial Emperors!

Just like Winnie Romero.

Merely a martial artist at the First level of the Transforming Void Realm, she had already comprehended two types of 'Profound Mysteries', two 'Emperor Realm Profound Mysteries', and they were far from ordinary 'Emperor Realm Profound Mysteries'.

What a joke!

Could any Profound Mystery, powerful enough to rival the strength of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons, be considered ordinary 'Emperor Realm Profound Mysteries'?

To wield the power of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons with a single 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery', one must comprehend it to the 'Second Layer' in order to achieve that.

Winnie Romero, as a martial artist at the First Level of the Transforming Void Realm, had mastered the Third Layer Emperor Realm Fire Profound Mystery and the Third Layer Emperor Realm Sword Profound Mystery!

"Young Master! My 'Sword Intent' has broken through to the 'High-Level Ninth Layer'," Fill Bear announced to Wyatt Barnes eagerly, sharing his joy.

Meanwhile, in the depths of his gaze, there was an unmistakable hint of pride.

"Mm, well done," Wyatt Barnes nodded upon hearing Fill Bear's words, showing no excessive surprise.

Because Fill Bear's 'breakthrough' was entirely within his expectations.

"High-Level Ninth Layer Sword Intent?"

Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised, but that didn't mean Winnie Romero wasn't. Although her face was still as cold as ever, within her emotionless autumn eyes, a trace of astonishment flickered.

She was surprised by Fill Bear's breakthrough.

In the past, she had seen Fill Bear display his 'Sword Intent' countless times, so she was well aware of the level of his 'Sword Intent'.

And now, Fill Bear had soared to new heights, grasping the 'High-Level Ninth Layer Sword Intent'.

"Young Master, your comprehension far outstrips that of Fill Bear... This time, your progress must be even greater!"

Soon after, Fill Bear managed to calm his excitement and looked towards Wyatt Barnes.

As he spoke, Winnie Romero also turned her gaze to Wyatt Barnes, curiosity filling her autumn eyes, curious about Wyatt Barnes's breakthrough within the 'Formation of Tongxuan'.

"It's okay."

Wyatt Barnes simply responded to Fill Bear, then turned to Winnie Romero, "Winnie, what are you doing here?"

"Waiting for you."

Winnie Romero responded with her characteristically laconic words.

Since her memory loss, even though she had listened to Wyatt Barnes recount her past, her personality still retained the 'coldness' from after the amnesia, speaking sparingly.

Therefore, hearing the short reply from her, Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised at all.

Not only was he not surprised, but at that moment, his heart couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Her brief words undeniably meant that Winnie Romero had been waiting there for him for a long time, stirring a surge of emotion within him, and he quietly whispered to himself, "Silly girl."

"Let's go back."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes seemed to remember something important, a look of urgency crossing his brow, and he quickly called for Winnie Romero and Fill Bear to follow him as he hurried out of the side hall.

Watching Wyatt Barnes disappear in a flash, Winnie Romero and Fill Bear were both taken aback, unsure of his sudden urgency.

Nevertheless, they followed, still puzzled.

After leaving the side hall, Wyatt Barnes flew rapidly towards the eastern area of the Gagnon Family mansion, where his temporary residence was located.

At this moment, he was eager to return.

Of course, his eagerness was not because he missed that temporary 'home', but rather because he was desperate to go back and comprehend 'Profound Mysteries' through 'Fragments of Mysteries'.

His current cultivation was not simply at the entry-level of 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realm'.

With the domineering medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' and the spiritual fruits he had previously consumed, his cultivation had reached the peak of Level Eight of the Transforming Void Realm.

He was only half a step away from reaching the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

This half step was only lacking "profound mystery."

One could say that everything was ready, just waiting for the right opportunity!

As soon as he comprehended the "profound mystery," he could smoothly achieve a breakthrough, advancing to the "Martial Emperor Realm."

By then, he would be able to become a "Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

A Martial Emperor powerhouse not only possesses strength far surpassing that of ordinary martial artists but can also preserve their youth forever!

Preserving youth forever.

What concept was that?

It meant that no matter what you looked like when you broke through to the "Martial Emperor Realm," if you wished, you could stay that way for the rest of your life.

Someone who breaks through to the "Martial Emperor Realm" in their youth.

As long as they wished, even at the end of their life, they would still look the same as that moment when they broke through to the "Martial Emperor Realm" in their youth.

Of course, those who have broken through to the "Martial Emperor Realm" could also choose to let their appearance naturally age.

And indeed, many Martial Emperor powerhouses have done so.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, many cultivators broke through to the "Martial Emperor Realm" in middle age, and if they wished, they could retain that middle-aged appearance until the moment of their death.

However, their lives were not just their own.

When they saw their sons grow up into adults, gradually becoming middle-aged, then old,

Their mentality would undergo a change, more or less.

Many people, because of this, after breaking through to the "Martial Emperor Realm," chose to have their appearance age quickly, to keep in step with their descendants.

Otherwise, if their grandchildren were old and they still looked middle-aged, what would that seem like?

After all, no Martial Emperor powerhouse could guarantee that their children or grandchildren could break through to the "Martial Emperor Realm" like them and preserve their youth forever.

Of course, many Martial Emperor powerhouses also didn't choose to preserve their youth in order to accompany their wives.

Imagine, a Martial Emperor powerhouse, if they saw their beloved wife aging day by day, losing teeth, whitening hair, and covered in wrinkles while they still looked middle-aged.

What would they feel?

Of course, every Martial Emperor powerhouse's choice was different.

Throughout the history of Cloud Skies Continent, there have also been youthful Martial Emperor powerhouses who chose to retain their youthful appearance for life.

Letting their children, old enough to be venerable, call them "Dad," allowing grandchildren who seemed older than them call them "Grandpa."

They didn't think there was anything wrong with this.

In their eyes,

Social hierarchy was not associated with external "appearance."

"Martial Emperor Realm! Martial Emperor Realm!"

Now, Wyatt Barnes was eager to return, wishing he could sprout wings and fly back.

However, on the way back, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help being tangled and troubled.

"Now, the 'Sword Intent,' 'Wind Intent,' 'Lightning Intent,' and 'Earth Intent' I've comprehended have all broken through to the 'Ninth Layer Advanced'... I also have fragments of the 'profound mysteries' corresponding to these four 'intents' with me."

"My consciousness, because of the aftereffects caused by the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' has split into three... thus, I can comprehend three different 'profound mysteries' through three different fragments simultaneously."

"Which three 'intents' should I choose first to transform into 'profound mysteries?' Annoying! Really annoying!"

Wyatt Barnes was very troubled now, truly very troubled.

"Four kinds of intent, why did they all have to break through to the 'Ninth Layer Advanced?' Sometimes, having too many 'Ninth Layer Advanced intents' comprehended is not necessarily a good thing."

Wyatt Barnes sighed; he was truly very troubled.

One could imagine.

If Wyatt Barnes's current thoughts were known to another person, they would undoubtedly slap him without a word and then curse him for not knowing his good fortune, for being shameless.

"Of the three 'intents,' the 'Wind Intent' must occupy a spot... I intend to comprehend the 'Wind Profound Mystery' in one go through the 'Wind Profound Mystery Fragment!'"

Of course, these were "Emperor Realm profound mystery fragments" and "Emperor Realm profound mysteries."

He also possessed the Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment, but he temporarily couldn't use it.

To be precise, the Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery fragment could only be used after he had comprehended the 'Ninth Layer Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery.'

However, aside from the 'Second Layer Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery Fragment' obtained in the 'Martial Emperor Secret Treasure,' he had another 'Level Eight Emperor Realm Wind Profound Mystery Fragment.'

The former he couldn't use now.

The latter he could use.

He planned to comprehend the 'Wind Profound Mystery' through the latter, thereby breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and becoming a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse!'

He prioritized the 'Wind Intent' among the three 'intents' to comprehend first.

Simply because after comprehending the 'Wind Profound Mystery,' it could give birth to a corresponding 'Fire Profound Mystery' of the same level.

Choosing the 'Wind Intent' to be one of the three major 'intents' to breakthrough was undoubtedly a wise decision.

Before long, Wyatt Barnes returned to the residence where he had been staying for some time.

After greeting Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, he went straight to his room and sat cross-legged on the bed.

Simultaneously, he produced three 'fragments' in his hand.

Chapter 1100: Invincible Under the Martial Emperor

"These are three 'Mystique Fragments'."

To be exact, they are three 'Emperor Realm Mystique Fragments'.

One of them is undoubtedly the 'Emperor Realm Wind Mystique Fragment'.

With the nine advanced levels of the realm of the Wind, through it, one could comprehend the 'Wind Profound Mystery of the Emperor Realm' in a short time!

The realm of Wind is also the 'realm' Wyatt Barnes now most wishes to enhance.

He just needs to transform the 'realm of Wind' into the 'Wind Mystique', which would be equivalent to comprehending two types of Mystique at once.

Wind Mystique! Fire Mystique!

As for the other two.

One of them is undoubtedly the 'Level Three Emperor Realm Sword Mystique Fragment'.

Unlike the previous Mystique Fragment obtained from the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Cache', this Mystique Fragment was acquired by Wyatt Barnes years ago in the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury', one of the three Mystique Fragments within the remains of the Wind Thunder Sword Emperor. Wyatt Barnes remembered.

At that time, there were two other Mystique Fragments within the body of the Wind Thunder Sword Emperor.

Level Three Emperor Realm Wind Mystique Fragment, Level Three Emperor Realm Thunder Mystique Fragment.

The former, he had exchanged with others for the 'Level Eight Emperor Realm Thunder Mystique Fragment' he now held.

The latter was used to repay a favor, given to the Five Elements Sect.

This 'Sword Mystique Fragment' was also the only 'Sword Mystique Fragment' in Wyatt Barnes's possession.

The reason he was so eager to achieve a breakthrough in the 'realm of Sword' and transform it into the 'Sword Mystique' was because of the 'Sword' character left behind by the Sword Saint 'Breezy Wind' in the Royal Country of Green Forest.

Part of the abstruse and difficult-to-understand information contained within the 'Sword' character was forcibly memorized in his mind, ready for comprehension at any time.

The 'Sword' character contained insights into the Sword Dao, which could assist him in enhancing both the realm and Mystique of Sword!

That was precisely why he chose to prioritize comprehending the 'Sword Mystique'.

He had a strong intuition.

Once he comprehended the 'Sword Mystique', later understanding the insights into the Sword Dao contained within the 'Sword' character, the progress of his 'Sword Mystique' would skyrocket!

The final one, Wyatt Barnes chose the 'Level Eight Emperor Realm Earth Mystique Fragment'.

The Earth Mystique, akin to the Earth realm, allows one to connect with the earth as long as one is close to the ground, thereby utilizing the 'Power of Earth'!

The power harnessed from the Earth Mystique is half the strength of the Earth Mystique's power.

Choosing the Earth Mystique Fragment, it all made perfect sense.

The Thunder Mystique Fragment was temporarily forsaken by Wyatt Barnes.

"Then, I shall first comprehend these three kinds of 'Mystique'!"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes gently closed his eyes, quietly comprehending the three different 'Mystiques' through the three different 'Mystique Fragments'.

At present, Wyatt Barnes's cultivation was at 'Level Nine of Transforming Void Realm', having comprehended five 'Level Nine Transforming Void realms'.

Among the group of martial artists at the pinnacle of the Void Realm on the Cloud Skies Continent, he was undoubtedly an 'Odd Species'.

The five 'Level Nine Transforming Void realms', once they exerted pressure on each other, would make it a very simple matter for Wyatt Barnes to comprehend any Mystique on his own.

However, that said, compared to comprehension through 'Mystique Fragments', it would still fall short.

Most importantly.

Wyatt Barnes could comprehend three different 'Mystiques' simultaneously through three different 'Mystique Fragments', with a speed far exceeding the former method.

"Elder Barnes!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was prepared to go all out and comprehend the three 'Mystiques', a hurried voice came from outside the door, "The family head has arrived, waiting for you in the main hall."

The family head?

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes and furrowed his brows, then relaxed them, "Couldn't have come earlier or later, has to be right now..."

Although he muttered so, Wyatt Barnes still packed away the three 'Mystique Fragments', stopped comprehending, and got out of bed to walk out the door.

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the main hall.

"Elder Barnes, after spending three months in the 'Mystical Formation', you have finally come out... I presume Elder Barnes you have gained a lot this time?"

Randy Gagnon, the family head of the Gagnon Family, eyes lit up upon seeing Wyatt Barnes,

"Not bad."

Wyatt Barnes nodded but did not show excessive joy.

A significant gain?

Of course.

Through the baptism of this 'Mystical Formation', he had successfully elevated the four 'realms' he comprehended to their peak, which is 'Level Nine high level'.

Moreover, because his 'realm of Wind' could produce a 'realm of Fire' of the same level, he effectively mastered five 'Level Nine high-level realms'.

The five 'Level Nine high-level realms', that is, the five 'Level Nine Transforming Void realms'.

What did that imply?

It meant that, without using Origin Force, disregarding the use of 'Power of Earth' through the 'realm of Earth', and ignoring the 'Momentum Wind' of the 'realms of Wind and Fire'.

The five 'Level Nine Transforming Void realms', once deployed, could each be comparable to the power of five thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

And with the addition of Earth's power, let alone the Momentum Wind, it would be even more terrifying.

"Now, below a Martial Emperor, I should rightly be deemed 'Unbeatable'!"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Elder Barnes, I really should not have disturbed you just as you came out of the 'Mystical Formation'..."

Randy Gagnon looked at Wyatt Barnes and spoke slowly.

As he reached this point, Wyatt Barnes gave him a profound glance, conveying an understanding look that made him involuntarily chuckle and pause his speech.

"However, this time, there's no other way... Chairman Keller has already been waiting for you for a full three months."

Randy Gagnon continued speaking.

At the same time, a hint of helplessness appeared on his face.

"Chairman Keller? He has been waiting for me for three whole months?"

Hearing Randy's words, Wyatt Barnes showed a puzzled expression, "Who is that? Why has he been waiting for me for so long?"

"Chairman Keller is the President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild... Just like you, he is a Grade One alchemist."

Randy replied to Wyatt's doubts.

"President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild? What does he want with me?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a frown, his tone full of displeasure.

Right now, he should have been learning three types of profound mysteries through the three fragments of mystique.

It was because of that so-called President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild that he was interrupted, ruining his plan.

For a moment, his impression of the President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild, whom he had never met, was extremely poor.

"He didn't say... but, it's very likely connected to the 'over ninety percent' purity Grade One Pill Medicine that Elder Barnes you created."

Randy speculated.

Wyatt nodded, thinking that was the only possibility.

"Go tell him... just say I'm not interested in meeting him, no matter what President of the Alchemist Guild he is."

Wyatt spoke indifferently, his tone casual.

Not to mention some President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild.

Even if it were the President of the 'Supreme Headquarters' of the Inland Alchemist Guild, he couldn't be bothered to deal with them.

"Ha ha... Chairman Keller has come from afar, merely wishing to chat with Elder Barnes and exchange some thoughts on alchemy. Why must you refuse him from a thousand miles away?"

Before Randy could open his mouth, a hearty laugh came from outside the hall.

Following that, Wyatt Barnes and Randy saw two figures walking into the hall from outside.

The person in the lead was an old man dressed in a silver robe.

Following him was a middle-aged man dressed in green.

Unlike the old man, who had a radiant smile, the middle-aged man in green had a cold demeanor, without any expression.

The voice that had just spoken clearly belonged to the old man in the silver robe.

Seeing the two men suddenly appear, Randy's face darkened.

Though this place was Elder Barnes' temporary residence, it was still Gagnon Family territory, after all.

The two men's unauthorized entrance, without Elder Barnes' permission, was disrespectful not only to Elder Barnes but also a slap in the face to the Gagnon Family.

"Elder Barnes, I am called 'Holland Keller', President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild."

After a moment, the silver-robed elder introduced himself in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"As for the person behind me, he is a Guard assigned to me by the Inland Alchemist Guild... His name is 'Forest Coldring'."

Holland Keller seemed completely oblivious to Wyatt Barnes' increasingly gloomy expression. He introduced himself and then introduced the green-clothed middle-aged man, Forest Coldring.

Forest Coldring, upon hearing Holland's introduction, lifted his head slightly and gave Wyatt a faint nod as a greeting.

"The way Forest Coldring is, I hope Elder Barnes won't take offense."

Holland looked at Wyatt, his smile growing even brighter.

"What he's like is of no concern to me. It's you, barging into my residence without the consent of the host..."

Wyatt's gaze was icy as he looked at Holland Keller. He paused for a moment before continuing, "Didn't your parents... teach you any manners?!"

As he said this, Wyatt's tone grew sharper.

"You... didn't your parents teach you any manners?!"

As Wyatt spoke these words, Randy standing beside him was completely petrified.

Although he could see that Elder Barnes was very angry, he had not expected Elder Barnes to be so discourteous.

The elder before them was the President of the South Outlands Alchemist Guild, the paramount Grade One alchemist of the entire South Outlands.

Of course, this 'paramount' status had been before the emergence of Elder Barnes.

Nevertheless, this was still a highly respected Grade One alchemist. Elder Barnes speaking to him in such a manner was undeniably a direct affront to his dignity.

Upon further reflection, Randy came to an understanding.

He then remembered that Elder Barnes was no ordinary individual.

In the face of Elder Barnes' 'past life' at its peak ten thousand years ago, a person like Holland Keller wasn't even qualified to carry Elder Barnes' shoes.

Swish!

The moment Wyatt's words fell, the smile on Holland Keller's face froze instantly, and then his expression turned somewhat unsightly.

As for the green-clothed middle-aged man behind him, when he looked at Wyatt again, his eyes revealed a chilling coldness.

A daunting momentum spread from him; it was sharp and directed straight at Wyatt.

Where this momentum passed, the air seemed to freeze together.

As for Wyatt, his expression remained unchanged, not considering this to be a matter of concern at all.

However, just because Wyatt didn't take it seriously, it didn't mean others wouldn't.

Woosh!

Like a gust of wind blowing, it was Randy who moved swiftly, placing himself in front of Wyatt.

Boom!

The immense momentum weighed down on Randy, causing his face to redden and a startling, eyesore of blood to spurt from his mouth.

Blood splattered on the ground, a shocking sight to behold.