

L. Wyatt 1111

Chapter 1111: Mysterious Power

As the body of the elderly man surnamed Chen was cleaved in two, dead beyond any doubt, everyone's gaze simultaneously focused on Wyatt Barnes, who stood behind him.

One by one, the elders and descendants of the Gagnon Family watched with shock and fervor in their eyes.

They had never imagined.

Their "First Honorary Minister" of the Gagnon Family was not only exceptionally skilled in the art of medicine-making, but his accomplishments in Martial Dao were also terrifyingly formidable.

In the blink of an eye, he had killed four of the five formidable adversaries that the Gagnon Family was up against.

It should be noted that those four were individuals whom even the strongest among the Gagnon Family were wary of.

"Elder Barnes..."

Randy Gagnon, the master of the Gagnon Family, was completely dumbstruck; others may not know who Wyatt Barnes had just killed, but he knew all too well.

Let us not mention Holland Keller and Canaan Moore.

Both Forest Coldring and that old man surnamed Chen had strength not inferior to that of the Gagnon Family's former household leader; they were both "Level Four Martial Emperor Realm powerhouses"!

Yet, within the blink of an eye, two "Level Four Martial Emperor Realm powerhouses" were successively slain by Elder Barnes.

"Young Master!"

Fill Bear's eyes gleamed with madness as he intensely watched Wyatt Barnes standing afar off in the sky.

This was his Young Master!

"How powerful."

Winnie Romero's beautiful face showed a slight stir, evidently shocked by Wyatt's strength.

Hiss!

Now, even Alaric Gagnon, the old family leader of the Gagnon Family, couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air, completely shocked by the strength displayed by Wyatt.

"With Elder Barnes' strength, killing two beings as powerful as myself is as simple as slaughtering chickens or cutting grass... If he wanted to kill me, I fear it would be effortless."

Alaric Gagnon felt stirred, his gaze complex.

Amidst the deathly silence at the scene, everyone's eyes were once again drawn to Wyatt's hand.

This time, although they still did not see any trace of Wyatt's action, they were fortunate to witness the 'weapon' in his hand.

Clad in purple robes that fluttered without wind, standing there proudly, Wyatt was holding a three-foot green blade formed by some unknown force.

"What power is that?!"

As everyone's eyes shifted to the weapon in Wyatt's hand, the three-foot green blade gradually disintegrated, vanishing without a trace.

Above the void, the swirling power of heaven and earth, while on the verge of forming a 'Heaven and Earth Phenomenon,' dissipated instead.

Thus, up until now, no one knew just how strong Wyatt truly was.

However, having successively killed Forest Coldring and the other old man surnamed Chen, whose strength was no less than Coldring's, Wyatt's current strength could be considered 'top-tier' throughout the entire South Outlands.

However, most people's attention was not on that.

What they cared about was the three-foot green blade, which had condensed out of thin air in Wyatt's hand a moment ago.

The surrounding Sword Energy, flashing around the three-foot green blade, represented the "Sword Profound Mystery."

However, the force that had formed the three-foot green blade was something they had never seen before.

"Did you see that?"

"I saw it... Just now, the sword in Elder Barnes' hand was actually condensed from a force mixed with five different colors!"

"I thought I was seeing things, but it turns out to be true."

"What exactly is that power?"

"It must be a 'Mystery'... But is there such a 'Mystery'?"

"I have never heard of such a 'Mystery'."

...

Whether it was a group of young Gagnon Family members or a cluster of Gagnon elders, they all looked confused now; they couldn't identify the force that had formed the sword in Wyatt's hand a moment ago.

In fact, it wasn't just them.

"What was that power just now?"

Randy Gagnon's pupils constricted, his face showing astonishment; he had never seen such a power filled with five different colors before.

The five colors were red, blue, green, purple, and yellowish-brown.

Not only was Randy astonished, even the Three Great Protectors of the Gagnon Family were taken aback.

Just now, the power that Elder Barnes formed into a sword had left them utterly confounded.

"Those five powers seem like a mix of five different 'Natural Mysteries'... Red is 'Fire Mystery'; blue is 'Water Mystery'; green is 'Wind Profound Mystery'; purple is 'Thunder Profound'; and yellowish-brown is 'Earth Mystique'."

Alaric Gagnon saw more clearly than others.

However, despite his clear vision, he somewhat disbelieved and struggled to comprehend.

He couldn't believe that Wyatt could master five different 'Natural Mysteries' simultaneously.

"The sword that Elder Barnes just held, formed by those five colors of power, also seemed to involve the 'Sword Profound Mystery'... If those five colors of power truly were five different 'Natural Mysteries,' then doesn't it mean he has comprehended six different 'Mysteries'?"

Thinking so, Alaric Gagnon found it hard to believe, no matter what.

Even though he knew that this Elder Barnes was the third reincarnation of the 'Reincarnated Martial Emperor' from ten thousand years ago, he still couldn't believe that this Elder Barnes could comprehend six different 'Mysteries' in the 'Martial Emperor First Level'.

A 'Mystery,' unlike medicinal refinement techniques and experiences, could not be inherited through the 'memories' of a previous life.

Mystique requires one to comprehend and connect through one's own perception.

In other words, the third reincarnation of this Reincarnated Martial Emperor needed to comprehend various "Mystiques" anew.

For this reason, he did not believe that the other party could have grasped so many "Mystiques" at the "First Level of the Martial Emperor Realm."

It wasn't that he looked down on this third reincarnation of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, but it simply defied common sense!

"Elder Barnes, being the third reincarnation of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, must certainly be elevating his cultivation while comprehending the 'Mystiques'... Logically, it's impossible to grasp so many 'Mystiques' at the First Level of Martial Emperor Realm."

If Wyatt Barnes's current cultivation was at the seventh, eighth, or even ninth level of the Martial Emperor Realm and comprehended six kinds of "Mystiques", he wouldn't find it odd.

But the problem was that Wyatt Barnes was currently only at the "First Level of Martial Emperor Realm"!

The First Level of the Martial Emperor Realm also indicated that he had just broken through to the "Martial Emperor Realm"!

Having just broken through to the "Martial Emperor Realm", could he have grasped six kinds of "Mystiques"?

Was that possible?

At least, he thought it was not possible.

"Moreover, even if that power mixed with five colors is truly five kinds of 'Nature Mystique', how could they merge perfectly?"

This point was also the most incomprehensible for Alaric Gagnon.

The five 'Nature Mystiques', not to mention others, water and fire ought to be incompatible.

Thinking of merging 'Water Mystique' and 'Fire Mystique' together was like a fool's dream.

"Perhaps, I saw it wrong."

In the end, Alaric Gagnon could only think this way, "If it was a mistake on my part, yet I don't know what that power is... It has allowed Elder Barnes, with his 'First Level Martial Emperor Realm' cultivation, to consecutively kill two 'Level Four Martial Emperor Realm experts'!"

Even now, remembering the scene from just a moment ago, he still felt a chill run through him.

Two experts, each no weaker than him at the Fourth Level of Martial Emperor Realm, had died just like that.

From beginning to end, they didn't even have time to react.

Through this, he profoundly felt the astonishing power of Wyatt Barnes.

If anyone still harbored thoughts similar to Alaric Gagnon's, it would undoubtedly be Jakai Yez, the only survivor among the five people led by Holland Keller, and the head of the Yez Family, Jakai Yez.

Jakai Yez, the strongest in the Northumberland Yez Family, an existence of the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Realm, was as powerful as Forest Coldring and the elder named Chen who were just killed by Wyatt Barnes.

And he was comparable to Alaric Gagnon.

Unlike Alaric Gagnon, just as he started to consider the possibility that the force Wyatt used to condense into a sword comprised five kinds of 'Nature Mystiques', he dismissed the notion immediately.

Unlike Alaric Gagnon, he knew nothing of Wyatt Barnes's "background," but he could still assert that it was impossible for anyone at the 'First Level Martial Emperor Realm' to comprehend so many 'Mystiques'.

Even if they were an "Odd Species."

"Perhaps, that is his 'Divine Ability'!"

In the end, Jakai Yez could only think this.

At some point, when he saw the purple-robed youth gazing at him, his hand holding the sheathed spirit blade started to sweat coldly, and his clothes on his back were soaked with sweat.

If the opponent attacked him, he did not believe he could survive.

After all, both Forest Coldring and the elder named Chen, in terms of strength, were no less than him.

"I, Jakai Yez, have roamed free all my life; I never thought that today would be my end here... However, to die by Your Excellency's hand, I have no regrets."

Jakai Yez took a deep breath, gazed directly at Wyatt Barnes, and solemnly spoke, facing death with equanimity.

His spine was straight, resembling a sword standing there, determined and unyielding.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes, who was already preparing to act and kill the only remaining person among Holland Keller's group, did not expect his opponent to be so unyieldingly staunch, facing death without changing his expression.

It had to be said.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes felt a measure of admiration rise within him, admiring the proud spirit of the man before him.

However, this did not mean he would hold back today.

Everyone must pay a price for their actions!

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes slowly raised his hand, Sword Energy appeared, and soon after within the Sword Energy, a colorful force continuously surged, forming the embryonic shape of a sword.

Above him in the emptiness, the force of heaven and earth fluctuated, and the celestial phenomenon already began to show signs of forming.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

In no time, including Jakai Yez, everyone present turned their gaze to the space above Wyatt Barnes's head, obviously curious about what kind of celestial phenomenon would appear there.

The power Wyatt Barnes had previously displayed was enough to chill anyone.

Exactly because of this, they were deeply curious about just how powerful Wyatt Barnes really was, something that could be discerned from the celestial phenomena he was gathering and forming.

Just as everyone held their breath and the celestial phenomenon was about to solidify.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the celestial phenomenon that was nearly forming dispersed, and the force of heaven and earth subsequently vanished into the milieu.

At this moment, everyone's gaze returned to Wyatt Barnes.

"Why has Elder Barnes withdrawn his power?"

Including Jakai Yez, everyone was curious.

"You... where did the 'ring' in your hand come from?"

Before everyone's eyes, Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on the ancient ring worn on Jakai Yez's right thumb.

Chapter 1112: Bjorn Yez

"This is the 'thumb ring' handed down from generation to generation by our Northumberland Yez family," he said, "only given to the successive family heads... This thumb ring is said to have been passed down from the first generation family head of our Yez family ten thousand years ago."

Although Jakai Yez did not know why Wyatt Barnes was asking about this, he still truthfully said, "I hope, after you kill me, you will return this thumb ring to the Yez family... If you find it troublesome, you could ask the Gagnon family to transfer it."

At this, Jakai Yez looked towards Randy Gagnon.

Randy Gagnon swept Jakai Yez with a cold glance, then turned to Wyatt Barnes, "Elder Barnes, I've also heard about this thumb ring of the Yez family... However, it's only a relic passed down through the generations of the Yez family, with only commemorative significance and no real value."

After speaking to Wyatt Barnes, Randy Gagnon looked back at Jakai Yez and said indifferently, "Originally, with what you, Jakai Yez, did today, I wouldn't have helped you with anything..."

"However, considering the past relationship between the Yez and Gagnon families, if Elder Barnes is willing, after your death, I could arrange for someone to deliver this thumb ring to the Yez family."

"Thank you."

Jakai Yez bowed sincerely to Randy Gagnon and expressed his gratitude.

Today, he knew well that his death was deserved, nothing lamentable.

Yet, losing the Yez family's thumb ring that had been passed down for ten thousand years would make him a sinner of the Yez family, and that was a result he did not want to see.

Swoosh!

Under the gaze of all present, Wyatt Barnes vanished from the spot and reappeared in front of Jakai Yez.

Just as Jakai Yez hadn't reacted, Wyatt Barnes disappeared from in front of him and reappeared back in his original spot.

Jakai Yez immediately looked at his right hand, only to find the thumb ring that had been on his thumb was gone, and his face changed dramatically as he hurriedly looked towards Wyatt Barnes.

"Sir, you..."

Just as he was about to ask the young man in purple to return the thumb ring, he saw that his gaze, as he looked at the thumb ring he had taken, was full of gentleness.

Not only that, but his gaze also seemed to hold traces of reminiscence.

Just as everyone present, including Jakai Yez, were clueless about what had happened,

Wyatt Barnes finally shifted his gaze from the thumb ring in his hand and immediately turned it to Jakai Yez, asking in a deep voice, "What is the relationship between 'Bjorn Yez' and your Northumberland Yez family?"

Bjorn Yez!

With Wyatt Barnes's words, including the family head 'Randy Gagnon' and other members of the Gagnon family, all showed bewildered expressions.

In contrast, Jakai Yez's expression drastically changed, his body shook violently, and he stared at Wyatt Barnes incredulously, tremblingly asking, "How... how do you know about our Yez family's 'Elder Ancestor'?"

"The Yez family's 'Elder Ancestor'?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned and asked in a deep voice, "You mean... your Northumberland Yez family was established by Bjorn Yez himself?"

"Elder Barnes, don't be fooled by him!"

Before Jakai Yez could respond to Wyatt Barnes's question, Randy Gagnon hastened to speak, "As far as I know, the Northumberland Yez family was founded by a Grade One alchemist named 'Landyn Yez' ten thousand years ago, not any 'Bjorn Yez'!"

"Moreover, our Gagnon family's ancestral diaries record the first ten generations of the Yez family heads, and there's no mention of 'Bjorn Yez'."

Randy Gagnon finished in one breath.

"Randy Gagnon, don't be so sure in your statements."

At this time, Jakai Yez looked calmly at Randy Gagnon and spoke unhurriedly, "Landyn Yez did indeed establish our Northumberland Yez family, this point is undeniable."

"Moreover, not only the first ten generations of Yez family heads but also any succeeding generations did not have a person named 'Bjorn Yez'."

Jakai Yez continued.

"You've already admitted it, so why say I shouldn't be so sure?"

Randy Gagnon scoffed, "Don't forget, our Northumberland Gagnon family, like your Northumberland Yez family, has been a family passed down in Northumberland for ten thousand years... If you want to deceive Elder Barnes, you still have to get past us."

"I admit this is one thing, but 'Bjorn Yez' being our Northumberland Yez family's Elder Ancestor is another matter."

Jakai Yez stated.

"Then I really want to hear how you'll explain this."

Randy Gagnon's derisive smile grew.

After giving Randy Gagnon a faint glance, Jakai Yez no longer looked at him but turned to Wyatt Barnes standing not far away, "Sir, our Northumberland Gagnon family, although not founded by 'Bjorn Yez', is closely related to him."

"Our Northumberland Gagnon family's first generation family head 'Landyn Yez', was the beloved grandson of 'Bjorn Yez'! As for this thumb ring you're holding, it's said to have been passed by Bjorn Yez to his son, who is the father of our Gagnon family's first generation family head, Landyn Yez."

"Later, our Gagnon family's first generation family head Landyn Yez's father passed this thumb ring on to him... Since then, this thumb ring has become the symbol passed down to the heads of our Gagnon family."

Jakai Yez finished in one breath.

"It sounds like it's true."

Randy Gagnon stated disdainfully, obviously not believing Jakai Yez's words.

"What then, was the name of the person who handed this thumb ring to your Northumberland Gagnon family's first generation family head?"

Unlike Randy Gagnon's disdain, Wyatt Barnes looked calmly at Jakai Yez, further inquiring.

"According to the diaries passed down in our Yez family... our Northumberland Gagnon family's first generation family head Landyn Yez's father was named 'Khari Yez'!"

Jakai Yez said unhurriedly.

Khari Yez!

Upon hearing Jakai Yez's words, Wyatt Barnes's pupils constricted slightly, his emotions involuntarily stirred.

He hadn't expected such a coincidence to exist in the world!

The Gagnon Family in Northumberland was established by a person guided by the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation thousands of years ago.

Although the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation had never met the founder of the Yez Family in Northumberland, he did know that person's grandfather and father.

Ten thousand years ago was precisely when the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation was living through his second life.

During his first life, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation not only cultivated his prowess to the Martial Emperor Realm, but he had also achieved significant success in the path of alchemy.

Eventually, he became an Emperor Grade alchemist!

Later, due to practicing the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture, he underwent reincarnation. His soul, dormant for ten thousand years, was reborn—reincarnated in the era from ten thousand years ago.

In that era, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation rose meteorically using the memories, alchemical techniques, and experiences from his former life.

Having lived a life before, his cultivation was doubly effective, giving him ample extra time to study the paths of artifact refinement and inscription.

While researching artifact refinement, he was particularly impressed by an artifact refiner named Bjorn Yez, a Grade One Artifact Refiner.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, he was a being who had touched the threshold of becoming an Emperor Grade alchemist even sooner than he did.

Because he struggled all his life to break through to the Martial Emperor Realm, he was unable to produce Emperor Grade red flame and missed becoming an Emperor Grade alchemist.

"In that era, there weren't as many Martial Emperors on the Cloud Skies Continent as there are now... Emperor Realm secret fragments were also extremely rare."

Through the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, it was easy for Wyatt Barnes to understand this.

"According to the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, he was able to avoid many detours in the path of artifact refinement primarily thanks to Bjorn Yez's guidance... Bjorn can be considered the only teacher he recognized in his second life."

"When the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation broke through to the Martial Emperor Realm and killed his first Martial Emperor, obtaining his first Emperor Realm secret fragment, he intended to pass it on to Bjorn Yez... However, by the time he saw Bjorn again, Bjorn had already passed away!"

"Therefore, he handed that secret fragment over to Bjorn's only son, who is 'Khari Yez!'"

Previously, Wyatt Barnes had noticed the familiarity of the ring Jakai Yez possessed in his hand. After searching the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, he realized that he had seen this ring before.

At that time, the ring was on Bjorn's hand.

Thus, he faintly realized that the Yez Family in Northumberland might be connected to Bjorn, never expecting the connection to be so profoundly close.

The Yez Family in Northumberland, was established by the grandson of Bjorn.

"In honor of Bjorn Yez, I spare your life today!"

Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, gave Jakai Yez a calm look, and with a wave of his hand, he threw the ring back to Jakai.

Although he was not the third reincarnation of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, he had indeed received numerous benefits from him and was willing to spare Jakai Yez's life for the sake of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation.

Having narrowly survived, and with the family heirloom ring returned, Jakai Yez was momentarily overjoyed but soon regained his composure.

"Does your ancestor have an old connection with our Yez family's elder ancestor?"

Jakai Yez looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked solemnly.

That was the only conclusion he could think of.

"Suppose so."

Wyatt Barnes replied lightly, "You, go now."

Jakai Yez nodded, turned around, and left swiftly, as if afraid that Wyatt Barnes might change his mind.

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes had let Jakai go, Randy Gagnon was taken aback, but said nothing.

"It seems that this 'Bjorn Yez' from the Yez family had an old connection with Elder Barnes thousands of years ago... Otherwise, Elder Barnes wouldn't have let him go."

Randy Gagnon speculated.

Before everyone's eyes, Wyatt Barnes's figure occasionally vanished and flashed.

He was going to take the Storage Rings and the secret fragments from Holland Keller and his three companions.

To his surprise, Canaan Moore's secret fragment turned out to be a 'Sword Secret Fragment.'

"Fill Bear!"

Amid envious and resentful gazes, Wyatt Barnes waved his hand, tossing the 'Sword Secret Fragment' to Fill Bear.

Fill Bear caught it, his face filled with excitement.

Now, no longer the naïve young man he used to be, he naturally knew the value of the 'Sword Secret Fragment' his Young Master had given him.

With this secret fragment, he could grasp the essence of the 'Sword' in a short time!

Then, once he progressed to the Transforming Void Realm using spirit fruits to enhance his abilities, he could make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Realm and become a Martial Emperor.

"At that time, I would be able to help the Young Master."

Fill Bear looked forward to his own 'future' with great anticipation.

Chapter 1113: The Ninth Transformation, Divine Dragon Transformation!

"Clan Leader," Wyatt Barnes looked towards Randy Gagnon, who was staring intently at the three other "Profound Mystery Fragments" in his hand, his eyes filled with fervor.

It wasn't just him.

Even the group of Gagnon family elders and disciples were now looking eagerly at the three "Profound Mystery Fragments" in Wyatt Barnes' hand.

Three Profound Mystery Fragments represented three "Martial Emperor-strong" individuals!

"Elder Barnes," hearing Wyatt Barnes call him, Randy Gagnon hastily responded with respect, not daring to hesitate.

If, in the past, he had revered Wyatt Barnes simply for his "status," now, having witnessed Wyatt's terrifying strength, he truly revered him from the bottom of his heart.

"These two Emperor Realm Profound Mystery Fragments should be given to the clan," Wyatt said as he casually tossed the three fragments to Randy, as if throwing away trash.

However, Randy received them as if they were treasures, and with an excited face, he thanked Wyatt, "On behalf of the clan, I deeply thank Elder Barnes for your generous gift!"

Emperor Realm Profound Mystery Fragments were extremely precious even for a family like the Gagnons.

Perhaps Alaric Gagnon, the old clan leader, with his Fourth-Level Martial Emperor Realm cultivation, could kill ordinary warriors at the First, Second, or Third Level of the Martial Emperor Realm to obtain their "Emperor Realm Profound Mystery Fragments."

But in the South Outlands, apart from those second-rate forces' Martial Emperors, how many could they come across?

Even if there was a Martial Emperor, Alaric wouldn't dare kill recklessly.

Who knows if killing one Martial Emperor would bring great trouble to the Gagnon family?

With Alaric stationed at the Gagnon residence, there was no worry about people causing trouble.

But could it be that members of the Gagnon family would never venture out?

Could he protect all members of the Gagnon family at the same time?

Therefore, unless necessary, Alaric wouldn't easily kill other Martial Emperors, and without killing, they couldn't help the Gagnon family acquire any "Profound Mystery Fragments."

For the Gagnon family to birth another "Martial Emperor-strong" individual, they needed "Profound Mystery Fragments."

Otherwise, it would be very difficult.

Now, the three Profound Mystery Fragments that Wyatt Barnes had given to Randy Gagnon were like "timely rain," enough to help the Gagnon family birth three Martial Emperor-strong individuals in a short period.

So, at this moment, not only was Randy Gagnon excited, but most of the Gagnon family members were inexplicably thrilled as well.

"Clan Leader, there's no need to thank me...I am a simple person, I will never treat those who are good to me unfairly," Wyatt Barnes said with a faint smile.

His meaning was clear, having been protected and shown kindness by the Gagnon family, no matter the outcome, he was grateful.

The three Profound Mystery Fragments were, so to speak, a "thank you gift."

"Let them all disperse," Wyatt glanced around at the crowded crowd of Gagnon family elders and disciples, all of whom were watching him without exception.

Wyatt's words were undoubtedly directed at Randy Gagnon.

Hearing this, Randy immediately dismissed the group of Gagnon family elders and disciples at the scene, resulting in only a few people remaining.

On the Gagnon's side, besides himself, there were only the old clan leader, Alaric Gagnon, and the three Great Protector Elders.

"Elder Barnes," at this moment, Alaric Gagnon and the three Great Protectors looked at Wyatt Barnes with the same reverence.

Alaric was better off, knowing the "secrets" of Wyatt Barnes.

Even upon seeing Wyatt's strength being somewhat preposterously strong, it made sense once he thought of Wyatt as the reincarnation of the "Reincarnated Martial Emperor" from ten thousand years ago.

Such an existence was beyond his understanding.

However, the three Great Protector Elders of the Gagnon family did not know the "secrets" about Wyatt.

"Elder Barnes, the power mixed with five colors that you displayed just now...was that truly your 'Innate Divine Ability'?" Elio Gagnon, round as a 'ball,' blinked his small eyes and asked with a smile crowded onto his chubby face.

As Elio asked this question, Kylen Gagnon and the other protector turned their gaze to Wyatt, equally curious.

After all, that power mixed with five colors that Elder Barnes had displayed was simply too terrifying, enabling him with a First Level Martial Emperor Realm cultivation to kill two Fourth-Level Martial Emperor-strong individuals!

"Sort of," Wyatt Barnes nodded lightly, seeing as they already thought of him as an "Odd Species," he couldn't be bothered to explain further.

"Sort of?" The three were taken aback, but seeing that Wyatt seemed not to want to discuss the topic further, they tactfully closed their mouths and took their leave one after another.

In a moment, only Randy Gagnon and Alaric Gagnon remained from the Gagnon family.

As for Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, one now stood at Wyatt Barnes' side, and the other behind him.

"Clan Leader, old clan leader... if there's nothing else, you may also leave," Wyatt looked towards Randy and Alaric, speaking.

"Elder Barnes, please rest well, we will take our leave now," Randy and Alaric politely said their goodbyes and departed.

"Young Master, your strength..." After Randy and Alaric had left, Fill Bear's eyes shined as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, seemingly eager to know what had happened with Wyatt these past three months that had made his strength so fearsomely great.

"I've had a breakthrough in the cultivation technique I practice," Wyatt said with a slight smile, "Fill Bear, you keep practicing... with that sword Profound Mystery Fragment, along

with the aid of the spirit fruit, breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' shortly won't be a problem."

"Yes," Fill Bear nodded emphatically, "Young Master, then I will go and cultivate now."

Fill Bear said he would go and went straight away. As his voice faded, his entire person had already dropped down, returning to his room to cultivate.

"Winnie, how strong are you now?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero, asking with a smile, his eyes filled with a gentle warmth like still water.

"Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm."

In front of Wyatt, the frost on Winnie's lovely face had completely disappeared, and she blinked her autumnal eyes as she said softly, "Additionally, I have comprehended the 'Fire Profound Mystery of the Fourth Level Emperor Realm.'"

Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm!

Fire Profound Mystery of the Fourth Level Emperor Realm!

Wyatt's eyebrows lifted in surprise. "You mean to say that if you use your near Emperor Grade spirit sword to its full extent, you can unleash the strength of an ancient azure dragon, plus the strength of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons?"

At Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm, when fully unleashing Origin Force, one's power could match the strength of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

With the 'one-times' amplification of a near Emperor Grade spirit sword, it would be equivalent to the strength of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Moreover, Winnie Romero had comprehended the 'Fire Profound Mystery of the Fourth Level Emperor Realm,' a power comparable to the strength of five thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Her 'Fire Profound Mystery' could generate a 'Sword Profound Mystery' of the same level—that is, the 'Sword Profound Mystery of the Fourth Level Emperor Realm'—also comparable to the strength of five thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

All these factors combined amounted to the strength of twelve thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

The strength of ten thousand ancient Horned Dragons was equal to the strength of one ancient azure dragon.

Heavenly phenomena would also manifest in the form of an ancient azure dragon's phantom.

"Mhm."

Winnie nodded, indicating that she could indeed now exert the strength of an ancient azure dragon, plus the strength of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

"I didn't expect that in just three months, you would have made such great progress."

Wyatt marveled.

"My progress is significant, but it still pales in comparison to yours."

Winnie spoke.

"I am different."

Hearing Winnie's words, Wyatt shook his head, his gaze becoming somewhat distant.

The changes that had occurred to him in the past month still felt unreal to him, like a dream.

"Different?"

Before he had the chance to reminisce, he was jolted awake by Winnie's query and came back to his senses, nodding.

"You should do the same, focus on your cultivation... Once you've raised your level of practice, accompany me to the 'Northern Desert.'"

Wyatt said, "When the two of us return from the Northern Desert, Fill Bear's cultivation level should have also improved significantly... Then, we can cross the Weak Water River and head to the 'Inner Land'!"

Inner Land!

When he spoke these words, Wyatt's mood couldn't help but surge with excitement.

Although to him, who had merged the memories of two lifetimes as a Martial Emperor, the 'Inner Land' was not so remarkable.

However, it was his first time actually going to that place of formidable powerhouses.

To personally go there was a completely different concept from plundering the memories of a Martial Emperor.

"The Northern Desert?"

When Winnie heard what Wyatt said, her pretty face tensed up. "Are we... are we going to meet my father?"

She had learned of her past from Wyatt and knew that she had a father who was with the Blade and Sword Sect in the Northern Desert.

"What? You don't want to go?"

Wyatt noticed Winnie's unease and asked.

"No... I'm just a bit nervous."

Winnie shook her head, her face full of bewilderment. "I don't remember my father at all... Do you think... he will be mad?"

"Of course not!"

Wyatt shook his head, leaned forward to move closer to Winnie, and gently caressed her smooth hair, comforting her, "Don't worry, your father is a very good man."

"Mhm."

A rare blush appeared on Winnie's face due to Wyatt's proximity, and the masculine scent emanating from him caused her heart rate to quicken.

"Go cultivate... Once your cultivation has broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' we'll return to the Northern Desert."

Wyatt urged Winnie.

"Mhm."

Winnie nodded obediently and then moved, transforming into a fiery sprite and disappearing from Wyatt's sight in the blink of an eye.

For a moment, only Wyatt remained in the sky.

Wyatt stood quietly in midair.

At some unspecified time, he raised his hands, and two forces materialized out of thin air in his palms.

The forces had five different colors, as if they were a combination of five distinct elements interwoven together.

"This is incredible!"

Looking at the forces in his hands, Wyatt muttered to himself, his breathing unconsciously hastening.

A month ago, during his closed-door cultivation, he had successfully comprehended three kinds of 'Emperor Realm Mystiques.'

The Wind Profound Mystery of the First Level Emperor Realm, the Sword Profound Mystery of the First Level Emperor Realm, and the Earth Mystique of the First Level Emperor Realm.

Furthermore, the Wind Profound Mystery of the First Level Emperor Realm could give birth to the 'Fire Profound Mystery of the First Level Emperor Realm,' which meant that he had comprehended four 'Emperor Realm Mystiques' at that time.

At that moment, his cultivation had also smoothly broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' and he had become a powerful 'Martial Emperor'!

Simultaneously, he began to cultivate the ninth and final transformation of 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign.'

The Divine Dragon Transformation!

Chapter 1114: Fusion of Mysteries

When Wyatt Barnes first started cultivating the Ninth Transformation of the "Nine Dragons War Sovereign" called "Divine Dragon Transformation," everything was as usual.

At the same time, Wyatt also began to explore the high-level divine defense martial skill that comes with the "Divine Dragon Transformation," known as "Nine Dragons Protect the Body"!

"Nine Dragons Protect the Body," once cultivated to its extreme, could transform one's own power into nine divine dragons wrapping around the body, protecting oneself, an extremely remarkable defensive martial skill.

However, Wyatt had not yet had the chance to cultivate this martial skill.

Even so, it did not affect the shock that the Ninth Transformation, "Divine Dragon Transformation," brought to Wyatt!

Since his breakthrough to the "Martial Emperor Realm" and cultivating the Ninth Transformation "Divine Dragon Transformation," Wyatt discovered an astonishing thing.

That was he could actually derive the "Water Profound Mystery" from the "Fire Profound Mystery" that was born from the "Wind Profound Mystery"!

"Fire" giving birth to "Water"!

This sounded like a sheer fantasy!

In the whole world, who did not know that water conquers fire and that they are incompatible?

However, Wyatt indeed generated the "Water Profound Mystery" from the "Fire Profound Mystery," and it was of the same level as the "Fire Profound Mystery."

"Perhaps, it's precisely because 'fire' and 'water' are two extremes, that fire at its extreme can give birth to water."

In the end, that's the only conclusion Wyatt could draw.

Because he had no idea how this was even happening! He could only think this way to resolve his own confusion.

In other words, at that time, besides comprehending the "Sword Profound Mystery," "Wind Profound Mystery," "Earth Mystique," and "Fire Profound Mystery," Wyatt also understood the "Water Profound Mystery."

Five Profound Mysteries, all at the "First level Emperor Realm"!

For someone at the "First Layer Martial Emperor Realm" to master five "Profound Mysteries," even if they were just "First level Emperor Realm Profound Mysteries," was enough to leave anyone astoundingly shocked.

If the surprises brought by the "Divine Dragon Transformation" of the "Nine Dragons War Sovereign" had stopped there, that would have been it.

But the problem was, when Wyatt successfully mastered the "First level Emperor Realm Thunder Profound" using a "Thunder Profound Fragment," a big problem emerged!

He discovered.

Once he mastered the "Thunder Profound" and activated the "Divine Dragon Transformation" meditation technique, the Origin Force circulating in his body unexpectedly extended a mysterious power, merging all the "Nature Mysteries" he had comprehended into one.

Nature Mystery includes "Wind Profound Mystery," "Fire Profound Mystery," "Thunder Profound," "Water Profound Mystery," and "Earth Mystique," a total of five.

And Wyatt had just comprehended all of them.

Initially, Wyatt did not believe that the mysterious power originating from "Divine Dragon Transformation" could really merge these five "Nature Mysteries" into something significant.

But soon, he changed his mind.

Because he found that the five "Nature Mysteries" he had comprehended, under the influence of that mysterious power, eventually merged into one, forming a completely new power.

That power, while still appearing as "Profound Mysteries," transcended ordinary "Profound Mysteries."

Why say so?

Because the new power, created by merging the five "First level Emperor Realm Nature Mysteries" possessing five colors, once unleashed, could burst forth with an incredibly terrifying force!

You should know if he normally utilized the five "First level Emperor Realm Nature Mysteries," it would only equate to the force of one ancient azure dragon, plus the force of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Regardless of the "Earth Force" that Earth Mystique utilizes or the enhanced power through "Fire leveraging Momentum Wind."

The five "First level Nature Mysteries," once deployed, are comparable to the force of ten thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

Which is the force of one ancient azure dragon!

Even if you include the "Earth Force" and the power enhanced by "Fire leveraging Momentum Wind," it's still only comparable to the force of one ancient azure dragon, plus two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Exactly because of this, when he tested the power of the five "Nature Mysteries" merged together, Wyatt vividly remembered the scene.

Wyatt still remembered.

Initially, he deliberately tested the power merged together, invoking the force of heaven and earth, and the celestial phenomenon it gathered was exactly two ancient azure dragon phantoms...

The power of two ancient azure dragons!

Much more, by eight thousand ancient Horned Dragon's force than if he normally deployed the five "First level Emperor Realm Nature Mysteries"!

In the end, Wyatt found that once the five "First level Emperor Realm Nature Mysteries" were completely merged into a new power, they never separated again.

Now, he could no longer connect to any single "Nature Mystery," only to the combined power of five "Nature Mysteries," well, also considered a "Profound Mystery."

A new "Profound Mystery"!

"No matter how you look at it... this is a good thing for me."

Somehow, a smile spread across Wyatt's lips.

Upon initially realizing that the five "Nature Mysteries" had merged into a new "Profound Mystery" and could rival the force of two ancient azure dragons,

Wyatt had only been ecstatic for a while before he fell into deep thought.

The new "Profound Mystery" was indeed very strong, but could he quickly comprehend and enhance it?

You should know that although the five separate "Nature Mysteries," when displayed, were not as powerful as the new "Profound Mystery," they could be rapidly enhanced through corresponding "Profound Mystery Fragments."

This mattered a great deal to Wyatt.

Until after some testing, he found out that he could comprehend and enhance the new "Profound Mystery" through any "Nature Mystery Fragment," he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It was not just that.

He also discovered that if he held three different "Nature Mystery fragments" such as a "Wind
Profound Mystery fragment," a "Thunder Profound fragment," and an "Earth Mystique
fragment,"

he could comprehend and enhance new "Mysteries" faster!

"Now, I just don't know how far the new 'Mysteries' will advance after further enhancement...
If they could be enhanced like the 'Emperor Realm Mystique,' that would be awesome!"

Wyatt Barnes was having a 'beautiful dream' in his mind.

Emperor Realm Mystique.

At the First level, it would be enough to match the power of two ancient blue dragons.

At the Second Layer, it would match the power of three ancient blue dragons.

...

And so on.

The Nine Layers of Emperor Realm Mystique would match the power of ten ancient blue
dragons!

It can be said.

If the new 'Fusion Mystery' that Wyatt Barnes now controlled could later be enhanced like the
'Emperor Realm Mystique,' then he would be equivalent to possessing 'Emperor Realm
Mystique' in the Martial Emperor Realm.

What does it mean for a Martial Emperor to possess the 'Emperor Realm Mystique'?

Look no further.

The current 'Fusion Mystery' Wyatt Barnes possessed alone was comparable to the power of two ancient blue dragons, much stronger than the ordinary 'Nine Layers Emperor Realm Mystique.'

The ordinary 'Nine Layers Emperor Realm Mystique' only matched the power of one ancient blue dragon.

Currently, Wyatt, just considering the 'Fusion Mystery,' was equivalent to possessing two ordinary 'Nine Layers Emperor Realm Mystiques,' comparable to two ancient blue dragons!

For a Martial Emperor at the First level possessing two 'Nine Layers Emperor Realm Mystiques,' what does that mean?

Who would believe if you told them?

"Not just that... In addition to the 'Fusion Mystery,' I have also mastered the 'First Layer Emperor Realm Sword Mystery'!"

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he muttered to himself.

"The First Layer Emperor Realm Sword Mystery, comparable to the power of two thousand ancient horned dragons... Plus my Martial Emperor Realm First Level Origin Force, also comparable to 'two thousand ancient horned dragons' in power, and the 'double' enhancement power of an almost Emperor Grade spirit sword."

"Now me, if I go all out... all combined, would be comparable to two ancient blue dragons plus six thousand ancient horned dragons!"

Muttering to himself, a thicker smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

"The average Martial Emperor Realm Sixth Layer warrior... with all their Origin Force unleashed, would be comparable to eight thousand ancient horned dragons!"

"Give him a 'Grade One spirit weapon,' boosting it by about 'eighty-eight percent,' comparable to seven thousand ancient horned dragons!"

"Suppose he masters one 'Six Layers Emperor Realm Mystery' and two 'First Layer Emperor Realm Mysteries'... The three 'Mysteries' combined would be comparable to eleven thousand ancient horned dragons! Or one ancient blue dragon plus a thousand horned dragons."

"All his power combined... would also be comparable to two ancient blue dragons plus six thousand ancient horned dragons!"

"Equivalent to the current me!"

After such a comparison, Wyatt Barnes had a clear understanding of his own strength.

"However, even if I encounter a Martial Emperor Realm Sixth Layer warrior, I am confident that I can kill him!"

A fierce light flashed between Wyatt's eyes, and around his body, unknowingly nine swords had appeared, all floating there, emitting bursts of killing aura.

Suddenly.

"Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art!"

As Wyatt slowly uttered these words, the nine floating swords around him instantly shot out, transforming into nine swift streaks of light.

They moved so fast that ordinary people could not see them clearly.

"Nine Dragons Inch Flash!"

Wyatt didn't stop speaking, continuing to voice out.

In an instant, the nine swiftly streaking lights each transformed into nine divine dragons, totaling eighty-one divine dragons.

As eighty-one pairs of dragon eyes flashed, one hundred sixty-two extreme inch flashes shot out, disappearing into the sky.

The speed was so fast that even Wyatt could only catch a trace of it.

"The perfected state of 'Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art,' the perfected state of 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash'... When used together, they are unstoppable!"

As Wyatt raised his hand, the nine swords that had flown out returned to surround his body, quickly merging into one, gently falling into Wyatt Barnes's hands.

This sword was his almost Emperor Grade spirit sword, engraved with the magical 'Separation and Convergence Array.'

"This 'Separation and Convergence Array' seems rather ethereal, not seeming like something from the Cloud Skies Continent... I wonder where the Sword Emperor of Wind and Thunder got it from."

The more he understood about the 'Separation and Convergence Array,' the more Wyatt could feel its extraordinariness.

Turning a substantial object into nine parts, and not as an 'illusion,' completely defies common sense.

Quickly, Wyatt's attention shifted.

"Now, as my spiritual power has risen along with my cultivation to the 'Martial Emperor Realm First Level'... I am capable of simultaneously controlling nine swords to attack! 'Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art' has officially entered the 'perfected state'."

Chapter 1115: Yin and Yang Sect

"As expected of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign's ninth transformation, the Divine Dragon Transformation... It indeed lives up to its divinity!"

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself, the smile on his face never fading.

From the moment he had broken through to the Martial Emperor Realm,

his strength soared skyward, bypassing several levels in one fell swoop to the point where he could compare with a sixth-layer fighter of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Even killing an ordinary sixth-layer fighter of the Martial Emperor Realm didn't put much pressure on him.

All of this was bestowed on him by the ninth transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the Divine Dragon Transformation.

"According to the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor...even the emperor himself only knew that the ninth transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the Divine Dragon Transformation, could give birth to a 'mystery,' but he didn't know what that 'mystery' was."

Now, Wyatt Barnes, through the Divine Dragon Transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, used the 'Fire Mystery' to produce its opposing 'Water Mystery.'

"As for the fusion of the five 'Nature Mysteries,' even the memory of the reincarnated Martial Emperor did not contain it... meaning, even the emperor himself didn't know this would happen."

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, realizing he had touched a 'threshold' that even the reincarnated Martial Emperor had not anticipated.

"Fusion Mystery!"

Looking at the 'mystery' in his hand, swirling with five colors, Wyatt's eyes shimmered as he whispered, "I hope you, like 'Emperor Realm Mystery,' will gain the power of an ancient azure dragon each time you advance!"

Snapping back to reality, Wyatt Barnes descended through the air and returned to his room.

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, he closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Divine Dragon Transformation!

While he cultivated with his eyes closed, three 'mystery fragments' appeared in Wyatt's hand; among them were no Sword Mystery fragments, only Nature Mystery fragments.

In Wyatt's view,

the priority should be enhancing the 'Fusion Mystery' as its potential was clearly much stronger than that of the 'Sword Mystery.'

Of course, this didn't mean he was going to abandon the 'Sword Mystery.'

While comprehending the 'Fusion Mystery' through the three 'Nature Mystery fragments,' he also sought to grasp the obscure and complex information buried in his mind.

That was the sword insight implied by the word 'sword' left by the Sword Saint Breezy Wind.

He had a strong intuition—

Gaining the sword insight left by Sword Saint Breezy Wind was more reliable than using 'Sword Mystery fragments' to enhance the 'Sword Mystery.'

Time quietly passed by.

In the blink of an eye, a month had gone by.

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, a flash of brilliance passing through them.

"The power of the Nirvana Pill in my body, with my breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Realm, has completely surged... Now, with the support of the Nirvana Pill, a bottleneck leading to the second layer of the Martial Emperor Realm has appeared in my body."

"Give me one more month, and I'm confident I can break through to the second layer of the Martial Emperor Realm!"

Wyatt felt a stir in his heart and a smile appeared on his face.

With the domineering power of the Nirvana Pill assisting him, his progress in the Martial Emperor Realm was truly defying the heavens!

After reaching the Martial Emperor Realm, a martial practitioner can no longer quickly enhance their cultivation by consuming spirit fruits; everything requires steady, solid effort.

Of course, this doesn't mean there are no shortcuts.

While those above the Martial Emperor Realm couldn't just consume spirit fruits to rapidly increase their cultivation, they could accelerate their training by consuming various pills made specifically for Transforming Void Realm fighters from such fruits.

Of course, training this way only speeds up progress slightly, still far from matching the power of the Nirvana Pill.

The Nirvana Pill could be considered the 'Emperor' among such pills, with few other pills that could match it.

The pills on par with the Nirvana Pill are extremely rare and precious, and their acquisition is no less difficult than obtaining a Nirvana Pill.

Precisely because of this, the improvement in Wyatt's cultivation is, compared to other Martial Emperor Realm warriors, akin to riding a 'rocket'!

You see, it's only been two months since Wyatt broke through to the first layer of the Martial Emperor Realm.

He's confident that in one more month, he can make a breakthrough to the second layer of the Martial Emperor Realm!

This means that it would only take three months for him to move from the first to the second layer of the Martial Emperor Realm.

If word of this got out, who knows how many warriors at the same level would be frightened.

Three months, from the first layer to the second layer of the Martial Emperor Realm, this speed of cultivation is truly defying the heavens!

"At this time, Winnie should also be close to breaking through to the Martial Emperor Realm."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's attention shifted, and he muttered to himself.

"Taking advantage of the fact that Winnie hasn't broken through yet, I could concoct some Pill Medicines... Now, I can condense 'almost Emperor Grade red flame,' which can create higher purity Grade One Pill Medicines."

Wyatt's gaze flashed, and with a wave of his hand, a strand of solid flame appeared.

This strand of flame, unlike the Grade One 'purple-gold red flame' he had condensed before, was a pure gold flame.

More accurately, it was a dark gold flame.

Now, even if a hundred alchemists were brought here, no one could recognize this type of 'red flame.'

Because this is the 'almost Emperor Grade red flame,' also known as 'Dark Gold Flame.'

After condensing the Dark Gold Flame, Wyatt Barnes took out the medicine tripod, and looking at the medicine tripod in front of him, he realized he had overlooked the most crucial matter.

His current medicine tripod, a Grade One spiritual instrument, was simply not capable of withstanding his almost Emperor Grade red flame.

"Now, although I can condense 'almost Emperor Grade fire,' I can elevate the medicine tripod to an 'almost Emperor Grade spiritual instrument' level... However, I do not have enough materials on hand to upgrade the medicine tripod."

Wyatt Barnes forced a wry smile and extinguished the Emperor Grade red flame, "I'll wait until I return from the Northern Desert before attempting the concoction... Winnie should be about to complete her final breakthrough as well."

Thinking this, Wyatt walked out of his room and stood in front of Winnie Romero's door.

Extending his mental energy, he easily sensed her cultivation situation.

Just as he had guessed.

Winnie was making a final sprint towards the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

She was only a bit away from breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and becoming a 'Martial Emperor'!

"Judging by Winnie's situation, it will probably take a few more days for her breakthrough... Hmm, I should find the family head to see if the Gagnon Family has the materials I need. Also, to ask whether the head knows about the 'outside territory' where Keer and Jovie might be."

With that thought, Wyatt left the mansion where he had recently resided to find Randy Gagnon, head of the Gagnon Family.

Randy hurriedly put aside what he was doing to welcome Wyatt when he heard of his arrival.

"Elder Barnes."

Randy warmly ushered Wyatt into the grand hall of his residence, positioning himself at the lower end.

"Congratulations, head of the family."

Wyatt suddenly appeared to have noticed something and smiled as he congratulated Randy.

"Elder Barnes, you noticed?"

Randy's face showed surprise.

It was only yesterday that he had broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

So far, within the Gagnon Family, he was the only one who knew he had made the breakthrough.

But he had never expected that the moment Elder Barnes arrived, he would detect the change, making him utter an inward exclamation, "Truly befitting the third reincarnation of the Cycle Martial Emperor."

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded then got straight to the point: "Head of the family, I came to ask for your help with something."

"Elder Barnes, you're being too polite... Whatever you ask, our Gagnon Family would shatter into pieces to accomplish it for Elder Barnes."

Initially, Randy was a bit fearful, but his expression turned serious as he spoke.

Not to mention Elder Barnes's notable identity and strength, which he dared not slight.

His breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' was even owed to this very Elder Barnes.

Thus, serving Elder Barnes was his unquestionable responsibility.

"It's not as exaggerated as that... I just need a few materials and am not sure if the Gagnon Family has them, so I specifically came to ask you."

Wyatt shook his head as he spoke.

"What materials?"

Randy inquired.

Following that, Wyatt listed the materials he needed.

These were the materials needed to upgrade the grade of his medicine tripod. Although such things were not rare in the 'inner land' of Cloud Skies Continent, they were relatively scarce in the 'Outer Land'.

Thus, he was not sure if the Gagnon Family possessed them.

After all, the Gagnon Family was merely a second-tier influence in the 'Outer Land' of Cloud Skies Continent.

"I'll look for them right away... Please wait a moment, Elder Barnes."

Having said this, Randy hastily prepared to leave.

"Head of the family, please wait."

Wyatt timely stopped Randy.

"Elder Barnes has other matters?"

Randy showed a puzzled look.

"Head of the family, do you know of any sect whose base is situated on both a 'volcano' and a 'snow mountain'? It seems that the volcano houses male martial artists and the snow mountain houses female martial artists."

Wyatt asked.

"The sect you are asking about, is it 'Yin and Yang Sect'?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's description, Randy immediately replied, asking in return.

"Yin and Yang Sect?"

Wyatt's eyes lit up, then he continued, "I don't know what the sect is called... but, the 'Yin and Yang Sect' you mentioned, is its base truly located on both a volcano and a snow mountain?"

Finishing his question, Wyatt stared at Randy with a hopeful expression, his heartbeat involuntarily quickening.

He could not help but feel nervous.

It concerned the whereabouts of his two fiancées.

He had not seen those lovely ladies for many years and missed them dearly.

"Yes."

Randy nodded, "Among the 'forces' I know, only Yin and Yang Sect has its base on both a volcano and a snow mountain... The volcano is called 'Sun Peak'; the snow mountain is called 'Shadow Peak'."

"There," he continued hurriedly, "male martial artists gather at 'Sun Peak', while female martial artists gather at 'Shadow Peak'."

"Volcano, Sun Peak? Snow mountain, Shadow Peak?"

Wyatt's eyes flashed, realizing that what Randy described was indeed the sect he was seeking.

He eagerly pressed, "Do you know where the Yin and Yang Sect is located?"

Chapter 1116: So-So

"Yin and Yang Sect is a top-tier force located in the 'inlands', right across the Weak Water River near us... The 'flying boat' that goes from Northumberland to the inlands belongs to the Yin and Yang Sect, and there is a trip every three days."

Randy Gagnon informed Wyatt Barnes.

As for what a 'flying boat' is, he didn't explain, because he believed that the Elder Barnes standing before him certainly knew.

Flying boats had existed in the Cloud Skies Continent for more than ten thousand years.

In his view,

As the reincarnation of the 'Reincarnated Martial Emperor' from ten thousand years ago, this Elder Barnes couldn't possibly be unaware of the flying boat.

Wyatt Barnes indeed knew about the flying boats.

A flying boat is a type of transportation similar to a 'boat'.

Unlike boats, however, flying boats don't move on water, but instead fly through the air.

A flying boat is made entirely of special materials with many complex Inscription Arrays engraved, which are powered directly by Top-Grade Original Stones.

Because of this, flying boats are very stable, gliding over Weak Water River as if walking on flat ground.

Wyatt also knows very clearly what kind of place Weak Water River is through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Weak Water River is an extremely dangerous location!

It can be said that martial artists beneath the Martial Emperor Realm, once they venture deep, are bound to die!

The water in the Weak Water River is called 'Weak Water'.

Weak Water, besides containing an extremely powerful gravitational force, also has an extremely strong corrosive property; touching it means certain death!

Even Martial Emperor Realm martial artists of average strength, if they encounter a 'vortex' in Weak Water River, will be swallowed up without leaving any remains.

Because of the perilous nature of the Weak Water River, the 'flying boat' was created.

Unless it is a confident and powerful Martial Emperor, nobody dares to cross the Weak Water River with their physical body; they can only take a flying boat to traverse it.

Of course, even flying boats aren't always 100% safe.

Aside from the dangerous Weak Water, 'fierce bandits' are another major feature on the river.

To bandits, martial artists who can afford the flying boat fare are considered 'fat sheep'.

Thus, many powerful bandits use small flying boats to rob passing flying boats on the Weak Water River, amassing a great deal of wealth.

In short, just one sentence.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, apart from contending with heaven, you must also compete with others!

"Yin and Yang Sect, a top-tier force, is located on the other end of Weak Water River near us?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up, and his breathing hastened once again.

"Keer, Jovie... I'll be seeing you both very soon."

While Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself, a warm smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

After all these years, those two girls must have grown even more beautiful, right?

Wyatt Barnes' eyes twinkled with anticipation, longing to see those two girls soon.

"Elder Barnes, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes distracted, Randy Gagnon couldn't help but speak.

"Mm."

Wyatt Barnes snapped back to reality and nodded, "Go ahead."

After Randy Gagnon left, Wyatt Barnes stayed in the grand hall, waiting for him.

Half an hour later, Randy Gagnon returned, bringing with him the several materials he needed, "Elder Barnes, these materials, our 'Gagnon Family Treasury' still cannot completely provide... one of them was collected by the old family head."

"Mm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and then, in front of Randy Gagnon, took out his Grade One artifact medicine tripod, and at the same time, a fierce and rampant flame emerged from his hand.

"Artifact fire?!"

Randy Gagnon's eyes shone brightly.

He had long known from the manuscripts passed down by his ancestors that the Reincarnated Martial Emperor from ten thousand years ago was not only a peak Martial Dao expert but also a peak alchemist, Artifact Refiner, and Inscription Master.

Today, he finally witnessed the third life incarnation of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor producing the unique 'artifact fire' exclusive to Artifact Refiners.

Only, this artifact fire seemed a bit different.

"Elder Barnes, what kind of artifact fire is this? As far as I know, the fire used by Artifact Refiners, like our alchemist's 'Pill Medicine Fire', each grade corresponds to a particular color; why is your artifact fire dark gold?"

Randy Gagnon stared at the leaping dark gold flame in Wyatt Barnes' hand, completely baffled; he had never seen nor heard of such a strange artifact fire before.

Wyatt Barnes just smiled faintly, ignoring Randy Gagnon's question, and with a wave of his hand, melted the materials Randy had brought into several pools of liquid.

"How is this possible?!"

Witnessing this scene, Randy Gagnon's pupils shrank, and his face was filled with shock.

He was astounded!

Among the materials he helped Elder Barnes gather, one that they sourced from their Gagnon Family Treasury had records in their heritage.

Nearly a thousand years ago, an ancestor of their Gagnon Family, a Grade One alchemist, had used a Grade One Pill Medicine Fire and spent three days and three nights but had failed to refine this material.

Now, the dark gold flame in Elder Barnes' hands had melted it in an instant.

"A Grade One Pill Medicine Fire, in terms of power, is not inferior to 'Grade One Artifact Fire'... This means, that material, even a 'Grade One Artifact Fire' would struggle to refine it!"

Randy Gagnon's heart raced, now he seemed to even hear his own clear heartbeat.

At this moment, his mind was filled with nothing but shock.

"The flame in Elder Barnes' hands, could it possibly be a presence beyond a 'Grade One Artifact Fire'?"

Randy Gagnon involuntarily drew a sharp breath, "According to the notes left by the Elder Ancestor who established the Gagnon Family ten thousand years ago... Wyatt, in the path of alchemy, has already surpassed a 'Grade One alchemist'!"

"Could it be that his skills in Artifact Refining have also surpassed a 'Grade One Artifact Refiner'? Is the fire he's now condensing even more advanced than Grade One fire?"

The more he thought about it, the more Randy was alarmed.

Just as Randy's thoughts took a sharp turn, the dark golden flame in Wyatt Barnes' hand had already swallowed up the Grade One spirit medicine tripod, turning it instantaneously into a large pool of liquid, boiling and rolling in the air.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

...

Shortly after, Wyatt Barnes didn't remain idle; he took out a few more materials from his Storage Ring, melting them into liquid and merging them with the other pools of liquid.

Initially, the pools of liquid were extremely antagonistic towards each other.

However, when the dark golden flame swept out and enveloped them, they all became obedient and quickly merged into one.

From beginning to end, it only took half an hour.

The embryonic form of a new medicine tripod gradually appeared within the dark golden flames.

Another half-hour passed.

A brand new complete medicine tripod, along with the extinction of the dark golden flames, fell into Wyatt Barnes' hands.

"Nearly Emperor Grade Spirit Medicine Tripod!"

Looking at the medicine tripod that appeared in his hands, Wyatt Barnes smiled satisfactorily, having crafted his first 'Nearly Emperor Grade Spirit Medicine Tripod.'

"This medicine tripod..."

At this moment, Randy finally came to his senses, his gaze fixed on the medicine tripod in Wyatt Barnes' hands, unable to move away.

The Gagnon Family, inheriting for tens of thousands of years, had several Grade One spirit medicine tripods left by their ancestors.

However, in Randy's eyes now, none of those Grade One spirit medicine tripods could compare to the one before him, "This medicine tripod seems to be more than just a 'Grade One Spirit Medicine Tripod'!"

Randy hadn't recovered yet when Wyatt Barnes made another move.

He raised his hand, and the rampant, fierce dark golden flame changed into a solid, restrained dark golden flame.

"Is this... red flame?"

The scene before him made Randy involuntarily swallow hard.

Dark golden red flame!

He had never seen or heard of it before.

Soon, Randy saw Wyatt Barnes taking out a bunch of medicinal herbs he was very familiar with; he recognized them at a glance, "These are the ingredients for refining 'Grade One Return-Life Pills'!"

Immediately afterward, Randy was completely captivated by Wyatt Barnes' mysterious alchemy technique, his mind entirely absorbed, rendering him utterly dull, forgetting time, forgetting everything.

An hour later.

Snap!

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, a palm striking the medicine tripod, forming a layer of light shield with the dark golden flame, covering the 'pill exit.'

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Instantly, several streaks of light shot out from the pill exit, penetrating the light shield formed by the dark golden flame, and fell into Wyatt Barnes' waiting hands.

Pills formed!

After putting away the medicine tripod, Wyatt Barnes spread the hand holding the Pill Medicines, revealing ten luminous pills, emitting bursts of strong medicinal fragrance.

"Elder Barnes... may I have a look?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to put the ten freshly refined Pill Medicines into a pill bottle, a voice reached his ears.

He looked up to find Randy Gagnon staring intently at the pills in his hand.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes responded to Randy with his next action, flicking a pill towards him.

Snap!

Randy Gagnon reached out to catch the Pill Medicine, examining it closely.

The 'Grade One Return-Life Pills' he had seen countless times in the past now felt immensely heavy in his hand.

All of this was due to the extraordinary 'purity' of this Grade One Return-Life Pill.

"Elder Barnes... the purity of this Grade One Return-Life Pill, it's not just '97%' is it?"

Randy Gagnon withdrew his gaze from the Grade One Return-Life Pill and looked at Wyatt Barnes to ask.

The 97% pure Grade One Return-Life Pill, which he had the fortune to briefly glimpse a month ago, he could affirm, was inferior to the one he held.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, casually saying, "This batch of Grade One Return-Life Pills has barely reached a '99%' purity, just passable."

'99%' purity?

Just passable?

As Randy Gagnon's pupils shrank, the corners of his mouth twitched violently, feeling utterly unequal to converse with the young man in purple before him.

"Not right!"

Suddenly, Randy realized a significant issue.

Earlier, Elder Barnes had taken out the standard dosage of ingredients to refine the Grade One Return-Life Pills.

Using the standard dosage to refine ten Grade One Return-Life Pills?

"That means... Elder Barnes' pill formation rate for refining Grade One Return-Life Pills has reached '100%'?"

Randy Gagnon was instantly petrified.

Chapter 1117: North Hill Davidson Clan

"Castle Master, I plan to help our clan refine some of these 'Grade One Return-Life Pills'... but, the clan will need to provide its own materials."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Randy Gagnon, who seemed a bit distracted, and said.

"No problem! No problem at all!"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, it took Randy Gagnon a moment to react, but once he did, he nodded eagerly like a pecking chicken, fearing that Wyatt might change his mind.

"Elder Barnes, I'll get on that right away."

Randy Gagnon said, planning to first return the Grade One Return-Life Pill with ninety-nine percent purity to Wyatt, before going to prepare the needed materials.

"Keep it."

Wyatt shook his head, not taking the Pill Medicine that Randy Gagnon was offering him.

"Thank you very much, Elder Barnes."

Randy Gagnon quickly expressed his gratitude, then turned and hurried away to make the preparations.

What a joke!

This matter concerned a batch of Grade One Return-Life Pills with ninety-nine percent purity - how could he dare to delay?

"With such a purity for the Grade One Return-Life Pill... its efficacy is probably infinitely close to the legendary 'bringing back the dead and regrowing flesh from bones.'"

Randy Gagnon silently thought as he left.

Hiss!

Watching the violent surge of the dark golden flames in his hand, Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself, "Now, as long as I have enough materials, I can actually refine quasi-Emperor Grade spirit weapons with an amplification of 'one times'!"

"However, the materials to refine other quasi-Emperor Grade spirit weapons are much more complicated than those required for refining a quasi-Emperor Grade medicine tripod... and it would be very difficult to gather them all."

This was something Wyatt could deduce from the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor.

It didn't take long for Randy Gagnon to return.

He brought back a large number of materials for refining the Grade One Return-Life Pills, thirty sets in total.

"Castle Master, are you trying to work me to death?"

After blood-binding the Storage Ring and looking at the heap of materials inside, Wyatt's mouth twitched slightly.

"Elder Barnes, you misunderstand... you only need to refine ten sets, and the remaining twenty sets are a gift from the Gagnon Family to you as a reward."

Randy Gagnon said quickly.

Wyatt suddenly understood.

"Additionally... Elder Barnes, I wonder if I could invite a few other elders to observe your refinement of the 'Grade One Return-Life Pills'?"

Randy Gagnon seemed to have some unspoken difficulties and hesitated before finally gritting his teeth and speaking up.

"You may. However, I don't particularly enjoy a crowd... those who come to observe must all be Grade Two alchemists like you,"

Wyatt nodded, immediately adding.

"Yes."

Randy Gagnon nodded quickly, then left the great hall to find the other Grade Two alchemist elders.

For the Gagnon Family's few Grade Two alchemist elders, the opportunity to observe Elder Barnes refining Pill Medicine was one they couldn't miss. They all hurried over, dropping their current tasks at hand.

Who was Elder Barnes?

A Grade One alchemist!

An alchemist capable of refining pills with ninety-seven percent purity!

Now that they had the chance to observe such an alchemist refining pill medicine, how could they miss out on this opportunity, unless they were out of their minds?

"Elder Barnes."

Soon, within the great hall of Randy Gagnon's residence, Wyatt was surrounded by Randy and four other elders, with five intense gazes fixed on him.

"Uh-huh."

Wyatt nodded to the four elders and then began refining the Grade One Return-Life Pills.

To accommodate Randy and the four others, he deliberately slowed down the pace.

Whooosh! Whooosh! Whooosh!

...

His exquisite techniques easily caught the attention of Randy and the other four, who watched enraptured.

Wyatt refined a total of ten sets of Grade One Return-Life Pills, repeating the same refining technique ten times before finally taking a pause.

At that moment, Wyatt stowed away the medicine tripod, and in his hand appeared ten pill bottles.

Inside each of them, ten Grade One Return-Life Pills were stored.

Seeing that Randy and the others were still immersed in his refining technique and had not yet snapped back to reality, Wyatt placed the ten bottles of pills aside and then quietly left.

Out of the great hall, Wyatt realized it was already deep into the night.

"When Winnie makes her breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' I'll take her back to the Northern Desert... Grimm Wolf Fortress, it's time to properly settle our scores!"

Wyatt murmured as he left Randy's residence in the Gagnon Family estate.

His voice wasn't loud, but it was filled with an ultimate chill.

He vividly remembered the scene when the four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress had led ten elders in pursuit of him as if it were yesterday.

"If the 'Demon Sealing Monument' hadn't caused my Devil Transformation, bestowing me with incredible power to kill those elders from Grimm Wolf Fortress... by now, I'd be nothing but dust in the Cloud Skies Continent."

A cold light flickered in Wyatt's eyes.

After Wyatt left, Randy and the other four 'Grade Two alchemists' from the Gagnon Family did not come to their senses. They stood there all night long, only coming around the following morning.

The first to recover was Randy Gagnon.

"Elder Barnes truly is a divine figure!"

Randy exclaimed from the heart as he recalled the pill refining technique that seemed engraved in his mind.

Though it had only been one night, he felt as if the gates to becoming a Grade One alchemist were slowly opening to him.

Just one more step, and he could become a 'Grade One alchemist'!

Soon after, Randy noticed the ten neatly placed pill bottles on the table and his eyes lit up, swiftly collecting them.

"Castle Master, has the purity level of the 'Grade One Return-Life Pills' refined by Elder Barnes reached ninety-seven percent?"

The other four Grade Two alchemist elders slowly regained their senses and eagerly asked one after another.

Randy Gagnon opened one pill bottle after another, peering inside and his pupils constricted.

"These Emperor Grade Return-Life Pills..."

Randy's gaze passed over the four Grade Two alchemist elders and paused as he spoke here.

Finally, under the intensely expectant gazes of the four Grade Two alchemist elders, he swallowed hard and managed to say, "They are all ninety-nine percent purity Emperor Grade Return-Life Pills!"

"Ninety-nine percent purity?!"

As soon as Randy uttered these words, the four Grade Two alchemist elders were petrified.

In the Northern Desert, there lay the ancient city.

Today, the city saw the arrival of unexpected visitors, a total of four people.

The leader of the group was an old man with snow-white hair, gliding through the air without making a sound, as if he completely merged with heaven and earth.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that the old man was carrying a middle-aged man as he flew.

Behind them, three middle-aged men followed like shadows, each clad in uniform blue garments with the character "Davidson" embroidered on their chests.

Above the "Davidson" character, two smaller characters were also embroidered:

North Hill.

In the blink of an eye, the party of four entered the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Who goes there?!"

Immediately, the people of the Grimm Wolf Fortress stood ready, as if facing a formidable enemy.

"North Hill Davidson Clan, Sebastian Davidson!"

The leading elderly man with white hair spoke with authority, his voice spreading out and sweeping over the Grimm Wolf Fortress, reaching every corner of the fortress.

"North Hill Davidson Clan?"

Many of the disciples of the Grimm Wolf Fortress appeared confused.

However, six figures arose from within the fortress, each of their expressions becoming grave as they were obviously familiar with the "North Hill Davidson Clan."

These six were led by an elder in blue robes.

Behind the blue-robed elder followed four other elders and a middle-aged man.

"North Hill Davidson Clan, a Second-Rate Power from the lands of North Hill, what could bring them to our Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

The blue-robed elder, who was in fact the Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, "Gregory," wore a puzzled expression.

"Master."

At this moment, the middle-aged man behind him, the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, "Thiago Relief," looked towards the elder beside him, another Vice Fort Master, "Ahmir Rowan." "The North Hill Davidson Clan, isn't that where Larry..."

"Yes. It seems he has used the promise his father had granted him."

Ahmir Rowan nodded, interrupting Thiago Relief's words with a sigh.

Ahmir Rowan had a sister.

Years ago, she had sought to improve her status by enticing the eldest young master of the North Hill Davidson Clan.

Yet, she had failed to even gain the status of a concubine. Even after she gave birth and was taken into the Davidson Clan, she could only live among the servants.

Even the son she bore did not have the privilege to bear the "Davidson" name.

The once young master of the Davidson Clan had now become the head of the house, blessed with many outstanding children, and cared little for the life and death of an illegitimate son.

Still, he made a promise, considering that the son carried his blood, to grant a single request from his illegitimate child, provided it was nothing too outrageous.

And that illegitimate child was Ahmir Rowan's nephew.

Larry Rowan!

Having been sent early on to live under the roof of the Grimm Wolf Fortress by his mother, Larry, a man of mediocre talent in the Martial Dao, abused his status, relying on the fact that his uncle was the Vice Fort Master, to act unbridledly and oppress others.

In the end, however, he went too far and someone destroyed his dantian.

"Master... do you mean to say, the people from the North Hill Davidson Clan have been brought here by Larry?"

Thiago Relief involuntarily gasped at the revelation.

"That seems to be the case," Ahmir replied, nodding.

Soon, upon seeing the familiar figure among the newcomers, Ahmir realized his guess had been correct — the people from the North Hill Davidson Clan were indeed led here by his nephew.

"Grimm Wolf Fortress, Gregory."

Gregory turned to the leading old man among the arriving four and bowed slightly, "On behalf of the Vice Fort Masters, I greet Senior Davidson."

"Greetings to Senior Davidson."

At this moment, the five individuals behind Ahmir also bowed.

Sebastian Davidson!

One of the two Martial Emperor powerhouses of the North Hill Davidson Clan, they were well aware of his reputation.

A Martial Emperor was not something their Third-Rate Power like the Grimm Wolf Fortress could afford to provoke.

"Larry, you may speak," said Sebastian Davidson, casting an indifferent glance towards the middle-aged man he had brought along.

"Larry?"

Previously, the exchange between Rowan and Relief was conducted with sound condensed through Origin Force, so Gregory was unaware of the context of the situation.

Now hearing Sebastian Davidson's words, he realized that the middle-aged man brought by Sebastian was none other than Ahmir's nephew, Larry Rowan.

"Castle Master..."

At this point, Larry looked towards Gregory.

However, before he could say more, Ahmir interrupted him with a deep voice, "Larry, have you really thought this through? Do you truly wish to use that promise in this manner?"

"You must understand that although your cultivation base is now ruined, if you were to ask your father with that promise for a carefree life of luxury and wealth for the rest of your days, he would still honor it," advised Ahmir.

"There's no need to persuade me, uncle!"

Larry shook his head, his face twisting involuntarily with ferocity, "That Wyatt Barnes must die! Without his death, even a lifetime of wealth and pleasure would bring me no joy."

Chapter 1118: Sincerity

Seeing Ahmir Rowan's determination was so strong, Larry Rowan sighed, realizing that he couldn't persuade his nephew and had to think of another way.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Hearing Ahmir Rowan's words, Gregory frowned and asked, "What exactly is going on?"

Wyatt Barnes!

This name was not unfamiliar to him.

Besides being the top contender in the 'Decastyle Martial Tournament' held by Grimm Wolf Fortress, he also had a close relationship with that enigmatic little auntie.

It was she who was initially looking for this person.

And in her words, she referred to him as "Brother Wyatt," making it clear to Gregory that he was someone not to be trifled with.

And now, Larry Rowan's nephew, along with the people from Davidson Clan in North Hill, wanted to find trouble with Wyatt Barnes?

"He destroyed my dantian."

Ahmir Rowan said gravely.

"Castle Master, I've only heard that he's the top contender in Grimm Wolf Fortress's 'Decastyle Martial Tournament,' but I don't know his detailed origins... I implore the Castle Master to disclose his background."

Ahmir Rowan said.

Wyatt Barnes's origins?

Gregory frowned, as he truly did not know, and even if he did, he wouldn't dare to reveal it.

If that little auntie knew he had betrayed her "Brother Wyatt," the next time she came, wouldn't she skin him alive?

"Senior Davidson."

At this moment, Larry Rowan turned to Sebastian Davidson with a grave expression, "Senior must have heard of the 'North Nether Sect' in our Northern Desert, right?"

"Of course."

Although Sebastian Davidson didn't understand why Larry Rowan would ask this, he acknowledged, "North Nether Sect, they are a second-layer power similar to our Davidson Clan... I have personally met 'Toby Fenning,' a Martial Emperor powerhouse from North Nether Sect."

"Senior Davidson, if I tell you... it is very likely that Senior Toby Fenning from North Nether Sect has been killed by a hidden power behind Wyatt Barnes! Would you still want to go and kill him?"

Larry Rowan continued.

"What?!"

As soon as Larry Rowan said this, Sebastian Davidson's face changed, "Is this true?"

"I swear by the 'Thunder Tribulation.'"

Larry Rowan said earnestly.

At this moment, he felt quite helpless.

If it wasn't for his concern that his nephew was getting in deeper and deeper, he would never have warned this Martial Emperor powerhouse from the Davidson Clan, who had no relations to him.

Because of his sister, he harbored extreme hatred towards the Davidson Clan.

Of course, he could only hate them in secret, not daring to show it, as he could not contend with the Davidson Clan.

He also didn't know that his nephew harbored thoughts of seeking revenge on Wyatt Barnes; otherwise, he would have told his nephew all about it from the beginning.

To rid his nephew of the notion of seeking vengeance on Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmph!"

Upon hearing this, Sebastian Davidson snorted coldly, glaring at Ahmir Rowan, "Ahmir Rowan, are you trying to get me killed?"

As soon as Larry Rowan had spoken those words, Ahmir Rowan's face turned ashen white. Now, hearing Sebastian Davidson's angry shout, his legs trembled with fear, and his body shivered.

"You're right, he indeed wanted to get you killed."

Suddenly, a serene voice came from afar, sounding somewhat ethereal.

Instantly, everyone turned their gaze towards the source of the voice.

Only then did they realize that, unbeknownst to them, two figures had appeared in the distance, one in purple and the other in red.

The young man stood there with his purple clothes fluttering in the wind.

The woman beside the purple-clad young man possessed a stunning beauty, dressed in fiery red garments fluttering like a blazing flame.

Purple flame surged, red flame accompanied.

This pair of man and woman stood there, seemingly a match made in heaven.

This was the first thought that arose in the minds of those present upon seeing them.

Hoo! Hoo!

Soon after, the young man in purple and the woman in red came side by side through the air, arriving in no time near where Grimm Wolf Fortress and Davidson Clan of North Hill's people were.

A trinity established.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, who had recognized the purple-clad young man, looked extremely troubled. They had not expected that just as they mentioned him, he would appear.

Moreover, his visit to Grimm Wolf Fortress this time was obviously with hostile intentions!

The four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress who had once pursued Wyatt Barnes, Thiago Relief, Yael Zafar, Dangelo Morgan, and Joe Davies, looked troubled, while their eyes were filled with unease.

Just now, they had learned from Larry Rowan's mouth that behind Wyatt Barnes was someone who could potentially kill a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse!'

Now, the four of them couldn't help but look around, as if trying to find the hidden power behind Wyatt Barnes.

Unfortunately, their search yielded nothing.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

Both Gregory and Sebastian Davidson turned their gazes to Wyatt Barnes, almost in unison.

"Davidson Clan of North Hill?"

Wyatt Barnes ignored Gregory and glanced indifferently at Sebastian Davidson, "Your cultivation is not bad... Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm, much stronger than that 'Toby Fenning' from North Nether Sect."

Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm!

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, Gregory and the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were all shocked.

Although they had long heard of a figure named Sebastian Davidson in Davidson Clan of North Hill and knew that Sebastian Davidson was a Martial Emperor, they had always thought he was a First level Martial Emperor.

But surprisingly, Sebastian Davidson was a 'Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm' existence!

The second level of the Martial Emperor Realm and the first level of the Martial Emperor Realm are worlds apart; the two are simply incomparable.

"Impressive discernment!"

Yael Zafar, who had already been wary of Wyatt Barnes, now realized the unfathomable depth of Wyatt's power when he saw that Wyatt had seen through his cultivation level at a glance.

Setting everything else aside, just the precision of Wyatt's observation made Yael Zafar aware of his extraordinariness.

"Have you traveled all this way from the 'North Hill' specifically to kill me?"

Wyatt Barnes regarded Yael Zafar intently and asked.

"I wouldn't dare!"

Yael Zafar shook his head hurriedly.

What a joke!

Knowing that even a Martial Emperor from the North Nether Sect, Toby Fenning, had fallen to Wyatt, and after witnessing Wyatt's enigmatic abilities just moments ago, how could he possibly admit to such intentions?

"Since you wouldn't dare... can you hand him over to me?"

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently, his gaze shifting from Yael Zafar to Larry Rowan, whom Yael Zafar was dragging along.

"Elder Zafar! Don't forget, my father sent you to help me kill him... Quickly, kill him for me! Quickly!"

Larry Rowan, seeing Wyatt Barnes appear and his countenance once again turning ferocious, now that Wyatt was looking at him, immediately shrieked hysterically at Yael Zafar.

However, Yael Zafar ignored Larry Rowan, instead looking toward Wyatt Barnes and saying, "Sir, no matter what he says, he's still the son of our Davidson Clan Leader... If you want him, you can have him, but shouldn't you show some sincerity first?"

"Sincerity?"

Wyatt Barnes was momentarily startled and then he laughed.

At that moment, he slightly turned his head, his gaze immediately landing on the four Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress standing behind Gregory, aside from Ahmir Rowan, "Gentlemen, you nearly took my life back then."

The four men whom Wyatt Barnes had his eyes on, including Yael Zafar, turned pale.

"Wya..."

Gregory, hearing Wyatt's words, first frowned, then wanted to ask Wyatt if there'd been some kind of misunderstanding.

He was unaware that his four Vice Fort Masters had once hunted Wyatt.

Before he could even get his words out, however, he abruptly stopped.

Whoosh!

A fleeting sword cry cut him off.

At the same time, to his horror, he saw the four Vice Fort Masters standing behind him, the ones locked under Wyatt's gaze, with a bloody hole suddenly appearing in each of their throats.

Blood gushed from the four wounds in a blinding, dizzying spray as four bodies fell.

The four great Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were dead in the blink of an eye!

From beginning to end, Gregory heard only a fleeting sword cry and saw no trace of Wyatt Barnes making a move.

While everyone was still shocked,

Wyatt Barnes looked at Yael Zafar with a trace of a smile at the corner of his mouth, and asked calmly, "Is this sincerity enough for you?"

The smile that played on Wyatt Barnes's lips, when seen in the eyes of Yael Zafar, was no different from the smile of a devil.

In an instant, Yael Zafar felt a cold shiver run up from his feet to the top of his head, a chill that lingered for a long time.

"Enough! Enough!"

Immediately after, Yael Zafar nodded his head in a panic, then with a lift of his hand, he threw Larry Rowan to Wyatt Barnes, "Mr. Barnes, I apologize for the earlier offense; please, forgive me."

Yael Zafar was now sweating coldly on his forehead.

He had never before encountered such a fearsome figure.

Everything about a powerful figure hiding behind Wyatt Barnes who could kill Toby Fenning was a ruse.

Wyatt Barnes himself was extremely fearsome!

Among those present, only he saw Wyatt Barnes's gesture to lift his hand, while the sword light that flew out and pierced through the throats of the four great Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress was so fast that not even he could catch the slightest trace of it.

By that time, he knew.

If Wyatt Barnes wanted to kill him, it would be effortless!

"No problem at all."

Wyatt Barnes caught Larry Rowan with one hand and, without allowing him to linger in his grasp for long, flung him toward the vast arena outside of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Whoosh!

At once, Larry Rowan, whose dantian had been destroyed and Origin Force completely depleted, plunged downwards, his descent hastening.

"Uncle, save me!"

"Uncle! Save me! I don't want to die!"

"I don't want to die!!"

...

Larry Rowan, who had been terrified by Wyatt Barnes's methods, finally came to his senses after being casually tossed away, his face changing color as he cried out hysterically for Ahmir Rowan to save him.

Ahmir Rowan took a deep breath, his eyes closed in visible pain, and the corners of his lips barely concealed a hard-to-describe bitterness.

Although he wanted to save Larry Rowan, he was utterly powerless.

With Wyatt Barnes's current strength, killing him would be as simple as slaughtering a chicken or cutting grass.

If he tried to save Larry Rowan now, not only would he fail to save him, but he might even lose his own life in the process.

So, he chose to stand by and watch.

His life was the most important thing.

Boom!

As he fell from the sky, Larry Rowan, amidst frenzied shrieks, finally crashed hard onto the arena, becoming nothing more than a splattered mess, with blood spraying everywhere.

For a moment, silence enveloped the scene.

"Ahmir Rowan, what on earth is going on?"

Soon, Gregory's voice broke the silence at the scene.

Gregory turned to Ahmir Rowan, his gaze sharp, "Haven't I told you that under no circumstances should you provoke Wyatt Barnes?"

Chapter 1119: Arrival at Blade and Sword Sect

Hearing Gregory's stern shout, Wyatt Barnes gave him a faint glance.

In his view, Gregory's words were undoubtedly meant to save his own life.

"Castle Master..."

Ahmir Rowan forced a wry smile, "Before you even spoke these words, the four of them had already offended Wyatt Barnes... After the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Contest' ended, they took ten elders to pursue and kill Wyatt."

"What?!"

Gregory's expression changed dramatically, his gaze turning fierce, "You knew already?"

Ahmir Rowan nodded with a bitter smile.

"You lot are really something!"

Gregory glared at Ahmir Rowan and asked gravely, "Then... when Miss Julia came to our Grimm Wolf Fortress and mentioned Wyatt Barnes, why didn't you tell me about this?"

"Or maybe... you think this is a trivial matter?"

By the end of his sentence, Gregory was emanating waves of chilling murderous intent.

Miss Julia?

Hearing Gregory's words, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, somewhat surprised.

This Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress actually knows Julia?

"Castle Master, we heard Miss Julia call Wyatt Barnes 'Brother Wyatt', and you showed such respect towards Miss Julia... so, we were afraid you'd blame us, and we didn't dare to tell you."

The bitter smile on Ahmir Rowan's face grew even deeper.

Boom!

The instant Ahmir Rowan's words ended, he was met with Gregory's strike as forceful as thunder, his immense Origin Force and the shadow-like 'Ninefold Phantasm Realm' submerged Ahmir Rowan in an instant.

In that moment, Ahmir Rowan turned into dust, utterly disappearing from this world.

"Gregory's command has been lax, deserving of death. Please, Mr. Barnes, mete out punishment."

After killing Ahmir Rowan, Gregory bowed to Wyatt Barnes and spoke resonantly.

Wyatt Barnes looked deep into Gregory's eyes and said faintly, "If you truly believe you've sinned, then take your own life now, how about that?"

Gregory had not expected Wyatt Barnes to say this, his body trembling and a look of panic appearing on his face.

"Hmph! Stop being so clever in front of me."

Wyatt coldly huffed, "Knowing full well that I won't kill you, yet still acting this way, don't you find it disgusting?"

"Mr. Barnes is wise."

Hearing Wyatt's words, Gregory heaved a sigh of relief and hastened to flatter.

"Do you know Julia?"

However, Wyatt had no interest in his flattery, ignoring his obsequiousness and changing the subject instead.

"Yes."

Gregory nodded respectfully.

He knew that today, that little lady was his savior.

"Do you know Julia's background?"

Wyatt asked again.

"I do not."

Gregory wore a bitter smile, "I only know that the lady... Miss Julia's identity is far from ordinary. The one accompanying her is an even more powerful being of my race, who in terms of seniority, would be considered my 'Elder Ancestor'."

"Ruby?"

Wyatt's eyebrow lifted as he inquired.

"Yes. Miss Julia refers to her as such."

Gregory responded respectfully.

"When did you last see Julia?"

Wyatt asked further.

Subsequently, Wyatt learned a few things from Gregory.

It turned out that when he was still with the Five Elements Sect, Julia had already arrived at Grimm Wolf Fortress to inquire about his whereabouts.

Later, Julia asked Gregory to help her find him, but they came up empty-handed.

Finally, Ruby appeared and took Julia away.

"You're saying... there was another young girl with Julia?"

Wyatt curiously asked.

"Yes."

Gregory nodded.

"Alright, you may leave... Since I have already killed the instigator, and considering you and Julia also share a connection of sorts, I will not trouble you or Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Wyatt waved his hand as he spoke.

"Yes."

Gregory hastily departed, not daring to delay for fear that Wyatt might change his mind and strike him down in a sudden turnaround.

After Gregory left, Wyatt then turned to look at Sebastian Davidson, the Martial Emperor of the Davidson Clan from North Hill.

"Mr. Barnes."

Sebastian Davidson bowed respectfully, and the three people behind him also bowed in turn. In the depths of their eyes shimmered a hint of fear originating from the bottom of their hearts.

Had they known that their target this time would be so formidable, they would have defied the head of their clan rather than come here.

Fortunately, at this moment, the powerful figure didn't seem to have the intention of troubling them.

"What, still sticking around here, not hurrying back to your Davidson Clan in North Hill... are you waiting for me to invite you to dinner?"

Wyatt asked in a placid tone.

"No! Not at all."

Hearing Wyatt's words, Sebastian Davidson panicked, "Mr. Barnes, we will return to North Hill immediately, we will leave now! Mr. Barnes, if you find the time, our Davidson Clan will certainly welcome you with open arms."

After saying his piece, Sebastian Davidson hurried away with the three individuals behind him, disappearing into the sky as swift as lightning.

For a moment, only Wyatt and the woman in red remained in the high skies.

The woman in red was none other than 'Winnie Romero'.

Winnie Romero had stood quietly by Wyatt's side from beginning to end, her exquisitely beautiful face covered in frost. Once the others left, the frost showed signs of melting.

"Oh, right! There's something I almost forgot."

Suddenly, a flash of insight came to Wyatt, as though he just remembered something.

The next moment, he vanished from the spot, leaving only Winnie Romero standing there, silently waiting.

Grimm Wolf Fortress, inner fortress.

Gregory landed out of nowhere, his face wearing an expression of lingering fear, "It's no wonder even that little lady calls him 'Brother'; in such a short span of time, he has already gained such formidable strength."

"To intimidate Sebastian Davidson of the 'Martial Emperor Realm Second Layer'... His current cultivation level must be at least above the 'Martial Emperor Realm Fourth Layer'."

Gregory guessed to himself.

"Who?!"

Suddenly, as if detecting something, Gregory's face changed dramatically, and he halted.

At the same time, a figure appeared on his path, a figure shrouded in purple.

"Mr. Wyatt."

Upon recognizing the newcomer, Gregory let out a sigh of relief, then respectfully asked, "Do you need something else?"

"How do I get to the Blade and Sword Sect?"

The person in front of Gregory was none other than Wyatt Barnes, who had come after him mainly to ask Gregory for the location of the Blade and Sword Sect.

His next destination was the Blade and Sword Sect.

"The Blade and Sword Sect is at..."

Gregory didn't dare to delay and quickly explained in detail to Wyatt Barnes the whereabouts of the Blade and Sword Sect's headquarters.

After learning the location of the Blade and Sword Sect, Wyatt Barnes moved and left the spot.

In Gregory's eyes, he disappeared into thin air once again.

"Winnie, let's go."

Wyatt Barnes returned to Winnie Romero's side and, after calling out to her, headed straight for the Blade and Sword Sect.

Although Grimm Wolf Fortress was some distance from the Blade and Sword Sect, with Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero's cultivation at the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' it didn't take long before they arrived, smoothly reaching the skies above the headquarters of the Blade and Sword Sect.

"Uncle Romero."

Standing above the Blade and Sword Sect headquarters, Wyatt Barnes's voice, imbued with Origin Force, spread out and echoed throughout the entire sect.

Instantly, the entire headquarters of the Blade and Sword Sect was abuzz.

"Who is it? How dare they cause such a commotion at our Blade and Sword Sect!"

"Hmph! Someone really has no eyes, causing trouble at our Blade and Sword Sect, let me teach them a lesson."

"Let's go! Show him why the flowers are so red!"

...

One after another, the disciples of the Blade and Sword Sect took to the air, heading for the source of the voice, their approach fierce.

However, when they saw the two people above the headquarters of the Blade and Sword Sect, they couldn't help but freeze in place, their gazes all falling upon the woman in red.

"It's Junior Sister Winnie!"

"It really is Junior Sister Winnie!"

"Junior Sister Winnie is back!"

...

Many disciples of the Blade and Sword Sect recognized Winnie Romero.

Winnie Romero, who once was a disciple of the Blade and Sword Sect.

Seeing so many people looking her way, Winnie Romero's stunningly beautiful face was covered in frost, emitting bursts of icy, bone-chilling aura that made the Blade and Sword Sect disciples freeze.

"What's going on with Junior Sister Winnie?"

"Why do I feel like Junior Sister Winnie has become a stranger?"

"It must be that pretty boy's doing!"

...

Immediately, many disciples of the Blade and Sword Sect glared at Wyatt Barnes in righteous indignation.

Junior Sister Winnie was their dream lover, and now that she had been harmed like this, how could they not be angered?

"Young man, give me back Junior Sister Winnie!"

Soon, a disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect leaped forward, intending to attack Wyatt Barnes.

With someone leading the charge, many more rushed toward Wyatt Barnes.

However, these people hadn't yet closed in on Wyatt Barnes when they were enveloped and suppressed by a vast, rolling wave of flames; if the flames continued to press down, their demise was certain.

"Winnie, show some mercy."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes spoke up.

The one suppressing a group of disciples from the Blade and Sword Sect who were attacking Wyatt Barnes was none other than Winnie Romero.

To Winnie Romero, who only accepted Wyatt Barnes after her amnesia, he was her everything, more important than her own life, and she wouldn't allow anyone to hurt him.

Whoosh!

Hearing the voice of Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero then retracted the vast, rolling 'Essence of Fire.'

Even so, those Blade and Sword Sect disciples were still left gasping for air, as well as looking rather disheveled and ash-streaked.

"When did Junior Sister Winnie become so strong?"

It didn't take long for them to realize an astonishing fact.

All of them were mid-generation disciples of the Blade and Sword Sect, and although they all knew of Junior Sister Winnie's decent talent in the past, her strength was far from matching theirs.

Yet today, they were effortlessly suppressed by her.

As the disciples of the Blade and Sword Sect were feeling perplexed, several figures came together, the higher-ups of the Blade and Sword Sect.

Among them were the leaders of both the Blade Sect and Sword Sect.

Following them, Blade Five and Sword Thirteen were inseparable, and within their number was also a figure familiar to Wyatt Barnes.

"Uncle Romero."

Wyatt Barnes immediately greeted the man among the higher-ups of the Blade and Sword Sect with a smile.

"Wyatt, my boy."

The person that Wyatt Barnes took the initiative to greet was 'Taoi Romero,' that is, Winnie Romero's father.

"Huh?"

At this moment, those who were familiar with Wyatt Barnes in the past, whether it was Blade Five or Sword Thirteen, all noticed Wyatt Barnes's indifference to them, as if he hadn't seen them at all.

Even the leaders of the Blade Sect and Sword Sect were somewhat embarrassed when they now looked at Winnie Romero.

In the past, the Martial Emperor powerhouses from the three 'second-tier forces' of the Northern Desert visited them to inquire about Wyatt Barnes's origins.

For self-preservation, they 'betrayed' Wyatt Barnes.

Chapter 1120: Killing the Sect Leader of Sword Sect

Winnie Romero, since leaving the "Martial Emperor's Secret Cache", had been following Wyatt Barnes.

This they knew very clearly.

Because of this, betraying Wyatt Barnes was tantamount to betraying Winnie Romero.

So now, when they looked at Winnie Romero, they felt somewhat guilty and ashamed.

"Winnie!"

Soon, Taoi Romero also saw Winnie Romero and quickly flew close, his face lit up with a smile.

However, his smile soon froze because he noticed that when Winnie Romero looked at him, her gaze was cold and confused, as if she were looking at a stranger.

"Wyatt, what... what's going on?"

Taoi Romero sensed something was wrong and immediately looked at Wyatt Barnes, asking.

"Uncle Romero, Winnie has lost her past memories... But don't worry, just give me some time, and I can help her recover," Wyatt Barnes explained and reassured at the same time.

"What?! Lost her memories? How could this happen?"

Taoi Romero's face changed drastically, looking extremely distraught.

"You... are you my dad?"

Winnie Romero looked at Taoi Romero, her voice hesitant and filled with restraint as she asked.

"Yes! I am your dad."

Taoi Romero hurriedly responded, his face darkening as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt, what exactly happened? Why would Winnie suddenly lose her memory for no reason?"

"Uncle Romero, it's a long story."

Though it was a long story, Wyatt Barnes still patiently explained everything to Taoi Romero without much reservation.

"I failed to protect Winnie properly."

After explaining everything, Wyatt Barnes sighed with a look of guilt.

"So, you're saying... the power of the 'Spirit Fire Body' inside Winnie is gone? No longer a threat to her?"

That was Taoi Romero's main concern.

His daughter's 'Spirit Fire Body' had always been a source of worry and headache for him. Now, hearing that his daughter was no longer a 'Spirit Fire Body', he couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief.

It felt as if he had completely shed the heavy burden that had been pressing on his shoulders for years.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Winnie really turned a misfortune into a blessing... This isn't your fault."

A rare smile appeared on Taoi Romero's face, "As for Winnie's memory, I believe you will eventually find a way to help her recover."

"Uncle Romero, rest assured, I will definitely help Winnie recover her memory."

Wyatt Barnes spoke earnestly.

"But... how did those three 'second-tier forces' Martial Emperors know you were in the Great Turdo Dynasty? How did they know you were in Crimson Heaven?"

Taoi Romero was puzzled by this.

"For that, we really have to thank the members of the Blade and Sword Sect."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Blade Five, Sword Thirteen, the Blade Sect Leader, and the Sword Sect Leader among the Blade and Sword Sect's high-ranking members, his face displaying a cold smile as he spoke.

Ever since Wyatt Barnes had told them that he had narrowly escaped from the hands of the three Martial Emperors, the high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect had already shown incredible disbelief; to them, it seemed an impossible occurrence.

Initially, when they informed the three second-tier force Martial Emperors about Wyatt Barnes's 'background', they did so with the belief that Wyatt was certainly doomed.

This time, seeing Wyatt Barnes again, they were surprised.

But they just assumed that Wyatt Barnes wasn't in the Great Turdo Dynasty at the time and hadn't been found by the three second-tier force Martial Emperors, thus luckily escaping the disaster.

However, upon hearing what Wyatt Barnes had just told Taoi Romero, they realized.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had luckily escaped from the hands of the three second-tier force Martial Emperors.

Of course, they didn't know how exactly Wyatt and Winnie had managed to escape.

The most crucial part was briefly mentioned by Wyatt Barnes, only saying that he and Winnie had survived the crisis but at great cost.

Especially Winnie Romero, who had lost her memory as a result.

"Wyatt Barnes, this matter, indeed, it is our Blade and Sword Sect's fault... this, we cannot deny."

The Blade Sect Leader sighed, remorsefully saying, "But, if we hadn't cooperated with those three second-tier force Martial Emperors, our Blade and Sword Sect would have faced total annihilation! We had no choice."

"Yes, we had no choice."

For a moment, many high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect followed suit.

"No choice?"

Wyatt Barnes's mouth curled into an even colder smile as his gaze swept across the Blade Sect Leader, Sword Sect Leader, Blade Five, and Sword Thirteen, "I think, you all are just afraid to die, aren't you?"

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, the Blade Sect Leader and the Sword Sect Leader's expressions changed while Blade Five and Sword Thirteen showed looks of guilt and bitter smiles.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't think that just because you were lucky enough to escape from the hands of the three second-tier forces, you truly believe yourself to be strong... This is the Blade and Sword Sect, not a place where you can run wild!"

The Sword Sect Leader shouted somewhat furiously.

"Not a place where I can run wild? I really didn't see that."

Wyatt Barnes responded disdainfully.

"You're courting death!"

Already short-tempered, the Sword Sect Leader was now provoked by Wyatt Barnes and could no longer restrain himself; his Origin Force surged as the 'Ninefold High-Level Sword Realm' and another 'Ninefold High-Level Realm' moved as shadows along with him.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the Sword Sect Leader seemed to transform into a giant sword, plummeting towards Wyatt Barnes as if to split him in two.

"Sect Leader, please show mercy!"

Sword Thirteen's face changed dramatically, intending to rescue Wyatt Barnes, but it was ultimately too late.

"Idiot!"

Wyatt Barnes slowly uttered two words and, with a raise of his hand, threw a casual punch to meet the attack.

Boom!

Instantly, Wyatt Barnes's fist burst forth with multi-colored power, employing his "Fusion Mystery."

As the Fusion Mystery unleashed and met the giant sword transformed by the Blade Sect Leader, it seemed to morph into a gigantic beast that opened its gaping maw and swallowed the sword whole.

The swirling Fusion Mystery submerged the giant sword transformed by the Blade Sect Leader in an instant, leaving no trace behind.

Whew!

Suddenly, the rampaging Fusion Mystery trembled and then disappeared from sight, as Wyatt Barnes smoothly retracted it, exercising perfect control.

Silence.

The scene was deathly quiet.

The only sounds were the heavy breathing of the Blade and Sword Sect's higher-ups.

Was their Blade Sect Leader just killed in a single encounter?

Had they not witnessed it themselves, they would never have believed it.

"You... you've broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'?"

Soon, the Blade Sect Leader reacted, pointing at Wyatt Barnes with trembling hands and asking with a face full of terror.

"Do you want to try it too?"

Wyatt Barnes, having just killed the Blade Sect Leader with one punch, licked his dry lips with his tongue out, his interest piqued as he looked at the Blade Sect Leader.

Upon hearing this, the latter immediately shut his mouth, not daring to utter another word.

Now, whether it was Taoi Romero, or Sword Thirteen, or Blade Five, all of them looked at Wyatt Barnes with disbelief, none having expected his strength to be so fearsome.

One punch took out the Blade Sect Leader, a being at the peak of the Void Realm.

"Since the Blade and Sword Sect has shown such lack of compassion and justice, there is no need for me to stay any longer."

Winnie Romero voiced coldly, with a hint of anger on his face as he declared his severance from the Blade and Sword Sect.

"Was I once also a disciple of the Blade and Sword Sect?"

Winnie Romero murmured to herself and then declared, "From this moment onwards, I have no further connections with the Blade and Sword Sect."

Winnie Romero and his daughter consecutively announced their departure from the Blade and Sword Sect.

"Elder, you were kind to me in the past, and I have kept it in my heart... Today, for the sake of your past kindness, I won't make things difficult for the Blade and Sword Sect. However, with debts of gratitude and revenge now offset, we owe each other nothing further."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Sword Thirteen, his voice calm yet cold.

To tell the truth, knowing that it was the Blade and Sword Sect that disclosed his "origin" to the three major second-rate powers had truly chilled his heart.

Of course, what chilled him the most was Sword Thirteen's attitude.

Wrapping up everything, Wyatt Barnes only recognized Sword Thirteen from among all the high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect, besides the later-joined Taoi Romero, because Sword Thirteen had saved his life twice.

A favor received in a time of need should be reciprocated with a spring of water returning the favor...

Much less when it concerned saving a life?

Now, however, he just wanted to sever ties with Sword Thirteen.

"Sigh."

Sword Thirteen opened his mouth as if wanting to say something, but ultimately said nothing, simply letting out a sigh.

"Wyatt Barnes! You misunderstand my master."

Just then, a voice came, accompanied by a figure.

The person was a young man, someone not unfamiliar to Wyatt Barnes, namely 'Walter Simmons.'

"Misunderstanding?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, his expression showing a touch of confusion.

Walter Simmons nodded and then explained, "Actually, from the beginning to the end, my master did not support disclosing your 'origin' and didn't want to harm you... However, our Blade Sect Leader had already known your origin well before and, disregarding my master's advice, disclosed it."

"So, this matter, from the beginning to the end, my master had no control over it, nor did he betray you."

Walter Simmons finished in one breath.

"I'm sorry, elder."

After Walter Simmons's words, Wyatt Barnes pondered for a moment and then regretfully glanced at Sword Thirteen, "I will repay the kindness you showed me in the past... provided that you no longer stay in this cold Blade and Sword Sect!"

"This incident, I believe, was not solely the Blade Sect Leader's decision."

Wyatt Barnes said and began to scrutinize the somewhat guilty Blade Sect Leader and the other high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect, including Blade Five.

Being scrutinized by Wyatt Barnes like this, although the high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect were displeased, none of them dared to show it.

What a joke!

Hadn't Wyatt Barnes just knocked off their Blade Sect Leader, a being at the peak of the Void Realm, with one punch?

Even if they tried to gang up on him, it would only be sending themselves to their deaths.

"Walter Simmons... this Blade and Sword Sect, cold as ice, might betray you and your family at any unpredictable moment. Come with me."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Walter Simmons, "Trust me... following me, you will have a brighter future."

"Wyatt Barnes."

Walter Simmons shook his head, "If my master had also advocated betraying you, I would definitely leave with you now... but my master did not betray you, he did not disappoint me."

"For nothing else, but for the years of teaching he has given me, I choose to stay."

Finally, a smile squeezed onto Walter Simmons's face, a smile of no regrets and no complaints.