

L. Wyatt 1121

Chapter 1121: Before Setting Off

"I respect your choice... One day, senior, if you take Walter Simmons away from the Blade and Sword Sect, I will grant you a fortune beyond your imagination—a tremendous fortune!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded solemnly to Walter Simmons, and as he spoke, he turned to look at Sword Thirteen with a serious expression.

"Uncle Romero, Winnie... let's go."

Immediately afterward, Wyatt Barnes called out to Taoi Romero and Winnie Romero and then departed the airspace above the Blade and Sword Sect with them.

After the departure of Wyatt Barnes and the two Romeros, the atmosphere above the Blade and Sword Sect became somewhat oppressive.

After a long while.

"Sect Leader, after thinking for a while, I've decided to leave."

Sword Thirteen looked towards the Blade Sect Leader and respectfully said, "From now on, the person known as 'Sword Thirteen' will cease to exist in this world... Walter, let's go."

After speaking, he flew away into the distance.

Walter Simmons closely followed, silent from beginning to end, looking only to his master for guidance.

Walter Simmons and his disciple left the Blade and Sword Sect, but they did not pursue Wyatt Barnes and the others. They headed in a different direction from Wyatt Barnes and his companions.

Wyatt Barnes and his group went south.

Whereas they went north.

Walter Simmons' master's decision to leave was not prompted by the 'great fortune' promised by Wyatt Barnes, but rather was completely in accord with his own heart.

Three figures left the Blade and Sword Sect and continued southward, swiftly entering the territory of the ten great dynasties, and arrived at the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Winnie has also broken through to the Martial Emperor Realm?"

The middle-aged man in red robes looked at the red-dressed woman beside him with astonishment, his eyes filled with disbelief.

In his view,

This was truly inconceivable!

How old was his daughter? A Martial Emperor powerhouse?

Even though he himself, endowed with natural talent and perception, had only barely broken through to the Eighth Level of the Transforming Void Realm and comprehended the ninth high-level Sword Realm.

"Uncle Romero, although I still have one 'Sword Secret Fragment' in hand, it has already been comprehended by me... I'll take you to a place where you'll directly comprehend the 'Sword Secret'!"

Wyatt Barnes told Taoi Romero.

The 'Sword Secret Fragment' from the Sword Emperor's treasure trove, which had helped him grasp the 'Sword Secret' in a single stroke, was of no use to anyone else.

It's like a cup of water.

Wyatt Barnes had drunk half of it; what remained was only half a cup. Others needed to drink a full cup of water to quench their thirst, so the half cup left by Wyatt Barnes was useless to them.

"Oh?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes mention such a miraculous place, Taoi Romero immediately became interested.

The place Wyatt Barnes referred to was naturally the deep mountains where Fill Bear's hometown was located, with the 'Sword' character chiseled into a gorge, inside which was the Sword Dao comprehension left by an individual known as Breezy Wind, who called himself 'Sword Saint'.

It just so happened that Taoi Romero also comprehended the 'Sword Realm', and moreover, had realized it to the 'ninth high-level'.

"The first time anyone sees that 'Sword' character, they receive a great benefit... Uncle Romero, comprehending the 'Sword Secret' will be a very simple matter for you."

This, Wyatt Barnes could affirm.

Just like Fill Bear before him, who, upon seeing the 'Sword' character for the first time, was able to instantly grasp the high-level Sword Realm.

Himself, upon his first look at that 'Sword' character, leaped from the fifth high-level to the ninth mid-level of Sword Realm comprehension, making tremendous progress.

And Winnie Romero was even more astonishing.

By mastering the method 'fire births sword,' she could use the fire realm, even the fire secret, to directly foster an equivalent level of Sword Realm or Sword Secret.

Therefore, Wyatt Barnes was one hundred percent certain that Taoi Romero would not be an exception.

Upon returning to that remote mountain range, it was almost like an old haunt for Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

The gorge was as quiet as before.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero entered the gorge, initially not drawn by the 'Sword' character etched into the mountain wall, but Taoi Romero was, unsurprisingly, captivated by it.

"Have I been here before?"

Winnie Romero asked Wyatt Barnes.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then smiled and said, "The method you now use to cultivate the 'Sword Secret' with the 'Fire Realm' was mastered after seeing that 'Sword' character."

Winnie Romero, hearing this, looked at the 'Sword' character and said with a puzzled expression, "It seems to contain many abstruse and difficult-to-understand messages... But why do I... I... He react that way?"

Winnie Romero looked over at Taoi Romero, who was standing dazed nearby, and inquired with curiosity.

She initially intended to say 'my father' but ended up not saying it.

Winnie Romero's timely change of words went unnoticed by Wyatt Barnes. He understood that everything needed time, and Winnie likewise needed time to accept this father.

"He's here for the first time... The first time we came, you and I were much the same,"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile, as if he were recalling the first time Fill Bear had brought him here.

He still remembered.

Initially, Fill Bear focused for the shortest time, followed by Winnie Romero, and then himself—he had focused for the longest time.

"I wonder how long Uncle Romero will maintain his focus."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Taoi Romero and made a guess but could not draw a conclusion, "We'll wait for Uncle Romero to wake up to discuss it."

"Winnie, the Sword Dao comprehension we absorbed and stored from this 'Sword' character last time, we've learned and consumed some of it... We're about to leave the Outer Land soon, we should absorb as much as possible now, storing it for slow comprehension in the future."

Wyatt Barnes said to Winnie Romero.

Winnie Romero nodded, and under the guidance of Wyatt Barnes, she began to absorb the sword Dao insights from the character "剑," storing the complicated and profound information in her mind one by one.

Time quietly passed.

After ten days, Wyatt Barnes felt that he could no longer absorb any more sword Dao insights from the character "剑," and thus did not continue.

To Wyatt's surprise, Winnie was still absorbing.

"It seems that Winnie has made a significant improvement in the 'Sword Oath' last time, comprehending and using up quite a lot of the sword Dao insights stored in her mind,"

Wyatt thought to himself.

That's why Winnie needed to absorb more.

Shaking his head, Wyatt sat cross-legged in midair and began to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Divine Dragon Transformation!

While cultivating, Wyatt did not forget to listen attentively in all directions, constantly extending his spiritual power, vigilant of everything around him, not missing any corner.

At some point, Winnie Romero also stopped absorbing and storing the sword Dao insights from the character "剑."

Returning to her senses, she saw Wyatt in cultivation and did not disturb him, instead sitting cross-legged in midair to cultivate herself.

After an unknown period, Wyatt felt a sharp aura approaching, which also jolted him awake.

"Uncle Romero, you've comprehended the 'Sword Oath'?"

Once awakened, Wyatt immediately looked toward Taoi Romero. He could sense the sharp aura emanating from Taoi, which was the aura of the 'Sword Oath.'

"I've just woken up, too ... It feels like there indeed has been a change."

Taoi had just awakened, his face still imbued with a trace of confusion.

"Give it a try,"

Wyatt said with a smile.

"Okay."

Taoi nodded. As his hand moved, Origin Force condensed into a sword and then thrust out swiftly.

In an instant, the fierce sword energy flashed, emitting waves of intimidating aura, sweeping across and causing air currents in the atmosphere to scuttle and create a series of faint explosions.

With the sound of explosions, shockwaves appeared, and gusts of wind spread out violently, ravaging the entire canyon.

Unbeknownst to when, Winnie, who had been cultivating cross-legged in midair, awoke too, just in time to witness Taoi trying out the 'Sword Oath.'

Whoosh!

As Taoi's sword thrust forward, a celestial phenomenon corresponding to his cultivation level first appeared above his head in the void, followed only then by the celestial phenomenon corresponding to the 'Sword Oath.'

Three thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms!

The Sword Oath's power was comparable to that of three thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

"Second Layer Emperor Realm Sword Oath!"

Wyatt's eyes lit up as he hurriedly congratulated Taoi, "Congratulations, Uncle Romero."

"Second ... Second Layer Emperor Realm Sword Oath?"

Taoi was still somewhat unable to grasp the reality of the situation.

He recalled his previous experience.

He had only glanced at the '劍' character on the mountain wall, and his mind involuntarily sank into it.

It seemed like a very long time before he finally awakened.

Upon waking, his 'Level Nine Advanced Sword realm' transformed into the 'Second Layer Emperor Realm Sword Oath,' bypassing the 'First Level Emperor Realm Sword Oath,' leaping an entire layer.

"Incredible! Incredible!"

Taking a deep breath, Taoi's face was full of shock.

"What exactly is that '劍' character? How could it be so magical?"

Taoi was astonished for a long while before he finally calmed down and asked curiously.

"It's a character left by someone who calls himself 'Sword Saint'... Uncle Romero can go there and have a look. There is a piece of text, left by the person who left the '劍' character."

Wyatt directed Taoi to go and see the message left by the Sword Saint 'Breezy Wind.'

After seeing it, Taoi was inevitably shocked, feeling as if a mysterious door was slowly opening to him.

Yet, to enter it, he still lacked considerably.

Originally, Wyatt intended to let Taoi absorb and store the sword Dao insights from the character "劍" and then set off with him and Winnie toward the 'Inner Lands.'

However, Taoi refused.

"With my current strength, following you would not be of any help but rather be a hindrance; I will not join you... This place is good. I want to stay here and thoroughly study that '剑' character,"

Taoi said.

At first, Wyatt naturally tried to persuade Taoi, but in the end, Taoi remained unmoved, and Wyatt could only respect his decision.

"In that case, I'll also introduce someone to you, Uncle Romero."

Respecting Taoi's choice, Wyatt made a trip to 'Bear Family Village' and brought Second Tiger to introduce to Taoi.

After everything was ready, Wyatt and Winnie Romero left the canyon together, left the Great Turdo Dynasty, and headed north.

"Now, several more months have passed ... Fill Bear should have made his breakthrough by now,"

Wyatt murmured to himself.

Chapter 1122: On the Bank of the Weak Water River

After leaving the Great Turdo Dynasty, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero returned to "Northumberland," back to the "Gagnon Family."

"Hasn't broken through yet?"

When Wyatt returned to his own residence, he extended his spiritual power into Fill Bear's room and immediately probed Fill Bear's current condition.

Fill Bear was currently in the final stage of assaulting the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

"With the medicinal power of the 'spirit fruits' pushing him, in at most a few days, Fill Bear should be able to complete the breakthrough," Wyatt thought to himself.

For a moment, Wyatt also realized he, too, had to wait a few more days, and looked at Winnie, "Winnie, go back to your room and rest for a few days... After Fill Bear breaks through, we'll set out."

"Alright."

Winnie obediently nodded, her body leapt and descended towards her own room.

When she faced the maids in the mansion, a layer of frost covered her face again, emitting an icy aura that repelled people thousands of miles away.

"Miss Winnie."

However, the group of maids greeted her respectfully, as if they were used to her demeanor.

After Winnie returned to her room, Wyatt went to find the head of the Gagnon Family, 'Randy Gagnon,' to let him know that he was going to leave.

"Elder Barnes, you... are leaving?!"

Though Randy had long guessed that Wyatt would eventually leave and wouldn't stay in their small Gagnon Family forever, he did not expect the day to come so quickly.

He was somewhat at a loss.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, then said gravely, "Family head, during my time in the Gagnon Family, thanks to you, the old family head, and the other elders for your care... I will still be here for a few days, and during these days, I will help the family refine some 'Grade One Pill Medicines' and 'Grade One Spirit Instruments.'"

"Elder Barnes, you are too kind."

Upon hearing the first part of Wyatt's statement, Randy hurriedly replied with courtesy.

However, when he heard the latter part of Wyatt's statement, his eyes couldn't help but light up with anticipation as he looked at Wyatt, "Elder Barnes, may I continue to observe when you refine Pill Medicines?"

"Of course, you can."

Wyatt nodded, and then added, "By the way, bring those Grade Two alchemists with you... If my refining process can benefit you, consider it my parting gift to the family."

"Thank you, Elder Barnes! I will go prepare the medicinal ingredients and refining materials right now."

Randy left excitedly.

Wyatt sat in the great hall, quietly waiting.

Of course, while waiting, he was not idle, as three 'Natural Intent fragments' appeared in his hands.

He was advancing his 'Fusion Mysteries' while contemplating the Sword Dao insights originating from the word 'sword' in his mind.

Inside him, Origin Force surged, cycling according to the ninth transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' known as 'Divine Dragon Transformation,' with the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' shadowing it.

In the preceding months, Wyatt had not deliberately cultivated, so the bottleneck to the 'Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm' had not been broken.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Now, the bottleneck, bombarded by the Origin Force fortified with the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill,' was trembling and on the verge of collapsing.

"Continuing to cultivate like this, it won't be long before I can successfully break through to the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm!'"

Wyatt was full of confidence in this regard.

However, he wanted to cultivate in peace, but obviously that was not possible.

Because Randy quickly returned with a pile of materials, and with him were several Grade Two alchemist elders of the Gagnon Family.

After Randy and the Grade Two alchemists greeted Wyatt, Wyatt began the process of refining medicines.

Shh!

A dark gold red flame flickered, melding into the almost Emperor Grade medicine tripod along with a pile of ingredients in perfect combination.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At the same time, Wyatt's hands moved swiftly, effortlessly performing the profound alchemy technique, mesmerizing Randy and his companions.

For one day and one night, Wyatt did not stop for a moment, earnestly refining Pill Medicines.

This was his parting gift to the Gagnon Family, and he refined it with great care. Not only had he achieved a startling 'complete success' rate for the Pill Medicines, but the purity of each Grade One Pill Medicine was infinitely close to a perfect 'ninety-nine percent.'

A day and a night later, Wyatt stopped.

Seeing that Randy and the others had not yet come back to their senses, Wyatt put down the Pill Medicines and returned to his past residence.

After returning, he used the refining materials provided by Randy to craft several 'Grade One Spirit Instruments,' and after Fill Bear completed his breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' Wyatt handed these instruments over to Randy.

By this time, five days had passed.

Whoosh!

Origin Force in Randy's hands surged, melding into the Spirit Instrument, providing even greater and more terrifying power, radiating an intimidating aura.

Above his head in the void, the power of heaven and earth disturbed the firmament, and celestial phenomena appeared.

First, two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared, followed by one thousand eight hundred Horned Dragon phantoms, slinking down, lifelike and visually stunning.

"A... a 'ninety percent' augmentation?"

Randy's pupils shrank, his face showing both horror and disbelief.

You see, a regular 'Grade One Spirit Instrument' that could achieve an 'eighty-eight percent' augmentation was already considered good, but the ones in his hands could achieve 'ninety percent,' truly the best of the best!

"Elder Barnes, the other Grade One Spirit Instruments..."

After a while, Randy came back to his senses and turned to look at the purple-robed young man leading the trio in front of him.

"The other Grade One spirit weapons are the same, enhancing '90 percent'."

Before Randy Gagnon could finish speaking, he was interrupted by the youth in purple.

The youth in purple was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes'!

As for the two people beside him, they were 'Winnie Romero' and 'Fill Bear'.

"Patriarch, please convey my regards to the old patriarch and the three Protector elders... Now, it's time for us to leave."

Before Randy Gagnon could collect his thoughts, Wyatt Barnes had bid him farewell and turned to leave.

Winnie Romero and Fill Bear closely followed him like shadows.

"Elder Barnes!"

When Randy Gagnon finally reacted, he realized that Wyatt Barnes and his companions had gradually disappeared from his sight, leading him to shake his head and sigh.

"In the future, I don't know if I will be able to meet Elder Barnes again," Randy Gagnon lamented.

"I just hope that when Elder Barnes becomes a 'Martial Emperor,' standing at the pinnacle of the Cloud Skies Continent once again, he will still remember that there's a 'Gagnon Family' in Northumberland," he silently hoped.

After leaving the Gagnon Family, Wyatt Barnes and his companions headed north, making a beeline for the bank of 'Weak Water River'.

To cross the Weak Water River, one must first reach its banks.

Then, at that location, take a 'flying boat,' which would ferry them across the Weak Water River to the 'inland' regions.

Though Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Fill Bear had the strength to cross the Weak Water River with their physical bodies, it was not without its risks.

"If we encounter 'whirlpools' in the river, it's fine for me... but Winnie and Fill Bear would be in danger! At that time, I could only save one of them at most."

That was precisely why Wyatt Barnes had decided to take the flying boat to the 'inland,' despite the exorbitant cost.

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes kept himself busy by explaining the 'Weak Water River' to Winnie Romero and Fill Bear.

"That Weak Water River... even a 'Martial Emperor' would be doomed if swallowed by it?"

After hearing about the terror of the Weak Water River, Fill Bear's pupils shrank, and his face was filled with shock.

He couldn't imagine it.

Just an ordinary river could be so terrifying today.

"What? You want to give it a try?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Fill Bear hurriedly shook his head.

He didn't wish to court death!

He had no doubt about Wyatt Barnes's words. His question earlier was merely because the river's threat seemed so unbelievable, beyond his imagination.

Upon hearing about the terror of the Weak Water River, Winnie Romero remained composed, but a hint of wariness crept into the depths of her autumn-like eyes.

As time passed, Wyatt Barnes and his companions could see a 'water surface' appearing in the distance.

"Young Master, is that the Weak Water River?"

Gazing at the water surface that seemed as vast as the sea's horizon, Fill Bear asked curiously.

"Mhm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, but his expression was tense as if his mind was occupied with another matter.

Not long after, the expansive river, stretching beyond sight, appeared before the trio, eerily quiet, without stirring a single ripple.

Just like a stagnant pool.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes's body shook violently as he halted mid-air, his face turning extremely grave.

"Hm?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes suddenly stop, Winnie Romero also came to a halt.

Fill Bear, who had flown ahead, quickly turned back to Wyatt, asking in confusion, "Young Master, what's wrong?"

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't respond to Fill Bear. He closed his eyes and stood in silence.

A quarter-hour later.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes's body suddenly shook, and his purple clothes rippled.

At this moment, within Wyatt Barnes's body, the Origin Force, which had merged with the power of the 'Nirvana Pill,' finally broke through the bottleneck to the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm' and surged past it.

The Origin Force that passed the bottleneck underwent a heaven-and-earth transformation in an instant, completely metamorphosing.

Martial Emperor Realm Second Layer!

Now, Wyatt Barnes had broken through to the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm,' his strength greatly enhanced, increasing by the might of a full one thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

With the augmentation power of his almost Emperor Grade spirit sword, he had effectively increased by the might of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

"Now, under the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm, I should be unmatched."

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, a sharp glint flashing through them, like two dazzling stars twinkling in the night sky.

"Let's go."

Regaining his senses, Wyatt Barnes saw Fill Bear looking at him with concern and Winnie Romero watching him thoughtfully. He smiled and called out to them.

Immediately, the trio continued toward the bank of the Weak Water River, where in the distance, they could see many people waiting.

"Brother, are the three of you here to take the 'flying boat'? Our Ivan Nether Sect's 'flying boat' only requires twenty Top-grade origin stones for a 'Boarding Order' per person," said a man who approached Wyatt Barnes's group just as they arrived above the riverbank, weighing three exquisite tokens in his hand, smilingly speaking to Wyatt Barnes.

Chapter 1123: The Gold-Swallowing Organization

Wyatt Barnes and his two companions were easy to spot as the leading figures by any discerning eye.

Hence, the middle-aged man holding three exquisite tokens in his hand, claiming to be selling "Boarding Orders," set his sights on Wyatt first, and proactively pitched the "Boarding Orders" to him.

"Boarding Orders?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, took a cursory glance at the token in the middle-aged man's hand, and asked, "With this, one can board the 'Flying Boat' of the Yin and Yang Sect?"

"That's right."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the middle-aged man nodded with a broad smile, as if he had seen a "big fish" about to take the bait.

"I heard... to board the 'Flying Boat' from Weak Water River bank to the 'mainland,' each person must pay thirty top-grade original stones. How come it only takes twenty top-grade original stones per person with you?"

Wyatt looked at the middle-aged man with interest and asked.

"It's a pre-sale now, so it's cheaper."

The middle-aged man's smile remained unchanged as he spoke in a calm and unhurried manner, "Buying now is definitely cheaper than when the Flying Boat arrives... one can save ten top-grade original stones per person! I've got only three tokens left in my hand, which is perfect since there are three of you."

"If you miss this village, there'll be no such shop again."

Towards the end, the middle-aged man added, as if to remind him.

"Have they all bought them?"

Wyatt glanced at a group of people not far away, curiously asking.

"Of course."

The middle-aged man immediately nodded.

"Brother, what he's selling isn't any 'Boarding Order'; he's just here to swindle top-grade original stones. Don't believe him!"

Just then, a voice resonated with Origin Force into Wyatt's ears.

Wyatt immediately looked up and noticed an honest-looking middle-aged man nodding at him nearby, then quickly turning his head back as if he had concerns.

For a moment, Wyatt had a clue in his mind.

"What do you think? Have you decided?"

The middle-aged man looked at Wyatt with a smile and casually inquired.

In his view,

This deal, without any unexpected issues, would surely succeed.

"How many top-grade original stones can you swindle in one day like this?"

Wyatt looked at the middle-aged man, his tone remaining calm as he asked.

The middle-aged man had never expected to be confronted with such a question after waiting for so long, and his expression suddenly turned extremely unsightly.

Boom!

In that moment, a loud explosion drew Wyatt's attention, darkening his expression completely.

What had he seen?

The honest middle-aged man who had kindly warned him had just been blown to death by a palm strike from a middle-aged man in grey, with the rolling force completely engulfing the honest man.

The next moment, the honest middle-aged man's corpse fell from the sky.

"Mind your own business!"

The voice of the middle-aged man in grey was chilly as he spoke, turning into a lightning bolt to swoop down beside the lifeless body and remove his Storage Ring.

In the next moment, he moved again with swift motions, landing firmly beside the middle-aged man who was peddling the "Boarding Orders" to Wyatt.

"Kid, you better not follow his example."

The middle-aged man in grey gave Wyatt an icy look, his cold gaze flashing with a terrifying killing intent that seemed ready to devour.

As the honest middle-aged man was killed, Wyatt noticed that despite the presence of quite a few people, only a handful looked back once, immediately turning their heads away, ceasing to care as if they had never seen it happen.

It was someone else's trouble; they held themselves aloof.

The heartless nature of humanity was laid bare in that moment!

Of course, Wyatt also understood that most of these people simply did not want to invite trouble upon themselves.

"He could be considered my benefactor."

Wyatt's gaze, returning from the crowd, fell on the middle-aged man in grey first and spoke with a placid expression.

At this moment, Wyatt also realized that the two men in front of him were in cahoots.

"Benefactor?"

The middle-aged man in grey laughed a bright, sinister laugh, "Do you know how many fools who stick their noses in others' business die here every day? And you speak of a benefactor! I advise you to do as they do and wait for the Yin and Yang Sect 'Flying Boat' properly."

The 'they' he referred to were the crowd waiting for the 'Flying Boat.'

"As for other matters, you'd best act as though you've seen nothing."

After saying that, the middle-aged man in grey gave Wyatt a disdainful glance, then turned to the man beside him who had been trying to sell the "Boarding Order," "What bad luck! Wait for the next target."

"Right."

The other man nodded, casting a cold glance at Wyatt and his companions before flying off in search of the next target.

As for the middle-aged man in grey, he turned around, preparing to rejoin the crowd to continue watching for those who dared interfere with his accomplice's scheme – ready to kill anyone who dared disrupt their plans.

"Hmph!"

It was at that moment that a cold snort sounded.

Accompanying the snort was the whistle of a sword.

The whistling of the sword seemed to cease as abruptly as it had started, fleeting like a flash in the pan, as if it had never occurred.

However, an angry, gaping hole now adorned the rear neck of the middle-aged man in grey, from which blood spurted, instantly killing him.

As the body of the middle-aged man in grey fell, in the very moment it began to plummet, a ghostly purple figure emerged beside him, appearing and disappearing like a wraith.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, Wyatt Barnes stripped the grey-clothed middle-aged man of his Storage Ring and tucked it away.

"You... you dared to kill him?!"

At this moment, the middle-aged man who had previously attempted to deceive Wyatt into buying a fake 'Boarding Order' turned around, only to see Wyatt standing there as the body of his companion plummeted to the ground.

His first thought was that this purple-clad youth before him had killed his comrade.

"What, you want to avenge him?"

Wyatt lifted his head and looked at the middle-aged man with interest, calmly asking.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man's face fell, yet he dared not make a move.

Although he and the grey-clothed man were from the same organization, the grey-clothed man was much stronger than him, having stepped into the 'Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm.'

If he could kill a 'Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm warrior,' what did he have to fear from him, a mere 'Sixth-Order Transforming Void Realm warrior'?

"You're dead meat!"

The middle-aged man glared hatefully at Wyatt, gritting his teeth in anger, "Do you know who we are? Do you know why they don't dare to offend us?"

As he spoke, the middle-aged man glanced at a group of people who were turned away from him.

Of course, by now many had turned around to watch the commotion and were visibly shocked to see the grey-clothed man had been killed by Wyatt.

"Someone actually dared to kill a member of the 'Swallowing Gold Organization'!"

Many people exclaimed in surprise.

"To think he even dares to kill someone from the 'Swallowing Gold Organization'... This young man is as good as dead."

Many sighed.

"However, his strength is indeed impressive... That man from the Swallowing Gold Organization was a Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm warrior, yet he was killed by him."

"What does it matter if he was killed? Once the strong ones from the Swallowing Gold Organization arrive, he won't escape death!"

"Yes... the leader of the Swallowing Gold Organization is a Martial Emperor Realm existence, and under his command are ten Protectors, each one a peak warrior of the Void Realm."

"This young man is probably going to be unlucky."

...

At this time, many looked at Wyatt with pity in their eyes, believing that his fate was sealed.

The Swallowing Gold Organization?

Martial Emperor?

The people around him were talking, and Wyatt heard every word, but he didn't take it seriously.

As long as it was not someone above the 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm,' he had nothing to fear at his current level.

Even a 'Sixth-Order Martial Emperor Realm strong one,' he was confident he could kill instantly in a confrontation!

This was Wyatt's confidence.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At that moment, Wyatt heard a series of whooshing sounds coming from all directions, as figures vanished into the clouds and fog, darting away at high speed.

"Are they also from the Swallowing Gold Organization?"

For a moment, Wyatt began to quietly speculate.

"Young brother, you should escape quickly."

Just then, an old voice, infused with Origin Force, reached Wyatt's ears, advising, "The Swallowing Gold Organization is not something you can afford to provoke!"

Wyatt's eyebrows lifted, and he quickly spotted an old figure in the crowd, a kind-faced elderly man suggesting he flee.

Wyatt's spiritual power extended outwards, immediately detecting the old man's cultivation.

Ninth-Order Transforming Void Realm!

Much stronger than the grey-clothed man.

"The Swallowing Gold Organization?"

Learning from past experiences, Wyatt didn't dare to stare directly at the old man, fearing that the old man might suffer misfortune because of him, but he couldn't help asking curiously, "What organization is that?"

"The Swallowing Gold Organization is a group that specializes in swindling martial artists of their original stones by the Weak Water River. They don't dare to kill the martial artists who come here, but they will use other methods to cheat them out of their original stones."

The old man continued to speak through condensed Origin Force.

"They don't dare to kill the warriors here?"

Wyatt was taken aback, "Why?"

He had been harboring such a question for a while.

The grey-clothed middle-aged man and the man who had intended to trick him into buying a 'fake Boarding Order' both possessed significant strength. In theory, they could easily kill many warriors present and seize more original stones.

However, they had not done so.

Even after realizing he had seen through their deceit and could no longer be fooled, they did not persist in bothering him but chose only to kill the person who had informed him.

From beginning to end, they had no intention of harming him.

Now, after hearing what the old man said, Wyatt realized they indeed dared not do so because they had concerns.

As for those concerns, Wyatt was eager to find out.

"Young brother, since you were able to come here, you should know that this place is where the 'flying boats' of the Yin and Yang Sect pick up people to head to the 'Inner Lands.'

The old man explained.

Wyatt nodded.

"The 'flying boats' of the Yin and Yang Sect come at regular intervals to transport those wishing to go to the 'Inner Lands'... Each person boarding the boat must provide thirty top-grade original stones!"

The old man continued, "This is the Yin and Yang Sect's way of earning and accumulating original stones. If people from the Swallowing Gold Organization were to kill indiscriminately here, it would be akin to cutting off the Yin and Yang Sect's revenue stream.

"That's why they don't dare to kill wantonly! Of course, if someone is foolish and offends them, like the person who warned you earlier, they will show no mercy."

Chapter 1124: Fill Bear Takes Action

Upon hearing the old man's words, Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

No wonder the other party dared not kill people recklessly to seize more original stones—it was fear of offending the "Yin and Yang Sect."

When he thought about it, it made sense.

The Yin and Yang Sect was, after all, a "first-class force" in the inland. If they really wanted to eliminate the "Swallowing Gold Organization," it would be a simple matter.

Once the Yin and Yang Sect made a move,

the Swallowing Gold Organization, even if they wanted to flee, would find escape impossible.

"Young man, you'd better hurry up and leave... Apart from the man you just killed and the one who deceived you, there are quite a few others from the 'Swallowing Gold Organization' lurking in the dark. They must have signaled the alarm by now!"

The old man advised Wyatt Barnes while saying, "The Swallowing Gold Organization's base is nearby. It won't be long before one or two of the organization's ten protectors could arrive... And they are the existence at the pinnacle of the Void Realm!"

"Thanks for the tip... However, I still would like to stay and join in the fun."

Wyatt Barnes smiled, unconcerned.

The pinnacle of the Void Realm, huh?

"Join in the fun?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the old man twitched the corner of his mouth and then shook his head. It seemed he had been talking in vain.

But he did not try to persuade Wyatt any further.

He had done what he could.

The rest was not his business to interfere with.

As the old man had said, it didn't take long—probably about half an hour—and there were three rapid whooshes through the air from afar. In the blink of an eye, three people had arrived on the banks of Weak Water River.

These were three elderly men. Despite their age, their spirit was lively, and their cultivation was clearly extraordinary.

"Greetings to the Three Great Protectors!"

When the three old men appeared, the middle-aged man who had failed to trick Wyatt Barnes and who now held three exquisite badges hurriedly bowed to greet them, his language filled with humility.

The Three Great Protectors!

As the three old men appeared and the middle-aged man addressed them with respect, everyone present became grave.

The Swallowing Gold Organization had only ten protectors in total, and now three had arrived at once?

Those who had previously not turned to join in the commotion were now all turning around, following the gaze of most people towards the three newly arrived elders.

"Who killed our people from the Swallowing Gold Organization?"

One of the old men asked in a deep voice.

"Protector Mullins, it was him! It was him!"

The middle-aged man immediately pointed at Wyatt Barnes, practically hysterical as he yelled.

"Was it you who killed our people from the Swallowing Gold Organization?"

The old man's gaze, sharp as a knife, landed on Wyatt, as he asked in a deep voice.

Wyatt Barnes gave the old man a nonchalant glance and then did not pay him any further attention, as if completely ignoring him, let alone responding.

"Protector Mullins, you see, how arrogant he is! In front of you, he even dares to ignore you."

The middle-aged man stood to the side, stirring the pot as if eager for chaos.

The old man's face grew extremely ugly, but he was not yet rash enough to strike at Wyatt immediately. He continued to ask in a deep voice, "Who exactly are you?"

"Nobody important, you need not concern yourself."

Wyatt finally spoke, casual and unconcerned.

Nobody important?

Upon hearing Wyatt's response, the old man was taken aback but did not believe Wyatt's words whatsoever.

A nobody, daring to kill their people from the Swallowing Gold Organization?

A nobody, so blatantly disregarding him?

"Young Master, the transactions of our Swallowing Gold Organization are 'consensual.' No matter who it is, if they are unwilling, we do not force them... Wasn't your killing of our members a bit too much?"

Another old man stared at Wyatt and asked coldly.

"Consensual?"

Upon hearing the old man's words, Wyatt laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Is it not?"

The last old man snorted, his gaze toward Wyatt flashing with coldness, as if ready to devour.

"If we don't consider the despicable deceits of your 'Swallowing Gold Organization' ... in saying that, you wouldn't be wrong."

Wyatt nodded his head, his words laden with meaning.

"In that case, why did you kill our people? You don't think you can bully our Swallowing Gold Organization, do you?"

The old man asked in a deep voice, his tone icy cold as though it came from a frozen cave.

"When I killed him, I had no clue what 'Swallowing Gold Organization' was... Are you satisfied with that answer?"

Wyatt looked deeply at the old man and replied neither humbly nor arrogantly, finishing with a reciprocal question.

"You... you're seeking death!!"

Wyatt's nonchalance completely infuriated the three old men, who exchanged a glance and then shouted in unison.

At that moment, their Origin Force surged violently, and their realms shadowed them closely. They moved swiftly, like three bolts of lightning shooting towards Wyatt, their momentum fierce.

The moment the three took action, they put forth their full effort, aiming directly for Wyatt's vital points, evidently intending to kill him with one strike!

Faced with the three's attack, Wyatt stood quietly in place, without any move to respond.

His face remained calm, showing no sign of panic.

"Has he been scared stiff?"

This was what most of the onlookers were thinking.

"Sigh."

The old man who had warned Wyatt earlier, upon seeing this scene, couldn't help but heave a sigh.

Had this young man listened to him earlier and stayed away from this place, would he have ever ended up in such a predicament?

However, in the next instant, the elder's pupils suddenly contracted as if he had seen something inconceivable, a few shades of horror faintly mixing into his expression.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort rose, thunderous, startling many in the crowd with a tremor that sent their blood surging chaotically.

Swoosh!

At the same time, most people present only heard a fleeting sound of a sword's cry.

The next moment, they saw three old men, rushing furiously toward the purple-clad young man, now with neat sword marks on their throats, as if slashed by a single sword stroke.

The trio's neat sword marks continued to expand, and then they spurted dazzling, blinding blood; the eyes of the three old men finally dimmed, and their bodies, unable to be controlled, were flung outward by inertia.

Continuing to rush at Wyatt Barnes...

Whoosh!

At that moment, a figure emerged in front of Wyatt like a specter, as if anticipating the fall before it happened, then raised the sword in hand and swung it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

A series of piercing sword cries rang out, deafening.

Immediately after, right before the watchful eyes of all, the three elder's bodies were enveloped by incessantly intersecting sword light as if swept up by a sword net, with no chance to escape.

In a moment, the three old men disappeared, leaving only a spray of blood scattered across the sky.

Boom!

And at that moment, as the figure that appeared in front of Wyatt dispersed the Origin Force condensed into a three-foot green blade in the hand, the hand turned into a fist and smashed out, hitting the air.

A blast of thunderous noise spread forth, bringing waves of invisible air gales.

The gales swept outward, stirring up gusts of wind that blew the blood mist away, not only leaving Wyatt untouched but also not staining the person standing before him.

Silence.

The scene fell deathly quiet.

At the same time, everyone's gaze fell unanimously on where Wyatt was standing, or more precisely, on the figure in front of Wyatt.

This person, from the moment of action to the present, was as fast as lightning, with even the forces of heaven and earth unable to stir in time, let alone forming "heavenly phenomena."

"Three pieces of trash dare to lay hands on my Young Master? Courting death!"

Listening to this voice.

The person standing in front of Wyatt was none other than 'Fill Bear'.

Fill Bear, having broken through to the 'First Level of the Martial Emperor Realm,' had also further comprehended the essence of the Sword Dao within the legacy left by Sword Saint Breezy Wind.

Now, he had comprehended the 'Threefold Emperor Realm's Sword Mysteries.'

With his strength, killing three elders not even in the Martial Emperor Realm, at the peak of the Void Realm, was too easy, a mere face-to-face was sufficient.

And indeed, he had done just that.

In a single encounter, he killed the three Great Protectors of the Gold-Devouring Organization!

The Gold-Devouring Organization had a total of ten Great Protectors, all at the peak of the Void Realm, and these three were no exception.

From the start of the action to the killing of the three, not only had Fill Bear not caused the forces of heaven and earth to converge into a spectacle, but even the three protectors of the Gold-Devouring Organization also had no chance to invoke the forces of heaven and earth.

Fill Bear's speed was too fast!

Exorbitantly fast!

"Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

Soon, some people came to their senses and shouted out in shock.

For a while, Fill Bear became the focus of the scene.

But quickly, everyone's gaze once again fell unanimously on Wyatt, because they remembered the words Fill Bear had let slip unintentionally.

"This Martial Emperor powerhouse, called this purple-clad youth 'Young Master'?"

"My god! A Martial Emperor powerhouse being a subordinate... Who exactly is this purple-clad young man?"

"His background, if nothing unexpected, must definitely be of a 'first-class power' level."

...

Many people were abuzz with speculation, looking at Wyatt with completely different eyes than before.

Now, Wyatt appeared unfathomably 'mysterious' in their eyes, and whatever Wyatt had done earlier seemed insignificant to them.

Escape!

The middle-aged man who had deceived Wyatt and the others, at the moment he came to his senses, dared not delay, his figure moved, and he hurriedly fled at high speed.

Now, he just hoped he could leave this place quickly.

That way, perhaps he could stay alive.

But could he escape?

The answer is negative.

"Thinking of escaping?"

Swoosh!

With the lift of Fill Bear's hand, a condensed sword light streaked by, effortlessly penetrating the fleeing middle-aged man's back just like tearing through decayed wood, killing him with ease.

"Fill Bear, you've actually comprehended the 'Threefold Sword Mysteries'?" Wyatt finally noticed the extraordinary mystery of the sword in Fill Bear's Origin Force, and couldn't help asking in astonishment, "When did you comprehend it?"

"Heh heh."

Hearing Wyatt's inquiry, Fill Bear let out a smug chuckle, "Just grasped it recently."

While Wyatt and Fill Bear were casually chatting, the onlookers' gazes at Wyatt kept shifting, growing more curious about Wyatt's 'identity'.

"The three protectors are dead... Go back and report to the leader! There's a Martial Emperor powerhouse."

Someone else departed from the darkness.

Chapter 1125: Strike at the Heart

The lair of the Swallow Gold Organization was nestled among the mountain ranges not far from the banks of the Weak Water River.

"Leader!"

A startled cry from the sky shattered the tranquility of the mountains, accompanied by a swiftly approaching figure.

In an instant, a person rose into the air, blocking the newcomer, "What is the matter that you are so panicked?"

"Protector Field!"

The person who had rushed back from outside, after respectfully greeting him, said with a look of terror, "Protector Mullins... Protector Mullins and the others have been killed!"

"What?!"

The old man who had just risen into the air, upon hearing this, his face changed dramatically, "How could Protector Mullins and the others be dead? Didn't they go to deal with the person who killed our Swallow Gold Organization members?"

"Yes, but Protector Mullins and the other two Protectors, they were killed by a follower of that person."

The newcomer said bitterly.

"A follower? Are you sure?"

The old man's face darkened.

He and the three Protector Mullins were among the Swallow Gold Organization's Ten Great Protectors, all at the peak of the Void Realm, each of them a ninth-level fighter in the Transforming Void Realm, and each had comprehended more than two types of the 'Nine Layers Transforming Void Intent'.

And now, the three Protectors, no less powerful than himself, had all been killed?

And they were killed by a follower of the person who killed their Swallow Gold members?

"Yes."

The newcomer nodded with certainty.

"To kill the three Protectors including Protector Mullins, that person's follower must be at least a Martial Emperor Realm existence! A Martial Emperor Realm follower? This matter must be brought to the leader for a decision."

The old man took a deep breath, no longer paying attention to the newcomer, and then, like a bolt of lightning, shot into the mountains.

Deep within the mountains, in a very secluded location, stood a range of independent structures.

These buildings, although they were situated in the complex terrain of the mountains, were quite exquisite.

"Leader."

In a moment, the old man arrived before the largest building and spoke respectfully.

Whoosh!

Almost at the instant the old man's voice fell, a figure appeared out of thin air in front of the building, asking indifferently, "Protector Field, what's the matter?"

"Leader... Protector Mullins and the others, they're all dead!"

Protector Field said with a bitter smile.

The one addressed as 'Leader' by Protector Field was naturally the head of the Swallow Gold Organization, an old man with a head of gray-white hair and a large mole on his chin.

Upon hearing Protector Field's words, his face sank, "It seems the other party is more troublesome than we imagined!"

"Indeed."

Protector Field's face bore an even bitter smile, "According to the person who came back to report, the other side didn't make a move from beginning to end... It was just one of his followers who acted!"

"A follower?"

The pupils of the Swallow Gold Organization's leader constricted, "Are you saying... the followers of that person are Martial Emperor Realm beings? Are you sure?"

To kill his Three Great Protectors could only be the work of Martial Emperor powerhouses.

"That's what the person who came back to report said."

Protector Field nodded.

"How can this be?!"

The leader of the Swallow Gold Organization's pupils constricted again, murmuring, "His followers are Martial Emperor powerhouses... That person..."

"Are you the leader of the Swallow Gold Organization?"

Before the leader of the Swallow Gold Organization could finish murmuring, he was interrupted by a calm voice from the sky, which suddenly caused the leader, whose face had turned pale, to hurriedly look up.

That's when he noticed.

At some point, four figures had appeared above him.

One of them, he recognized, was the person from their Swallow Gold Organization who was in charge of monitoring the Weak Water River bank.

The other three, were a purple-robed youth, a red-dressed lady, standing side by side in front, with an ordinary-looking, middle-aged man closely following behind them, seemingly their shadow.

"Leader, save me!"

At that moment, the member of the Swallow Gold Organization who had brought the three to their lair, leapt down, charging toward the location of the Swallow Gold Organization's leader, seeking refuge as if.

"Betrayal of the organization, death!"

Protector Field at the side roared, and with a raise of his hand, blasted the traitor to death with a palm strike.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

There was a great commotion, and in a short time, many people rushed over, all from inside the Swallow Gold Organization lair.

The first to arrive were six old men.

"Leader!"

The six old men arrived and respectfully bowed to the leader of the Swallow Gold Organization.

After a moment, one of the old men looked up at the three people hovering in the air above them, who were overseeing the situation, and coldly shouted, "Who are these brats daring to barge into our Swallow Gold Organization!"

"Fill Bear."

As the old man shouted in alarm, the purple-robed youth among the three spoke out indifferently.

"Your Excellency..."

The face of the Swallow Gold Organization leader changed, but his body also surged with raging Origin Force, instantly transforming into azure-colored power, clearly blended with the 'Essence of Water'.

The azure power was surrounded by whirls of purple lightning and cyan fierce winds.

Two types of 'Nine Layers Transforming Void Intent'!

Before the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization could speak, Fill Bear made his move. A sword with flowing light appeared out of thin air in his hand as he dived towards the ground.

Apart from the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization, the other seven Protectors couldn't make out Fill Bear's actions.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

In an instant, a series of ear-piercing sword cries rang out, intertwining like a sword net that spread across the sky and enveloped the eight people, including the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization.

"Run!"

The leader of the Gold Devourer Organization bellowed, a thick broadsword appeared in his hand. He moved with his blade, confronting Fill Bear while not forgetting to alert the others.

The other seven felt something was wrong the moment Fill Bear disappeared from their sight.

Hearing the sword cries whistling in the sky, they involuntarily felt a chill rising, creeping from their feet to their foreheads.

Now, hearing their leader's reminder, the seven men's faces changed drastically as they scrambled to flee in all directions.

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

Blades of deep blue light, intertwined with purple lightning and green gales, rose into the sky, exuding a sharp and fierce aura as if they could tear the air apart.

In a moment, they clashed with the sword light sweeping across the sky.

The overwhelming sword net, woven by the ubiquitous sword light, fell upon the deep blue blades of light as if it were a tightening fishnet, with the latter being the fish.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of thunderous crashes followed one after another, as the sword net suppressed each blade of light.

In moments, the blade light was completely suppressed.

The sword net, having only lost a layer in this assault, continued its descent with undiminished power.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Wherever the sword light passed, aside from the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization and three Protectors who evacuated in time, the bodies of the other four were severed and scattered on the ground.

Dead beyond any doubt!

At that moment, more members of the Gold Devourer Organization continued to arrive, and upon seeing the scene before them, their faces turned drastically.

As their complexions changed, they looked in horror at the middle-aged man standing in the air.

It was this man who, with his own power, had overpowered their leader and seven Protectors, killing four of them.

Soon, their pupils involuntarily contracted.

"Young Master."

For they saw that the mighty middle-aged man, after overpowering their leader and seven Protectors, stood back respectfully, looking towards the purple-clad youth, as if waiting for his next instruction.

The middle-aged man's address towards the purple-clad youth sent a shiver down the spines of everyone present.

Even a man as strong as the middle-aged had to call this purple-clad youth "Young Master."

Who exactly was this purple-clad youth?

Hum!

And just at that moment, an ear-piercing sound of a blade crying out rang through the air; the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization had made a lightning-fast move as the middle-aged man turned to look at the purple-clad youth.

A deep blue blade light, wrapped in purple lightning and green gales, shot towards the middle-aged man with a ferocious momentum.

Its speed was so fast that it caused the middle-aged man's complexion to change, with no time to react.

He wasn't much stronger than the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization, and now, taken by surprise with the sneak attack, he found it difficult to respond.

Whoosh!

In a flash of lightning, just as the blade light was about to hit Fill Bear, a figure suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Blocking the surging blade light for Fill Bear!

Hum!

The blade light landed, striking the newcomer.

Boom! Boom!! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

When the blade light touched the person, it was as if it had struck some unshakeable object, creating a series of deafening crashes.

Shockwaves rolled through the air, and the fierce winds swept across, causing the surrounding flowers and trees to sway violently.

The robes of everyone present billowed and rustled in the wind.

"No... Impossible!"

Quickly, the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization who had launched the sneak attack was the first to react, his face turned pale, his pupils shrinking to pinpoints, as if he had seen something utterly unbelievable.

In the distance, as the blade light dissipated, a purple figure became visible.

The purple-clad youth stood there, with a faintly visible multicolored Divine Dragon moving around him. As the blade light vanished, its speed slowed down, revealing it to the onlookers.

A protective aura formed around the purple-clad youth, safeguarded by the shifting figure of the multicolored dragon.

Nine Dragons Protect the Body!

The identity of the purple-clad youth was clear; it was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes.'

Only Wyatt who practiced the Nine Dragons War Sovereign could command such a defensive skill as Nine Dragons Protect the Body, which, despite being at the Beginner Realm, was enough to withstand the attacks of ordinary Martial Emperor Realm warriors.

"Spare none!"

Wyatt's voice grew cold, his tone flat and void of any emotion.

As soon as Wyatt finished speaking, Fill Bear, already furious and ready to move, acted. The faces of everyone, including the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization, changed dramatically as they turned to flee.

But could they escape?

In moments, having witnessed Wyatt's 'terrifying' might and lost their will to fight, the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization fell to Fill Bear.

The rest were no exception.

"This Gold Devourer Organization has been amassing wealth on the banks of the Weak Water River for many years... they must have accumulated a considerable amount of Top-grade original stones."

Wyatt raised his hand, taking the Storage Ring from the leader of the Gold Devourer Organization.

Chapter 1126: News of the Two Young Girls

After acquiring the Storage Ring, Wyatt Barnes couldn't wait to drip blood to claim ownership.

Once he had claimed it, he looked inside, and his eyes suddenly lit up, "The top-grade original stones inside... there must be more than three thousand of them, right?"

More than three thousand top-grade original stones!

To understand, even the Martial Emperor strongmen from the three second-rate forces in the Northern Desert only had a few hundred top-grade original stones in total.

There was no comparison to the three thousand plus top-grade original stones.

After putting away the Storage Ring in his hand, Wyatt also collected the Storage Rings from the seven other Protector members of the Swallow Gold Organization.

Including the previous three Protector members of the Swallow Gold Organization.

There were a total of almost five hundred top-grade original stones in the ten Storage Rings, which, although far less than the wealth in the hands of the leader of the Swallow Gold Organization, was still considerable.

"Now, all the top-grade original stones I have must be around four thousand," Wyatt thought.

Original stones were the most widely used currency in the Cloud Skies Continent, with great utility.

They could be used to assist in cultivation and to inscribe 'Inscriptions', and even to set up 'Inscription Arrays'.

"Unless it's a second-rate force that has had a legacy of tens of thousands of years like the Gagnon Family and Yez Family of Northumberland... ordinary second-rate forces might not have as many top-grade original stones as I currently do in my possession."

This, Wyatt was certain of.

"The Swallow Gold Organization, getting top-grade original stones by deception along the Weak Water River, must have been doing so for some time... otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to gather so many top-grade original stones!"

Many things were not difficult for Wyatt to guess.

"Anyhow, this time my gain was good."

Wyatt's face revealed a bright smile as he turned to Fill Bear, who was at his side, "Fill Bear, gather up the remaining people's Storage Rings... see if there's anything worth taking."

"Yes."

Fill Bear responded respectfully and then busily went to do so.

Wyatt raised his hand again and took out an 'Ominous Fragment' from the body of the leader of the Swallow Gold Organization, a 'First Level Emperor Realm Water Ominous Fragment'.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt seemed to sense something, looked up towards the distant sky, and furrowed his brows, "Who's there?!"

Swoosh!

Just as Wyatt spoke, the clouds at the edge of the sky stirred, and a pitch-black Flying Beast flapped its wings and sped off to the other side, disappearing from Wyatt's sight.

However, Wyatt's attention was not on the Flying Beast, as his gaze was still fixed on the horizon clouds.

There, there was someone.

Only could it have been that the Flying Beast was just a 'smoke bomb' intentionally released by the other party to seek a pass.

Whoosh!

Wyatt's form moved and disappeared from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already up in the sky.

Swoosh!

Right after appearing, Wyatt spotted an old man hidden behind the clouds. The old man's hand trembled, and a stream of light shot out, vanishing instantly.

"A messaging jade piece!"

Wyatt's expression changed.

A messaging jade piece was a jade carved extensively with 'Inscriptions' and 'Inscription Arrays,' used to record information and transmit this information to someone else.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt's figure moved and he chased in the direction the messaging jade piece went, but he couldn't even see the shadow of the jade piece.

Instantly, Wyatt's expression darkened.

He realized that he was now unable to catch up or intercept the messaging jade piece.

For a moment, he had no choice but to decide to go back.

When he returned, the old man was nowhere to be seen.

"Trying to flee?"

Wyatt chuckled coldly, his form quickly moved, and in the blink of an eye, he blocked the old man who hadn't gotten very far, "You, a 'First Level Martial Emperor,' also want to escape before me?"

Wyatt blocked the old man, his gaze filled with disdain.

"Who exactly are you?"

Wyatt's gaze emitted a cold light as he asked sternly.

"If I tell you, will you not kill me?"

The old man took a deep breath, looking somewhat apprehensive as he asked Wyatt.

"That depends on whether your answer can satisfy me," Wyatt replied indifferently.

"I am from the Yin and Yang Sect."

The old man took a deep breath and said.

"Yin and Yang Sect?"

Wyatt squinted his eyes, sizing up the old man, "Are you sure you're from the Yin and Yang Sect? Let me tell you, just now someone pretended to be from the Yin and Yang Sect... do you know what happened to him?"

"I saw. He died."

The old man said.

"It seems you've followed us all the way here from the Weak Water River."

The warning flicker in Wyatt's narrowed eyes intensified.

"Yes."

The old man didn't deny it.

Wyatt Barnes tightly fixed his gaze on the old man, his tone calm as he asked,

"Do you still know about the two direct disciples of the Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak from the Yin and Yang Sect?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, the old man looked surprised.

"Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak? Direct disciples?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows, faintly guessing that the Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak must be the 'sister' mentioned by Kinsley Cooper, the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak.

She was also the female powerhouse who had left behind his two fiancées.

"The two you mentioned are indeed the direct disciples of the Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak in our Yin and Yang Sect. Additionally, I heard... the one named Keer is going to marry the son of our Sun Peak's Peak Master in half a year."

The old man nodded, his face respectful when he mentioned the 'Peak Master of Sun Peak' later on.

Boom!

The latter part of the old man's words struck Wyatt Barnes like thunder, turning his face alternately pale and flushed.

"What did you say?! You said Keer is going to marry the son of your Sun Peak Peak Master?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes were tinged with a hint of crimson, staring intensely at the old man as he asked in a deep voice.

"Yes, yes."

Although the old man did not know why Wyatt Barnes reacted so strongly, he did not dare to dally, hastily responding.

Are you kidding me!

He had clearly seen the capabilities of the man before him just a moment ago.

The leader of a formidable organization, who was comparable in strength to him, had launched a full power attack but had failed to even scratch the man before him.

Most importantly,

The attendant following this man possessed enough power to annihilate the entire organization.

Without the man before him intervening, just the action from his attendant would mean certain death for him.

Thus, facing the man before him, he naturally did not dare to hesitate.

"Impossible!"

Wyatt Barnes roared, his Origin Force surged and then transformed into a multicolored force, resembling ever-rising multicolored flames, eventually taking the shape of a sword.

Swoosh!

Up in the void, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, converging into a celestial phenomenon.

Two ancient dragon phantoms appeared instantly, dominating half of the sky, emitting an intimidating aura that was visually stunning.

Additionally, thousands of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared, yet compared to the two ancient dragons, they seemed insignificant.

"Two... two ancient dragon powers!"

Although the old man knew that the purple-robed young man before him was very powerful, he had not expected him to be so formidable, to the extent that it terrified him.

Suddenly, as if he perceived something, the old man's face drastically changed.

The next moment, he only felt a gust of wind coming towards him, and the next instant, the purple-robed young man was in front of him.

Whoosh!

His eyes bloodshot as if he had lost his reason, Wyatt Barnes swiftly reached out, seizing the old man by the neck. The power in his hand surged, shattering the old man's emerging Origin Force.

"You just said, Keer is marrying the son of your Sun Peak's Peak Master?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in a deep voice.

"Yes... yes..."

For a moment, the old man realized the purple-robed young man must have a deep relationship with Keer, the direct disciple of the Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak. Fearing an impulsive act might lead to his death, he swiftly related some of the information he had heard.

"I heard... that Keer... originally refused... but then... the Peak Master of Sun Peak captured Jovie Lee... saying if she doesn't marry, he would kill Jovie!"

Struggling, the old man managed to finish, his face turning red as he pleadedly looked at Wyatt Barnes.

As the old man's words just fell, the crimson in Wyatt Barnes' eyes gradually faded, and his restless aura calmed down, simultaneously releasing the hand that was grasping the old man's neck.

That moment, Wyatt Barnes settled down.

Keer was not willingly marrying that so-called son of the Peak Master of Sun Peak!

"What is really going on? Aren't they the direct disciples of the Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak? Why isn't the Vice Peak Master doing anything about this?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in a deep voice.

"It's not that she isn't doing anything, but that she can't."

The old man moved his neck a little, slowly speaking, "The Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak, as well as the Peak Master herself, have been seriously injured since they returned from a journey a year ago... and they are still in closed-door healing in the forbidden grounds of Shadow Peak!"

"It's said, because of this matter, Ella Yorke, the oldest direct disciple of the Vice Peak Master, has tried to enter the forbidden ground many times, but all attempts have been futile."

As he spoke, the old man sighed.

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes' expression darkened once again.

"Sun Peak's Peak Master!"

At the same time, his body emitted bursts of cold killing intent, ready to devour.

"When does your Yin and Yang Sect's 'Flying Beast' arrive? Can I make it to the Yin and Yang Sect within half a year?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man, his voice cold as he asked.

"In another half a month, our Yin and Yang Sect's 'Flying Beast' will arrive! Once aboard the Flying Beast, if everything goes smoothly, we can reach the continent's interior, arriving at our Yin and Yang Sect in three months."

The old man spoke truthfully, now genuinely fearful of the purple-robed young man before him.

He was someone who could unleash the power of two ancient dragons and could kill him as effortlessly as slaughtering a chicken or trimming grass.

Now, he only hoped that he could be spared for being so cooperative.

Hearing that he could make it to the Yin and Yang Sect on time, Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief.

"Keer, Jovie... hold on, I'll be there to save you soon! As for those who hurt you, I will make them pay the price."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards the continent's mainland, wishing he could rush to the two girls' side right now to help free them.

"What information did you have in the 'Communication Jade Slip' you just released?"

Taking a deep breath and slightly suppressing the anger in his heart, Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man again.

Chapter 1127: The Flying Boat Has Arrived

"It's nothing much, just records about the 'Swallowing Gold Organization' being exterminated... The communication jade slip was sent to our other disciples by the Weak Water River of the Yin and Yang Sect."

The elder spoke truthfully.

Following that, from the elder's mouth, Wyatt Barnes learned that he was the permanent 'person in charge' of the Yin and Yang Sect stationed by the South Outlands' Weak Water River.

There were three people permanently stationed by the Weak Water River, and as a First Layer Martial Emperor, he was the leader among them.

"So, you mean to say... all of the Swallowing Gold Organization's actions were observed by you?"

Wyatt asked.

"Yes."

The elder nodded.

"People are impersonating the disciples of your Yin and Yang Sect selling fake 'Boarding Orders', and you just watch and do nothing?"

Wyatt pressed on.

"Since those top-grade original stones will end up in our hands either way, why bother intervening?"

The elder said indifferently.

"What do you mean?"

Wyatt didn't understand for a moment.

"For years, along the Weak Water River, there have been countless organizations like the 'Swallowing Gold Organization'... We usually let them be, and when they've accumulated enough top-grade original stones, we exterminate them and seize the top-grade original stones from their hands!"

"However, this time you beat us to it."

The elder later said with a wry smile.

"I see."

Wyatt had an epiphany, as if he recalled something, and inquired, "Does that mean... by doing this, I've infringed upon the interests of your Yin and Yang Sect?"

"That's correct."

The elder nodded.

"Do you wish to take those top-grade original stones back?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed with interest as he watched the elder.

"I dare not! I wouldn't dare!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the elder panicked instantly, shaking his head quickly to make his stance clear, fearing Wyatt might misunderstand.

What a joke!

To take the top-grade original stones from the likes of him?

Unless he was tired of living.

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to do such a thing even if he was beaten to death.

"You might not dare... but once the 'flying ship' of your Yin and Yang Sect arrives, and the people escorting the 'flying ship' find out I have top-grade original stones, they probably won't dare to refrain, will they?"

Wyatt looked deeply at the elder as he spoke.

"The strongest of those from our Yin and Yang Sect who escort the 'flying ship' is only at the Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm. If he knows of your strength, sir, he would naturally not dare to provoke you."

The elder spoke with a bitter smile.

"Moreover, with your strength, sir, not using a spiritual weapon and yet being able to unleash the power of two ancient Azure Dragons on top of five thousand ancient Horned Dragons, it's evident that you are an existence above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm... Our Yin and Yang Sect would not dare to offend you over some top-grade original stones."

The elder's bitter smile deepened as he spoke.

Not using a spiritual weapon, unleashing the power of two ancient Azure Dragons, on top of five thousand ancient Horned Dragons...

Such strength was almost certainly above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm!

A Seventh-Order Martial Emperor, upon fully unleashing their Origin Force, were comparable to the power of one ancient Azure Dragon.

Ordinary Seventh-Order Martial Emperor experts usually comprehended one 'Seventh-Order Emperor Realm Mystique' in addition to two Mystiques of the First and Second Layers of the Emperor Realm.

The former was comparable to the strength of eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

The latter, put together, was comparable to four or five thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

Altogether, they were comparable to the power of two ancient Azure Dragons, on top of two or three thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

"Stronger Seventh-Order Martial Emperor warriors, when they exert their strength, it would be even stronger... which can match his level. He is almost certainly not an existence below the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm."

The elder guessed silently as he gazed at the young man in the purple robe.

At this moment, Wyatt's gaze was firmly fixed on the elder, indicating that he had not spoken falsely just now.

"Fourth Layer Martial Emperor, escorting the 'flying ship'? It seems about right."

Wyatt mused internally.

First-rate powers, although abounding with Martial Emperor experts, still found both the Fourth Layer and Seventh-Order Martial Emperors to be great hurdles, difficult to overcome.

As for being mistaken by the elder as an existence above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor, he wasn't surprised at all.

Even a real Seventh-Order Martial Emperor, if he didn't use spiritual weapons, it would be hard to find many who could exert more power than him.

"How many above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm does your Yin and Yang Sect have?"

Wyatt looked directly at the elder and asked.

This time, as he rode the flying ship across the Weak Water River to reach the inner lands, and reach the Yin and Yang Sect, he was determined to force his way into the Yin and Yang Sect and take his two fiancées with him to leave.

In this process, he would inevitably have to clash with the strong experts of the Yin and Yang Sect.

Thus, his current inquiry to the elder was to prepare himself mentally in advance while also understanding the strength of the Yin and Yang Sect.

As the saying goes:

Know the enemy and know yourself, and you can fight a hundred battles without defeat!

Hearing Wyatt's question, the elder couldn't help but be startled, clearly not expecting such a sudden inquiry, but he still answered truthfully.

"To my knowledge... there aren't many in our Yin and Yang Sect above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm, they are few and far between. Among them, within our Sun Peak, the Peak Master and two Vice Peak Masters are all above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm, and there is also one Protector Elder."

"Additionally, within our Shadow Peak, the Peak Master and the two Vice Peak Masters are also above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm. These seven are all I know of."

The elder spoke slowly.

"Seven existences above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm?"

Wyatt murmured to himself, a gleam flickering in his eyes, and then he asked further, "Is there anyone at the Ninth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm?"

"I'm not sure about that... All I know is that all seven of them are at the 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order', among them, the Sun Peak Peak Master and Shadow Peak Peak Master are the strongest."

The old man spoke.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Sir, do you have any more questions? If not, I will take my leave now."

The old man took a deep breath and looked at Wyatt Barnes, his expression mixed with apprehension.

If the other party wanted to kill him, even ten lives would not be enough to spare.

"Uh-huh."

Wyatt Barnes nodded indifferently.

Whoosh!

With Wyatt Barnes's consent, the old man's face showed excitement, and he shot up into the air, heading straight toward the direction of Weak Water River.

Just when Wyatt Barnes seemed to be pondering something.

Swoosh!

The fleeting sound of a sword whistling broke the tranquility by Wyatt Barnes's side, startling him and making him turn toward the source of the sound immediately.

"This..."

The sight before him caused Wyatt Barnes to pause in surprise.

He saw the old man, who should have been leaving, pierced through by a sword, lifeless and silent.

Whoosh!

The figure, nimble as a sprite in fire, appeared in front of the old man in an instant. With a graceful hand, she reached out into the air and took the old man's 'Storage Ring'.

The 'Axiom Fragment' inside the old man's body was no exception.

After taking the Storage Ring and the Axiom Fragment, the sprite-like figure moved again, heading straight toward Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, the old man's corpse began to fall from the sky.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes only felt a scorching presence rush toward his face, but he made no move to dodge.

"Winnie, why did you kill him?"

Wyatt Barnes looked down at the old man's body, growing more distant and about to hit the ground, and asked with some astonishment.

"Shouldn't I kill him?"

The sprite-like figure was Winnie Romero. Handing over the Axiom Fragment and the Storage Ring to Wyatt Barnes, a hint of confusion appeared on her face.

"It's fine, if you killed him, then you killed him."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head as he received the Axiom Fragment from Winnie Romero, his face indifferent.

He had said that as long as the old man's answers satisfied him, he could spare the old man's life.

The old man had cooperated and provided satisfactory answers.

However, it was not Wyatt Barnes who had killed the old man, but Winnie who had acted, and it was not at his request that Winnie had acted.

Thus, he had not broken his promise to the old man.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes called out to Winnie Romero and then summoned Fill Bear, heading back in the direction of Weak Water River.

Before long, the three of them had returned to Weak Water River.

Seeing the return of Wyatt Barnes and his companions, the group at the banks of Weak Water River all showed wariness, merely glancing at them before daring not to look any longer.

What a joke!

Among these three, even a mere follower was at the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

If they dared to look too long, who knows, one of them might become displeased and take their lives.

If that happened, they would truly have nowhere to weep.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze swept over the crowd, intending to find the two members of the Yin and Yang Sect who were always present near Weak Water River, but to no avail.

No one gave themselves away.

"They're really cautious," Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

Now, he was also discreetly observing the surroundings of Weak Water River and the sky above, ensuring that no one was hiding, indicating that everyone should be gathered here.

Including those two disciples of the Yin and Yang Sect.

"Senior, thank you for the warning earlier."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes turned to one of the old men and conveyed his gratitude with a voice condensed by Origin Force.

But the old man did not respond.

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes realized the old man had his concerns, probably afraid that people would discover their communication.

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes unintentionally approached the old man, glancing at him, and exchanged words with him using a voice condensed by Origin Force.

"Even without my warning, you wouldn't fear that Gold Swallowing Organization... It was just an old man like me being meddlesome."

The old man replied with a voice condensed by Origin Force, his tone carrying a hint of resignation.

"Senior jests... I will keep your kindness in my heart."

Wyatt Barnes said sincerely, his words coming from deep within.

Time quietly passed by.

Half a month swiftly went by.

During this time, the people from the Gold Swallowing Organization seemed to have disappeared, causing those by the Weak Water River to be less restrained, and the atmosphere grew increasingly lively.

"The flying vessel is here!"

At some point, an exclamation resounded, startling everyone present.

"A flying vessel?"

Hearing the voice, Wyatt Barnes showed little interest, continuing to rest with closed eyes.

Winnie Romero and Fill Bear's gazes, however, were completely captivated.

Chapter 1128: Two 'Martial Emperor Realm Quadruple

Flying boats were not unfamiliar to Wyatt Barnes, who had merged his memories from two lifetimes as a reincarnated Martial Emperor.

However, for Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, it was their first encounter, and they were naturally filled with amazement.

Whoosh!

Wyatt appeared to be closing his eyes and resting, but in reality, he was practicing the ninth transformation, "Divine Dragon Transformation," of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, ignoring the increasing whooshing sound.

Under the gaze of Winnie and Fill Bear, a small black dot first appeared in the distance in the sky, followed by the dot growing steadily larger...

Eventually, it turned into an object like a ship.

"Is this a flying boat?"

As the ship-shaped object drew closer, Fill Bear's eyes revealed his surprise, "It doesn't look much different from a normal boat... Of course, I'm only talking about appearances. A normal boat wouldn't come close to this size."

Whoosh!

In a moment, the flying boat reached the banks of the Weak Water River, fully revealing its true form.

Fill Bear and Winnie Romero took one look.

They discovered the flying boat was made of some special material throughout its body. Although they didn't touch it, they could tell just by looking that this material was extraordinary.

Additionally, there were scattered seats inside the flying boat.

These seats were either grouped in threes and fives or in pairs.

"Are they the ones from the Yin and Yang Sect who control the 'flying boat'?"

Soon after, Fill Bear snapped back to reality and looked towards two individuals standing at the front and back of the flying boat.

There were two people, both elderly, standing there, giving Fill Bear an intense feeling of danger just by their presence.

"These are two powerhouses!"

This thought immediately sprang to Fill Bear's mind.

His intuition told him that these two individuals from the Yin and Yang Sect were likely stronger than him.

Just then.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures swiftly dashed out from the crowd, arriving near the flying boat within moments and respectfully greeting the two elders who had just disembarked.

"Elder!"

After the greeting, they joined the two elders and whispered among themselves.

"They're also from the Yin and Yang Sect? They were just standing beside me."

"I really didn't see that coming."

...

Suddenly, many people who had already been waiting by the Weak Water River were greatly surprised.

On one side of the flying boat, after a brief whisper between two disciples of the Yin and Yang Sect, the faces of the Yin and Yang Sect's elders darkened imperceptibly.

At the same time, their gazes involuntarily fell upon a purple figure standing in the distance.

"Is he the one who destroyed the Gold Swallowing Organization and took the large number of top-grade original stones that should have belonged to our Yin and Yang Sect?"

One elder murmured under his breath, a flash of coldness in his eyes fleeting away.

"We cannot move against him here... It would let others know we intentionally allowed the Gold Swallowing Organization to operate, surely damaging the reputation of our Yin and Yang Sect!" said the other elder.

"Then we wait until we are back inland, back at our Sect," the former said. "Once we're back at the Yin and Yang Sect, no matter how many top-grade original stones he has swallowed, we'll make him spit them all out!"

"Don't be careless! His identity must be no simple matter... even one of his attendants is someone from the Martial Emperor Realm," the latter added.

Naturally, the one targeted by the two elders was 'Wyatt' and, for the moment, Winnie and Fill Bear by his side had also become the focus of their attention.

"Young Masters... Elder Yellow has yet to return; I suspect they have already fallen to their hands," said a disciple of the Yin and Yang Sect in a hushed tone.

"To take from our Yin and Yang Sect, if he simply gave back what he took, all would be well... But he dared to kill an elder of our Sect. Once we return to the Sect, I'll make sure he can't leave alive!" said one of the Yin and Yang Sect's elders.

The two elders exchanged glances, both seeing relentless ferocity flickering in each other's eyes, eager to devour their prey.

"Miss Winnie, have you noticed those two old fellows occasionally looking this way?" Fill Bear asked Winnie, wary after glancing towards the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect.

"Those who come are not kind-hearted," said Winnie, her face covered with a layer of frost as she opened her red lips to speak sparingly.

"Everyone listen up... The flying boat departs in one hour. During this time, you may buy 'Boarding Orders' from those two," announced one of the Yin and Yang Sect's elders, pointing towards the other two disciples, speaking loudly.

As expected, this announcement stirred up a commotion.

"When I bought the fake 'Boarding Orders,' the disciples of the Yin and Yang Sect were right there beside me... Why didn't they warn me? I lost twenty top-grade original stones for nothing!" roared many in anger.

They had been deceived by the members of the Gold Swallowing Organization upon their arrival, each wasting twenty top-grade original stones on false 'Boarding Orders.'

Originally, after realizing they had been deceived and seeing the dominance of the Swallow Gold organization, they dared not say anything, nor did they dare to warn others.

However, now, after learning that there had been two disciples of the Yin and Yang Sect standing with them the whole time, and that these two disciples never warned them, they became furious.

"You disciples of the Yin and Yang Sect, if you had intervened, would the people of the Swallow Gold organization have dared to be so blatant?"

"Exactly! That's twenty top-grade original stones, not a small sum."

...

Many people were whispering to each other, talking among themselves, and staring indignantly at the four from the Yin and Yang Sect.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort silenced their noisy complaints.

It was one of the Yin and Yang Sect elders who stepped forward, releasing the aura of a 'Martial Emperor', which overwhelmed everyone who was filled with righteous indignation, leaving them breathless and unable to speak.

"Your own greed led you to be deceived, whom can you blame? The 'airship' of our Yin and Yang Sect charges thirty top-grade original stones per person, a clearly marked price that deceives neither young nor old... Don't tell me you haven't heard about it!"

The elder of the Yin and Yang Sect said coldly.

Hearing this, the group that was previously deceived fell silent.

Indeed.

Many among them were visiting the Weak Water River and taking the 'airship' for the first time, but they had more or less heard about the cost of the 'airship' before coming.

Thirty top-grade original stones, the price was clearly marked!

However, upon their arrival here, they saw people selling the airship's 'Boarding Orders' for only twenty top-grade original stones.

Moreover, the 'Boarding Orders' looked quite authentic, and nobody warned them.

At that moment, with their heads heated by the opportunity to save ten top-grade original stones, they were naturally tricked.

"Even if we were deceived because of our greed for small gains, you of the Yin and Yang Sect cannot just indulge them! You Yin and Yang Sect disciples were present, why didn't you warn us? Isn't this the same as watching us get scammed?"

Soon, another person voiced their anger.

"Warn you?"

Another elder from the Yin and Yang Sect gave the person a cold, dismissive glance, "If you weren't greedy for small advantages, would you have been deceived? As long as you refuse, will they pester you?"

"Don't tell me all of you were deceived! Those who weren't tricked, who didn't buy the fake 'Boarding Orders,' did they suffer any harm?"

"Do you think they weren't harmed because of our Yin and Yang Sect? If not for our sect's deterrent power, could they have survived? Aren't you just losing twenty top-grade original stones, instead of your lives?"

The Yin and Yang Sect elder spoke resolutely, rendering the crowd speechless once again.

It seemed to be the case.

Suddenly, some people honestly went to buy 'Boarding Orders' from the two disciples of the Yin and Yang Sect, followed by more and more people doing the same.

"What an act by the Yin and Yang Sect! Clearly indulgent yet speaking with such righteousness."

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes and glanced at the four from the Yin and Yang Sect, a cold smile appearing on his lips.

"It seems these two old fellows already know about our extermination of the Swallow Gold organization."

Additionally, Wyatt noticed that the two Yin and Yang Sect elders occasionally cast cold, stern glances in their direction, but ultimately did not take any action in such a public place.

"Can they really hold back?"

Wyatt was surprised.

To his knowledge, the person from the Yin and Yang Sect who had followed them to the Swallow Gold organization had been killed by Winnie before he could inform the others of his strength.

He only managed to send out the information about their annihilation of the Swallow Gold organization through a 'messaging jade piece.'

Thus, the four individuals from the Yin and Yang Sect in front of him were unaware of his strength, which implied that they weren't abstaining from action due to fear of him.

They were just biding their time.

"Perhaps, since there are so many people around, it wouldn't look good for them to make a move... After all, as soon as they attack, it would reveal their Yin and Yang Sect's deliberate tolerance of the Swallow Gold organization's activities."

Wyatt didn't find it hard to guess.

"Fill Bear, go buy three 'Boarding Orders.'"

Wyatt turned to Fill Bear, and as he raised his hand, a Storage Ring appeared, which he deactivated and tossed to Fill Bear, "I've placed a thousand top-grade original stones inside."

"Yes, Young Master."

Fill Bear responded respectfully and then went to purchase 'Boarding Orders' from the two disciples of the Yin and Yang Sect.

Wyatt and Winnie Romero stood side by side, gazing at the four individuals from the Yin and Yang Sect from afar.

"Two 'Martial Emperor Realm Fourth Level'... With their cultivations, they should be considered 'elder-level' figures in the Yin and Yang Sect, right?"

Wyatt pondered to himself.

"The other two, I have some impression of them; they were previously mingling in the crowd... However, they concealed themselves well and did not reveal their identities. They must be the disciples who received the messaging jade piece."

"Both are at the ninth level of the Transforming Void Realm... Unless there is a surprise, they should both be 'peak of the Void Realm' existences."

Wyatt speculated to himself.

A peak Void Realm existence would be considered a significant figure in the second and third-rate powers across the Cloud Skies Continent, holding no ordinary status.

Especially in a third-rate power.

A peak Void Realm existence would be a leader-level individual.

Yet, peak Void Realm martial artists, within a first-rate power, could only count as fairly outstanding disciples because of the sheer number of Martial Emperor powerhouses within such a power.

Without breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' one could not even be considered for a ranking.

Momentarily, Fill Bear returned with three 'Boarding Orders.' Upon close examination, they were not much different from the fake 'Boarding Orders.'

Chapter 1129: On the Weak Water River

"The 'Boarding Orders' sold by our Yin and Yang Sect," he explained, "will emit the words 'Ivan Nether' when Origin Force is injected into them. However, the fake 'Boarding Orders' you purchased will not show such an effect."

Just as many people were comparing the fake 'Boarding Orders' with the real ones, an elder of the Yin and Yang Sect's voice timely arose.

Immediately, many began to experiment.

"It really is!"

Soon, they discovered that, as the Yin and Yang Sect elder had said, only by injecting Origin Force into the real 'Boarding Orders' would the words 'Ivan Nether' appear.

Injecting Origin Force into the fake 'Boarding Orders' yielded no reaction whatsoever.

"It seems that there's likely an Inscription Master of at least the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm in the Yin and Yang Sect."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Previously, in the airspace above the Gold Swallowing Organization's lair, that old man from the Yin and Yang Sect had sent out a communication jade slip which even he with his speed could hardly catch up to.

At that time, he knew.

That communication jade slip was from the hands of an Inscription Master with an extremely high level of mental power.

Otherwise, the speed of the communication jade slip wouldn't have been so fast!

Now, seeing that the 'Boarding Orders' emitted the words 'Ivan Nether' when Origin Force was injected, Wyatt Barnes was thoroughly certain.

The Boarding Orders were able to display words or patterns because they were inscribed and arranged with a special 'Inscription Array.' Once Origin Force was injected, it would follow the contours of the Inscription Array.

"Such an 'Inscription Array' can only be inscribed by an Inscription Master whose mental power level has reached the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm or above!"

It was precisely for this reason that Wyatt Barnes could deduce that there was such an Inscription Master in the Yin and Yang Sect.

An hour later, including Wyatt Barnes, a group of people successively handed their 'Boarding Orders' over to two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect, and after verification, they each boarded the flying boat.

It's worth mentioning.

When it was Wyatt Barnes's turn, the elder from the Yin and Yang Sect looked at Wyatt Barnes with a gaze full of malice, as if he would've liked nothing more than to directly strike at Wyatt Barnes.

To this, Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised at all.

Additionally, he could tell that the other wouldn't make a move against him for the time being.

"Perhaps, they're planning to deal with me after arriving at the 'mainland', after arriving at the 'Yin and Yang Sect'."

If he were them, he would plan in the same way.

Wyatt Barnes and his companions subsequently boarded the flying boat, and in the innermost grouping of seats, they sat down.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero sat close together, on the inside.

Fill Bear, being sensible, sat in an outer seat.

"This spot isn't bad."

Wyatt Barnes sat upright, raising his head to clearly view the 'Weak Water River,' which stretched endlessly like still water without a single ripple, extremely calm.

However, Wyatt Barnes was very clear-minded.

Behind the calm surface of the Weak Water River, lethal dangers lurked.

In the inner parts of the Weak Water River, the surface of the water would become increasingly unstable, and both gravity and pull would intensify, making it difficult for one to maintain stable flight above it.

For martial artists with low cultivation, attempting to forcibly cross the Weak Water River would only result in one outcome:

Exhaustion, falling into the river!

Once they fell into the river, there was only one conclusion.

Death!

A quarter-hour later, apart from two disciples from the Yin and Yang Sect, all other people had boarded the flying boat.

An old man, who had earlier given a caution to Wyatt Barnes and later did not dare to greet Wyatt Barnes, was now also sitting near Wyatt Barnes and his companions.

"Young man, I'm really sorry about earlier... I was just worried that there might be informants from the Gold Swallowing Organization among the group."

The old man looked at Wyatt Barnes with a face full of apology.

Everyone fears death, and he was no exception.

He had dared to caution Wyatt Barnes earlier because, at that time, everyone's attention was focused on Wyatt Barnes's side, so he wasn't worried about being discovered.

"It's no bother."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, indicating that he didn't mind.

"Rise!"

Just then, a loud shout came.

It was one of the elder Yin and Yang Sect members who shouted, and immediately after, the other standing at the front of the 'flying boat' began to bustle about.

The flying boat needed someone to operate it to start.

Whoosh!

As soon as the words of the Yin and Yang Sect elder fell, the flying boat ascended into the sky, and after gathering momentum for a while, it shot into the airspace above the 'Weak Water River' like an arrow leaving the bow.

Just as the flying boat entered the airspace above the Weak Water River, it suddenly trembled and rapidly descended.

"What's going on?!"

"Is there a problem with the flying boat?"

"Couldn't we be this unlucky!"

...

For a moment, many people exclaimed.

After a while, the flying boat stabilized, gradually ascending, and many people's suspended hearts were put at ease.

"This Weak Water River, such strong gravity."

Following that, those who were still somewhat terrified from the scare continued to express their feelings.

"It's only natural! If it weren't for the high gravity of the Weak Water River and the lethal waters, why would we needlessly spend thirty top-grade original stones to ride this flying boat?"

Some, evidently not their first time crossing the 'Weak Water River' in a flying boat and hence unruffled throughout, stated as a matter of course.

Hearing this, everyone nodded in agreement.

"Is this not your first time riding the flying boat, young man?"

The old man, who was still somewhat terrified, looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

Although he had been scared himself, he had been facing Wyatt and his two companions from the beginning and had clearly observed every expression on their faces.

Among the three, only the young man in purple remained completely still, as if he had known beforehand that the flying boat would plunge down.

"It's my first time riding... However, someone had told me that we would encounter this situation."

Wyatt said.

The old man suddenly realized and then, seeing Wyatt close his eyes to meditate, tactfully refrained from speaking further.

Wyatt closed his eyes and calmed his mind to cultivate.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' Divine Dragon Transformation!

"I have another six months... In six months, with the domineering medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill,' advancing to the Third Order of the Martial Emperor Realm is certain."

Wyatt cultivated for a while but his mind became somewhat impatient.

Thinking of his two fiancées' predicament, he could not calm down at all; impatience and anger kept spreading uncontrollably.

It took him quite a while to suppress those feelings.

"The aftereffects of the Devil Transformation from the Demon Sealing Monument are too severe," He sighed softly after settling his emotions.

Last time, high above the stronghold of the Golden Swallow Organization and having learned the precarious state of his two fiancées, he was instantly infuriated beyond control.

At that moment, he grabbed the Yin and Yang Sect elder by the throat.

If it weren't for his rationality striving to keep his anger in check, he would have strangled the elder right then and there, not giving the elder a chance to be killed by Winnie Romero.

"However, even if I managed to break through to the 'Third Order of the Martial Emperor Realm,' it may not necessarily be enough to overpower the multitude of strong cultivators from the Yin and Yang Sect! Especially that Peak Master of Sun Peak... As one of the strongest beings in the Yin and Yang Sect, his strength is at least at the 'Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm.'"

Wyatt's thoughts suddenly shifted, and he pondered continuously.

"Based on the memories of the previous Martial Emperor, many top powers during his time had cultivators at the 'Ninth Order of the Martial Emperor Realm'... That Peak Master of Sun Peak from the Yin and Yang Sect might very well be at the Ninth Order of the Martial Emperor Realm!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt involuntarily gasped.

If the opponent really was at the 'Ninth Order of the Martial Emperor Realm,' in just six months, he was unlikely to possess strength overpowering his adversary.

"Unless my 'Integrated Mystery' can break through and, like the 'Emperor Realm Mystery,' immediately boosts the power of an ancient azure dragon upon breakthrough... Otherwise, I stand no chance against him."

In this realization, Wyatt felt immense pressure bearing down on him, making it difficult to breathe.

Cultivate!

Perceive!

Taking a deep breath and managing to calm his restless emotions, Wyatt once again concentrated on cultivating deeply, holding three shards of 'Nature Mystery' to perceive and enhance his Integrated Mystery.

The insights derived from the word 'Sword' in the Sword Dao flashed through his mind every moment.

He desperately wanted to enhance his strength now.

If his strength wasn't sufficient, even when he reached the inland, reaching the Yin and Yang Sect, he might not be able to rescue the two girls from the inferno.

"He seems troubled,"

Winnie Romero, silently sitting next to Wyatt, also noticed his unease.

However, she prudently refrained from disturbing him and just quietly stayed by his side.

The flying boat was fast, and gusts of fierce wind came rushing towards them, but these were all deflected by the protective barrier activated atop the flying boat, not affecting anyone on board.

The barrier was formed by the 'Defense Formation.'

As time passed, people on the flying boat began to meditate one after another, plunging the entire vessel into tranquility.

At the forefront of the flying boat, since it was in normal flying condition, the elder from the Yin and Yang Sect also had a relaxed time.

He shared a look with another elder at the back of the boat, and both glanced toward Wyatt. In the depths of their eyes was a chilling murderous intent.

Right now, they wished they could throw Wyatt directly off the flying boat!

However, they dared not do so.

Such an act would gratify them, but it would also incite fear in others.

If word of such an incident were to spread, nobody would dare to ride the flying boats of the Yin and Yang Sect again.

A month swiftly passed by.

The journey was smooth, encountering no untoward incidents, and occasionally, some small flying boats would stop nearby and then depart again.

Those in the small flying boats, over ninety percent of them, were bandits roaming the Weak Water River.

However, these bandits were discerning and generally wouldn't provoke those they couldn't handle.

Just like with the flying boats of the Yin and Yang Sect, few bandits dared to intentionally provoke them, opting to steer clear instead.

Of course, that was only a few bandits.

Among the bandits on Weak Water River, there were many powerful ones, and bandits of the 'Fourth Order of the Martial Emperor Realm' and above were not non-existent.

For these bandits, even when encountering the flying boat of the Yin and Yang Sect, they wouldn't let the opportunity pass.

Indeed, to them, the Yin and Yang Sect's flying boat was a 'fat sheep,' with each robbery providing a substantial haul of top-grade original stones.

Chapter 1130: The Fierce Bandits Have Arrived

Bandits of this kind would sometimes even deliberately target the Yin and Yang Sect's "flying ships" to loot.

Because they were wary of these fierce bandits, every once in a while, the elder from the Yin and Yang Sect standing at the forefront of the flying ship would steer the ship to change course, avoiding a straight path.

As a result, safety was greatly enhanced.

Of course, this didn't mean they were completely without risk.

Sometimes, bad luck meant anything could happen.

Time quietly passed by.

Another half a month went by, and the flying ship had already covered half the distance, only needing another half a month to reach the "Inner Land."

Seeing that half the journey had passed without incident, the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect breathed a sigh of relief.

However, before they could fully catch their breath, their expressions changed abruptly, and they turned their gaze in the direction the flying ship was heading.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Piercing whistling sounds came from ahead of the flying ship, getting closer and closer.

This was also the root cause of the dramatic change in color on the faces of the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect.

"Bandits!"

Amid flashes of lightning, the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect exchanged glances and blurted out in unison.

Their voices weren't deliberately suppressed and sounded unusually loud in the quiet flying ship, startling most of the people awake.

These awakened individuals were initially confused, but as they came to their senses, their complexions changed, "What?! Band... bandits?!"

Bandits!

Had they encountered bandits on the Weak Water River?

They had heard of the bandits on the Weak Water River before, who were much fiercer than ordinary bandits from the Inner and Outer Lands, and some were even existences at the Martial Emperor Realm!

Quickly, the awakened passengers turned to look ahead of the flying ship and saw several small black dots rapidly increasing in size, charging straight at them.

"Hm?"

Fill Bear was also awakened by the commotion and when he realized what was happening, his face turned grave as well.

"We are on the Yin and Yang Sect's 'flying ship'; surely the bandits wouldn't dare provoke us?"

"Both elders are at the Martial Emperor Realm, even if they came to provoke us, it might not be us who end up at a disadvantage."

"It's not easy to cross the Weak Water River once, if we encounter bandits, it would be quite the full experience."

Whispers spread among many passengers.

These individuals, experiencing their first flight across the Weak Water River, had full confidence in the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect and didn't think anything would happen to them.

Now, they were actually somewhat excited, looking forward to witnessing a scene where the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect slaughtered and repelled the bandits.

"Hmph! You're really naive."

Hearing the words of these greenhorns, some with more than one crossing of the Weak Water River sneered, "Haven't you noticed the change in the elders' complexion? Do you think those bandits can't tell that we're on a Yin and Yang Sect's flying ship?"

"The bandits on the Weak Water River are all shrewd... Do you think they would make a move without confidence?"

As this person finished speaking, all the awakened passengers on the flying ship turned their attention to the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect.

When they saw the unpleasant expressions on the faces of the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect, they changed their complexion once again, realizing that the bandits ahead were indeed ill-intentioned.

"Even the faces of the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect have changed; they clearly aren't confident in dealing with these bandits... What should we do?"

"I don't want to die! I don't want to die!"

"Why did I ever think of going to the 'Inner Land'? Now, I'm about to lose my life here."

Suddenly, the entire flying ship descended into chaos, with most people showing terror, as if doomsday had arrived.

Amidst such a noisy environment, even those who were deep in cultivation were awakened.

Among them were Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and the old man sitting not far from the three, the one who had kindly warned Wyatt beside the Weak Water River earlier.

"Bandits? Even the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect aren't sure?"

Before long, including Wyatt, a group of people who had just been startled awake learned of the perilous situation they were in.

"Young man, it seems we are doomed here today."

The old man looked at Wyatt with a mournful expression and spoke.

Wyatt's eyes flashed, but he said nothing, looking at the front of the flying ship first.

With one glance, he saw seven 'small flying ships' howling towards them, arriving in front of, behind, and around their flying ship, completely encircling it.

"Friends from the Yin and Yang Sect, listen... Stop the flying ship immediately! Otherwise, we will destroy both the ship and its passengers!"

Just then, a loud voice came from the small flying ship at the front, its tone filled with coldness, as if coming from an ice cavern, causing a shudder to the heart.

"Don't! Please, don't!"

Instantly, the flying ship of the Yin and Yang Sect was thrown into further turmoil.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort came through, silencing the noisy scene; it was from one of the Yin and Yang Sect elders at the front, who began to control the flying ship.

In a moment, the speed of the flying ship decreased until it came to a steady stop.

The airship had just steadied itself when it once again went into a free fall, plummeting down, startling many of its passengers into a change of countenance.

Only when the airship finally ceased its descent did their expressions relax.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Once the airship stabilized, a series of rapid whooshing noises could be heard as figures clad in black outfits appeared at the front, rear, and on both sides of the airship. This group included both the elderly and middle-aged.

"It's you again!"

Just as the passengers aboard the airship braced themselves for danger, two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect's expressions shifted dramatically as they cried out almost simultaneously.

At the words of the two Yin and Yang Sect elders, many on the airship breathed a sigh of relief.

It was clear from the elders' exclamations that they had encountered these bandits before, and since the two elders were still alive, it meant these bandits did not have the ability to kill them.

Wyatt Barnes' brows quirked up, taking an intrigued look at the scene unfolding before him.

He was rather curious.

Why did these two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect recognize this group of bandits?

"The two elders, it has been half a year since we last met... I must say, we really are fated," said an old man in black, who stood at the forefront of the bandits facing the airship. He glanced at the two Yin and Yang Sect elders with a faint smile.

"Who is fated with you!"

The complexions of the two Yin and Yang Sect elders were not pleasant to look at.

"Half a year ago, the three of us fought against the two elders and, while we held the upper hand, had we continued, we might have killed the two of you. However, we would have also suffered losses on our side."

As if sensing the confusion of the people aboard the Yin and Yang Sect airship, the old man spoke lightly, "That time, we came to an agreement: you gave us a thousand top-grade original stones, and we left of our own accord."

"This time, I am not going to be exorbitant... How about still a thousand top-grade original stones?"

After the old man in black finished his speech, all looked toward the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect.

By now, everyone had understood why the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect had encountered these bandits before and yet survived.

It turned out it was because they had paid a 'toll'.

As if to reinforce the leading old man in black's words, two potent auras suddenly burst forth from the other two old men beside him, oppressive enough to make most aboard the airship struggle to breathe.

"Martial Emperor level fighters!"

Immediately, except for Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, everyone else aboard the airship changed color.

"And they are not ordinary Martial Emperor level fighters!"

Among them, there were a few with discerning eyes, and their expressions were especially grim.

The complexions of the two Yin and Yang Sect elders were worsening by the second, but neither had responded to the bandit leader's proposal. Instead, both of their gazes inadvertently fell upon a young man dressed in purple at the rear of the airship.

To be exact, they were focused on Wyatt Barnes.

For a brief moment, the bandit leader also looked over at Wyatt Barnes with interest, a sharp glint visible in his eyes.

"What are the two elders looking at me for? If you can avoid disaster by spending some money, why struggle to the death over it?"

Seeing the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect looking his way, Wyatt Barnes smiled wryly, "Our group of about seventy people spent thirty top-grade original stones each to ride this airship, totaling two thousand top-grade original stones."

"A thousand top-grade original stones are just half of what you've collected for this trip."

Wyatt Barnes declared in one breath.

His words garnered the approval of most aboard the airship, who nodded in agreement, deeply relating to what he had said.

"You... you..."

The two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect intended to discuss with Wyatt Barnes the possibility of joining forces against the bandits, but they were taken aback by his statement and were so agitated they were almost bursting with rage.

Though they did not believe that Wyatt Barnes and his companions were stronger than them.

However, since Wyatt Barnes and his companions possessed the strength to annihilate the 'Gold-swallowing Organization,' joining forces with them might actually turn the tables against the band of bandits.

What they never expected was for Wyatt Barnes to be so 'spineless'.

The leader of the bandits, who initially regarded Wyatt Barnes warily.

At such a juncture, a person who could draw the attention of both Yin and Yang Sect elders was presumably no ordinary character.

But after hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, he could not help but let out a hearty laugh.

"Haha... The young fellow understands how things work! There's truth in the saying 'A wise man submits to circumstances'. The two elders should really take a lesson from this young fellow," remarked the bandit chief. At the end of his statement, he cast a meaningful glance at the two Yin and Yang Sect elders.

The glances made them feel as though they were about to vomit blood!

"Since I'm so understanding, perhaps you could give us a discount? How about taking fifty less top-grade original stones?" Wyatt Barnes looked at the bandit chief with a smile and asked.

"How dare you!"

For a moment, the expressions of the surrounding bandits changed as they shouted in anger, "Kid, you dare to bargain with our chief... Do you have a death wish?"

Just as the bandits were becoming enraged, the bandit chief raised his hand, quieting them down.

"Interesting, interesting."

The bandit chief and Wyatt Barnes locked eyes for a while; the smile that had previously vanished from the leader's face reappeared, "Then I'll take fifty less top-grade original stones in consideration of you, young friend!"

"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then closed his eyes once again, no longer paying attention to his surroundings. It was unclear whether he was resting or cultivating.