

L. Wyatt 1131

Chapter 1131: Insatiable Greed

Yin and Yang Sect's Elder, although nearly bursting with fury, had no choice but to honestly hand over nine hundred and fifty top-grade original stones.

"Two Elders, I am very much looking forward to our next meeting."

After the bandit leader obtained the top-grade original stones, he smiled warmly at the two Yin and Yang Sect Elders, appearing extremely friendly, as if he were a friend of theirs.

Hearing the words of the bandit leader, the two Yin and Yang Sect Elders were so infuriated they gnashed their teeth, their faces flushed red and their chests heaved like bellows, struggling to calm down for a long time.

"Young brother, I bid you farewell."

Then, the bandit leader glanced once more at Wyatt Barnes, who had closed his eyes and was ignoring the surrounding affairs, before leading his group of bandits back to their small flying boat, roaring off into the distance.

At the same time, the calm on the Yin and Yang Sect's flying boat was restored.

Apart from Wyatt Barnes, who sat there with his eyes closed, and Winnie Romero, who sat silently beside him, everyone present, including Fill Bear, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The atmosphere just now had been suffocating.

"Now, the storm has finally passed!"

"Young Master, were you able to tell what cultivation levels those bandits possessed?"

Fill Bear looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked softly.

In his eyes,

his Young Master's discernment was unique, often accurately perceiving a person's cultivation level.

"With their strength, if Winnie and I hadn't intervened, even you helping those two old men would have undoubtedly led to our defeat!"

Wyatt Barnes responded sideways to Fill Bear.

"Then..."

Fill Bear looked puzzled, not having finished his words when Wyatt Barnes interrupted him, "Are you asking why I didn't intervene... is that what you're wondering?"

"Mm."

Fill Bear nodded.

"Since they could resolve the issue with original stones, why would I intervene? Surely if I had intervened, could I have earned those thousand top-grade original stones?"

Wyatt Barnes concluded, casting a glance at Fill Bear.

Hearing this, Fill Bear was momentarily stunned.

He had never expected his Young Master to think this way, and he internally sighed with a bitter smile, "The Young Master is indeed the Young Master, always thinking in ways I could never fully grasp."

At that moment, the two Yin and Yang Sect Elders still looked unsightly, with one of them moving to the front of the flying boat to start it up.

Whoosh!

The flying boat broke through the air, continuing on its way.

"What just happened, I believe everyone saw it."

At this moment, the other Yin and Yang Sect Elder who was not controlling the flying boat surveyed the surroundings and spoke solemnly.

Upon the Elder's words, many people's expressions changed.

"Could it be they want us to pay those nine hundred and fifty top-grade original stones?"

Soon, someone speculated with an ugly expression.

"If they ask us to pay, wouldn't that be ridiculous? It's clear that they couldn't protect us, so they had to pay the bandits a 'toll'."

Many faces showed dissatisfaction and anger.

If anyone among those present was more composed, it was Wyatt Barnes.

Watching the faint indifference emerging on Wyatt Barnes' face, it seemed as though he had anticipated this situation.

"Hmph!"

The Yin and Yang Sect Elder snorted coldly, his voice thunderous, overpowering the noise within the flying boat, and he said sternly, "You are riding in our Yin and Yang Sect's flying boat to the mainland, paying only the traveling fee."

"What we just paid is your fee for staying alive! If we hadn't paid, not just us, but none of you would have survived."

"Who dares deny this?!"

The Yin and Yang Sect Elder's tone grew increasingly angry as he spoke.

For a time, the entire flying boat fell silent.

Although many were still angry, they now dared not say any more, fearing they might provoke the Yin and Yang Sect Elder before them.

"Elder, then how much must each of us pay?"

Someone asked, voicing the concerns of everyone present.

"I've calculated... There are seventy-three people on the flying boat, each person needs to hand over fifteen top-grade original stones."

The Yin and Yang Sect Elder said.

Seventy-three people?

Each person handing over fifteen?

At that moment, many faces turned pale.

If everyone really did pay up, not only would they have borne the burden of the 'toll' given to the bandit gang, the Yin and Yang Sect's Elders would also make an additional profit of over a hundred top-grade original stones.

Many wanted to speak, but upon noticing the sharp gaze of the Yin and Yang Sect Elder sweeping over them, they went silent like frostbitten eggplants, completely deflated.

For a time, the whole flying boat fell into a deadly hush.

"Elder, I don't have fifteen top-grade original stones,"

a sudden voice broke the dead silence within the flying boat, belonging to a middle-aged man who appeared helpless as he addressed the Yin and Yang Sect Elder.

"You don't have fifteen top-grade original stones? Are you sure?"

The Yin and Yang Sect Elder's face darkened, his eyes flashed with cold light, and he asked sternly.

"Elder, I truly don't have that many top-grade original stones... If you don't believe me, I can unbind my Storage Ring and show you."

The middle-aged man spoke, about to remove the Storage Ring from his hand.

"No need!"

The Yin and Yang Sect Elder spoke out to stop him.

"No need?"

The middle-aged man's eyes lit up, thinking that the elder from the Yin and Yang Sect pitied him and didn't intend to collect the top-grade original stones from him.

But are there such good things in the world?

The answer is no.

Just as he was about to express his gratitude, he felt a flash in front of him and suddenly, there was an additional person in front of him.

Upon closer inspection, wasn't it the elder from the Yin and Yang Sect?

He had no time to react when he felt a heart-wrenching pain in his abdomen. The pain was so intense that he didn't even have time to scream before he completely lost consciousness.

Bang!

At the same time, a loud noise spread, causing the people inside the flying boat to look sideways.

The scene before them caused everyone's expressions to change dramatically.

The elder from the Yin and Yang Sect casually punched, destroying the middle-aged man's dantian. As the man passed out from the pain, the elder grabbed his arm and directly threw him out of the flying boat.

The middle-aged man was thrown out of the flying boat and was immediately awakened by the biting wind. By the time he realized what had happened, he was already plummeting toward the surface of the Weak Water River.

"Ah!!"

Inside the flying boat, everyone only heard a fleeting scream that abruptly stopped.

For a moment, the inside of the flying boat fell into dead silence again.

Many people were breaking out in a cold sweat.

"What a method!"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, showing interest as he watched the Yin and Yang Sect elder throw the middle-aged man out of the flying boat.

He could tell that the elder had done it on purpose.

The real intention was not in the wine after all!

Sure enough, with such a deterrent by the elder, the rest of the people completely lost their spirit and each obediently handed over their top-grade original stones.

In a moment, only Wyatt's group of three and the old man sitting opposite them had not yet handed theirs over.

Seeing the elder approaching, the old man hurriedly took out fifteen top-grade original stones to hand over.

"Wait."

Just then, Wyatt Barnes spoke up, stopping the old man.

"Hmm?"

The old man looked at Wyatt, his face filled with confusion, not understanding what Wyatt intended to do.

"Esteemed elder, I just saved you fifty top-grade original stones... Our group of four shouldn't have to hand any over, right?"

Wyatt looked intently at the Yin and Yang Sect elder and asked.

Whoosh!

As soon as Wyatt spoke, before the elder could respond, there was a stir among the people inside the flying boat.

"Did he... Did he bargain with the bandit leader earlier just so they wouldn't have to hand over top-grade original stones now?"

"Did he predict that the Yin and Yang Sect elder would ask us to hand over the top-grade original stones?"

"What a terrifying person! To think of these things at that time."

...

Many people gasped.

Faced with Wyatt's question, the Yin and Yang Sect elder ignored him, as if he hadn't heard him at all and continued to address the man, "Are you sure you're not handing them over?"

"I'll hand them over! I'll hand them over!"

Seeing the cold light flickering in the eyes of the Yin and Yang Sect elder, the old man panicked and quickly handed over the fifteen top-grade original stones in his hands.

Only after the old man handed over the original stones did Wyatt come to his senses, his expression darkening.

He hadn't expected the Yin and Yang Sect elder to be so insatiably greedy!

He had spoken to that extent and yet, the elder still forced the old man to hand over the top-grade original stones.

"You three... Forty-five top-grade original stones."

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, after taking the old man's stones, the Yin and Yang Sect elder then calmly spoke to Wyatt and his group.

Though his tone was calm, it carried an inarguable firmness.

"Forty-five top-grade original stones?"

Wyatt looked at the Yin and Yang Sect elder close at hand and sneered, "Is there something wrong with your ears? I just told you that I saved you fifty top-grade original stones!"

"One thing does not pertain to the other... Now, everyone else has handed theirs over, and you think it's possible for you not to?"

The Yin and Yang Sect elder also sneered, a chilling light flashing in his eyes, as if ready to strike at Wyatt and his group at any disagreement.

And he indeed harbored such intentions.

He had long wanted to kill the three people before him and take the 'wealth' left by the Swallow Gold organization, but he had never found the opportunity or the excuse.

After all, if he had killed them earlier, it would undoubtedly signal to everyone that their Yin and Yang Sect was complicit in letting the Swallow Gold organization scam others.

If that happened, their sect's image and reputation would be ruined.

But now, things were different. Now, he had the opportunity and the excuse.

Now, he was eager for the three of them to resist and not hand over the forty-five top-grade original stones, giving him an excuse to kill them and throw them out of the flying boat.

"To be human, one should not be too greedy! One must know when to stop."

Wyatt's eyes narrowed, a fleeting cold light flashed by, and his tone was purposefully made a few degrees lower, filled with barely suppressed anger.

"Not handing them over?"

The Yin and Yang Sect elder laughed, his laughter unrestrained.

Finally, he got his chance!

Just as the Yin and Yang Sect elder, standing in front of Wyatt, prepared to strike and kill Wyatt, take the storage ring, and throw him out of the flying boat...

"Damn it!!"

A frustrated and irritated shout came, it was the voice of the Yin and Yang Sect elder operating the flying boat, "Bandits again! Truly unlucky times."

Chapter 1132: The Four Fiends of Henan

"Bandits?!"

Suddenly, the entire flying vessel once again plunged into a bout of panic.

"Is it the same group of bandits returning?"

Someone asked right away.

"It's another group of bandits!"

The Elder from the Yin and Yang Sect standing at the front of the vessel said with an ugly expression.

Another group of bandits?

At once, everyone on the vessel's faces drastically changed, feeling as if their luck had truly hit rock bottom.

How long had it been?

To encounter two groups of bandits consecutively?

"Hmph! Consider yourself lucky."

Another Elder from the Yin and Yang Sect, who had been locking eyes with Wyatt Barnes, glared at him fiercely before turning and approaching the Elder at the front of the vessel, joining forces.

Now, he had no time to continue squabbling with Wyatt Barnes.

Throughout this ordeal, Wyatt's face remained calm, not showing any signs of panic due to the Elder's anger nor because of the incoming group of bandits.

"Young man, if we manage to survive this... you should really hand over your top-grade original stones," the old man nearby said to Wyatt with a sigh. "We cannot provoke the people from the Yin and Yang Sect. There's no need to risk your life just to satisfy a momentary impulse."

"Elder, no matter the circumstances, I will never agree to unreasonable demands," Wyatt said, smiling nonchalantly.

"You..."

The old man was suddenly choked with frustration, internally cursing the recklessness of youth.

"This group of bandits has only four small flying vessels?"

Fill Bear's voice timely entered the conversation as his gaze landed ahead, noticing the four small vessels rapidly approaching.

At that moment, many others saw this as well.

"Only four small flying vessels?"

"It seems to be a small bandit group, not as numerous as the previous one."

"With such a small group, the two Elders from the Yin and Yang Sect should be able to handle it, right?"

...

Many people discussed among themselves, their words extremely dismissive of the bandits in the four small vessels.

However, including Wyatt Barnes and the two Elders from the Yin and Yang Sect, many did not think the same.

In their view,

If there was a bandit with formidable martial strength among the approaching foes, even a single small vessel could easily annihilate them all.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, respect is given to the powerful, and the conflicts between martial artists are not won by numbers.

Just like how ten Transforming Void Realm warriors, once faced with a Martial Emperor, the latter could slaughter the former in a few breaths.

Even among warriors of the Transforming Void Realm,

a peak Void Realm warrior could easily reap the lives of many lower-level Transforming Void Realm warriors.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, the four small vessels arrived, surrounding the Yin and Yang Sect's vessel from front, back, left, and right.

At the same time, the Yin and Yang Sect's vessel also came to a stop.

Although the arriving group of bandits did not demand the Yin and Yang Sect's vessel to halt,

Given the current situation, it was futile to continue moving. If the other party attacked the vessel, all those aboard would still need to stay.

It would be better to show some sense and stop voluntarily, which could also prevent damage to the vessel.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Right when the vessel steadied, a series of whooshing sounds arrived before most people could react, and four figures appeared out of nowhere, hovering in the air around the vessel.

At the front of the vessel stood an old man in a golden robe, suspended in the air as if merging with the heavens and earth, imparting an invisible pressure upon others.

On either side of the vessel floated a silver-robed old man, these two sharing a single commonality: they looked exactly alike.

Sure enough, they were twin brothers!

Standing there, they too exerted a suffocating atmosphere, although not as overpowering as the golden-robed old man, it wasn't much less.

At the rear of the vessel stood a middle-aged man in a bronze robe, his gaze sweeping across the vessel before finally landing on a figure in red.

"What a beautiful woman!"

Naturally, the object of his attention was 'Winnie Romero'. Winnie's bewitchingly gorgeous visage could captivate any lively being, causing any man's heart to flutter.

In an instant, greed and licentious intent arose in the bronze-robed middle-aged man's eyes, his mouth curling into a sinister smile, "Brothers, as of today, you have a sister-in-law."

The bronze-robed middle-aged man spoke up, breaking the solemn and heavy atmosphere on the vessel.

At this moment, in the eyes of the bronze-robed middle-aged man, it seemed the world contained only Winnie and his three companions.

As for everyone else, he selectively ignored them.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, the golden-robed old man and the other two silver-robed old men simultaneously followed the bronze-robed middle-aged man's gaze and set their eyes on Winnie, their pupils lighting up at the same time.

"What a transcendent beauty!"

The golden-robed old man praised.

"Such a fair lady is indeed a match for our fourth brother,"

One of the silver-robed old men commented.

"I really didn't expect to find such a stunning beauty on board this flying boat of the Yin and Yang Sect... Little brother, you're quite lucky this time!"

Another man in a silver robe laughed.

"Ha ha..."

Upon hearing the words of the three old men, the man in the bronze robe laughed proudly.

However, at this moment, he failed to notice.

Beside the red-dressed woman he had his eyes on, the youth in purple squinted with overt murderous intent whenever he looked his way.

"You..."

Seeing someone dare to defile his Young Master's woman, the future Young Madam, Fill Bear instantly became furious, his bulky figure trembling with the urge to act.

"Let me kill him."

The cold voice reached Fill Bear's ears, stopping him in his tracks.

At the same time, Winnie Romero stood up. Her red clothes fluttered without any wind, resembling a flame burning fiercely. As she burned, she rose into the air, emitting waves of scorching aura.

The aura swirled, turning into hot waves of air, lifting fierce hot winds that made everyone on the flying boat feel as if they were in the middle of a volcano.

"Ha ha... Little brother, it seems your future wife isn't so easy to handle,"

One of the silver-robed old men teased.

"If she was easy to handle, what difference would there be between her and those vulgar and common women? I like this kind of woman with substance."

The bronze robe-clad middle-aged man licked his dry lips with his tongue, and his gaze towards Winnie Romero intensified.

Meanwhile, his bronze robe began to rustle as well.

"You... you are the 'Four Evils of the South'!"

Just as the situation between Winnie Romero and the man in the bronze robe was about to explode, a cry of alarm arose, drawing everyone's attention.

The person who exclaimed was one of the Yin and Yang Sect's elders.

His complexion drastically changed, and he looked at the man in the golden robe with terror, as if he had seen a ghost.

"South... the Four Evils of the South?"

At the same moment, the other Yin and Yang Sect elder's face completely changed, despair apparent in his eyes.

"The Four Evils of the South? What is that? Why such a reaction from the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect?"

"I've never heard of them... But they must be powerful! Otherwise, the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect wouldn't be so unsettled."

"That's right! Even when they faced that gang of ruthless criminals earlier, they didn't display such a demeanor. These four criminals seem even stronger than the previous gang."

"What do we do now?!"

...

Seeing the expressions of the two Yin and Yang Sect's elders, despair spread uncontrollably among the people on the flying boat.

"The Four Evils of the South... Could it really be them?!"

Suddenly, a middle-aged man seemed to remember something and his complexion changed drastically.

"What? You've heard of them?"

Immediately, many people turned their gaze towards the middle-aged man.

"If they really are the 'Four Evils of the South,' then none of us will be able to survive today!"

The middle-aged man's face turned unsightly as he murmured in a low voice, "The Four Evils of the South are among the top-ranked bandit groups to the south of the Weak Water River... Among them, 'Kamari Gold' is a sixth-tier Martial Emperor Realm strongman!"

"The two 'Silver Evils' are at the fifth and fourth tiers of the Martial Emperor Realm! Even the weakest 'Bronze Evil' is a third-tier Martial Emperor Realm existence."

As the middle-aged man spoke, his body began to tremble violently out of fear.

Kamari Gold!

Silver Evil!

Bronze Evil!

The passengers on the flying boat swept their horrified gazes over the man in the golden robe, the silver-robed old men, and the bronze-robed middle-aged man, their faces turning pale.

"You must be the Yin and Yang Sect's elders, right? Encountering us, the Four Evils, is just your bad luck."

The man in the golden robe, who was 'Kamari Gold,' glanced nonchalantly at the two startled elders of the Yin and Yang Sect.

Swish! Swish!

Seeing Kamari Gold looking in their direction and uttering such words instantly caused the Yin and Yang Sect elders' complexions to change.

One of the Yin and Yang Sect elders, looking terrified, said, "Elder Kamari Gold, today is your brother's special day, please show some mercy! We are willing to hand over all the top-grade original stones we have."

"Special day?"

Kamari Gold was taken aback.

"Yes, didn't your brother take a liking to that woman? She's a rare beauty, it would be a great fortune for him to marry her."

The other Yin and Yang Sect elder hurriedly said.

At this point, he glanced at the red-dressed woman standing off against the bronze-robed middle-aged 'Bronze Evil.'

The red-dressed woman was indeed 'Winnie Romero.'

Hearing the words of the Yin and Yang Sect elders, a layer of frost covered Winnie Romero's already cold face, exuding a chilling aura that kept others at bay.

Her autumnal eyes now shimmered with an icy light that seemed ready to strike at any moment.

Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened as his eyes, filled with extreme chill, fixed on the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect as if he was looking at two dead men.

Unknownst to the rest, his fists were already clenched.

At this point, many on the flying boat looked at the two Yin and Yang Sect elders with disdain.

They had never imagined.

In order to save their lives, these two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect were actually using a woman as a 'human shield.'

Of course, there were also many with anxious faces who looked towards Kamari Gold, hoping that he would spare them because of this.

"Humph! Are you saying that my little brother is not worthy of her?"

Hearing the words of the Yin and Yang Sect elder, Kamari Gold's expression darkened, and murderous intent ran rampant in his eyes as his golden robe began to stir.

Chapter 1133: The Death of Copper Sha

"No! Not at all! Of course, not!"

As Kamari Gold's piercing gaze swept over, the elder of the Yin and Yang Sect whose eyes were fixed on him saw his complexion drastically change and frantically shook his head in denial.

Regrettably, his statement was still too late.

Whoosh!

Kamari Gold vanished from his original spot, and when he reappeared, he was already in front of the elder.

Boom!

A vast and boundless strength surged out from Kamari Gold's body, pouring out like a tidal wave. It overwhelmed the Yin and Yang Sect elder before he could even react and completely submerged him.

In an instant, the Yin and Yang Sect elder did not even have the chance to let out a miserable scream before being annihilated, turned to ash, with only a "Storage Ring" slowly falling through the air.

A Martial Emperor Realm Fourth Level warrior was killed in the blink of an eye!

This was the power of a 'Martial Emperor Realm Sixth Level'!

Witnessing this scene,

everyone on the flying boat, except for Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and the other three of Henan's Four Evils, turned pale with shock, their eyes revealing terror.

Especially the other elder from the Yin and Yang Sect, having seen Kamari Gold kill his compatriot and take the Storage Ring from the deceased, didn't dare to hesitate any longer.

Escape!

His figure moved, and he immediately fled outside the flying boat.

But could he escape?

Setting aside the "mystic arts," just considering his Origin Force as a Martial Emperor Realm Fourth Level warrior was weaker by the full force of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons compared to a Martial Emperor Realm Sixth Level warrior.

With such a power gap, did he hope to escape in front of a Martial Emperor Realm Sixth Level warrior?

Boom!

Without any suspense, the remaining elder of the Yin and Yang Sect was also blasted to death by Kamari Gold in a moment, following in his compatriot's footsteps, his Storage Ring also ending up in Kamari Gold's hand.

"Escape!"

"Escape!"

...

Seeing the two elders from the Yin and Yang Sect obliterated in the blink of an eye, the rest of the crowd changed color and scattered in all directions to flee.

Although they were not sure if they could make it,

they knew.

If they did not flee, they would undoubtedly die!

As some people left the flying boat and were 'swallowed' by the powerful gravitational pull of the Weak Water River, disappearing without a trace, those who remained changed color. Only then did it occur to them just how terrifying the 'Weak Water' within Weak Water River was.

In a moment, a group of panic-stricken people honestly stayed inside the flying boat, their eyes filled with despair as they watched Kamari Gold and the two Silver Evils eyeing them hungrily.

Inside the flying boat, the only ones without any reaction were Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear.

"You are worthy of being my Bronze Evil's woman."

Just as the atmosphere inside the flying boat grew somewhat silent, a voice rang out, drawing everyone's gaze.

It was the 'Bronze Evil' from Henan's Four Evils speaking to Winnie Romero.

However, his words were met with a resolute and swift response from Winnie—a sword strike.

Swoosh!

The five-foot-long red soft sword moved like a fiery red serpent, swelled with rampant crimson flames, and transformed into a dragon, baring its fangs as it pounced toward where Bronze Evil stood.

At the same time, wherever the fire dragon passed, a series of ear-piercing concussive sounds resonated, and the air currents in the atmosphere, after being compressed, rebounded abruptly, giving rise to waves of scorching hot air.

In a flash, those inside the flying boat were swept up once again by the scorching winds.

Yet, at this moment, no one had the mind to concern themselves with this, let alone watch the battle between Winnie Romero and Bronze Evil.

They looked nervously at Kamari Gold and the two Silver Evils in the distance, their lives now in the hands of these three.

If the three wished for their lives, none of them would be able to escape.

"Rest assured, before my fourth brother has tamed his future wife, we won't make a move against you... We would like you all to bear witness for our little brother."

Then Kamari Gold spoke, his voice brimming with a joyous laugh.

"Exactly!"

The two Silver Evils both nodded, their gazes, just like Kamari Gold's, fell upon Bronze Evil and Winnie Romero, who had already engaged in combat, fighting intensely without a clear victor.

"This future sister-in-law is truly formidable... Just a 'Martial Emperor Realm First Level,' yet she has understood such powerful 'Fire Mystic Arts' and 'Sword Mystic Arts.'"

One of the Silver Evils remarked with a hint of amazement after watching for a while.

"With the cultivation of Martial Emperor Realm First Level, she has invoked the power of heaven and earth, converging into the strength of an ancient Azure Dragon... With such strength, she couldn't possibly be human."

The other Silver Evil said.

"It doesn't matter whether she is human or not, as long as our fourth brother likes her," said Kamari Gold.

While Kamari Gold and the two Silver Evils casually conversed on one side, everyone inside the flying boat suffered in agony.

However, realizing that they wouldn't die immediately, they followed the gaze of the three and turned their attention to the man and the woman engaged in combat.

The woman in red moved like a flame, disappearing from their sight with every motion.

Swoosh!

The fleeting sound of the sword's cry seemed thunderous to their ears.

The man in the bronze robe wielded his maces with both hands, dancing them around to stir up gusts of air. His liberal and sweeping motions seemed to weave a net in the air, attempting to enclose the woman in red.

Above the heads of the two combatants in the void, there were the illustrious silhouettes of an ancient Azure Dragon and several thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

"So strong!"

"I didn't expect her to be this powerful."

"Indeed... To contend with Bronze Evil without giving ground, she is truly remarkable!"

"Pity... Bronze Evil is just the weakest member of Henan's Four Evils. Even if she can compete with Bronze Evil, she'll be no match for the other three Evils and can't save us."

...

The group of people who were originally praising Winnie Romero became as wilted as frostbitten eggplants as they went on talking.

"Young Master, can Miss Winnie defeat him?"

Fill Bear looked at the intense battle unfolding before him with deep concern. As a warrior of the First level of the Martial Emperor Realm, he could vaguely make out the swiftly moving figures of the two combatants.

"Of course, she can!"

Wyatt Barnes, who was also watching the battle, nodded with absolute certainty.

The man clad in a copper robe, Kamari Gold.

With the cultivation of "Martial Emperor Realm Third Level," his full release of Origin Force was comparable to the power of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Together with the amplification by his "Grade One spirit sword," he could augment the power equivalent to about three thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Furthermore, he had comprehended one "Emperor Realm Context of Triads" and two "Ninth level Realm of Insubstantiality," the former being comparable to the power of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons, and the latter amounting to the power of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons when combined.

Therefore, the power harnessed in his dual maces, when aggregated, was comparable to the power of an ancient Azure Dragon, plus approximately three thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

"Wyatt, with a cultivation at the Martial Emperor Realm First Level, has Origin Force comparable to two thousand ancient Horned Dragons."

"An Emperor-grade soft sword, which amplifies the power of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons."

"Add to that her comprehension of 'Emperor Realm Fire Profundity of Quads' and 'Emperor Realm Sword Profundity of Quads,' which together are comparable to the power of an ancient Azure Dragon."

"When she utilizes her full strength, she can wield the power of an ancient Azure Dragon, plus four thousand ancient Horned Dragons!"

"She is stronger than this Kamari Gold by about five hundred ancient Horned Dragons."

As everyone's gazes were fixated on Winnie Romero and Kamari Gold, Wyatt clearly saw the extraordinary phenomena in the void above Kamari's head.

He could tell.

Because the difference was only five hundred ancient Horned Dragons, and considering Kamari had comprehended the "Emperor Realm Water Profundity of Triads," which subtly countered Wyatt's elements.

Winnie was having a hard time securing an easy victory in a direct confrontation; she could only wait for the right opportunity.

An opportunity to strike a lethal blow!

Thus, she was deliberately entangling with Kamari Gold.

"Ha ha! Little brother, you wouldn't fail to handle your future wife, would you?"

Kamari Gold laughed heartily.

"Yeah, little brother, if you can't handle my sister-in-law, just say the word if you need your elder brother to step in."

"That's right! But as your brother, I can only help you up to this point. On your wedding night, if you can't handle her, as your brother, I'm afraid there's nothing I can do."

The other two individuals known as Silver Evil teased.

Kamari flushed with anger, his onslaught becoming even more ferocious, pressing Winnie into a continuous retreat that made her seem to be at a disadvantage.

The remarks of the Three Evils were clearly heard by Wyatt, darkening his expression even further.

Huff!

Finally, he could no longer hold back and abruptly stood up.

His movement startled Fill Bear, prompting him to stand up as well.

Just as Wyatt's Origin Force roiled within him, ready to burst forth.

Swoosh!

A fleeting shriek of the sword, sudden and more concentrated and swift than any before, pierced the air.

"Little brother!"

Simultaneously, Wyatt heard the tragically shrill cries of Kamari Gold and the two Silver Evils.

At that moment, Wyatt looked again.

Splat!

Winnie finally seized her chance, her sword soaring through the air as if divinely aided, piercing straight into Kamari's chest like a fiery phoenix streaking by.

The next moment, Kamari's body split in two and burned to ash.

Wyatt's eyes gleamed at the sight.

"She... she killed Kamari Gold?"

Everyone within the flying boat was initially stunned and incredulous, but soon their expressions changed completely.

"By doing this, she's surely not going to be spared by Kamari Gold and the Silver Evils!"

Once the crowd regained their senses, they gazed at Winnie with piteous eyes.

In their view.

Winnie, only slightly outmatching Kamari Gold, was unlikely to be a match for any of the strongest three of the Four Evils of the Weak Water River, the Silver Evils.

Much less when facing the three of them at once!

As they had anticipated, as Kamari Gold and the Silver Evils watched Kamari being killed, they stood frozen while a savage, milky-white flame surged around them.

Three pairs of eyes instantly turned a chilling scarlet, flickering with daunting intent to kill, choosing their victim.

"Vile woman, for killing my little brother, I will make you pay with your life!"

One of the Silver Evils howled in anguish as he lunged towards Winnie. While he was still mid-air, the vision of heaven and earth above his head underwent a drastic transformation.

Shadows of six thousand ancient Horned Dragons quickly disappeared, replaced by one ancient Azure Dragon shadow along with numerous Horned Dragon shadows.

His hands conjured a narrow blade, and the celestial phenomenon changed once again!

Ultimately, it coalesced into one ancient Azure Dragon shadow, complemented by over seven thousand ancient Horned Dragon shadows.

Martial Emperor Realm Fourth Level!

Emperor Realm Quadruple Profundity!

Two Ninth level Realms of Insubstantiality!

Grade Two spirit blade!

This was the lesser of the Silver Evils.

Yet, the power he displayed now far exceeded that of Winnie Romero.

Chapter 1134: Blood Boiling with Passion

Buzz!

The surge of blade light burst forth from Silver Evil's hands, carrying the might of a mountain-splitting strike, emitting a crisp, piercing sound as it cleaved down towards Winnie Romero who stood in the distance.

"Die!"

Just as the blade light fell, Silver Evil's eyes shot out cold light, and he bellowed loudly at the same time.

For a moment, many people inside the flying boat closed their eyes.

They all felt that Winnie Romero was bound to die and couldn't bear to see the moment of her demise.

However, they quickly opened their eyes again because they didn't hear the sound of anything being split open by Silver Evil's strike.

This made them deeply puzzled.

When they opened their eyes and saw the scene before them, they were all dumbstruck.

Heavens!

Wasn't this too outrageous?

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, a purple figure stood in front of Silver Evil who had just made his move; with one hand, he firmly grasped the Grade Two spirit sword that Silver Evil had slashed down.

At the same time, the blade light that burst out from the Grade Two spirit sword was pressed back into retreat, eventually retracting completely into the spirit sword and dissipating.

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

Silver Evil stared, dumbfounded, at the purple-clad youth who effortlessly caught his Grade Two spirit sword bare-handed.

In fact, it wasn't just him.

Except for Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, including Kamari Gold and another Silver Evil, everyone aboard the flying boat was dumbstruck.

Winnie Romero stood at a distance, gazing at the purple figure with her back to her, her autumnal eyes flashing with a gentle tenderness like water.

Whenever she found herself in a perilous situation, he would appear.

As long as he was there, her heart would be at ease.

"Third Brother, be careful!"

Soon, Kamari Gold reacted, his expression changing dramatically, his body moving as swiftly as wind, shooting straight toward the purple figure standing in front of Silver Evil.

But, could he make it in time?

Boom!

Almost at the moment Kamari Gold set off, Wyatt Barnes shook his hand, throwing off the Grade Two spirit sword in Silver Evil's hand, and struck out with a palm, imprinting it onto Silver Evil's chest.

Fusion Mystery!

Simultaneously, a riot of colors burst forth from Wyatt Barnes's hand, falling ruthlessly onto Silver Evil, shattering his internal organs and sending him flying.

The direction in which Silver Evil was sent flying was right towards Kamari Gold, who was rushing over, and for a moment, he awkwardly caught Silver Evil with an unsightly expression.

"Third Brother! Third Brother!!"

Kamari Gold gazed at Silver Evil in his arms, who was completely breathless, with veins popping in fury.

"Ah!!"

It was at this moment that another Silver Evil cried out in grief; the death of his twin brother was like a knife cutting through his heart, causing him unbearable pain.

Boom!

As Silver Evil, with cold sweat on his forehead and bloodshot eyes, came to his senses, a milky white flame of Origin Force suddenly erupted from his body, with 'Mysteries' and 'Realms' accompanying him like shadows.

Subsequently, he sprang into action, shooting out like a cannonball leaving its barrel, racing towards Wyatt Barnes.

Buzz!

Just like his twin brother, he also wielded a sword, a Grade Two spirit sword.

Now, driven insane by his twin brother's death, he didn't consider whether he had the strength to kill Wyatt Barnes or not.

The only thought left in his mind was:

To kill this purple-clad youth and avenge his brother!

"Second Brother!"

When Kamari Gold snapped back from his grief, he saw his Second Brother striking out at the purple-clad youth, and his expression changed dramatically.

Swoosh!

Without any hesitation, Kamari Gold moved, reaching the ultimate speed, charging directly toward his Second Brother, wishing to save him.

Boom!

Finally, Silver Evil's sword came down, landing on Wyatt Barnes's body.

As a fifth-level Martial Emperor Realm presence, his strength was much greater than that of his twin brother, and when he went all out, he could barely wield the power of two ancient Horned Dragons.

Buzz!

With the strength of two ancient Horned Dragons infused in the sword strike, once it descended, it was earth-shattering!

At that moment, even the people inside the flying boat felt as if they could sense the fierce sword qi coming at them, each one couldn't help but shiver.

Of course, there were only a few on board the flying boat who could clearly see Silver Evil's movements.

Winnie Romero and Fill Bear barely managed to see clearly.

However, seeing Wyatt Barnes face Silver Evil's sword strike without dodging or flinching, their hearts couldn't help but rise with anxiety, filled with trepidation.

Even though they had seen Wyatt Barnes withstand the attack from the leader of the swallowing gold organization last time.

Yet, the leader of the swallowing gold organization's strength, compared to Silver Evil before them, was like the earth and sky, not on the same level at all.

Silver Evil's sword strike contained the power of two ancient Horned Dragons!

"Two... two ancient Horned Dragon apparitions?"

Amidst the flashing lightning, there were sharp-eyed individuals who saw the celestial phenomena appearing over Silver Evil's head, and they all narrowed their eyes in shock.

"Huff!"

Quickly, Winnie Romero and Fill Bear let out a sigh of relief.

Simply because they saw clearly that as Silver Evil's sword came down, just as it was about to touch Wyatt Barnes, his entire figure disappeared out of thin air.

Dragon Soaring Nine Heavens!

Feeling the sharp sword qi coming at him, Wyatt Barnes instantly executed his movement technique, his entire being transforming into a nimble Divine Dragon, darting away.

Along with sidestepping to one side, he also took a detour, moving behind Silver Evil.

Boom!

With another seemingly casual palm strike, Kamari Gold claimed the life of Silver Evil.

At this point, three of the Four Evils of Henan had perished.

Only Kamari Gold remained.

"Who in the world are you?!"

Kamari Gold, who hadn't arrived in time to save Silver Evil, halted mid-way and looked at Wyatt Barnes with a grimace, demanding an answer.

However, Wyatt Barnes' response was not verbal but an action.

He flicked his hand, and out of nowhere, a sword appeared—a sword emanating an intimidating aura. It was his "Emperor-Grade spirit sword."

"No matter who you are, today I will kill you to avenge my three brothers!"

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes ignored him, Kamari Gold's face grew even darker. In his hand, too, appeared a sword—a sword shimmering with flowing light.

"A Grade One spirit sword?"

Noticing the sword in Kamari Gold's hand, Wyatt Barnes was slightly surprised but not out of expectation.

After all, Kamari Gold was a sixth-level expert in the Martial Emperor Realm. If even a single Grade One spirit weapon wasn't in his possession, that would have been truly pitiful.

"If you seek revenge, then we shall see if you're capable of it."

This time, Wyatt Barnes finally addressed Kamari Gold.

If one observed closely, they could notice a hint of unusual excitement within the depths of his eyes.

Ever since acquiring this power, Wyatt Barnes had never truly gone all out in battle as all his opponents from before were warriors weaker than him.

Now, standing before him was Kamari Gold, a sixth-level entity in the Martial Emperor Realm, the most formidable opponent Wyatt Barnes had ever faced in his life.

In terms of strength, there wasn't much difference between them.

If Wyatt didn't use his full power, defeating Kamari Gold would be almost impossible.

That's why he was so thrilled.

Because now he could finally fight without holding anything back!

At that thought, his blood began to boil with fervor.

"I will show you very soon."

Faced with Wyatt Barnes' challenge, Kamari Gold was fearless. His golden robe rustled, and the surging milky-white flames around him started to transform rapidly.

Inside the flying ship, the crowd, which had been in despair, began to harbor a glimmer of hope after witnessing Wyatt Barnes consecutively killing two Silver Evils.

The hope of survival.

If there was a chance to live, who wouldn't wish to live well?

For a time, they all silently hoped in their hearts, wishing that this enigmatic young man in purple would eliminate Kamari Gold and rescue them from the 'sea of flames.'

"He... is so strong? No wonder he dared to oppose an elder of the Yin and Yang Sect."

The old man sitting not far from Wyatt Barnes, the kind-hearted elder who had warned Wyatt Barnes by the Weak Water River, now stared dumbfounded at the purple silhouette in the distance, standing off against Kamari Gold.

"Young Master!"

Fill Bear looked toward Wyatt Barnes with excitement, his fists clenched tight.

As for Winnie Romero, she stood quietly to the side, her gaze filled with tender affection as she looked at Wyatt Barnes, and the frost on her exceptionally beautiful face seemed to melt slightly.

Under the watchful eyes of all, Kamari Gold, who had already readied his stance, suddenly vanished from their sight as if he had never been there.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Yet, the successive, rolling sounds of explosive air and the gusts of wind that hit them seemed to be telling them:

Kamari Gold had not disappeared.

It was just his speed that was too fast for their naked eyes to catch.

Before their thoughts could catch up, they noticed another purple silhouette also vanished from their sight.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the same moment, the forces of heaven and earth began to stir above the void, starting to gather and take shape, signaling the impending emergence of celestial phenomena.

The audience watched with anticipation gleaming in their eyes.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Back to back, two fleeting sword cries sounded almost simultaneously and then stopped abruptly.

Slap! Slap!

Two light sounds followed, which were the result of the flying ship's fore and aft sections being sliced off by the incredibly fast sword light.

Fortunately, no critical parts of the flying ship were damaged.

Otherwise, the flying ship would no longer be able to remain aloft, and it might even plummet into the Weak Water River and turn to ash.

In the eyes of the spectators, the purple and gold figures appeared and disappeared from their sight.

Their speed was so intense that it sent a chill down everyone's spine.

"He... can actually fight Kamari Gold to a standstill! Is he also a sixth-level powerhouse in the Martial Emperor Realm?"

Many were left slack-jawed in awe.

Quickly, they lifted their gazes to the celestial phenomena taking shape above the void.

The phenomena were crystallizing separately for Wyatt Barnes and Kamari Gold.

Kamari Gold's appeared first.

He acted, pulling the forces of heaven and earth together, culminating in two ancient Divine Dragon phantoms and five thousand Horned Dragon phantoms.

In other words, when he exerted his full strength, he could manifest the power of two ancient Divine Dragons, along with five thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

As a sixth-level entity in the Martial Emperor Realm with a Grade One spirit sword,

Regardless of the profundities comprehended, he could display the strength of one ancient Divine Dragon alongside five thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

A sixth-level Martial Emperor, with full unleashing of Origin Force, was comparable to the strength of eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

A Grade One spirit sword would roughly amplify the strength of around seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Chapter 1135: Be My Dog!

In addition, Kamari Gold had comprehended two mystical abilities and one realm.

First, a Sixth Layer Emperor Realm mystical ability, a First Layer Emperor Realm mystical ability, and a Ninth Layer Transformational Void realm.

The former equated to the strength of seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons, while the latter respectively equated to the strength of two thousand and one thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Combined with Origin Force, Spirit Weapon.

When Kamari Gold exerted his full strength, he could manifest the power of two ancient Divine Dragons, in addition to five thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Above the flying boat, the sound of sword cries rose and fell in succession, and the occasional appearances of purple and golden figures were unconsciously moving the battleground to high altitudes.

"His power is even stronger than Kamari Gold's!"

Just then, an exclamation arose.

The people inside the flying boat looked toward the void, only then realizing that the recent supernatural phenomena were the virtual images of two ancient Divine Dragons accompanied by six thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

This was the power of the purple-clad young man who was fiercely battling Kamari Gold, Wyatt Barnes's power!

A First Layer Fusion mystical ability, equating to the strength of twenty thousand ancient Divine Dragons!

A Second Layer Martial Emperor Realm Origin Force erupted, matching the strength of three thousand ancient Horned Dragons, which was amplified through an Emperor Grade Spirit Sword to six thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength.

"His power is stronger than Kamari Gold's by a thousand ancient Horned Dragons... but it seems like he isn't gaining the upper hand."

Soon, many people noticed this.

"Kamari Gold is the leader of the Four Ravages of Henan, having experienced no less than ten thousand bouts throughout his life, his combat experience and techniques have reached perfection."

Some experienced individuals murmured.

"Even so, isn't that a bit exaggerated? A whole thousand ancient Horned Dragons' difference in strength, just ignored like that?"

Many looked shocked.

To them, it seemed utterly unbelievable.

"The Young Master... doesn't seem to be using his full strength?"

Fill Bear watched the two figures crisscrossing before him and muttered.

"A touchstone."

Winnie Romero also rarely opened her delicate lips, her voice as gentle as an orchid's breath.

As Winnie Romero said.

Now, Wyatt Barnes was using Kamari Gold as his "touchstone."

Although he has slain several Martial Emperors since acquiring this power, those Martial Emperors were far weaker than him, unable to contend against him.

Today, however, Kamari Gold's power was a threat to him.

Of course, only when he wasn't using the "Sword Mystical Ability" of the Emperor Realm.

Up to now, in his battle with the opponent, he had only utilized his Origin Force, Fusion Mystical Abilities, and the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword in his hand, not yet employing the First Layer Emperor Realm Sword Mystical Ability.

However, the intense fight made him realize his shortcomings.

Kamari Gold's combat experience and techniques far surpassed his.

Every type of martial technique, whether it was movement, offensive, or defensive, Kamari Gold had honed them to the pinnacle of perfection.

These three techniques, Wyatt guessed, must all be "high-grade heavenly martial techniques."

"Having a thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength over mine and still fighting to a draw... pathetic!"

After separating from Wyatt Barnes once more, Kamari Gold spoke disdainfully, his tone filled with contempt and mockery.

However, even though he said this, his eyes still held a hint of wariness.

Fortunately, his opponent's fighting techniques and experience were far inferior to his; otherwise, a thousand ancient Horned Dragons' difference in strength would have been enough to doom him.

"Is that so?"

Soon, an indifferent voice reached Kamari Gold's ears; it was Wyatt Barnes's voice.

When Kamari Gold turned around, he saw Wyatt Barnes's Emperor Grade Spirit Sword tremble, ready to showcase a previously unused sword technique.

"What's happening?"

At the moment Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, Kamari Gold felt a chill rise from his feet to his forehead.

Having fought in the southern region of Weak Water River for many years, he had developed a keen intuition, an intuition that had saved his life numerous times, which he deeply trusted.

"Was he... holding back just now?"

Kamari Gold's face turned grim.

The Nine Dragons Minute Flash!

Finally, Wyatt Barnes made his move, his Emperor Grade Spirit Sword sweeping through the air, instantly unleashing nine sword beams, which transformed into nine lifelike Divine Dragons.

The eyes of the nine Divine Dragons flashed, projecting eighteen ultimate brief beams targeting the vital points of Kamari Gold.

The eighteen ultimate brief beams were enough to cover all the vital points on Kamari Gold's body.

Swoosh!

Kamari Gold's expression changed, confirming that his opponent had not been using his full strength earlier.

Without any hesitation, he immediately circulated his Origin Force and executed a defensive martial technique. A defensive light barrier emerged from within him, enveloping his entire figure.

Not only that, his sword moved as swiftly as the wind, targeting the eighteen ultimate brief beams rushing towards him.

As for the movement martial technique, he didn't use it.

It wasn't that he didn't want to, but because he was too late.

The speed of the eighteen ultimate brief beams exceeded his own evasive capability.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The eighteen ultimate brief beams rained down on Kamari Gold, resembling rainfall. Although he managed to block twelve beams, the remaining six still penetrated his body.

Of course, the beams Kamari Gold blocked were those targeting his main weak points.

The six ultimate brief beams that he couldn't stop and had to let go targeted his legs, instantly leaving three blood holes in each of his legs.

His legs were thus crippled!

Although this wouldn't kill him or impact his strength, it still frightened him.

If next time, all eighteen inches of the opponent's blade were to simultaneously target his vital points?

Would he still manage to escape death?

"Amazing!"

"What powerful sword skills!"

"It turns out he was holding back all this time... I said, with strength surpassing that of Kamari Gold by a thousand ancient Horned Dragons, how could he be equally matched with Kamari Gold?"

...

Inside the flying vessel, as they watched Kamari Gold's legs become crippled in an instant, radiant smiles appeared on everyone's faces.

They knew.

This time, they had escaped a disaster.

"So he has been this strong all along... It was redundant for me to have warned him by the shore of the Weak Water River."

An old man standing among the crowd sighed.

"Young Master!"

Fill Bear's face broke into a brilliant smile.

Winnie Romero stood quietly, her lips curving into a faint, discernible smile.

"Sir, I admit I am no match for you... Today, you have suffered no losses on your part. Why don't we call it quits, and I'll give you all the wealth I've accumulated over the years?"

Kamari Gold, with both legs crippled, had a deathly pale face as he attempted to negotiate with Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, "negotiate" was just a euphemism.

Right now, he was scared, terrified of Wyatt Barnes.

He knew that if they continued, not only would he not be able to escape, he would also become a restless soul under Wyatt's sword.

"Killing you would make your wealth mine anyway, wouldn't it?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, his smile filled with disdain and sarcasm.

"The wealth accumulated in my Storage Ring is only a tenth of all my possessions... If you kill me, you will lose a huge fortune I have placed elsewhere!"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Kamari Gold's expression remained unchanged, he spoke with a calm demeanor.

"Is that so?"

Wyatt's smile grew even brighter, "This is the first time I have heard that a 'fierce bandit' who licks blood off his blade would store his wealth elsewhere."

"Could it be that the Storage Ring isn't sufficient? That shouldn't be the case."

By the end of his words, Wyatt observed Kamari Gold with keen interest.

His insightful gaze seemed to pierce through Kamari Gold's heart.

At that moment, Kamari Gold could no longer maintain his facade of calmness, his face twisting into an extremely ugly expression.

He had naturally not stored his wealth elsewhere.

His wealth was all kept in the Storage Ring he carried with him, because in his view, that was the safest place.

But, he had never anticipated.

That on the flying vessel he thought he was sure to plunder today, there would exist someone like the young man in purple standing before him, whose strength completely overwhelmed his own, leaving him gasping for breath.

Now, his life was firmly in the opponent's grasp.

"Want to live?"

Just as Kamari Gold was feeling utterly hopeless, contemplating whether to fight to the death in mutual destruction, a voice clearly entered his ears.

"You... would you let me go?"

Hearing the voice, Kamari Gold jolted, his face brightening as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

He recognized that the question came from the young man in purple.

Everyone fears death, and he was no exception.

If he could live, why would he choose to die?

"I might let you go."

Wyatt Barnes looked Kamari Gold up and down seriously and nodded earnestly.

"Thank you, thank you!"

Kamari Gold hurriedly expressed his gratitude, his face squeezing out a smile of relief from surviving a catastrophe.

"Thank me after you agree to my conditions."

Wyatt's lips curled into a smile, a sinister one that, catching in Kamari Gold's eyes, filled him with dread and uncertainty.

Yes.

Since the other party was willing to spare him, there were certainly conditions.

At that moment, he made up his mind.

Whatever the conditions were, he would meet them, even if it meant giving up all the wealth he had amassed through plundering all his life.

In his view.

Everything else was secondary; only life was of the utmost importance.

As long as he was still alive, with his strength, how could he not earn back the wealth he currently possessed?

The flying vessel was very quiet, so much so that the conversation between Wyatt Barnes and Kamari Gold was clearly heard by everyone inside, causing most of them to change color.

This young man in purple, he intends to let Kamari Gold go?

Wasn't this like releasing the tiger back into the mountains?

Of course, even if many wanted to stop the young man in purple, no one dared to make a sound because they owed their survival to him, and they had no right to criticize his actions.

"Young Master?"

Fill Bear looked confused, unsure of what Wyatt Barnes intended to do.

Only Winnie Romero maintained an expression as calm as an ancient well, as if the collapse of Mount Tai would not change her face, showing unconditional trust in Wyatt Barnes.

"What conditions?"

Kamari Gold took a deep breath and asked.

"I have prepared two conditions for you... you only need to accept one, and I won't kill you."

Wyatt Barnes said, pausing for a moment, a glint of cold light flashing in his eyes as he spoke word by word, "The first condition... become my dog!"

Chapter 1136: Two Choices

"Be my dog!"

Wyatt Barnes's words had just fallen, and the flying boat, which had already seemed extremely quiet, once again plunged into a silence like death.

Humiliation!

Bare, naked humiliation!

For a time, many people inside the flying boat wore smiles, realizing that Wyatt Barnes was doing this purely to humiliate Kamari Gold, without any intention of sparing him.

In their view.

Kamari Gold, a Level Six of the Martial Emperor Realm, had his dignity; even in death, he was highly unlikely to agree to such preposterous demands.

"You!!"

Kamari Gold, originally anticipating the "two conditions" from Wyatt Barnes, changed his expression without surprise upon hearing the first condition.

To be a dog?

For a moment, Kamari Gold felt a surge of anger rush to his head, making his breathing become rapid, as Origin Force within him clamored to break out.

"What, you don't want to agree to the first condition?"

Facing Kamari Gold, whose anger was flaring, Wyatt Barnes remained calm and asked in an even tone.

Wyatt Barnes's words, like a bucket of cold water, temporarily extinguished Kamari Gold's rage.

"What's the second condition?"

Reminded by Wyatt Barnes, Kamari Gold then recalled that the young man in purple had asked him to agree to one of two conditions, with assurance of life if he agreed to either.

The first condition, he could not meet.

The second condition, perhaps he could.

At the same time, the eyes of everyone inside the flying boat were fixed on Wyatt Barnes.

Many looked anxious.

They merely hoped that the second condition proposed by Wyatt Barnes would be as ridiculous as the first.

Because only then, Kamari Gold would not agree.

Kamari Gold's refusal meant death.

Only with Kamari Gold's death could they feel at ease.

"The second condition..."

Wyatt Barnes stared calmly at Kamari Gold and slowly began to speak. Pausing at this moment, he made everyone present, including Kamari Gold, breathe rapidly.

"Disable your dantian!"

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Wyatt Barnes enunciated each word.

Disable your dantian!

The words of Wyatt Barnes struck like thunder, leaving everyone stunned.

After coming to their senses, most people inside the flying boat laughed.

In their view.

This young man in purple wasn't intending to let Kamari Gold live after all, otherwise, he wouldn't have presented such harsh conditions.

These two conditions, whether Kamari Gold agreed to either, would make his life worse than death!

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's second condition, Kamari Gold's face became extremely ugly, and the Origin Force inside him, driven by anger, began to escape, forming milky-white flames.

"You never intended to spare me!"

Kamari Gold glared furiously at Wyatt Barnes, roaring with gritted teeth.

The first condition, if he agreed, he would have no dignity left, and his life would be worse than death.

The second condition, if he agreed, left without his cultivation, would also be a life worse than death.

Even more so, once his dantian was disabled, facing the multitude of greedy eyes inside the flying boat, he would not possibly leave the ship alive; it would also lead to certain death.

"Tsk tsk... look at what you're saying. I've already laid out the conditions; as long as you agree to one, I won't kill you."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, clicking his tongue.

"The conditions you've set, how are they different from killing me?"

Kamari Gold retorted angrily.

"At least, the first condition keeps you alive. As for the second condition... it ensures you don't die by my hand."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly.

Upon hearing this, Kamari Gold's body trembled, his expression growing even darker.

Soon, his peripheral vision locked onto a silhouette, a fiery red figure, and in his heart, he roared, "Even in death, I must take someone down with me!"

The one targeted by Kamari Gold was naturally Winnie Romero.

"I advise you not to think about mutual destruction... because you are not qualified!"

Almost at the moment Kamari Gold moved, Wyatt Barnes's voice timely rang out, calming the surging Origin Force within Kamari Gold again.

Boom!

In an instant, a powerful force emanated from Wyatt Barnes, a vast and swirling power.

First, the Origin Force surged, turning into milky-white flames.

Then, the milky-white flames transformed, becoming multicolored flames.

As the multicolored flames appeared, they brought an unsettling feeling to everyone present.

Whoosh!

At the same time, above Wyatt Barnes's head in the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, soon gathering into a spectacle of heaven and earth.

As the force from Wyatt Barnes flowed into the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' in his hand, the spectacle of heaven and earth finally took shape, forming into the ghostly images of two ancient azure dragons and six thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

This scene was not unfamiliar to those present.

However, soon, except for Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Fill Bear, everyone including Kamari Gold constricted their pupils, showing horror and disbelief.

Heaven!

What did they see?!

Above the void over Wyatt Barnes's head, the power of heaven and earth stirred again, revealing another two thousand ancient Horned Dragon ghostly images.

At the same time, the explosive multicolored flames on Wyatt Barnes's body were quickly compressed into the shape of a sword, emitting bursts of fierce sword energy, as if capable of tearing apart anything.

"First-level Emperor Realm Sword Mystique!"

Someone exclaimed loudly.

"Turns out, when he was fighting Kamari Gold just now, he was still holding back... With all his strength, he could unleash the power of two ancient azure dragons and an additional seven thousand ancient horned dragons!"

"If he had used such power against Kamari Gold from the start, the difference in the power of three thousand ancient horned dragons would be enough to annihilate Kamari Gold instantly without the need for any tactics or skills!"

"Indeed. The gap of three thousand ancient horned dragons is too vast, surpassing any technique or skill."

...

The people inside the flying boat were all talking, and their views on Wyatt Barnes shifted once more.

They had not expected this.

Wyatt Barnes, who had just displayed such formidable strength in the battle with Kamari Gold, was actually still holding back such immense power.

"You... you..."

Kamari Gold's face was unsightly to the extreme, looking incredulously at Wyatt Barnes, "You were still holding back such great power during our battle just now?"

"With that little strength of yours, don't even think about playing any tricks in front of me... This is your last chance, choose the first option, or the second option?"

"Or perhaps, you'd prefer to die?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze was sharp as a knife as he spoke calmly.

The calm tone was laced with murderous intent!

"You have ten breaths to decide... If you don't respond in ten breaths, I will take it as you choosing death!"

Wyatt Barnes watched as Kamari Gold's face turned alternatively blue and white, with no response for a long time, and pressured further.

Ten breaths!

Kamari Gold's expression became hideously twisted, as though undergoing extreme agony.

To become his dog?

He truly couldn't bring himself to do it!

Even if he could, could he face the three brothers who had died?

To cripple his own dantian?

Let alone the fact he couldn't bear the agony of losing all his cultivation, even if he could bear it, crippling his dantian would likely lead to his death before even leaving the flying boat.

Inside the flying boat, there were many eyes watching him with covetous intent.

"Five more breaths left."

The time for five breaths passed quickly, and Wyatt Barnes timely reminded Kamari Gold.

Wyatt Barnes's voice, as it reached Kamari Gold's ears, was like needles, making his body shake even more.

But he still did not make a decision.

"Three more breaths left."

Another two breaths passed, and Wyatt Barnes's voice came again.

This time, his voice in Kamari Gold's ears was like a death warrant, making Kamari Gold's complexion grow even more ferocious and terrifying.

Now, he only had two paths before him.

The first, to die with dignity and integrity.

The second, to be the dog of the young man in purple before him.

The former, he had considered.

But just thinking of dying like this, he was somewhat reluctant.

He had lived for most of his life, and knew very well how hard it was to achieve his current level of cultivation.

How much hardship had he endured to cultivate to his current level?

Moreover, he had even greater ambitions!

To break through to the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm, or even Level Eight or Nine!

Furthermore, he wanted to achieve the title of "Martial Emperor," although it was extremely distant and likely impossible, but it was still his goal, his ultimate goal.

However, once he died, his goals were destined to be unachievable.

Forget becoming the Martial Emperor.

Even reaching the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm was impossible!

The latter, although it would allow him to live, would mean he completely lost his dignity.

Forcing a Sixth-Order Martial Emperor Realm being to be a dog was unequivocally a humiliation; even if he could live, he would never be able to hold his head high again, making life worse than death.

Hence, his heart was incredibly conflicted right now.

Wyatt Barnes watched Kamari Gold with a calm expression, his gaze indifferent.

Originally, he had planned to directly kill Kamari Gold, allowing Kamari Gold to join the two Silver Evil, and the Bronze Evil killed by Winnie Romero in the netherworld.

But on second thought.

Kamari Gold was, after all, a Sixth-Order Martial Emperor Realm being; dying like this would be somewhat regrettable.

Thus, he contemplated subjugating Kamari Gold.

Of course, doing so was risky.

Even if he could truly subjugate Kamari Gold, it would be a double-edged sword, capable of harming the enemy, and possibly harm himself at any time.

Of course, here "harming himself" doesn't mean Kamari Gold would directly harm him or the people around him.

Those risks could be mitigated by other means.

What he was most worried about was if Kamari Gold outwardly submitted to him while harboring ulterior motives.

"One more breath left!"

Wyatt Barnes thought for a moment, and as another two breaths passed, his eyes lit up coldly, reminding again.

If no decision was made by Kamari Gold in this one breath, he would strike like thunder to kill him and eliminate future trouble!

Although it was somewhat regrettable, there would be nothing more to worry about.

Just as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, including Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, everyone within the flying boat focused intensely on Kamari Gold.

They all wanted to know what Kamari Gold would finally choose.

Would he choose to discard his dignity?

Or choose to die with dignity!

Chapter 1137: Hell Golden Retriever

"I...I will be your dog!"

Finally, Kamari Gold's fierce old face relaxed, and he appeared to age a decade in just a moment, speaking weakly.

Whoosh!

Kamari Gold's choice surprised everyone, including Wyatt Barnes.

"Kamari Gold actually chose to be his dog?"

"Rather be a dog than die... It seems that Kamari Gold values his life more than his dignity!"

"When faced with a life-or-death decision, even the dignity of a Martial Emperor is as light as a feather."

...

Many aboard the flying boat commented with sighs.

The words of these people reached Kamari Gold's ears, causing violent fluctuations in his emotions, and involuntary cold light flashed in his eyes, wishing he could slaughter all of them.

But he ultimately made no move.

He was now a dog, the dog of the purple-clad young man before him.

His master had not yet spoken, so naturally, as a dog, he could not bite people randomly. If he displeased his master, he surely would not escape the consequences.

Clearly.

The moment he made his choice, Kamari Gold was already prepared to be Wyatt Barnes's 'dog.'

"If I think about it, if I were him, I perhaps would have made the same choice."

Soon, another person sighed.

"If it were me, I would choose the same! If I had the power of 'Martial Emperor Realm Level Six,' I wouldn't want to die either. Dignity, in the face of one's life, is just fleeting."

"That's right! I feel the same way."

...

Still, many approved of Kamari Gold's choice.

For a while, Kamari Gold felt much better.

"Are you certain you want to be my dog?"

Wyatt Barnes looked deeply into Kamari Gold's eyes and asked.

"Master."

Kamari Gold respectfully bowed to Wyatt Barnes, using his action to answer Wyatt.

"Since that's the case, you first need to swear several oaths with the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation.'"

Wyatt Barnes said indifferently.

He didn't want to have a 'time bomb' by his side, so certain restrictions were necessary to avoid many risks.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Kamari Gold wasn't surprised. If he were in Wyatt's position, he would have demanded the same.

Subsequently, Wyatt Barnes had Kamari Gold swear several oaths under the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation.'

He must not attack him or anyone around him.

Without his command, he must not leave his side, and must obey only his master.

He must not do anything that harms his interests.

Should he violate these, he would be executed by Thunder Punishment!

"Young Master, why didn't you make him swear an oath not to harbor 'ulterior motives'? If he harbors 'ulterior motives,' he'll ultimately be an ungrateful traitor, a disloyal cur!"

Fill Bear reminded from the side.

Kamari Gold's expression changed immediately.

"There's no need for that."

Just as Kamari Gold was about to say something, Wyatt Barnes shook his head and spoke, "Trying to make him now swear an oath to not have 'ulterior motives' is simply impossible... If we made him swear such an 'oath' now, he might be executed by Thunder Punishment in an instant!"

Kamari Gold, after all, was a being of 'Martial Emperor Realm Level Six.'

Despite now forgoing his dignity to be his 'dog,' he surely harbored discontent and 'ulterior motives'.

All this couldn't be changed without a certain amount of time.

"Master is wise!"

Kamari Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes gratefully.

"You...are not human?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes seemed to notice something, lifting his eyebrows and staring directly into Kamari Gold's eyes.

Kamari Gold's eyes, at a cursory glance, looked normal.

But upon closer inspection, one could discover that the patterns in his eyes were significantly different from humans. It wasn't easy to notice unless looked at closely.

As someone who had merged the memories of two lives of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes inherited the Martial Emperor's keen eyesight and experience, and could easily tell that Kamari Gold was not human.

"Didn't Master realize this earlier?"

Kamari Gold was startled.

"Huh?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Didn't Master already figure out that I'm not human?"

Kamari Gold spoke bitterly, "Otherwise, why would you have me be your 'dog'?"

"What exactly are you talking about?"

Wyatt Barnes's brow furrowed deeper, his face more bewildered, completely unsure of what Kamari Gold was talking about.

Indeed, he was not the only one confused.

Inside the flying boat, everyone was now looking towards Kamari Gold with blank faces, just like Wyatt, unable to comprehend what Kamari just said.

This time, Kamari didn't speak but answered Wyatt with his actions.

Boom!

A soft noise echoed, and everyone saw a blinding golden light burst forth from Kamari, resembling the blazing sun, causing many to squint their eyes.

As the golden light faded, the scene that came into view left everyone dumbstruck.

"No wonder he said that."

"Did that young man in purple really not see its 'details' earlier?"

"He must have noticed... otherwise, why would he make such a specific request?"

"I think he noticed too! Otherwise, why wouldn't he let him be his 'servant' or 'follower,' and instead demanded Kamari to be his 'dog'?"

...

People inside the flying boat whispered to each other, their faces filled with surprise and shock.

"This..."

Wyatt stared blankly at the place where Kamari had just been standing in the air, unable to snap out of it for quite some time, "No wonder he said that... Could there really be such a coincidence in the world?"

In the distance, not just Fill Bear, but Winnie Romero was also stunned.

Heaven!

What did they see?!

Now, they saw clearly, not far in front of Wyatt, a large dog with a black horn on its head and a body covered in golden fur.

The black horn on top of the dog's head constantly flickered with a creepy halo, emitting an exceedingly chilling aura.

As for the golden fur on the dog's body, each movement resembled bundles of golden flames burning, looking immensely splendid.

"I never would've guessed, the leader of the 'Henan Four Brutes,' 'Kamari Gold,' turned out to be a demon beast! Or rather, it should be called a 'demon'."

"This kind of canine demon beast, with a black horn flickering with black light on its head, and its whole body covered in golden fur, even its four paws are entwined with black light, is something I've never seen before."

"I consider myself quite knowledgeable about demon beasts, but I've never seen or heard of such a canine demon beast!"

...

Many people inside the flying boat discussed softly, deeply afraid to disturb the large golden-haired dog with a black horn in the distance.

"Hell Golden-haired Hound!"

Just then, a cry of surprise spread, making everyone present turn their heads towards the source of the sound.

It was that large dog with a black horn and golden fur all over its body, now also looking towards the source of the sound, where a young man in purple stood, his face showing surprise.

"Master, do you recognize my true form?"

The golden-haired large dog spoke, articulating human speech, unmistakably the voice of 'Kamari Gold', filled with surprise and horror.

"Are you really a Hell Golden-haired Hound?"

Wyatt looked surprised, "Weren't your Hell Golden-haired Hound race wiped out over twenty thousand years ago in that great battle? How could your bloodline have survived until now? And even retain royal bloodline, no less."

Kamari Gold was indeed a 'demon', and furthermore, a canine demon beast transformed into a 'demon', which truly astonished Wyatt.

At first, after inspecting Kamari Gold's true form closely, Wyatt felt something familiar.

Once he searched through the memories of the first life cycle of the Martial Emperor, he knew the answer.

Hell Golden-haired Hound!

In the first life cycle of the Martial Emperor, on the Cloud Skies Continent, there existed two major demon beast clans, the 'Hell Golden-haired Hound clan' and the 'Frenzied Rough-hair Rat clan.'

These two demon beast clans were famously powerful back then on the Cloud Skies Continent.

They not only had strong breeding capabilities but also possessed high talents, much superior to regular demon beasts.

Of course, they couldn't compare to the likes of 'Blue-eyed Heavenly Mouse', a powerful being capable of achieving 'Demon Emperor' status, a rarity in itself.

Among the two clans, the Hell Golden-haired Hounds and Frenzied Rough-hair Rats with the purest bloodlines had the talent to break through to the 'Emperor Realm', becoming powerful 'Demon Emperors'.

These Hell Golden-haired Hounds and Frenzied Rough-hair Rats with pure bloodlines were considered 'royalty' within their clans.

Beneath the royalty, were the 'King Clan'.

The King Clan's Hell Golden-haired Hounds and Frenzied Rough-hair Rats generally could break through to the 'Transforming Void Realm', transforming into humans and similar feats were not beyond reach.

Their exceptional members could even achieve the peak of the Void Realm as 'demons.'

Further down were generic Hell Golden-haired Hounds and Frenzied Rough-hair Rats, who, although weaker when adult compared to those with purer bloodlines, still would not be weaker than those in the 'Cave Void Realm'.

Because of this, these two demon beast clans were considered colossi in that era.

Unless they were 'Emperor Realm powerhouses', no one dared to provoke them lightly.

Unfortunately, later these two demon beast clans in a large canyon in the inland of the Cloud Skies Continent initiated a massive battle, eventually nearly annihilating each other.

That battle left only some weak Frenzied Rough-hair Rats, which soon disappeared as well.

All of this was recorded in the memory of the Martial Emperor.

Even during the second life cycle of the Martial Emperor, which was ten thousand years ago, aside from the ancient clans on the Cloud Skies Continent that had records about the Hell Golden-haired Hound and Frenzied Rough-hair Rat, no one else knew of their existence.

Once formidable throughout the Cloud Skies Continent, these two demon beast clans thus vanished.

"Master, you... you recognize not only that I am a 'Hell Golden-haired Hound' but also that I am from the 'royal clan' among the Hell Golden-haired Hounds?"

As the golden-haired large dog listened to Wyatt's words, its big green eyes widened in disbelief, staring at Wyatt with incredulity.

To it, it was utterly unfathomable!

"Hell Golden-haired Hound?"

At that moment, including Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, everyone inside the flying boat also heard the conversation between Wyatt and the golden-haired large dog, which was Kamari Gold, and they were all momentarily stunned.

"This name is indeed domineering! Yet, why have I never heard of this kind of canine demon beast before?"

"Logically speaking, a demon beast capable of breaking into the 'Emperor Realm' shouldn't be unknown."

...

Chapter 1138: Heavenly Pearl

On the Cloud Skies Continent, any demon beast with remarkable talent is a well-known existence.

Especially those whose talent is sufficient to break through to the "Demon Emperor Realm," their fame is widely spread throughout the Cloud Skies Continent.

Take the "Azure Eyed Heavenly Rat" for example!

Except in some remote mountainous areas, almost no one is unaware or uninformed of them.

Wyatt Barnes naturally heard the whispering among the people inside the flying boat.

He didn't find this surprising.

Not to mention that now barely a few people knew of the "Hell Golden-Haired Dog," even ten thousand years ago on Cloud Skies Continent, not many were aware of it.

According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, the Hell Golden-Haired Dog clan had been extinct since a great battle twenty thousand years ago.

Now, this Hell Golden-Haired Dog had seemingly popped up from nowhere, and it was even a member of the "royal family" within the Hell Golden-Haired Dog clan.

Otherwise, it could not have broken through to the "Demon Emperor Realm."

And it was at the "sixth layer of the Demon Emperor Realm" at that!

"I not only know that you are from the 'royal family' of the Hell Golden-Haired Dog clan, but I also know that your clan and the Raging Messy-Haired Rat clan were sworn enemies twenty thousand years ago!"

Faced with Kamari Gold's questioning, Wyatt Barnes replied indifferently.

Raging Messy-Haired Rat!

Almost as soon as Wyatt's words fell, Kamari Gold, who had transformed into his true form, had his dark green eyes suddenly tense up as a terrifying murderous aura burst forth from him.

The murderous aura spread, causing the complexions of everyone on the flying boat to change drastically, feeling as if a large stone was pressing down on their chest, making it hard for them to breathe.

However, soon enough, Kamari Gold's murderous aura started to gradually retract, and his dark green eyes returned to calmness.

For a moment, everyone on the flying boat breathed a sigh of relief, but when they looked at Kamari Gold, their eyes were filled with undeniable fear and terror.

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't expect Kamari Gold's reaction to be so strong and asked with a frown, "As far as I know, although the Raging Messy-Haired Rat clan and your Hell Golden-Haired Dog clan were 'sworn enemies,' it's all ancient history from more than twenty thousand years ago."

"Back then, both of your clans nearly wiped each other out... After so many years, how could you, a Hell Golden-Haired Dog from who knows how many generations later, still harbor such intense hatred for Raging Messy-Haired Rats? Can such hatred really be passed down over twenty thousand years?"

Wyatt Barnes found this puzzling.

"Master, there are things you don't understand... Just like our Hell Golden-Haired Dog clan, the Raging Messy-Haired Rat clan also passed down a branch over these twenty thousand years."

Kamari Gold explained, "However, since we rarely reveal our identities in public, there are not many who know of our existence."

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood and then curiously asked, "The two branches of you, are you still locked in endless strife?"

"Absolutely irreconcilable!"

Kamari Gold growled through clenched teeth.

Now, anyone on the flying boat could hear the anger and hatred deep in Kamari Gold's voice.

Though it wasn't directed at them, a chill still ran down their spines.

"First, go collect those four small flying boats of yours, then we can talk while we travel."

Wyatt Barnes instructed Kamari Gold.

"Yes."

Kamari Gold responded respectfully, his body once again flaring with a blinding golden light that made the onlookers squint their eyes once again.

When the people opened their eyes, they saw Kamari Gold, who had reverted to his human form as an elder in golden robes.

Kamari Gold didn't linger above the flying boat; he swiftly flew out and collected the four small flying boats floating around the Yin and Yang Sect's flying boat.

"You know the way to the mainland, to the Yin and Yang Sect's stronghold, don't you?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Kamari Gold.

"I do."

Kamari Gold nodded.

"Good. Go ahead and start the flying boat, and head towards the Yin and Yang Sect stronghold."

Wyatt Barnes directed Kamari Gold.

Kamari Gold obeyed and went to the front of the flying boat to restart it.

After changing the direction of the flying boat and setting it to fly on its own, he returned to Wyatt Barnes's side.

Now, in his hand, he held several Storage Rings.

One of them was his own Storage Ring.

The others belonged to the two elders of the Yin and Yang Sect and to his three brothers.

Wyatt Barnes unceremoniously took them as he inquired, "With the strength of you and your three brothers, you must have amassed quite a fortune plundering the 'flying boats' south of Weak Water River, right?"

"Yes."

Kamari Gold nodded, "It's all in our Storage Rings."

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes proceeded to claim the Storage Rings with his blood.

When he saw the contents inside, despite inheriting the memories of two lifetimes of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, he couldn't help but be startled.

Apart from the mountainous piles of Top-grade original stones, there was a large quantity of materials, as well as many Grade Two and Grade Three spiritual weapons, and several bottles of Pill Medicine.

Whether it was the spiritual weapons or Pill Medicines, Wyatt Barnes wasn't interested.

However, among those materials, there were many that Wyatt Barnes could use, some of which were exceedingly rare and had been carelessly tossed aside like trash.

As for the mountainous piles of Top-grade original stones, that was even more exaggerated.

"Just from the contents of the Top-grade original stones in the Storage Rings of Kamari Gold and his three brothers... adding them up must amount to over a hundred thousand pieces!"

Over a hundred thousand Top-grade original stones!

What concept was that?

Even the 'first-class powerhouses' from the mainland would probably only be able to produce a few hundred thousand Top-grade original stones at once.

This is because the "top-tier forces" have elemental stone mines rich in producing Grade One original stones, which they can exploit for themselves.

Aside from Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, the others in the flying boat stared at the Storage Ring in Wyatt Barnes' hand with greedy eyes.

The wealth amassed inside must be an astronomical figure!

They could easily guess this.

However, they only glanced once before honestly returning to their seats, fearing they would provoke Wyatt Barnes and be thrown out of the flying boat.

Surviving a catastrophe today was already their great fortune.

As for anything else, they dared not even think about it.

"With him here, our journey to the 'inland' will surely be smooth."

Many people smiled in relief.

"Young... Sir, thank you."

The old man who had warned Wyatt by the Weak Water River looked toward Wyatt, opened his mouth as if he wanted to call 'young brother,' but remembering Wyatt's terrifying strength, he quickly changed his words to express his gratitude.

"You are too polite, elder," Wyatt Barnes said with a slight smile, feeling rather fond of the old man.

"Not at all! Not at all!" The old man frantically waved his hands, his face filled with panic.

Then, not daring to sit near Wyatt Barnes any longer, he found a seat far away.

Wyatt Barnes, although helpless, did not say much.

Because he knew it would be useless whatever he said.

In the Cloud Skies Continent where the strong are revered, the stronger your strength, the higher your status. In the eyes of some, your identity is prestigious and insurmountable.

"He is Fill Bear, my 'housekeeper'."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes introduced Fill Bear to Kamari Gold.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes introduce him in such a manner, Fill Bear showed gratitude and nodded at Kamari Gold, "I hope we can all serve the Young Master well in the future."

"Hmm."

Kamari Gold nodded indifferently.

To this, Fill Bear was not surprised.

Without the Young Master's involvement, someone as strong as Kamari Gold probably wouldn't even bother with him.

"I will surpass you one day!" Fill Bear looked at Kamari Gold and silently made a vow.

"She is Winnie, my... my woman."

Next, Wyatt Barnes looked toward Winnie Romero, paused for a moment, and directly stated.

After finishing the sentence, Wyatt Barnes glanced at Winnie with some concern, afraid she would be angry.

"Phew!" When he saw a faint blush appear on Winnie's pretty face, Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief, realizing she wasn't angry.

For a moment, he couldn't help but feel secretly thrilled.

"My lady."

While Kamari Gold was casual toward Fill Bear, he did not dare to be so toward Winnie Romero, bowing respectfully.

After all, this was the master's woman!

"Hmm."

Winnie Romero nodded slightly at Kamari Gold.

Then, under Wyatt Barnes' prompt, Winnie Romero and Fill Bear took their seats in turn, whereas Kamari Gold did not dare to sit, standing upright by the side.

"You just mentioned that the branch of the Hell Golden Hound clan and the branch of the Berserk Patched Mouse clan are sworn enemies, with irreconcilable differences?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kamari Gold and asked, "It has been over twenty thousand years; have you never considered making peace?"

"With your clans' talents and reproductive abilities, if you stop fighting, sooner or later you could return to the former glory from twenty thousand years ago!"

Through the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes knew how terrifying the 'Hell Golden Hound clan' and the 'Berserk Patched Mouse clan' were twenty thousand years ago.

At that time, aside from Martial Emperor warriors, even ancient clans did not dare to provoke them easily.

Back then, they were an existence far above the 'top-tier forces'!

"That's impossible now."

Kamari Gold took a deep breath and spoke with a pained expression, "Now, the branch of the Hell Golden Hound clan has only me left... My parents, and my clan members, were all killed by the branch of the Berserk Patched Mouse clan."

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes learned many things from Kamari Gold.

A hundred years ago, when Kamari Gold was a juvenile, a powerful warrior emerged among the Berserk Patched Mouse clan, more powerful than any of the warriors from the Hell Golden Hound clan branches.

That warrior led the Berserk Patched Mouse clan branch to wipe out the branch of the Hell Golden Hound clan.

"It's just a shame that the old fellow is dead! Otherwise, I would have sought revenge against it one day, to avenge my parents and my clan members," Kamari Gold said resolutely.

"Master!"

Suddenly, as if he remembered something, Kamari Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes and said, "Since you know of our Hell Golden Hound clan and the Berserk Patched Mouse clan... then you must also know about the 'Heavenly Pearl,' right?"

Kamari Gold's words reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Heavenly Pearl?

Wyatt Barnes frowned, then quickly browsed through the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Soon, his pupils contracted, and his breath started to become rapid, as if he had become aware of some incredible truth.

"The Heavenly Pearl?!" Wyatt Barnes immediately stood up, staring intensely at Kamari Gold, his body shaking with excitement.

Chapter 1139: The Power of the Heavenly Pearl

Wyatt Barnes's action also shocked Fill Bear, causing him to stand up as well.

Even Winnie Romero, maintaining a serene expression on her beautiful face, could not help but reveal some doubt in her autumn-like eyes, wondering why Wyatt was so agitated.

"Yes, the Heavenly Pearl."

Seeing how excited Wyatt was, Kamari Gold could confirm that his master was aware of the existence of the "Heavenly Pearl" and probably knew its function as well.

"You didn't mention this 'Heavenly Pearl' for no reason, did you? Do you know where one can be found?"

At that moment, Wyatt also realized that he had lost his composure somewhat. He tried to suppress his excitement as much as he could and asked Kamari Gold.

"A hundred years ago, that old fellow from the berserk shaggy rat clan, precisely because he obtained the 'Heavenly Pearl' and absorbed its power, was able to possess a strength that surpassed all members of our Hell Goldfur Dogs clan!"

As he recalled the past, Kamari Gold's face darkened immensely, yet he still gritted his teeth and finished telling all he knew.

The Heavenly Pearl!

The Power of the Heavenly Pearl!

Recalling the records about the 'Heavenly Pearl' in the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt's emotions were once again stirred, struggling to calm himself for a long time.

The Heavenly Pearl was a legendary object, true to its name, a bead.

It is said that once the 'Heavenly Pearl' is exposed to the air, it will automatically absorb the natural forces between heaven and earth, storing and accumulating them.

Every hundred years, it can accumulate a bead's worth of natural force.

Natural forces are divided into five types:

The Power of Wind, the Power of Fire, the Power of Water, the Power of Earth, and the Power of Thunder.

If someone who has comprehended the realm or the Mystery of Nature obtained the Heavenly Pearl and absorbed the natural forces stored within it, they could rapidly enhance their realm and mystery.

The speed of enhancement is beyond ordinary people's imagination!

"The Heavenly Pearl can aid in enhancing any type of Nature Mystery... My 'Fusion Mystery,' which is the combination of the five Nature Mysteries, shares a profound similarity with the 'natural forces' stored in the Heavenly Pearl! It will undoubtedly help me enhance my 'Fusion Mystery' as well."

Thinking of this, Wyatt's emotions were stirred yet again.

However, very soon, as if he remembered something, Wyatt calmed down.

The Heavenly Pearl can only unleash its powerful effects when it has accumulated natural force.

The natural forces extended through the accumulation within the Heavenly Pearl are also referred to as the 'Power of the Heavenly Pearl': if a Heavenly Pearl lacks this power to absorb, it is no different from trash.

"The Heavenly Pearl of the berserk shaggy rat clan branch was already refilled with the Power of the Heavenly Pearl last year... It will be another year before their new leader is born, and only then will they absorb the power inside the Heavenly Pearl to enhance their strength!"

Noticing Wyatt's thoughts, Kamari Gold continued.

As he spoke, a trace of unwillingness appeared in his eyes.

Once the new leader of the berserk shaggy rat clan absorbs the Power of the Heavenly Pearl to enhance their strength, they would undoubtedly leave him far behind, making it impossible for him to avenge his parents and clansmen.

He hated this!

Without realizing when, Kamari Gold clenched his fists, his body trembling, struggling to control his emotions.

The reason he agreed to be the 'dog' of the person before him, the reason he didn't want to die, was not only for himself but also for the vengeance of his entire clan being annihilated.

He wanted revenge!

If he died, the Hell Goldfur Dogs clan would disappear forever from the Cloud Skies Continent.

"You mean... the 'Heavenly Pearl' currently in the hands of the berserk shaggy rat clan branch has accumulated natural forces?"

Wyatt took a deep look at Kamari Gold and asked.

Just now, he was worried that the Heavenly Pearl in the hands of the berserk shaggy rat clan branch had not accumulated much natural force, which is why he had lost interest in the Heavenly Pearl.

"Yes," Kamari Gold confirmed.

"You're so sure?"

Wyatt asked.

"The berserk shaggy rat clan branch, since that old fellow died, only left behind two berserk shaggy rats that possess the royal bloodline... A new generation of leaders will be born from these two in a year."

Kamari Gold said, "As for the Heavenly Pearl, it is an inheritance from the previous generation leader of the berserk shaggy rat clan branch... Only the leaders of the berserk shaggy rats are allowed to use the Heavenly Pearl, as per the rules he established."

As he spoke of the previous generation leader of the berserk shaggy rat clan branch, his eyes flared with terrifying hatred.

The former leader of the berserk shaggy rat clan branch was the one who had killed his parents.

"So... you hope I will snatch the 'Heavenly Pearl'?"

Wyatt looked deeply at Kamari Gold again and asked.

"Yes," Kamari Gold nodded. "Although I don't know which Mystery you've comprehended, from the vibrant colors of your Mystery, I can sense the aura of the five 'Nature Mysteries.'"

"It seems that the natural forces accumulated in the Heavenly Pearl can help you enhance your strength," Kamari Gold said all in one breath.

"Not bad for a Hell Goldfur Dog; your nose is quite sensitive."

Wyatt laughed brilliantly, his laughter causing Kamari Gold to feel an unsettling chill and shudder.

"To have me snatch the Heavenly Pearl, rather than saying it's for my benefit... it's more like you want to avenge your Hell Goldfur Dogs clan," Wyatt said, glancing at Kamari Gold with a 'I've already seen through you' expression.

"Master is wise."

Kamari Gold suddenly knelt on the ground, respectfully saying, "If master could help Kamari Gold avenge the Hell Golden Retriever clan, Kamari Gold is willing to dedicate the rest of his life to serve master wholeheartedly, without any further disloyalty!"

"At that time, Kamari Gold is willing to swear by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulations' to prove his sincerity."

Kamari Gold said with a sincere face.

"No more disloyalty? Sincerity?"

Wyatt Barnes' lips curled into a mocking smile, "We just killed your three brothers... don't you want to avenge them?"

"You wouldn't hold a grudge against me because of them? If so, even if you took an oath, I'm afraid you'd be annihilated by Thunder Punishment in the blink of an eye."

Toward the end, Wyatt Barnes' gaze became sharp as a sword.

"Master, although I had affection for them, we weren't blood-related... Moreover, the reason we came together was for mutual benefits! The moment we became bandits, we were prepared to lose each other."

Kamari Gold said with a sigh toward the end, "If we continued like this, even if we didn't encounter you, master, we might have been killed by others next time."

He ended with a sense of helplessness.

No matter how strong the bandits were, once they unfortunately encountered a stronger opponent, they could not escape death.

Just like this time.

The reason he became a 'bandit' was mainly because the sub-branch of his Hell Golden Retriever clan was occupied by the Mixed-Hair Rat clan's sub-branch, and he had no resources for cultivation.

Thus, he could only rely on his own strength to plunder and compete, thereby improving his cultivation.

It could be said.

His current cultivation was entirely earned by his own efforts.

"You do seem to see things clearly."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Kamari Gold indifferently, then asked, "The Mixed-Hair Rat clan, with two lines of imperial blood... then, to seize the Heavenly Pearl, they would be our greatest opponents."

"How strong are they?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes flashed as he looked at Kamari Gold and asked.

"Their cultivation is the same as mine, all at 'Demon Emperor Realm Level Six'... If they don't go berserk, I can defeat any of them! But if they do go berserk, I am no match for any of them."

Kamari Gold ended with a sense of helplessness.

The berserk Mixed-Hair Rats, once they went berserk, their combat power soared by a level.

The purer the bloodline, the more powerful the berserk strength!

"Demon Emperor Realm Level Six?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes flashed, murmuring softly, "As I know, the imperial bloodline of the berserk Mixed-Hair Rat clan, once they go berserk, they gain at least the strength of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons!"

"Some with good talent can even gain the strength of three thousand, or even four thousand ancient Horned Dragons!"

All this, Wyatt Barnes could gather from the memories of the Martial Emperor's reincarnation.

Berserk was the Mixed-Hair Rat's 'signature ability'.

Similar to Odd Species' 'Divine Ability', but different, as their entire race could go 'berserk', while 'Divine Ability' was unique.

In the first life of the Martial Emperor's reincarnation, he had dealt with the Mixed-Hair Rat clan.

In the impression of the Martial Emperor,

The berserk Mixed-Hair Rats perfectly exemplified the saying:

Like rats across the street, shunned by everyone!

All of this, because the berserk Mixed-Hair Rats had an inherent bad nature, one day they might call you brother and the next day for profit, they could betray and even stab you!

In the first life when the Martial Emperor just broke through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', he encountered a berserk Mixed-Hair Rat.

The Martial Emperor treated it wholeheartedly, but it, for the sake of profit, plotted to kill him.

Fortunately, the Martial Emperor realized in time and killed it first.

From that time, the Martial Emperor harbored a deep aversion for berserk Mixed-Hair Rats.

"Yes."

Kamari Gold wasn't surprised that his master, Wyatt Barnes, knew so much about the 'berserk' trait of the berserk Mixed-Hair Rats.

Long before his master had mentioned the matters from twenty thousand years ago concerning their 'Hell Golden Retriever clan' and the 'berserk Mixed-Hair Rat clan', he knew his master was extraordinary.

"How far is the base of the berserk Mixed-Hair Rat clan's sub-branch from the Yin and Yang Sect's base?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Master, are you planning to go to the Yin and Yang Sect?"

Kamari Gold curiously asked.

"No later than three months... I must reach the Yin and Yang Sect's base!"

Wyatt Barnes said in a grave tone.

At this moment, he couldn't help but think of his two fiancées, "Keer, Jovie... Please don't do anything foolish! I'll come to save you very soon."

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

"From here to the Yin and Yang Sect's base, it's about a month and a half... However, if we take this flying boat to reach the 'inland', and immediately head to the berserk Mixed-Hair Rat clan's sub-branch's base to secure the 'Heavenly Pearl', and then rush back to the Yin and Yang Sect's base, it might take over three months."

Kamari Gold said, frowning toward the end.

"Over three months?"

Wyatt Barnes' brow furrowed, and he then shook his head, "No, there's not enough time."

Chapter 1140: Arriving Inland

"Master, we can take the small flying boat."

Soon, Kamari Gold seemed to remember something, his gaze suddenly brightened.

"Small flying boat?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Before he could glean the difference between small flying boats and large flying boats from the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Kamari Gold had already said, "The small flying boat, with its speed pushed to the limit, can be twice as fast as the large flying boat!"

Twice as fast!

"Does that mean, if we take the small flying boat to reach the mainland, it will only take us about twenty days?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze suddenly brightened.

"That's right."

Kamari Gold nodded.

"In that case, let's switch to the small flying boat."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed decisively, and within the depths of those eyes, there was a mix of longing, a longing for the "Heavenly Pearl."

The Heavenly Pearl, brimming with the power of Nature Mystery, was undoubtedly a timely life-saving opportunity for him.

"Perhaps, the Heavenly Pearl could be my turning point...Otherwise, with my current strength, it seems almost impossible to forcefully enter the Yin and Yang Sect to retrieve Keer and Jovie."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Then, Wyatt Barnes took out a small flying boat from the Storage Ring that Kamari Gold had handed over after the latter had released his ownership of it, and immediately let Winnie Romero and Fill Bear enter it.

"Elder!"

Wyatt Barnes turned to the old man sitting in the distance and smiled slightly, "Let me give you a lift."

The old man was the one who had warned him by the Weak Water River.

Originally, when the old man saw Wyatt Barnes about to leave on the small flying boat, he felt uneasy.

If they encountered bandits later on without Wyatt Barnes's protection, they would not be able to survive.

Now, hearing Wyatt Barnes's invitation, he breathed a sigh of relief and quickly stood up, "Thank you, my lord."

In a moment, the old man also entered the small flying boat.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes called out to Kamari Gold and prepared to enter the small flying boat.

"My lord, please take me with you!"

"My lord, if we encounter bandits again after you leave, we'll be done for... Please, take us with you."

"My lord! Please take us along."

...

In a short while, all of the people on the large flying boat of the Yin and Yang Sect stood up and flocked toward Wyatt Barnes, their faces filled with urgency, fearing that the small flying boat wouldn't have enough space if they were too slow.

Wyatt Barnes glanced at these people indifferently, ignoring them, and boarded the small flying boat by himself.

Even if he took out the remaining three small flying boats, they wouldn't be able to accommodate so many people. And even if they could, he had no obligation or responsibility to help these people.

These very people had stood by and watched indifferently as he faced dangers by the Weak Water River, unwilling to give even a whispered warning through condensed Origin Force.

Their indifference had chilled Wyatt Barnes's heart.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes was not about to hate them. Everyone is entitled to their own choices and cannot be coerced.

Just as he was not planning to take these people away on the small flying boat now.

"Humph!"

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes was ignoring these people, Kamari Gold couldn't help but snort coldly, and a vast and mighty surge of energy erupted from his body, repelling the crowd that was rushing forward.

"My lord, I am willing to pay a hundred top-grade original stones, as long as you agree to take me away!"

"My lord, I am willing to pay too!"

...

The group that had been repelled saw Kamari Gold enter the small flying boat after pushing them away, and as the small flying boat took off from the large flying boat and soared into the air, their faces changed dramatically.

Many were willing to spend top-grade original stones for a place on the small flying boat.

Alas, after the small flying boat left the vicinity of the large flying boat, it didn't turn back, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a flash of lightning and disappeared from their sight.

For a moment, the people on the large flying boat showed looks of despair.

"Why would he agree to take that old fellow but not take me?!"

Someone said with unwillingness.

Instantly, everyone realized this problem.

Unfortunately, this was destined to remain an eternal mystery in their hearts.

Back on the shores of the Weak Water River, the old man had warned Wyatt Barnes using condensed Origin Force, and Wyatt Barnes had cooperated without leaving a trace.

Thus, no one knew of the exchange between Wyatt Barnes and the old man, nor of Wyatt Barnes's gratitude toward the elder.

Whoosh!

The small flying boat tore through the sky and streaked toward the mainland in the north.

"So fast!"

Inside the small flying boat, Fill Bear looked at the boat beneath his feet in shock, "I never imagined that this 'thing,' unassuming as it looks, could move so swiftly."

"If it weren't fast, how would it chase after those large flying boats?"

Wyatt Barnes said.

Fill Bear came to a realization.

He had only then remembered that Kamari Gold, originally a bandit, relied on these small flying boats to search for and hunt their 'prey.'

If the speed wasn't faster than the 'prey,' it would be unreasonable.

"My lord, thank you."

The old man thanked Wyatt Barnes once again.

He knew that from the moment he boarded this small flying boat, his safe arrival at the 'mainland was assured.

As for that other group, their chances of survival were slim to none.

Among those people, not a single one was above the "Martial Emperor Realm".

If they hadn't encountered bandits on the Weak Water River, that might have been fine, and perhaps they could have arrived safely at the "inland".

But once they encountered any group of bandits on the Weak Water River, they were doomed!

"Senior, you need not thank me... If it weren't for your warning by the riverbank of the Weak Water River, I wouldn't be able to repay your kindness today."

Wyatt Barnes said with a faint smile, "Every cause has its effect."

"Plant good causes, reap good fruit... Now I'm somewhat relieved, grateful that I warned you back then."

The elder sighed, a little shaken.

He knew in his heart.

If he hadn't kindly warned this young man in purple by the Weak Water River, he would now only be able to stay on that large flying boat, sharing life and death with that group of people.

The speed of the small flying boat was very fast; this could be felt when using the clouds on the horizon as a reference.

As for the surroundings of the small flying boat, there were no landmarks, only the endless, horizonless surface of the Weak Water River.

In the following days, Wyatt Barnes immersed himself in cultivation again.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Divine Dragon Transformation!

In his hand, he firmly grasped three "Nature Mystery shards", continuously comprehending and enhancing his "integrated mystery".

Furthermore, his understanding of the Sword Dao from the "sword" character in his mind was also bearing fruit over time.

"The integrated mystery is like a bottomless pit... Even with the aid of three 'Nature Mystery shards' at the same time, my progress is still so slow."

Wyatt Barnes quickly noticed this.

The improvement of the integrated mystery was far slower than that of the common Emperor Realm mysteries.

After a period of comprehension, Wyatt could fully confirm this.

"Could it be that the integrated mystery, while being as powerful as the 'Emperor Realm Mystery', is not as difficult to comprehend as the Emperor Realm Mystery?"

Thinking this, Wyatt's heart was filled with helplessness.

He had also tried to take out the "Wind Profound Mystery shard" of the Emperor Realm that he had obtained in the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', hoping to use it to comprehend and enhance the "integrated mystery", but found it to be of no use.

"It seems that, as the product of the fusion of five types of 'Emperor Realm Natural Mysteries', the integrated mystery still belongs to the category of 'Emperor Realm Mysteries' and cannot be enhanced with 'Emperor Realm Mystery shards'."

Emperor Realm Mystery shards were only helpful for mysteries beyond the "Nine-Layered Emperor Realm".

However, Wyatt was clear in his heart that he no longer had a way back.

Even if the "integrated mystery" was difficult to enhance, he had to grit his teeth and continue to comprehend, even if he would be battered and bloodied along the way.

Simply put, he had no retreat and could not separate the integrated mystery again.

Inside the small flying boat, there was tranquility.

Everyone was immersed in cultivation, in the comprehension of their "mysteries".

Time quietly passed by.

Twenty days flew by in the blink of an eye.

During these twenty days, occasionally some short-sighted bandits would attempt to loot them, but all were easily dispatched by Kamari Gold.

Some were killed directly by Kamari Gold, others were thrown into the Weak Water River.

On the journey, they also encountered whirlpools twice, but Kamari Gold easily maneuvered the small flying boat to avoid them.

As the leader of the "South River Four Fiends", famous south of the Weak Water River, the vast river was no different from Kamari's backyard.

"Master, we've arrived."

Wyatt, who was in the middle of cultivation, was startled awake by Kamari, and after coming to his senses, realized he had crossed the Weak Water River and reached the inland.

Immediately following, Winnie Romero, Fill Bear, and the old man also woke up one after another.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

As the group exited the small flying boat, they found themselves at the riverbank of the Weak Water River.

Of course, this part of the Weak Water Riverbank was the inland portion.

Here was the destination of Wyatt Barnes and his companions' journey, the inland, which was the 'central region' of the Cloud Skies Continent where the mighty abounded.

"This is the inland."

Wyatt narrowed his eyes and looked around.

Half of it was the Weak Water River, and half was a boundless desert.

"Master, the Yin and Yang Sect's location is over there, the branch residence of the Savage Tufted Rat Tribe is over there."

At this moment, Kamari pointed first to the northeast direction, then to the northwest.

The location of the Yin and Yang Sect and the branch residence of the Savage Tufted Rat Tribe were in two different directions, one northeast and the other northwest.

"Senior, we are heading northwest... is that on your way?"

Wyatt turned to the old man and asked.

"I'm going north."

The old man grinned and then took his leave from Wyatt, "Many thanks for looking after me on this journey... May we meet again."

"May we meet again."

Wyatt nodded and returned the smile.

Swoosh!

In a moment, the elder flew northward and soon disappeared from the sight of Wyatt and the others.

"Let's go."

Wyatt called out to Winnie, Fill Bear, and Kamari, then with a wave of his hand, invisible force welled up and wrapped around Winnie, leading her toward the northeast.

Swoosh!

Wyatt set off at full speed with Winnie in tow, turning into a huge, colorful sword that swiftly vanished into the northeast horizon.

"Let's go!"

Behind them, Kamari gestured and took Fill Bear with him.

Their destination was aimed directly at the location of the branch residence of the Savage Tufted Rat Tribe.