

L. Wyatt 1141

Chapter 1141 'Third Imperial Prince

The Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan, had nearly annihilated themselves along with the Hell Golden Dogs over ten thousand years ago, leaving only one branch behind.

This branch had been passed down to this very day.

However, to recuperate and breed, they learned to hide, never revealing themselves before others.

Back then, they had made too many enemies, if it was revealed that a branch of their clan still existed, they would certainly face relentless attacks from those people.

Indeed, the recuperation back then had allowed the branch of the Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan to stay hidden in the shadows.

Perhaps, the Hell Golden Dogs truly were the sworn enemies of the Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan, as when the latter left behind a branch, they, too, left one.

Thereafter, the two branches were in constant conflict.

As matched in strength, their battle went on for over twenty thousand years.

Until a hundred years ago, when a royal from the Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan obtained the 'Heavenly Pearl,' brimming with the force of nature, with which they significantly elevated their comprehension of the 'Nature Mystery' in a short time.

Thus, the balance between the two clans was broken, and under the leadership of that powerhouse, the Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan completely obliterated the Hell Golden Dogs.

Of course, in their eyes, it was total annihilation.

They did not know that when they had nearly exterminated the Hell Golden Dogs, one Hell Golden Dog puppy survived.

And that Hell Golden Dog puppy, relying on its own efforts, came to possess strength not inferior to the two strongest royals of the current Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan!

The headquarters of the Frenzied Rough-haired Rat branch was located within a dim marshland.

Demon Beasts of the rodent kind, naturally disliking light, preferred hiding in darkness because only darkness could provide them with a sense of absolute safety.

"Kamari Gold, have you been here before?"

Today, in a corner of the vast territory of the Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan's branch, several unexpected guests appeared, following an elderly man in a golden robe as they flew swiftly.

The one asking the elderly man in the golden robe was a young man in purple clothes following behind.

"Yes, master."

Facing the young man in purple's question, the elderly man in golden robe responded respectfully.

Those who had arrived at this marshland, which was also the Frenzied Rough-haired Rat clan's headquarters, were none other than Wyatt Barnes and his companions who had come from afar.

Kamari Gold seemed as if he was strolling in his own backyard, which made Wyatt and his companions unable to help feeling surprised.

"Master, over there."

Following that, Kamari Gold continued to lead the way, heading toward the center of the marshland without making any effort to hide his form.

"Are you sure this won't startle them?"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow and asked.

"Don't worry, Master."

Kamari Gold replied and continued to quicken his pace.

"Who goes there?!"

After a while, a stern shout came from a distance within the marshland.

Accompanied by the voice, several small black dots appeared, swiftly getting bigger until they were right in front of Wyatt and his companions.

However, even when in front of Wyatt and his companions, the black dots hadn't grown much larger.

What appeared before Wyatt and his companions were seven rodent Demon Beasts covered in rough fur, somewhat larger than normal mice, their eyes gleaming with a bloody radiance.

"Frenzied Rough-haired Rats!"

With one glance, Wyatt recognized these seven rodent Demon Beasts to be exactly like the Frenzied Rough-haired Rats from the memories of the Martial Emperor.

"You little creatures, how dare you act so wildly before his Majesty!"

Just as Wyatt, Winnie Romero, and Fill Bear tensed up, preparing to act, Kamari Gold spoke. His voice, laden with authority, carried far and wide.

Boom!

At the same time, a vast surge of energy burst from Kamari Gold's body, sending the seven Frenzied Rough-haired Rats flying.

However, Kamari Gold did not pursue them; instead, he stood in place, lifted his hand, and an ancient token appeared in his hand, engraved with complicated and primitive patterns.

Upon closer inspection, the patterns formed the image of a rodent Demon Beast.

As Wyatt and his companions were deep in their confusion,

"We've seen the third prince!"

The seven Frenzied Rough-haired Rats, having been sent flying by Kamari Gold and now with ever more crimson eyes as they had been about to call for their kin, suddenly knelt in mid-air when they saw the token in Kamari Gold's hand, taking on an almost human-like posture of submission.

Currently, they knelt in the air while their bodies trembled, their seven pairs of crimson eyes filled with terror.

"Third Prince, spare our lives! We didn't know it was you."

One of the Frenzied Rough-haired Rats said, its voice trembling.

"Third Prince, spare our lives!"

The other two Frenzied Rough-haired Rats also pleaded, their voices filled with tremors.

"Get lost!"

Kamari Gold coldly shouted, and with a wave of his hand, a rolling force swept out, once again sending the seven Frenzied Rough-haired Rats, who hadn't even entered the Transforming Void Realm, flying.

Immediately, the seven Frenzied Rough-haired Rats fled far away as if relieved of a heavy burden.

For a moment, the marshland regained its tranquility.

"Master, please."

Once fearsome, Kamari Gold respectfully stepped aside after the seven frenzied ragged rats left, bowing humbly to Wyatt Barnes, guiding him forward.

However, Wyatt Barnes showed no intention of moving.

"Kamari Gold, what exactly happened just now? Why did they call you 'Third Brother'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

Thinking back to the scene just now, he still found it strange.

Logically speaking, as a "Hell Golden Dog," shouldn't Kamari Gold be mortal enemies with the clan of frenzied ragged rats?

Why did those seven frenzied ragged rats kneel down and even respectfully address him as 'Third Brother' upon seeing the token Kamari Gold took out?

Wyatt Barnes was utterly confused by this.

In fact, not only was Wyatt Barnes puzzled, so were Winnie Romero and Fill Bear, both showing confused expressions.

Especially Fill Bear, whose face showed bewilderment, and the shock had still not faded.

Earlier, seeing the seven frenzied ragged rats bowing to Kamari Gold had given him too great a shock; he simply didn't understand what had happened.

"Young Master didn't say... aren't Hell Golden Dogs and frenzied ragged rats mortal enemies?"

Fill Bear was incredulous, utterly baffled.

"Master, in the eyes of all frenzied ragged rats from the clan's branches, Hell Golden Dogs are a thing of the past, no longer existing!"

Faced with Wyatt Barnes's question, Kamari Gold slowly explained.

"Do you mean... they don't know you exist?"

Wyatt Barnes wasn't a fool and could easily discern something from Kamari Gold's words.

"Master is wise."

Kamari Gold nodded, giving Wyatt Barnes a flattering compliment.

"Let's put that aside for now... explain why those seven frenzied ragged rats knelt and even respectfully addressed you as 'Third Brother' upon seeing that token you took out."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kamari Gold with a peculiar gaze, "The token in your hand, it's not stolen from some king of the frenzied ragged rat clan, is it?"

Within the frenzied ragged rat clan, 'royalty' is regarded most highly.

Next in line is the 'king clan'.

The King Clan, closely related to the royalty, generally consists of offspring born from the mating of royals and non-royals, not high but not low, but still holds a very high status within the frenzied ragged rat clan.

Some of the King Clan may even be siblings of the leaders of the frenzied ragged rat clan's branches born of the same mother.

Thus, being called 'Third Brother' by the King Clan is quite normal.

"Of course not."

While shaking his head, Kamari Gold weighed the token in his hand, "Master, this token in my possession...it was given to me by the two royals of the frenzied ragged rat clan, to be precise."

"What?!"

It had to be said, the response from Kamari Gold completely shocked Wyatt Barnes, as well as Winnie Romero and Fill Bear.

"Aren't they your enemies? Why would they give you this?"

Fill Bear asked, stunned.

"I know they are my enemies, but it doesn't mean they are aware that I am their 'mortal enemy.'"

Kamari Gold's eyes flashed, and under the puzzled gazes of the three people, he slowly said, "Back then, I created an opportunity and infiltrated the clan...that time, I helped them solve a problem and, showing strength no less than the two royal frenzied ragged rats, was recognized by them."

"It sounds ridiculous...that time, I was even forcefully sworn in as brothers with them. Because I couldn't defeat their frenzied forms, I became the Third Brother."

"The two of them, having equal strength, are temporarily recognized as 'big brothers' together, waiting for the future when one of them becomes the leader of the frenzied ragged rat clan to be the sole 'big brother', and the other settles as 'second in command'."

At this point, Kamari Gold's lips curled into a cold smirk.

"You... you became sworn brothers with them?"

Fill Bear looked astonished.

"Hmph! It was just a formality... I only realized later that their swearing-in was to use me to do something for them. They said it was not dangerous, but I almost lost my life because of it."

Kamari Gold said, somewhat shaken and angrily, "Frenzied ragged rats are indeed as despicable and shameless as recorded in the manuscripts passed down in our clan!"

"Later, they still wanted to use me, so I left without notifying them... I initially came here to understand their details thoroughly, and having done so, I chose to leave."

Kamari Gold looked at the token in his hand and continued, "This token, they gave it to me after that incident where I almost lost my life... supposedly to grant me a status in the frenzied ragged rat clan just below theirs."

Upon hearing Kamari Gold's words, Wyatt Barnes and the others suddenly realized, so that was the story.

"So, using this token, can we quickly meet the two royal frenzied ragged rats of their clan?"

Fill Bear's eyes brightened.

"Yes."

Kamari Gold nodded, a glint of cold light in his eyes, "If they know that I have returned, who knows how happy they will be... in their eyes, I am but a powerful pawn, capable of handling many tasks their kin cannot."

The words of Kamari Gold carried a chilling intent to kill.

Chapter 1142: The Master Arrives

"It seems that when Kamari Gold nearly got killed, he indeed encountered great danger... Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so agitated," Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

However, knowing that he would soon meet the two royals of the frenzied scruffy rats, his mood greatly improved.

Because this meant he would be able to resolve the matters here in the shortest time, get the "Heavenly Pearl," and then rush to the Yin and Yang Sect headquarters.

"Let's go."

At Wyatt's call, Kamari Gold led the way, and the group continued to delve deeper into the heart of the Marshland.

That place was the gathering ground of the royal and King Clan branches of the frenzied scruffy rats.

The King Clan and above of the frenzied scruffy rats could already transform into human form, so where they lived were wooden buildings. While constructed with simple materials, the buildings did not lack in delicacy.

"Third Prince."

"Third Prince."

...

Along the way, the frenzied scruffy rats that saw the token Kamari Gold was examining all kneeled to pay their respects to him.

Wyatt and his two companions followed closely behind.

Upon reaching the center of the Marshland, the trio's eyes lit up. The delicate wooden buildings before them gave them a different feeling, as if they had arrived in another world.

"Yo, who do I see here? It turns out our Third Prince has returned."

Soon, a voice filled with mockery rang out.

Wyatt looked over and saw the speaker was a middle-aged man walking out of a wooden building. The man looked at Kamari Gold with disdain in his eyes.

"Transforming Void Realm Level Eight?"

Originally, Wyatt had thought that this person, who dared to mock Kamari Gold, would be very strong. However, he was surprised to find that the man was just a Level Eight martial artist in the Transforming Void Realm.

"A King Clan member of the frenzied scruffy rats?"

Wyatt raised his eyebrow and curiously asked Kamari Gold.

"Yes, Master."

Kamari Gold nodded in response, then stopped in his tracks and looked at the middle-aged man who mocked him with a flash of cold light in his eyes, "In our tribe, aside from those two individuals, he is the scruffy rat I hate the most!"

Wyatt naturally knew who Kamari Gold was referring to.

They were the two royals from a branch of the frenzied scruffy rats, the very ones who had nearly tricked Kamari Gold; they were his mortal enemies.

"Haha... Kamari Gold, who would have thought you'd recognize a master! This is quite the news, and I'm eager to see what expression the two 'Emperors' will have when they find out."

The middle-aged man laughed loudly, his laughter full of mockery.

"Gah!"

However, his laughter abruptly ceased.

A bloody hole had suddenly appeared in his throat—a ghastly and terrifying bloody hole from which blood gushed, blindingly bright. Eventually, he fell to the ground, utterly silent.

"Since you hate him, let him be silenced forever!"

Wyatt stretched out his right hand and spoke in a calm tone.

Kamari Gold's pupils constricted.

Just now, he had only heard a fleeting sound of a sword whistle and couldn't see his master's actions clearly. Then, the scruffy rat from the King Clan he despised was dead.

"Has Master's strength improved again?!"

Kamari Gold's eyes shone brightly.

Following that, a peculiar smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his figure moved as swiftly as wind. In his hand appeared a three-foot green blade—his "Grade One spirit sword."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

As Kamari Gold raised his hand, the sword in his hand soared like a dragon. Intense sword lights swept out and instantly shattered all the wooden buildings in sight.

Accompanying the collapse of the wooden buildings were many figures lying in pools of blood.

These were mostly members of the King Clan from the frenzied scruffy rats tribe.

"Kamari Gold?!"

"You're mad!"

...

Of course, some of the well-cultivated royals from the frenzied scruffy rats managed to evade this catastrophe. When they regained their senses and looked nervously at the one who had attacked, they all changed color in fear.

The person before them was all too familiar.

Kamari Gold!

The sworn brother of the two 'Emperors,' the Third Brother.

Of course, within their frenzied scruffy rat tribe, aside from those of lowly bloodlines, these esteemed King Clan did not acknowledge him.

But now, seeing that he dared to kill their King Clan, they could only think he had gone mad!

Wasn't he afraid of infuriating the 'Emperors'?

You see, their frenzied scruffy rat tribe's main foundation was the 'King Clan.'

Only through the union of King Clan members, and even between the King Clan and the royals, could new generations of 'Emperors' possibly be born.

"Die!"

However, the response to these royals of the frenzied scruffy rat tribe's branch was Kamari Gold's sword, which swept out like lightning. Each whistling of the sword was fleeting.

The ephemeral sound of the sword whistle was like a death knell, marking the end of another member of the King Clan each time it sounded.

Boom!

Many royals went into a frenzy, enhancing their strength considerably, but were still killed by Kamari Gold with a single sword strike.

"Is this the frenzied state?"

Although he had learned about the 'frenzy' of the frenzied scruffy rats from the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt couldn't help but feel surprised when he actually saw it.

The people transformed from these frenzied scruffy rats, once in a frenzy, exhibited not only Origin Force fused with a realm but also a layer of crimson red light.

After the frenzy, their strength had greatly increased.

However, their improvement was minimal, at most only a few hundred Horned Dragons' strength.

This small enhancement meant nothing in front of Kamari Gold, the Demon Emperor powerhouse.

In a moment, the central area of the frenzied heterogeneous rats' territory turned into a river of blood.

"Kamari Gold, you've got some nerve!"

"Kamari Gold, you're courting death!"

Just when the smell of blood soared into the sky and all the frenzied heterogeneous rats in the Marshland began to grow restless upon smelling blood.

The rightful owner finally appeared.

Two withered old men, looking like skin and bones, emerged side by side.

Their eyes, tinged with blood-red, emitted waves of daunting aura—an aura of anger, slaughter, and fury.

Two old men, one in a black robe and the other in a gray robe, after appearing, their cold, bloodthirsty eyes instantly fixed on Kamari Gold.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

At the same time, the frenzied heterogeneous rats from all over the Marshland gathered. When they saw the corpses of the King Clan scattered everywhere, they were utterly stunned.

Who did this?!

They quickly got the answer.

"Did Third Brother do this?"

"My god! Why would Third Brother do such a thing? He is cutting off the roots of our frenzied heterogeneous rat clan!"

"Has he lost his mind?"

...

Although there were many onlooking frenzied heterogeneous rats, they didn't intend to intervene because they knew it would be futile.

This Third Brother was a being whose strength was not much different from the other two 'Emperors'; they couldn't contend against him.

They had not even entered the Transforming Void Realm; they had no strength to transform into human form.

"Ha ha ha ha... Two old guys, you finally showed up."

Seeing the grey-robed old man and the black-robed old man before him, Kamari Gold burst into laughter, his voice filled with wanton excitement.

"Kamari Gold, why did you do this?"

The grey-robed old man, with a chilling cold light in his eyes, suppressed his anger and asked in a deep voice.

"Why?! Good question!"

The grey-robed old man's voice had barely faded when Kamari Gold's laughter abruptly stopped, accompanied by a loud shout, his body bursting out with a dazzling golden light that made the group of frenzied heterogeneous rats involuntarily squint their eyes.

When they opened their eyes, their bodies uncontrollably began to tremble, and their blood-red eyes grew colder.

What did they see?!

Before their eyes, a giant golden dog with a black horn atop its head appeared.

They were familiar with such giant dogs.

"So, you're a remnant of the Hell Golden Retriever clan! Are these three people behind you your backups? Also remnants of your Hell Golden Retriever clan?"

The black-robed old man's blood-colored eyes hardened as he asked coldly.

"You think just you few can do anything to us..."

The other grey-robed old man also spoke coldly; however, before he could finish, his voice abruptly stopped.

Certainly, no one interrupted him verbally.

He simply closed his mouth.

When had a purple figure appeared beside the grey-robed old man, like a ghostly purple shadow?

It was a young man in purple, standing in front of the grey-robed old man, but the three-foot-long spirit sword in his hand was already thrust into the old man's neck.

Buzz!

The spirit sword vibrated, and the sound of the sword rang out, separating the grey-robed old man's head from his body.

Swoosh!

Almost at the exact moment when the grey-robed old man's voice stopped, the black-robed old man, who had been by his side, fled far away like black lightning.

"Who are you?!"

Staring at the purple figure before him, the black-robed old man's face turned extremely ugly, his eyes reflecting deep wariness.

While the other had indeed launched a surprise attack,

to be able to reach them and kill one of their own right under their noses and those of the frenzied heterogeneous rats' other royal members proved how terrifying the other was.

Their strength surpassed theirs, at least stronger than themselves when not frenzied.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, the Origin Force rolling around the black-robed old man turned into a milky-white flame, ascending while the 'Martial Intent' followed like a shadow.

Additionally, his body surged with a heaven-reaching blood light, enveloping him entirely, making him seem a few sizes larger.

It was the frenzied heterogeneous rats' clan's 'Frenzy'!

In his hand, a blade appeared at just the right time, a narrow blade, one where the light rotated beautifully.

The Origin Force infused with Martial Intent shattered everything it touched.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, above the void, the force of heaven and earth churned and then converged into a spectacular celestial phenomenon.

The celestial phenomenon finally gathered into the phantom images of three ancient azure dragons, winding and descending, giving an incredibly intense visual shock and making the already dim Marshland even darker.

"Three ancient azure dragons' strength? How is that possible?!"

Seeing the phantom images of the three ancient azure dragons appearing above the head of the black-robed old man, Kamari Gold's face changed drastically, revealing shock and incredulity.

Chapter 1143: Third Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm!

In Kamari Gold's memory,

the man in black, if he did not go "berserk," had strength comparable to his own.

When fully exerting his power, he could manifest the strength of two ancient Azure Dragons, plus the strength of five thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

However, because he had been a bandit in the area south of Weak Water River for many years, in terms of combat experience and fighting skills, he far surpassed the man in black.

Therefore, in a contest of strength, he was slightly superior to the man in black.

But once the man in black went "berserk," he could instantly add the strength of three thousand ancient Horned Dragons to his own, possessing the strength of two ancient Azure Dragons, coupled with eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

The gap of three thousand ancient Horned Dragon's strength made his combat experience and skills useless.

Crushing defeat!

Absolute crushing defeat!

The man in black, after going berserk, utterly crushed him.

Yet, he never expected that, upon seeing the man in black once again, his strength had already increased to such an extent.

Once berserk, an additional two thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength was present compared to before!

"Kamari Gold, did you think that, like you, I was still marking time?"

The man in black, having heard Kamari Gold's exclamation, looked at him disdainfully as soon as he spoke.

After saying this to Kamari Gold, he shifted his gaze back to the young man in purple standing not far away, revealing an exceedingly cold killing intent.

"You are doomed to die!"

The man in black stared at Wyatt Barnes, speaking slowly, his voice cold and emotionless, as if emanating from an ice cave.

"Want me dead? Well, we'll see if you have the skills!"

Facing the man in black with the phantom shadows of three ancient Azure Dragons above his head, Wyatt Barnes's expression remained unchanged, his gaze serene and unflinching as he looked back, steady as Mount Tai.

"Master, let me help you!"

At this moment, Kamari Gold leaped forward, standing side by side with Wyatt Barnes, looking directly at the man in black, who was the last remaining royal member of the berserk rodent clan.

Although he knew that his master was very strong, with the full exertion of power, he could manifest the strength of two ancient Azure Dragons, combined with eight thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

However, the strength now displayed by the man in black was a full two thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength stronger than his master's!

Even if his master's swordsmanship was astonishing, with such a vast disparity in strength, he was likely no match for the man in black.

"Go take care of your business... I still don't take this old fellow seriously."

Wyatt Barnes told Kamari Gold, implying that he didn't need Kamari Gold's help to deal with the man in black.

"Master."

Kamari Gold, upon hearing this, looked worriedly at Wyatt Barnes.

"Rest assured."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, confidence filling his eyes.

"Alright."

Kamari Gold took a deep breath, nodded emphatically, and chose to believe in Wyatt Barnes.

Immediately, his figure moved, transforming into lightning as he swept into the midst of a group of berserk rodents.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Having transformed back into human form, Kamari Gold's sword continuously swung.

Each strike effortlessly claimed the lives of several berserk rodents, his sword like the scythe of the Grim Reaper.

In the blink of an eye, many berserk rodents perished by his hand.

These berserk rodents, not even having stepped into the Void Realm, were like ants before Kamari Gold, who was at the Sixth Level of the Demon Emperor Realm, and were easily crushed.

"Escape!"

"Escape!"

...

Faced with this one-sided slaughter, a group of berserk rodents scattered and fled.

"Help Kamari Gold."

Just then, Wyatt Barnes's voice entered the ears of Winnie Romero and Fill Bear.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, they acted as if receiving instructions, joining hands to help Kamari Gold massacre the scattering berserk rodents, utterly one-sided.

Wherever they went, the corpses of berserk rodents fell, as if a heavy rain had started.

"Die!"

The man in black, upon seeing the bloody scene around him, his eyes already bloodshot, revealed extreme murderous intent and shouted before directly attacking Wyatt Barnes.

With his attack, he went all out!

Buzz!

His knife, imbued with the strength of three ancient Azure Dragons, shadowed Wyatt Barnes aggressively, as if wanting to kill him with one strike to then go help his clan members.

Faced with the man in black's aggressive attack, Wyatt Barnes's lips curled into a hint of disdain.

Then he flicked his three-foot green blade, unswervingly meeting the strike head-on.

Boom!

In an instant, multicolored strength surged from Wyatt Barnes's body, which upon emergence, took on the form of a sword, making Wyatt Barnes himself seem like a huge multicolored sword.

Buzz!

Whoosh!

A blade and a sword fiercely collided, neither holding anything back.

The elder in black, shrouded in a blood-red light, unleashed a full-force slash, rivaling the power of three ancient Azure Dragons, the blade's radiance exuding bursts of fierce energy.

Waves of energy rolled and fierce winds raged, sweeping across like blades, leaving clear 'blade scars' on many dead trees in the marshland.

Although Wyatt Barnes's three-foot green blade struck later, it was no less formidable. Power surged into it from his body and erupted forth!

Around him, a continuous series of explosive sounds echoed, shattering the air and whipping up howling winds that caused his purple robes to flutter elegantly.

Since he had struck later, the power on Wyatt's three-foot green blade was more of a hurried outburst. When it clashed with the elder's blade, it appeared to be at a disadvantage.

"Like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!"

The elder in black forced Wyatt back two steps with a swing of his blade, his face showing contempt.

After a scornful laugh, he continued to push his blade forward, intending to shatter Wyatt's three-foot green blade and then cut him in two.

However, his expression quickly changed.

He found that the power on the young man's green blade in purple robes was increasing incessantly, as if there were no end, repeatedly hammering against his own power.

It was like wave after wave combining, the force piling up until it finally exerted immense pressure on him.

Boom!

Finally, he felt the power on Wyatt's green blade burst forth instantly, completely overwhelming his own power.

This power came so fast and erupted so rapidly that he had no time to fully react.

When he did react, all he saw was a flash of light before his eyes and caught sight of the extraordinary vision forming above the young man's head.

In an instant, his pupils constricted to their limit, marking the last expression of his life.

The very moment he saw the vision above the marshland standing in front of him, a line appeared between his brows, a fine line that quickly spread into a streak of blood.

Crack!

The elder in black was split in two.

Boom!

The elder, with his pupils shrunk to extreme, was divided, and before his body could fully separate, it was enveloped by a torrent of multicolored power and instantly blasted into dust.

Dead beyond a doubt.

Swoosh!

A gust of wind blew by, leaving only the young man in purple standing there, his robes fluttering gently, his expression calm, as if a breeze had passed by indifferently.

As for his sword, it had long since vanished.

"That Sword Saint Breezy Wind, it seems he wasn't boasting...Having only grasped the tip of the sword insights he left behind, the 'Essence of the Sword' improved so significantly, it's truly magical!"

The young man in purple, indeed Wyatt Barnes, was murmuring to himself.

"These two months have been like a dream."

Muttering to himself, Wyatt sighed, but the corner of his mouth curled into a faint, almost imperceptible smile.

At the same time, the extraordinary vision above his head began to fade and scatter.

Now, one could vaguely make out three ancient Azure Dragon phantoms and five thousand Horned Dragon phantoms floating above his head.

This meant that Wyatt's attack just now held a power comparable to the strength of three ancient Azure Dragons plus five thousand Horned Dragons!

Two months ago, on the grand flying ship of the Yin and Yang Sect, in front of Kamari Gold, Wyatt only manifested the strength of two ancient Azure Dragons and eight thousand Horned Dragons.

In the span of two months, he had miraculously increased by seven thousand Horned Dragons.

"This..."

At this moment, Winnie Romero, Kamari Gold, and Fill Bear had already exterminated the violent motley rats around them and had no more targets. They turned their attention to Wyatt and were all captivated by the vanishing extraordinary vision above his head.

Gulp!

Gulp!

Kamari Gold and Fill Bear, in unison and with wide eyes, swallowed hard, their faces a picture of astonishment, filled with horror and disbelief.

"In two months, he elevated his power by seven thousand Horned Dragons? How did Master accomplish this?"

Kamari Gold stood gaping.

Fill Bear echoed, "Young Master...in just two months, his strength has skyrocketed to this extent? A full seven thousand additional Horned Dragon strength!"

Although Winnie remained silent, her eyes also reflected a profundity of shock and astonishment.

Wyatt's advancement had stunned everyone aware of the change in his strength.

"Half a month ago, my cultivation made a breakthrough with the help of the Nirvana Pill, propelling me all the way to the 'Third Level of the Martial Emperor Realm'!"

"This progression has added a thousand Horned Dragon strength to my Origin Force, and with the amplification of an Emperor Grade spirit sword, that's an additional two thousand Horned Dragon strength!"

Recollecting his advancement half a month ago, Wyatt felt as if he were in a dream.

Before breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' even though the Nirvana Pill was remarkable, it required the support of the 'spirit fruit' to be activated.

Now, no such catalyst was necessary.

"I've broken through from the 'First Level of the Martial Emperor Realm' to the 'Third Level' in just a little over half a year!"

Confronting his own progress over the last six months, Wyatt himself didn't know what to say.

Those around him, Winnie and Fill Bear, remained at the 'First Level of the Martial Emperor Realm,' still having yet to breakthrough.

Chapter 1144: Heavenly Pearl Acquired

Winnie Romero and Fill Bear's situation is sufficient to illustrate that advancing beyond the Martial Emperor Realm is like "ascending to heaven with each step!"

Ascending to heaven with each step!

This implies that each step taken is as difficult as ascending to heaven.

However, for Wyatt Barnes, who had taken the Nirvana Pill, it was not the case.

For him, breaking through after the Martial Emperor Realm was as easy as drinking plain water, as evidenced by him advancing from the First Level of Martial Emperor Realm to the Third Level in just six months.

"All of this is the merit of the 'Nirvana Pill.'"

Wyatt was self-aware of this.

Although his talent was exceptional, reaching the limits of human martial artists on the Cloud Skies Continent, his rapid improvement wouldn't have been possible without the formidable medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill.

Of course, if it were just the improvement of cultivation level, it would not have allowed Wyatt to gain the strength of seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons in just two months.

The improvement in cultivation level only added the strength of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

The additional five thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength came from elsewhere!

Wyatt's strength came from four aspects.

First, Origin Force.

Second, an Emperor Grade spirit sword.

Third, integrated mysteries.

Fourth, the mystery of the sword.

Over the past two months, the improvement of the Origin Force and the Emperor Grade spirit sword accounted for two thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength.

There was no improvement in the integrated mysteries.

That left only the mystery of the sword.

It was precisely because of the "breakthrough" in the mystery of the sword that Wyatt instantly gained the strength of five thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Two months ago, the mystery of the sword that Wyatt had grasped was just a 'First Level Emperor Realm Sword's Mystery', comparable to two thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength.

Now, the mystery of the sword had increased by five thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength.

That is to say.

The mystery of the sword that Wyatt was now perceiving was comparable to the strength of seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

And the Sword's Mystery that was comparable to seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength was none other than the 'Sixth Level Emperor Realm Sword's Mystery'.

Yes!

Wyatt had indeed grasped the 'Sixth Level Emperor Realm Sword's Mystery'.

From the 'First Level Emperor Realm Sword's Mystery' to grasping the 'Sixth Level Emperor Realm Sword's Mystery', he had leapfrogged five levels in one go!

"The great improvement in the 'Sword's Mystery' during this process was not due to the 'Sword's Mystery fragments'; rather, it was completely based on the sword insights accumulated in my mind."

As for the origin of the sword insights, it was none other than the character 'Sword' left behind by the Sword Saint Kieran.

Within this 'Sword' character, there lay abstruse and difficult-to-understand information, which was precisely the sword insights left behind by the Sword Saint Kieran.

"According to Sword Saint 'Kieran's' words, grasping half of his left-behind sword insights could dominate the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'... Now, I have merely grasped the basics, but I have already elevated my Sword's Mystery to such an extent."

Wyatt murmured softly, his eyes suddenly brightening as he spoke, "With this in mind, the strength required to traverse the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land' far exceeds my imagination!"

At this moment, Wyatt felt the four words 'Martial Dao Sacred Land' were as heavy as Mount Tai, nearly leaving him breathless.

"Why think so much... Right now, I haven't even stepped into the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Thinking this, Wyatt shook his head and chuckled self-deprecatingly.

Regardless, his significant increase in strength this time was still largely thanks to the sword insights left behind by the Sword Saint 'Kieran'.

He was genuinely grateful to that individual who called himself a 'Sword Saint'.

"Heavenly Pearl!"

Having regained his focus, Wyatt's eyes lit up as he remembered his objective this time.

He immediately collected the Storage Rings of the two royal members of the fierce miscellaneous haired rat clan and, after acknowledging ownership through a drop of blood, he began a thorough search inside.

However, he couldn't find any trace of the Heavenly Pearl inside.

"Master, are you looking for the 'Heavenly Pearl'?"

Kamari Gold noticed Wyatt's actions and his furrowed brow and guessed what Wyatt was thinking.

"They didn't carry it with them."

Wyatt said.

"It's probably in their 'ancestral temple'."

Kamari Gold suggested.

"Ancestral temple?"

Wyatt was taken aback, "They, a group of Demon Beasts, have an ancestral temple?"

To Wyatt, ancestral temples were generally something human families possessed, used to pay respects and remember family ancestors, carrying significant meaning.

He had never imagined that the fierce miscellaneous haired rat clan also had an ancestral temple.

Soon, led by Kamari Gold, Wyatt arrived at the ancestral temple of the fierce miscellaneous haired rat clan.

The ancestral temple was made entirely of pure wood but extremely exquisite. Inside were multiple spirit tablets with names engraved on them, all unfamiliar to Wyatt.

However, they were very familiar to Kamari Gold.

Bang!

With a raise of his hand, Kamari Gold destroyed the spirit tablet to the far right. As he made his move, his face was covered with frost, and his eyes shot out murderous intent, devouring all in his path.

"Is this the one that killed your parents?"

Wyatt asked.

"Yes."

Kamari Gold took a deep breath, calmed down, and then turned to Wyatt, apologetically saying, "Master, I lost my composure."

"There's nothing disrespectful about it."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and said, "If I were you, I might have demolished the entire ancestral shrine of the Frenzied Mice Clan..."

At that moment, Wyatt saw Kamari Gold's eyes light up, as if he had an epiphany from what had just been said.

"If you want to demolish, wait until I find the Heavenly Pearl."

Wyatt was genuinely worried that he might actually demolish the ancestral shrine of the Frenzied Mice Clan.

"Yes, Master."

Kamari Gold hurriedly responded.

Following that, Wyatt and his three companions began to search within the ancestral shrine of the Frenzied Mice Clan.

After a long search, they came up empty-handed.

"What's going on?!"

Kamari Gold frowned, "I remember those two old folks mentioning... the Heavenly Pearl has always been stored in their clan's ancestral shrine. How come it's not here?"

"Pay more attention to the surroundings, and those spirit tablets... There might be some mechanism or secret compartment."

Wyatt reminded.

Thanks to Wyatt's hint, the four of them searched for another half hour until they finally made a discovery.

"Young Master, look over here."

Fill Bear's voice called out, drawing Wyatt's attention.

Once beside Fill Bear, Wyatt, following the direction Fill Bear pointed, immediately noticed a loose plank in the corner of the shrine that seemed removable.

Without hesitation, Wyatt removed the plank.

Clang!

With that removal, they discovered an unclaimed 'Storage Ring.'

"Could the 'Heavenly Pearl' be inside?"

At this thought, Wyatt's breath grew heavier, and his grip on the Storage Ring felt as heavy as a mountain.

Taking a deep breath to calm his nerves, only then did Wyatt, under the watchful eyes of the other three, perform the blood ritual to claim the Storage Ring.

After performing the blood ritual, Wyatt looked inside the ring immediately.

Inside, the Storage Ring's space was empty except for a sole bead in a corner, shining with five different colors of brilliance.

The five colors were:

Green, red, blue, yellow-brown, purple.

These were the colors of the 'Forces of Nature.'

Corresponding to:

Wind, fire, water, earth, thunder.

The brilliance flickering inside the bead looked almost identical to Wyatt's mastered 'Fused Mystery', containing multicolored powers that corresponded to each other.

"Heavenly Pearl!"

There was no need to further sift through the Martial Emperor's memories--Wyatt was almost entirely certain that this was the 'Heavenly Pearl', the legendary 'Heavenly Pearl'!

As for the power contained within it, it was the most pure natural force between heaven and earth.

Now, it could also be referred to as the 'Power of the Heavenly Pearl.'

In that moment, Wyatt looked exhilarated, his body trembling slightly from excitement.

Without any further delay, Wyatt took the Heavenly Pearl out with just a thought, hands trembling as he held it.

The Heavenly Pearl felt cool to the touch.

Soon, Wyatt's expression changed because he felt the power within the Heavenly Pearl transforming.

Sharp, rampant, gentle, thick, fierce.

The five distinct forces gradually surged into his body, involuntarily connecting and mobilizing his 'Fused Mystery' to meet them.

"Just as I thought."

Shortly after, Wyatt discovered that once the 'Fused Mystery' touched the 'Power of the Heavenly Pearl' extending from within, they merged perfectly together.

Just like blending water and milk, everything was so natural.

"This..."

Simultaneously, Wyatt's pupils contracted sharply.

At this moment, he could vaguely feel his 'Fused Mystery' undergoing subtle changes, seeming to gain some enhancement.

Although this enhancement was still distant from a breakthrough, Wyatt could clearly feel it.

"Just this moment of enhancement... feels more significant than the past two months of understanding I gained from three 'Nature Mystery Fragments.'"

Wyatt was internally shocked, feeling like the past twenty-plus days he spent understanding those three 'Nature Mystery Fragments' were in vain.

"Truly worthy of the Heavenly Pearl... Perhaps, by the time I reach the Yin and Yang Sect's location, it could help my 'Fused Mystery' achieve a breakthrough! By then, my strength will rise to a new level."

Wyatt dreamed with a hopeful heart.

Of course, this might not necessarily be a 'dream.'

Given the 'Power of the Heavenly Pearl' presently extending from it, it was not impossible for it to elevate his 'Fused Mystery' to a new level in a short amount of time.

Of course, everything still had to be seen over time.

"Is this the Heavenly Pearl?"

At this moment, whether it was Winnie Romero or Fill Bear, they had recovered from the shock brought upon by the current strength of Wyatt, and their gazes fell on the Heavenly Pearl in Wyatt's hand.

Even Kamari Gold, who had heard of the 'Heavenly Pearl' before, was attracted to the one in Wyatt's hand.

He had heard of it, but had never seen the real Heavenly Pearl before, and now it was so close, within reach.

Of course, he dared not touch it.

He certainly didn't want to cause any misunderstandings with his master.

Chapter 1145: Decisive Break

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of massive sounds echoed as a wooden grand building collapsed, raising a cloud of dust.

Outside, three people were waiting at a distance.

Before the fallen building stood a figure, holding a three-foot green blade in his hand, from which a fierce aura faintly emanated.

The collapsed building was his 'masterpiece'.

"Everything is over."

After a long while, the man holding the three-foot green blade sighed, his voice filled with relief.

"Father, mother, clan members... Kamari Gold has avenged you!"

Soon after, he sheathed his three-foot green blade, knelt down in midair towards the northwest direction, and kowtowed three times before finally standing back up.

This man was an elderly figure clad in a golden robe, tall and imposing.

He was indeed 'Kamari Gold'.

And the building he destroyed was the 'ancestral hall' of the Barbaric Fur Mice tribe.

"I, Kamari Gold, swear by the 'Nine Thunder Tribulations' ... from now on, I will truly follow my master, Wyatt Barnes. Should I harbor any other intentions, may the Thunder Punishment strike me down, leaving no place for my burial!"

Quickly, Kamari Gold broke a finger, making an unbreakable oath.

His wish had been fulfilled, and it was time to honor his promises.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Nine claps of thunder traveled from the horizon, resonating with Kamari Gold's oath.

With this oath, Kamari Gold would no longer live solely for himself!

"Thunder Punishment did not come... it seems Kamari Gold truly wishes to follow Young Master this time."

After a while, Fill Bear did not notice any signs of Thunder Punishment and immediately turned to Wyatt, "Congratulations Young Master, you've gained a Tiger General."

Wyatt nodded slightly, his expression unchanged, but a trace of brightness flickered in the depths of his gaze.

"Let's go! We still have to travel to the Yin and Yang Sect."

After speaking to Kamari Gold, Wyatt lifted his hand, and the swirling power enveloped Winnie Romero, Fill Bear, and Kamari Gold.

Then, with his own strength, he sped along with the three, heading straight for the location of the 'Yin and Yang Sect'.

"Keer, Jovie... I'm coming."

Wyatt looked in the direction of the Yin and Yang Sect, his eyes sharp, murmuring to himself.

Although he was speeding along with Winnie Romero and the others, Wyatt was still able to practice the 'Divine Dragon Transformation,' the ninth change of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' without slowing down.

Additionally, in his hand, he held a bead glittering with multicolored lights, the 'Heavenly Pearl.'

At this moment, he was constantly absorbing the power of the 'Heavenly Pearl,' with the 'Fusion Mystery,' formed by the fusion of five Emperor Realm natural mysteries speeding up tremendously.

Moreover, the comprehension of the Sword Dao, originating from the character 'sword' in his mind, was not neglected by Wyatt as he dedicated himself to understanding it.

He had tasted the benefits.

In just two months, using the Sword Dao comprehension contained in the character 'sword' left by the Sword Saint Breezy Wind, his 'First Level Emperor Realm Sword Mystery' had leaped to 'Seventh-Order Emperor Realm Sword Mystery.'

Crossing five levels in two months!

If he were to tell others, they probably wouldn't believe it because it was too incredible.

Wyatt pondered to himself.

Even he wouldn't believe if someone said they advanced five levels in 'Emperor Realm Mystery' within two months.

However, now that it happened to him, he had no choice but to believe.

His strength had indeed undergone earth-shattering changes in these two months.

"With my current strength... even if I encounter ordinary 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor' experts from the Yin and Yang Sect, I would not fear! However, the Sun Peak Master, I am probably not his match."

With this thought, Wyatt's expression darkened.

Sun Peak Master!

A strong figure standing at the peak of the prominent force 'Yin and Yang Sect,' probably not something the current him could contend against.

"What is on his mind, and why is he so eager to go to the Yin and Yang Sect?"

Winnie Romero clearly saw Wyatt's darkened face, her heart thumped, and her eyes filled with confusion and puzzlement.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Four figures broke through the air, rushing towards the Yin and Yang Sect.

Yin and Yang Sect, Sun Peak.

On the mid-mountain, close to the peak, there was a spacious stone platform with a continuous group of buildings standing on it, hidden behind the clouds and mist, making it hard to see clearly from the outside.

Sometimes, the clouds dispersed, and only then could the silhouette of the group of buildings be seen, which were separate mansions neatly arranged and quite pleasing to the eye.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, two figures swept across the sky and descended towards the cluster of buildings.

The one in front was a graceful woman dressed in white, possessing peerless beauty but appearing somewhat immature, an immaturity that seemed it would not fade with the passage of time.

However, the expression on the face of the woman in white was not very pleasant, always looking gloomy and burdened with heavy thoughts.

"Junior Sister Keer, once you marry me, I will definitely treat you well."

Following behind the woman in white was a young man in a white robe embroidered with red flames, approximately thirty-five years old, his brows filled with frivolity, clearly a "profligate son".

Now, he was shamelessly pursuing the woman in white.

Soon, he was only inches away from her.

Swoosh!

In that moment, the woman in white raised her hand, and in it appeared a three-foot green blade radiating a fierce aura, "Stay away from me! Otherwise, even if you are the son of the Sun Peak's master, I will have to kill you!"

At the same time, on the woman's body arose a fierce Sword Intent, causing disturbances in the void and the forces of heaven and earth, which finally converged into an extraordinary phenomenon.

Thousands of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms meandered and descended, vividly lifelike.

The young man's expression darkened, and for a moment he dared not approach the woman in white any closer, knowing that her strength surpassed his and that killing him would not be difficult.

"Bitch! Once you marry me, I want to see how you will still pretend to be a chaste and fierce woman!"

A cold light flickered in the young man's eyes as he inwardly resolved harshly.

However, he was not worried that the woman in white would attack him because he held her "Achilles heel" in his hands.

That "Achilles heel" was also his biggest trump card in forcing her to marry him.

"In one more month... you will be my woman, delighting me at my command! Unless you want your dear friend 'Jovie Lee' to die."

The young man looked at the woman in white, his eyes shimmering with a lascivious luster, his heart swelling with pride.

In a moment, the woman in white arrived in front of a mansion, unexpectedly stopped by an elder.

"Scram!"

The woman in white's autumn eyes condensed as she exclaimed sharply, her voice filled with anger.

"Young Master."

However, the elder did not heed her, but instead respectfully greeted the young man following her, his words filled with humility.

"Take her to Jovie."

The young man nodded faintly and commanded the elder.

"Yes."

Respectfully responding, the elder, although an elder of the Yin and Yang Sect and an existence of the 'Martial Emperor Realm First Level,' did not dare show any negligence to the young man in front of him.

Only because this young man was the son of Sun Peak's master!

The Sun Peak master had saved his life several times, a great benefactor to him.

If Sun Peak's master were to leave the Yin and Yang Sect, even betray it, he would follow without hesitation.

In his heart, he had long identified himself as the "servant" of the Sun Peak master.

In a moment, the elder led the woman in white into the mansion.

The young man stood outside the mansion, not worried about the woman in white fleeing.

He trusted the elder's strength.

Moreover, apart from the elder, his father had also placed two other strong individuals hidden on either side of the mansion; thus, he felt secure.

"Hmph! She actually has a fiancé... and is to share a husband with Jovie Lee! Once she becomes my woman, I will definitely find a way to pry that man's details from her mouth."

The young man sneered coldly, murmuring each word to himself, "That man must die, and only then will the thorn in my heart be removed!"

Towards the end, a cold murderous intent appeared in the young man's eyes, dangerous and biting.

Inside the mansion, the elder led the woman in white to the front yard.

The front yard featured a large garden, lush with flowers and trees, with a pavilion at the center.

Inside the pavilion, another woman in white sat cross-legged, her aura seemingly merged with the universe.

This white-clothed woman also possessed a beauty stunning enough to topple cities and states.

However, unlike the fresh naiveness of the woman who just entered, her face bore an enchanting charm, enough to make any man's heart race.

"Sister Jovie."

The woman who just entered the pavilion gently called out.

Suddenly, the woman inside the pavilion opened her eyes, her enchanting beautiful eyes flashing, her pretty face revealing a mix of surprise and excitement, "Sister Keer."

In an instant, the two white-clothed women moved together swiftly, like two white butterflies flung into each other's arms, holding each other's hands, sizing up one another.

"Sister Keer, you've lost weight."

The enchanting woman in white said with a face full of distress.

"Sister Jovie, you've lost weight too."

Looking at the woman in front of her, tears unknowingly streamed down Keer's youthful face, rendering her appearance even more pitiful and heart-wrenching.

"Sister Keer, don't cry... If the villain knew this, who knows how distressed he would be."

Jovie whispered comfortingly, her own autumn eyes filling with tears.

"Sister Jovie, I miss the Young Master so much... I don't even know how he is now, whether he's still at the Seven Stars Sword Sect."

Keer's sobbing voice mixed with spasms, her mind conjuring the image of an elegantly poised figure in purple, lingering long and hard.

"Sister Keer, there is only one month left. If your elder sister still hasn't contacted the master or our mentor...I mean if so. Are you prepared?"

Jovie's autumn eyes flashed, her face tightened, she asked solemnly.

"Sister Jovie, there's no need to prepare... I'd rather die than betray the Young Master!"

Keer stated resolutely.

Chapter 1146: Ella Yorke

"I'll stay with you."

Jovie Lee smiled, but her smile revealed a touch of desolation.

Her greatest regret was that she couldn't see that 'bastard' who haunted her dreams one last time before she died.

However, thinking about the beautiful past she had with that 'bastard,' she felt that her life was without regret.

Lost in a trance, Jovie Lee reminisced about the past.

Back then, in Aurora City at the Lee Family residence, she met that 'bastard' for the first time. He brazenly sized her up, leaving her with a terrible first impression.

But as she got to know the 'bastard' better, she realized he wasn't as bad as she had thought.

Before she knew it, his image had settled in her heart and could not be dissipated.

"Now what I regret most," she said, "is that I didn't decisively follow Peak Master Kinsley Cooper and leave... otherwise, I wouldn't have been separated from that bastard for so many years and ended up with such a fate of life and death separation."

Jovie sighed deeply, then turned to Keer with an apologetic face, "Sister Keer, I'm sorry, I made the wrong choice back then."

"Sister Jovie, don't say that... You weren't wrong. Back then, you chose to stay to get better cultivation resources at the Yin and Yang Sect and improve your strength quickly to help the Young Master."

Keer shook her head: "I don't regret choosing to leave with you back then... because it's what I should do for the Young Master."

"It's just a pity that even now we've broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' it's still useless... We're still like fish on the chopping block, at the mercy of others."

As she spoke, Keer's tone was filled with helplessness, a deep helplessness born from the bottom of her heart.

"Sister Keer, you've had a hard time these past few months."

Jovie Lee said with heartache.

"If it hadn't been for the senior sister telling me to wait, I would never have survived to this day, let alone burden you, Sister Jovie."

Keer's voice trembled slightly as she spoke.

"Silly girl, there's no such thing as a burden between you and me... I even hate myself for being too weak to help you."

Jovie shook her head.

"Who's there?!"

While Jovie Lee and Keer were revealing their desolation, the old man who had been keeping watch over them from a distance suddenly changed his expression and looked up to the sky, shouting loudly.

Whoosh!

With the old man's shout, a piercing howl of wind approached, and with it, a white figure swiftly landed in the courtyard of a vast estate.

When the white figure touched down, the real person was revealed.

It was a woman in white, bearing an exquisitely crafted face that could rival both Keer and Jovie in beauty.

However.

Unlike the other two women, this woman in white seemed to be forever shrouded in a layer of frost, radiating a cold aura that kept others at a distance.

"Sister!"

Keer and Jovie, startled by the old man's shout, also saw the white-clothed woman descending hurriedly and their eyes suddenly brightened.

This senior sister was the eldest among disciples of the same master, Ella Yorke.

For them, in the Yin and Yang Sect, besides their master, they were only close to this senior sister Ella Yorke, as dear as real sisters.

Originally, when they were first coerced by the Master of Sun Peak, they wanted to end their lives, but were stopped by senior sister Ella Yorke, who said she would go find the Master of Shadow Peak and their own master, who were in secluded meditation, to save them.

Only then did they choose to cling to life for the time being.

Now, seeing their senior sister Ella Yorke appear, they were somewhat surprised.

Could it be that senior sister had found their Master of Shadow Peak, or their own master?

However, looking towards the horizon, they saw no second figure.

"Go!"

Keer and Jovie hadn't had time to react when Ella Yorke looked at them and uttered a soft command.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Keer and Jovie unconditionally trusted their senior sister Ella Yorke and didn't ask any questions, immediately leaping up, and upon reaching near their senior sister, they too took to the skies.

Whoosh!

Ella Yorke followed them into the sky.

"Ella Yorke, you dare to disrupt my plans! Stop them!"

When Ella Yorke arrived, her arrival was significant enough to alarm the son of the Master of Sun Peak, who had been guarding outside the estate. Seeing the scene before him, he shouted angrily.

"Yes."

Following his shout, the old man who had led Keer in, like a bullet being fired, leapt into the air, charging towards Ella Yorke, Keer, and Jovie.

"Stay!"

As the three women neared, the old man bellowed and abruptly made his move.

Just then, from the dark on both sides of the estate, two more figures shot out and targeted the three women, just like the old man, clearly on his side.

Including the old man, the three of them acted against the fleeing Ella Yorke, Keer, and Jovie.

"Humph!"

A cold snort sounded, followed by a flurry of palm strikes raining down like a storm.

It was Ella Yorke who snorted coldly, her white garments fluttering, and the pale wrists extending from her sleeves conjured a pair of spiritual gloves out of thin air, unloading a thunderous assault on the three pursuers.

Heaven's Net Palm!

This set of martial arts was a famous top-tier heavenly attack technique from Shadow Peak and also one of the strongest palm techniques of the Yin and Yang Sect.

Executed by Ella Yorke's hands, it seemed to carry the might of an unparalleled power.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

As the palm strikes covered the sky and earth, for a moment, it put the chasing trio in a somewhat embarrassing position. They took out their spiritual weapons, using all their techniques just to barely shatter the sweeping palm strikes SelectList from above.

Following that, a cold light shone in the eyes of the three of them as they immediately locked onto Ella Yorke.

"The number one youth of Shadow Peak... today, I really want to experience your strength!"

The elder shouted explosively, being the first to make a move against Ella Yorke.

"People from Shadow Peak dare to be presumptuous on our Sun Peak... seeking death!"

The other two, whose strength was not inferior to the elder's, were now joining the elder in their attack on Ella Yorke.

"Sister, be careful."

Seeing this scene, Keer and Jovie Lee's expressions drastically changed, and they immediately pulled out their spiritual weapons from their Storage Rings, wanting to help Ella Yorke face the three people.

"You guys go first! I can handle them," Ella Yorke immediately stopped Keer and Jovie Lee, lightly shouting as a reminder.

No sooner had her voice fallen than her figure moved again. Her white clothes fluttered as she met the charge of those three people, three 'Martial Emperor Realm third-tier martial artists.'

The three Martial Emperor Realm third-tier martial artists had similar strengths to each other.

They had comprehended one kind of triple Emperor Realm mystery and two kinds of nine-fold virtual realm.

The spiritual weapons in their hands were all 'second-grade spiritual weapons.'

The three attacked, each harnessing the power of heaven and earth, gathering together into the phantom image of an ancient azure dragon, along with more than three thousand phantom images of ancient Horned Dragons, their momentum overwhelming as they charged and killed forward together.

Keer and Jovie Lee, who had been stopped by Ella Yorke's light shout, did not leave.

Today's incident was entirely because of them.

If something were to happen to their Sister because of this, they would regret it for a lifetime, never finding peace.

"Sister!"

Now, seeing that the three Martial Emperor Realm third-tier martial artists had joined forces, attacking with full strength against Ella Yorke, their faces changed drastically, as they frantically exclaimed in alarm.

As far as they knew.

Their Sister was only at the 'Martial Emperor Realm third-tier,' and her understanding of 'mysteries' and 'realms' was not much stronger than these three people.

In their view.

Facing the combined effort of these three people, the fate of their Sister was more likely to be grim than fortunate!

In an instant, the two women did not dare to hesitate, hurriedly made a move, trying to block the three people who were teaming up against their Sister.

Even if they could only stop one person, it would help to share some of their Sister's pressure.

At this moment, they completely disregarded life and death.

There was only one thought in their minds.

Their Sister must not have an accident!

However, very quickly, their figures paused in midair, and incredulous expressions appeared on their beautiful faces, followed by joy.

Only to see that, when faced with the joint attack of three Martial Emperor Realm third-tier martial artists, Ella Yorke didn't show the slightest fear as she met their charge.

Boom!

As Ella Yorke raised her hand, she unleashed a vast power with her palm that gathered into a mountain-sized palm print.

At the same time, in the void above Ella Yorke's head, nearly four thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared in the world phenomenon, lifelike and writhing down with overwhelming force.

"Did Sister... make a breakthrough?"

Excitement spread across Keer and Jovie Lee's faces, as they seemed to have already seen a glimmer of hope for survival.

The power of an ancient azure dragon, along with nearly seven thousand ancient Horned Dragon powers, was unleashed without restraint, forming a gigantic palm print that descended upon the three people.

"No good!"

"She was hiding her strength just now!"

"Damn it!"

At once, the three people charging at Ella Yorke changed their expressions, their eyes filled with horror, and urgency filled their voices.

Flee!

That was the first thought that sprung to their minds.

However, before they could put their thought into action, the gigantic palm print had already descended upon them, completely enveloping them with the power of an ancient azure dragon and nearly seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Boom!

In a flash, the three people who were aggressively heading to kill Ella Yorke turned into ashes, completely disappearing from the world.

"Ella Yorke! You dare to kill my father's people!"

At that moment, the son of the Sun Peak's Peak Master, that arrogant young master, also rose into the void, his face extremely ugly as he saw the three people being obliterated by Ella Yorke.

However, Ella Yorke did not pay him any attention, instead turning to look at Keer and Jovie Lee.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, two gentle forces extended from her raised hand, enveloping Keer and Jovie Lee, encircling them completely.

Just as she was preparing to leave with Keer and Jovie Lee.

"Ella Yorke, how dare you!"

A shout like thunder, seemingly coming from all directions, brought an intense oppressive feeling to everyone present.

Upon hearing this voice, Ella Yorke's expression drastically changed.

Not just her, Keer and Jovie Lee also changed color.

"Father!"

On the contrary, the arrogant young master's eyes lit up, as if he had seen a savior, extremely excited.

The only person he would call 'Father' was one.

The Peak Master of Sun Peak, Hunter Sun.

Chapter 1147: Innate Divine Ability

Phew!

As if a gust of wind had passed, a robust middle-aged man dressed in a fiery red robe blocked the path of Ella Yorke and the two girls.

The robust middle-aged man's face was covered with a thick beard, and his grayish-white long hair fluttered in the wind like grayish-white flames continuously rising and flickering.

He had a pair of tiger eyebrows that commanded respect even without anger.

Below the tiger eyebrows, his eyes calmly stared at the three women in front of him, seemingly not taking them seriously at all.

"Dad!"

At this moment, the dandy who had followed Keer to this place soared to the side of the robust middle-aged man, also known as Hunter Sun, the Sun Peak Master of the Yin and Yang Sect.

"Felix."

Looking at the young man beside him, Hunter Sun's eyes filled with affection; this was his son, his only son, Felix Sun.

"Dad, I want to marry her today!"

Felix Sun pointed at Keer, his eyes full of lecherous luster, "I don't want to wait anymore!"

"Don't worry."

Hunter Sun indulged him with a smile, "Today, she will marry you... You must make an effort, so your father can hold his grandson soon."

"Yes."

Felix Sun, cheered by Hunter Sun's promise, excitedly nodded.

On the other hand, upon hearing the father and son's conversation, Keer's eyes flashed with cold light, and she decisively said, "I'd rather die than betray my Young Master! Give up on that idea."

"If you don't marry, I will have my dad kill Jovie Lee."

Felix Sun grinned, immediately turned to Jovie Lee, seeming utterly confident.

Jovie Lee's pretty face darkened slightly, and her eyes revealed a cold murderous intent, yearning to tear Felix Sun into countless pieces.

She ignored Felix Sun.

Her mind was firmly resolved.

She would rather die than let anyone use her to threaten Sister Keer.

"Peak Master Hunter Sun!"

At that moment, Ella Yorke spoke up, her face even colder as she looked at Hunter Sun and sternly said, "By threatening us, the disciples of Shadow Peak, are you not afraid that our Peak Master and our Sect Leader, once they leave seclusion, will come to settle accounts with you?"

"Hahahahaha..."

As soon as Ella Yorke's words fell, Hunter Sun burst into loud laughter, filled with recklessness and flamboyance, "You mentioned your Peak Master and your Sect Leader? Do you think that you couldn't contact them during your repeated trespasses into the forbidden area because they didn't hear your calls?"

"How naïve!"

Hunter Sun dismissively glanced at Ella Yorke, "The second day after those two secluded themselves to mend their fatal injuries, I visited them at the Shadow Peak forbidden area... I must say, their strength was commendable; even gravely injured, the two of them managed to withstand thirty moves against me."

"I still remember, before your Sect Leader died, she knelt on the ground and begged me to spare you. Thinking back to that scene, it truly was pitiful... Tsk tsk."

Hunter Sun smirked towards the end.

"Sect Leader!"

As Hunter Sun's words fell, Ella Yorke, Keer, and Jovie Lee's faces paled dramatically as they all cried out in grief, tears streaming down.

Their Sect Leader was dead?

Killed by Hunter Sun?

Their Sect Leader, even in her moment of death, was concerned for their safety?

Their hearts trembled violently at that moment.

Scenes of their past interactions with their Sect Leader vividly flashed before their eyes.

"Why did you do that?"

Jovie Lee's eyes seemed to take on a tinge of crimson as she glared hatefully at Hunter Sun, her tone icy as she asked.

Now, Ella Yorke and Keer also looked hatefully at Hunter Sun.

"Why do that?"

Hunter Sun laughed brilliantly, "Good question!"

"In the Yin and Yang Sect, Shadow Peak and Sun Peak coexist, and it has been so for thousands of years... However, in recent centuries, when outsiders mention the Yin and Yang Sect, they no longer mention the 'Sect Leader,' only the Shadow Peak Master and the Sun Peak Master! Because the Yin and Yang Sect hasn't seen a 'Sect Leader' for hundreds of years."

"But now, it's different... With the Shadow Peak Master dead, no one can stand shoulder to shoulder with me, and I will become the first Sect Leader of the Yin and Yang Sect in hundreds of years!"

As he spoke, Hunter Sun's face showed delight, and his eyes even revealed a hint of madness.

"Keer, Jovie, I will take advantage of Hunter Sun being unguarded and 'freeze' him... Run as fast as you can! Hide away from Sun Peak before he breaks free from the ice I impose on him."

Ella Yorke's eyes hardened as if she had made a decisive resolution; she silently communicated her plan to Keer and Jovie Lee using her Origin Force.

Freeze!

"Sister, if we go, we go together!"

"Sister, I won't leave you behind."

Hearing Ella Yorke's silent message through Origin Force, Keer and Jovie Lee's expressions changed.

They naturally understood what their senior sister Ella Yorke meant by 'freeze'; it was her 'Divine Ability' as an 'Odd Species'.

She could temporarily freeze an area and bind all within it.

However, for their senior sister to bind a powerful individual like Hunter Sun, she would need to overexert her life force to activate her Divine Ability 'freeze' to restrain him.

That is to say, their eldest apprentice sister wanted to use her life to pave a way of survival for them!

Keer and Jovie Lee's complexions changed when they were seen by Hunter Sun and his son, who assumed the two girls were merely frightened of them.

Therefore, they did not pay much attention.

"Keer, Jovie, listen... If you don't leave, today we will all die here! If that happens, no one will be able to avenge the Sect Leader."

Ella Yorke again concentrated her Origin Force to speak, her tone filled with severity, "Leave, and live well... With your talents, as long as you survive, you will be able to avenge the Sect Leader and me in the future!"

Upon hearing Ella Yorke's voice, Keer and Jovie Lee fell silent for a moment.

It was the first time they had heard their elder apprentice sister speak to them so sternly, but they knew what she said made sense.

Even if not for themselves, for their Sect Leader and elder apprentice sister, they must survive!

For a moment, Keer and Jovie Lee exchanged looks, seeing sorrow and determination in each other's eyes.

"Go!"

A cold, sharp cry suddenly burst forth like thunder, reaching Keer and Jovie Lee's ears.

Instantly, with preparedness, Keer and Jovie Lee leapt forward, transforming into two bolts of lightning that soared through the air toward the other end of Sun Peak, where they could hide within the complex and vast mountain ranges.

Once they hid among those mountains, they would have a great chance of survival.

Meanwhile, alarmed by Ella Yorke's sharp cry, the Peak Master of Sun Peak, Hunter Sun, turned grim. He immediately spotted the fleeing figures of the two women.

"Father! Catch them!"

Felix Sun also reacted, urging his father.

However, just as Hunter Sun was about to chase after Keer and Jovie Lee, and was preparing to move, he felt an icy cold aura invading, covering him and his son like a blanket.

In an instant, the air around them seemed to freeze, and he felt a chill penetrating his body, threatening to turn him into an ice sculpture.

"Felix!"

Hunter Sun was indifferent to the chill that entered him and even dispelled the chill that had entered his son with a wave of his hand.

"Ella Yorke, I didn't expect you to hide so deep and even comprehend the 'Ice Mystery'!"

Taking his son with one hand, Hunter Sun raised his other hand and looked sharply towards Ella Yorke, preparing to strike her down with a palm and then chase after the fleeing women.

However, his expression quickly changed.

He realized that the surrounding icy air was growing stronger, turning into a thick layer of solid ice, encasing him and his son within.

Boom!

Driven by frustration, the palm he threw only left a faint crack on the solid ice.

"Puh!"

Quickly, he saw that when he hit the solid ice, Ella Yorke outside changed color and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, the pale-faced Ella Yorke with a resolute expression stood wavering in the air. It seemed like she was struggling to hold on to something.

For a moment,

Ella Yorke's soft black hair began turning white bit by bit. At this rate, it wouldn't take long for all her black hair to turn white.

In an instant, her hair turned white!

"Father! Hurry! They're getting away."

At that moment, Felix Sun saw the fleeing figures about to vanish on the other end of Sun Peak, immediately changing color with urgency, continuing to urge his father.

"She's exhausting her own life force! This isn't 'Ice Mystery'... This is 'Divine Ability'!"

Soon, Hunter Sun realized, and his expression changed, "This Ella Yorke indeed is an 'Odd Species'!"

In the past, although he had heard that Ella Yorke was an 'Odd Species', he had never seen her use her 'Divine Ability'.

Today, he witnessed Ella Yorke's 'Divine Ability'.

Moreover, it was a 'Divine Ability' displayed at the cost of her life force!

In his hand, a fiery red broadsword appeared, its blade surging as he exerted full strength, intending to break the surrounding thick ice with the broadsword.

He was determined to shatter the ice and chase after the two fleeing women.

Hum!

The surge on the broadsword in his hand made him appear as though he transformed into a blade, slashing fiercely at the surrounding solid ice.

Boom!

For a moment, a fierce crack appeared on the ice, spreading and slowing down before eventually stopping.

"How is this possible?!"

Seeing that his full-force slash failed to break the enclosing solid ice, Hunter Sun's expression changed.

"Father! They've escaped! They've escaped! Hurry! Hurry!"

Then, as Felix Sun saw the two figures disappear on the other edge of Sun Peak, his complexion drastically changed, continuing to urge his father.

"I want to see how many more slashes you can withstand!"

Soon, Hunter Sun saw Ella Yorke, who stood in the air outside the solid ice, vomiting blood and with nearly all her hair turned white. His eyes flashed coldly as the broadsword in his hand continued to slash out.

Being restrained by a martial artist of the fourth level of Martial Emperor Realm was a great humiliation!

This humiliation needed to be cleansed with blood!

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Finally, after three slashes, with a 'boom', the solid ice broke and dispersed by Hunter Sun's broadsword.

Chapter 1148: Volcanic Eruption

"Wow!!"

Almost the moment the hardened ice broke, Ella Yorke, whose dark hair had turned white, spat out a mouthful of blood, her body becoming more and more unsteady.

Ella's exquisite face was now pale as paper, yet she wore a faint smile.

She had succeeded.

She had bought time for her two junior sisters to escape!

"Keer, Jovie... you must survive."

Ella murmured softly.

"Hmph!"

Accompanied by a cold snort, a blade's light tore through the sky and pierced Ella's body before she could react.

Ella perished and fell from the sky.

"Dad, quickly chase those two bitches, don't let them get away!"

Felix Sun urged Hunter Sun.

"Hmm."

Hunter Sun nodded, sheathed his knife, and prepared to chase after the two fleeing disciples of Shadow Peak with his son.

Although some time had been wasted, he believed that the two female disciples hadn't gotten far.

He was confident that he could catch up to them now.

Swoosh!

In an instant, Hunter Sun, along with Felix, leaped into the air, chasing in the direction Keer and Jovie Lee had escaped.

"Sun Peak Peak Master, come out!"

Just as Hunter Sun and Felix had begun their pursuit, a thunderous voice boomed from the horizon, causing a stir across the entire Sun Peak.

"Who is so bold!"

Instantly, many elders and disciples of Sun Peak left their dwellings and looked up into the sky.

Swoosh!

As many from Sun Peak looked upwards, they heard a sharp sword cry piercing from the edge of the sky.

Soon, they clearly saw through the clouds, a massive multicolored sword light descending from the horizon, directly targeting their presence on Sun Peak with a fierce momentum.

"Not good!"

Immediately, many felt an ominous premonition, their faces turning pale.

Boom!

Finally, the multicolored sword light from the horizon struck the summit of Sun Peak, causing the entire peak to shake, as if an earthquake had occurred.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

On Sun Peak, rocks fell continuously, and numerous agonizing screams were heard as many were injured by the falling debris.

Of course, many people also took to the skies, leaving Sun Peak.

Boom!!

Soon, another deafening explosion was heard as the same massive sword light pierced through the mountain itself, causing the stored-up molten lava inside to surge out.

Rolling lava spewed from the split summit of Sun Peak, scattering in all directions like a rain of fire.

In an instant, what was a "dead volcano" became an "active volcano."

"It's over! Sun Peak is finished!"

Many disciples, floating in the distance, watched as Sun Peak was quickly engulfed by lava, despair evident in their eyes.

"Who in the world did this? They've destroyed our Sun Peak!"

"No matter who it is, we're no match... Now, only our Peak Master, the two Vice Peak Masters, and the Protector elders can seek justice for our Sun Peak."

"Destroying our Sun Peak is tantamount to offending the entire 'Yin and Yang Sect'! Whoever it is, they must pay a price."

...

Many angry roars came from the disciples of Sun Peak; their training ground was completely ruined by this volcanic eruption.

"Who is it?!"

Originally, when Hunter Sun heard someone telling him to come out, he didn't mind and continued to chase the two female disciples of Shadow Peak with his son.

However, the sword cry from behind, along with an earth-shattering explosion and the series of agonizing screams, filled him with a sudden ominous preemption.

When he subconsciously turned around, he saw his lifelong home, 'Sun Peak', had turned into a sea of fire.

At the summit of Sun Peak, fiery lava spewed continuously, making the entire peak seem like a firestorm.

"Dad, what... what's happening?"

Felix Sun was completely stunned by the scene before him.

"Who dares to destroy my Sun Peak!"

Hunter Sun was furious, completely enraged.

He was the Peak Master of Sun Peak, and soon to be the Sect Leader of the Yin and Yang Sect. Seeing the place he was about to command being destroyed like this, how could he bear it?

Swoosh!

Without any hesitation, Hunter Sun let go of Felix Sun, took to the air alone, and in an instant, transformed into a blade shooting towards the sky.

"No matter who you are, for destroying my Sun Peak, I will have your body shattered into ten thousand pieces!"

On the way, Hunter Sun ground his teeth fiercely.

"It seems I will have to wait until Dad kills that man before we can go find those two bitches."

Felix Sun glanced reluctantly at the complex terrain of the mountains below, then also took to the air, following in the direction Hunter Sun had gone, eager to join the fray.

"I, too, want to see who not only challenged my dad but dared to destroy Sun Peak... Defying our 'Yin and Yang Sect', they will surely die without a place to be buried today!"

Felix Sun's eyes flashed coldly as he muttered under his breath.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

On the summit of Sun Peak, where lava continuously erupted, three figures gradually appeared; these were two elderly men and a middle-aged man.

Unsurprisingly, their faces soon twisted with sudden anger.

Whoosh!

Soon, Hunter Sun also arrived at the summit of Sun Peak.

"Peak Master!"

On seeing Hunter Sun, one of the old men and the middle-aged man greeted him.

They were both Vice Peak Masters of Sun Peak, and in terms of status and strength, they were both below the current Peak Master.

As for the remaining old man, he was a Protector of Sun Peak. In terms of strength, he was not inferior to Hunter Sun, the Peak Master of Sun Peak, and in terms of seniority, he was even one generation above Hunter.

"Uncle Master."

After nodding to the two Vice Peak Masters, Hunter Sun looked towards the Protector of Sun Peak.

The latter nodded faintly.

Meanwhile, his eyebrows furrowed and his expression darkened, seemingly sensing something, and abruptly he looked up into the sky ahead.

At that moment, Hunter Sun and the two Vice Peak Masters also turned their attention in the same direction.

Far away, four figures appeared before their eyes.

Among the four, a purple-clad young man and a red-clad woman took the lead.

The purple-clad young man walked at the front, his brows mingled with a hint of coldness, and his eyes gleamed fiercely, as if ready to attack.

He looked very young, likely around twenty-five years old at most.

The red-clad woman beside the purple-clad young man had a breathtakingly beautiful face that seemed covered with a layer of frost, emitting a cold aura that seemed to keep others at a great distance.

This red-clad woman looked just over twenty, even younger than the purple-clad young man.

As for behind the purple-clad young man and the red-clad woman, there followed a middle-aged man in plain robes and a tall old man in golden robes.

"Who are you? Was it you who destroyed our Sun Peak with that strike?"

Hunter Sun looked at the four people before him, his eyes shimmering, and he asked with a serious tone.

Just as the two Vice Peak Masters of Sun Peak and the Protector were looking towards the four newcomers, wondering how they would respond,

they realized that the newcomers were ignoring the Peak Master of Sun Peak.

"Great Uncle Master, two Vice Peak Masters."

At this moment, Hunter Sun's son, Felix Sun, caught up and stood beside Hunter Sun, bowing slightly towards the Protector and the two Vice Peak Masters.

The anger that had just appeared on the faces of the three at the newcomers momentarily vanished, replaced by smiles.

"Father, who are they?"

Soon, Felix Sun turned towards the four approaching figures, frowning and asking Hunter Sun beside him.

However, as he saw the leading red-clad woman, his eyes suddenly brightened, "What a beautiful woman! She seems on par with Keer, Jovie Lee, and Ella Yorke."

"Who is the Peak Master of Sun Peak?"

Finally, the leading purple-clad young man spoke, his voice carrying clearly.

As his voice reached the ears of Hunter Sun and the other four, their expressions changed, showing a chill.

Because they recognized the voice.

It was the same voice as the one that had earlier taunted them.

"Was it you who told me to get out here?"

In an instant, Hunter Sun looked towards the purple-clad young man, his face as calm as still water, and asked.

The group of purple-clad young man, Winnie Romero, Fill Bear, and Kamari Gold, had just arrived at the Yin and Yang Sect.

After immediately finding out the location of "Sun Peak," they hurried there without delay.

After they reached the airspace above the summit of Sun Peak, thinking of his two fiancées trapped in grim conditions, Wyatt Barnes unleashed the fury he had been holding back.

Not only did he let out a fierce shout for the Peak Master of Sun Peak to come out, but he also merged the Origin Force with the essence of fusion and the essence of the sword, transforming it into a gigantic, colorful sword light that penetrated Sun Peak from top to bottom.

This caused the Sun Peak volcano to erupt, completely turning it into a sea of fire.

"Are you the Peak Master of Sun Peak?"

Hearing Hunter Sun's words, Wyatt Barnes's eyes tightened, a cold light flashed across, and he asked with a deep voice, "Was it you who used one of my fiancées as leverage to force my other fiancée to marry your son?"

As he spoke, Wyatt emitted a series of intimidating murderous intents.

"Your fiancée?"

Hunter Sun furrowed his brows, momentarily unable to comprehend.

"Are you the fiancé of those two bitches?!"

Felix Sun was the first to react, sizing up Wyatt Barnes from head to toe, his eyes revealing a hint of jealous luster, "So, those two bitches like someone with a pretty boy look like you."

In Felix Sun's eyes, the purple-clad young man standing before him was not only handsome, but his demeanor was also extraordinary, making him feel inferior.

Thus, he could only attack verbally, belittling the other.

"Bitches?"

Almost the moment Felix Sun's words fell, Wyatt Barnes's pupils shrank, and his body erupted with colorful sword-shaped flames, releasing waves of vast and majestic aura.

Swoosh!

Following that, Hunter Sun and the three top figures of Sun Peak only heard a fleeting sword cry.

The next moment,

Snap!

"Ah!"

It sounded like something had split, accompanied by a heart-wrenching scream that caused the four of them to change their expressions.

Chapter 1149: Disarming the Knife Barehanded

When the four of them turned their heads at the sound, the first thing they saw was the splattering fresh blood, Felix Sun's arm severed at the shoulder, detached, and falling through the air.

Felix Sun kept letting out one agonizing scream after another.

Phew!

With a darkened expression, Hunter Sun dared not hesitate any longer. With a raise of his hand, an invisible force swept out and grabbed his son's severed arm.

Then, like lightning, he attempted to fit the severed arm back into his son's shoulder, trying to reattach it.

Whoosh!

Another fleeting sword howl was heard before Hunter Sun and the others could even react.

Snap!

"Hmph!"

It was still the sound of something breaking, followed by a painful, suppressed grunt. It was Sun Peak's Peak Master, Hunter Sun's hand, the one holding his son's severed arm, that was chopped off at the shoulder.

He hadn't even managed to reattach his son's arm before his own was severed.

For a moment, the two linked severed arms fell and dropped into the continuously spurting molten lava of Sun Peak, turning into ashes.

During this process, Hunter Sun and the others dared not make any further movements.

They remained 'honest' simply because of one person's words.

"Whoever dares to help them reattach their arms, I'll make sure they lose an arm too!"

The cold, ominously voiced words entered Hunter Sun and the others' ears, sending chills up from the depths of their hearts.

However, they could not doubt the speaker's words.

"Who... exactly are you?"

Hunter Sun stopped the blood spurting from his severed limb, his face slightly pale as he stared intently at the young man in purple, his eyes reflecting fear and awe.

Now, the Protector Elder and the two Sun Peak Masters also looked solemnly at the young man in purple in front of them.

The two consecutive swords had come from his hand, too swift for them to react in time.

From this, they could deduce.

This young man in purple's strength was no less than theirs, perhaps even stronger!

Felix Sun stopped the bleeding, tightly closing his mouth. Though angry, he knew he could not provoke Keer and Jovie Lee's fiancé.

"How can the fiancé of those two wretched women be so strong?!"

Felix Sun roared angrily in his heart, steeped in unwillingness.

Being overshadowed in terms of appearance and temperament by the other party had left him shamefaced.

Now, realizing the other person's strength surpassed his own, his heart was filled with nothing but resentment, "He looks younger than me; how could he possibly possess such advanced cultivation?"

"He must be a demon! A demon who has lived for hundreds of years!"

At last, Felix Sun began to console himself, "Those two wretched women, truly vile! To actually choose a demon who has lived for hundreds of years as their 'fiancé.'"

"I want to see Keer and Jovie Lee..."

Wyatt Barnes' body, which was previously surrounded by multicolored sword light, and the authority of heaven and earth above his head which hadn't yet gathered into an earthly phenomenon, had now dissipated. He fixed his icy gaze on Hunter Sun, speaking indifferently.

His gaze appeared calm, yet it was secretly filled with murderous intent, exerting immense pressure, like a boulder upon one's chest.

"Your son will undoubtedly die if I don't see them in thirty breaths!"

Wyatt Barnes eventually outright threatened Sun Peak's Peak Master, Hunter Sun.

"You haven't answered me yet; who exactly are you?"

When had Hunter Sun ever been threatened like this? His face grew even uglier, his Origin Force transforming into a milky white flame that suddenly surged, then turned into fiery red flames.

Around the fiery red flames, thick purple lightning bolts flickered.

Buzz!

As the Sword Energy flashed, the purple lightning bolts around Hunter Sun transformed into a giant flame shaped like a sword, as if it could pierce the endless sky.

The Profound of Fire!

The Profound of Thunder!

The Profound of Sword!

At the same time, with a giant fiery red sword appearing in his hand, the power of heaven and earth above him stirred and quickly gathered into an earthly phenomenon.

The specters of ancient Divine Dragons gradually appeared, obscuring the sky and displaying overwhelming might.

In an instant, four ancient Divine Dragon specters appeared together, making the hundreds of accompanying ancient Horned Dragon specters seem insignificant, as if they were hardly there.

Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm!

Grade One Spirit Sword!

Level Eight Emperor Realm Profound of Fire!

Level Five Emperor Realm Profound of Sword!

Level Three Emperor Realm Profound of Thunder!

This was the full extent of Hunter Sun's strength.

Once exerted to its full capacity, he could unleash the power of four ancient Divine Dragons, along with nearly a thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

"I've told you, I'm Keer and Jovie Lee's fiancé... I don't want to repeat it a third time! Also, there are now only twenty-five breaths left."

Facing the four ancient Divine Dragon specters above Hunter Sun, coupled with nearly a thousand ancient Horned Dragon specters, Wyatt Barnes remained composed, stating indifferently, "After twenty-five breaths, if I still haven't seen them, you might as well prepare to collect your son's corpse."

"We'll see if you have the capability!"

Previously infuriated by Wyatt Barnes' threat, when threatened a second time, Hunter Sun couldn't hold back any longer. He shouted and charged towards Wyatt Barnes.

Although Wyatt Barnes's previous two sword strikes appeared incredibly fast to him, so much so that he didn't even have time to react,

he comforted himself subconsciously, telling himself that it was because he hadn't been focusing on his opponent and hadn't prepared in advance. Otherwise, he could definitely have caught those two strikes.

Boom!

Hunter Sun burst forth, moving at his utmost speed. With a shake of the knife in his hand, his entire being transformed into a giant flame blade, entwined with thick, purple lightning bolts.

The flaming blade cut through the air, emitting a burning aura all around. Wherever it passed, air waves rolled and transformed into scorching gusts sweeping in all directions.

For a moment, everyone present felt hot winds on their faces, as if they were placed inside a furnace.

"Die!"

Seeing the fiery red blade descending swiftly, almost reaching above Wyatt Barnes's head, Hunter Sun's violent voice timely rose.

Boom!

Simultaneously, the flames on the giant blade surged once again, and the thick, purple lightning bolts around it thickened, sending a terrifying aura sweeping forth.

Buzz!

The power of the flaming blade increased, boosting both its speed and force to the utmost limit, hurling down towards Wyatt Barnes, intending to split him in two.

For a moment, everyone present held their breath.

"Die! Die!"

Felix Sun's eyes revealed a maniacal intent; in his view, after this strike from his father, the purple-robed young man who had severed his arm would definitely be split in two.

Unlike the somewhat irrational Hunter and Felix Sun, the Protector elder and the other two Vice Peak Masters had their brows tightly knitted, a bad premonition quietly arising in their hearts.

In contrast, the red-robed woman beside Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero.

She stood there quietly, facing the blade slashing towards Wyatt Barnes by her side without changing her expression, as if not a bit aware of it.

As for Fill Bear and Kamari Gold behind Wyatt, they too had calm expressions.

Just like Winnie Romero, they were full of confidence in Wyatt.

Buzz!

As the flaming blade descended, accompanied by bursts of scorching air, it fell towards Wyatt Barnes, plunging him into what seemed like a sea of flames.

As the flaming blade approached him closely, Wyatt Barnes still made no move, but the power within him had already risen, instantly transforming into three colorful Divine Dragons.

The Divine Dragons around him gleamed with condensed Sword Energy, each movement around Wyatt's body like a swift, piercing sword through the air.

Where the three colorful dragons passed, a light shield formed around Wyatt's body, a colorful light shield that encased him inside.

Boom!

At that moment, the flaming blade struck down, landing right on the light shield around Wyatt's body.

In an instant, the shield trembled.

With each burst of power from the flaming blade, the colorful shield weakened a bit, but even after the power of the blade was nearly spent, the shield was not broken.

"How is this possible?!"

Hunter Sun, within the flaming blade, had his complexion dramatically change, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"It's not impossible."

As if responding to Hunter Sun's words, Wyatt Barnes spoke lightly.

Immediately following, his hand moved like lightning, grabbing the Grade One spiritual knife from Hunter's hand fearlessly, despite the power on it, and wrested it away.

In an instant, Hunter Sun's complexion changed again.

To snatch the knife barehanded?

He knew that his knife contained the power of four ancient Divine Dragons and nearly a thousand Horned Dragons.

Suddenly sensing something, Hunter Sun abruptly looked up, staring at the space above the purple-robed young man's head, where a celestial phenomenon had already formed.

In a flash, the phantoms of four ancient Divine Dragons, along with three thousand ancient Horned Dragons, appeared before him, turning his face incredibly pale.

Without using a spiritual weapon, merely employing a defensive martial technique, his strength could be compared to the force of four ancient Divine Dragons, in addition to three thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

It was more than two thousand ancient Horned Dragon forces stronger than him, even when he used a Grade One spiritual knife!

In that moment, Hunter Sun realized the gap between him and the purple-robed young man before him, a gap as vast as a chasm.

"Who exactly is he?!"

The Protector elder of Sun Peak and the other two Vice Peak Masters changed complexion dramatically.

Although they had been mentally prepared, they had never imagined that the opponent, without using a spiritual weapon, would already far surpass Hunter Sun, who had used a Grade One spiritual knife.

"How is this possible?!"

The scene before him turned Felix Sun's face deathly pale; his pupils contracted, unable to believe this was real.

Swoosh!

Just then, Wyatt Barnes acted, shaking the Grade One spiritual knife he had snatched from Hunter Sun and fiercely sweeping it out at him.

The blade landed on Hunter Sun's body, the tremendous force sending Hunter Sun flying like an arrow shot from a bow, only stopping after flying out hundreds of meters.

"Ah!"

"Ah!!"

...

For a moment, Hunter Sun continuously vomited mouthfuls of blood, his face extremely pale.

"There are twenty breaths left."

Wyatt Barnes spoke in a cold voice.

Chapter 1150: The Death of Hunter Sun and His Son

"Dad!"

Fill Bear's face changed drastically as he watched his father get severely injured.

After hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, his face darkened and he stared at Wyatt with hatred, and said harshly, "They are no longer at Sun Peak! If you want to find them, go look for them yourself."

"Not at Sun Peak?"

Fill Bear's words, Wyatt Barnes naturally could not believe. His eyes fierce with murderous intent, he raised his hand and a powerful invisible force surged out, enveloping Fill Bear and forcibly pulling him in front of him.

Immediately following, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand in a choking gesture.

Fill Bear seemed to be hanging in the air not far away, without Wyatt touching him, but it was as if an invisible hand had grabbed his throat, his face turning red and clearly in extreme pain.

"What... what... what are you going to do?!"

Fill Bear struggled for a long time, finally managing to choke out those words.

Now, his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes was filled with terror, as if facing a judge who could decree his life or death.

"Felix!"

From afar, Hunter Sun saw his son in Wyatt's hands and his face also changed drastically.

"Ah!"

But before he could catch his breath, he spat out another mouthful of blood, his body swaying, not stabilizing until he took out a Pill Medicine and swallowed it, recovering slightly.

As for the Sun Peak's Protector, along with the two Vice Peak Masters, they stood in place, not daring to make any movements.

Among the three, the Protector was the strongest.

However, the Protector's strength was only comparable to their Peak Master, Hunter Sun.

And the young man in purple in front of them was someone even Hunter Sun couldn't touch when attacking with full force. Even barehanded, he could exert a power stronger than Hunter Sun.

How terrifying would it be if he used a spiritual weapon?

They dared not imagine.

No!

Even without a spiritual weapon, the opponent's strength alone was enough to sweep through their Sun Peak, and even the entire Yin and Yang Sect.

Approaching now would only lead to a dead end!

"Fifteen breaths left."

Wyatt Barnes extended an invisible force from his hand, forming an invisible hand that remotely choked Fill Bear's neck, speaking simultaneously with a chilling voice.

Now, he could determine.

The young man in front of him was the one who was going to marry Keer a month later, the son of Sun Peak's Peak Master.

If it weren't for his current use, he would have already killed him.

Dare to covet his woman?

Such a person should die a hundred times over!

"Sun Peak's Peak Master, you better watch the time."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, his icy gaze immediately fell on Hunter Sun, speaking in a calm tone.

Though calm, the undertone carried a chilling coldness that made Hunter Sun shiver involuntarily.

"They have already escaped."

Hunter Sun took a deep breath, looking at Wyatt Barnes, and said gravely.

"Escaped?"

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened slightly, "What do you mean?"

"Before you arrived, I was bound by their senior, 'Ella Yorke,' with her Divine Ability, while they took the opportunity to flee towards the other end of Sun Peak... We were just about to chase them when you arrived."

Hunter Sun, suppressing his rage, pointed his hand towards one side of Sun Peak in a low and submissive voice.

There, although it was also a mountain forest with complex terrain, it was not the direction in which Keer and Jovie Lee had gone; he deliberately pointed in the wrong direction, aiming to mislead Wyatt Barnes.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not know that Hunter Sun was misleading him.

"What proof do you have that they have escaped?"

Wyatt Barnes asked sternly, his eyes glinting coldly, enough to cut through people.

"Ella Yorke's body is on that tree."

Hunter Sun pointed to a large tree on the summit of Sun Peak. Now, the area around the big tree was completely engulfed by rolling lava, shaking under the impact of the lava.

It probably wouldn't be long before the great tree was uprooted by the rolling lava.

"Kamari Gold."

Wyatt Barnes spoke faintly.

Almost as soon as Wyatt's words fell, Kamari Gold, standing behind him, moved, transforming into a flash of lightning that disappeared from the spot and reappeared next to the big tree.

"So fast!"

Kamari Gold's speed startled the four upper echelons of Sun Peak, including Hunter Sun.

Although the speed of this golden-robed elder was not as fast as theirs, it wasn't far off, at least possessing the strength of 'Martial Emperor Realm Six.'

Yet, such a being was merely a follower, an attendant of the young man in purple.

Whoosh!

In a moment, Kamari Gold reappeared in front of Wyatt Barnes.

This time, he held a white-robed woman in his arms, drenched in blood, lifeless.

The woman in white had long white hair more pristine than snow, and underneath was a face of unparalleled beauty. Despite being pale without a trace of blood, it also showed a certain coldness.

"Is this really Ella Yorke? Is she dead?"

"Peak Master... did you kill Ella Yorke?"

The two Vice Peak Masters of Sun Peak recognized a white-haired woman, and their expressions shifted slightly.

Ella Yorke, the most outstanding disciple among the younger generation of Shadow Peak, would definitely not let things go if the Peak Master and two Vice Peak Masters of Shadow Peak knew their Sun Peak Master had killed Ella Yorke.

Upon hearing this, Hunter Sun glared at the two men, seemingly annoyed at their loquaciousness.

"Master."

Kamari Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes and shook his head, "She's beyond help."

Wyatt Barnes withdrew his hand that had been invisibly restraining Felix Sun and immediately leaped in front of Kamari Gold to check on the condition of the woman in white that Kamari Gold was holding.

Quickly, he realized that indeed, as Kamari Gold had said, the woman was beyond help.

"She is Keer and Jovie Lee's senior sister? The 'Scarlett' mentioned by Peak Master Kinsley Cooper?"

Wyatt Barnes murmured softly, as if suddenly remembering something.

"Master, I smelled the scents of two women who had been in contact with her, heading in that direction... The scent is very faint, they must have left a while ago."

Kamari Gold's nose twitched slightly and pointed towards the other end of Sun Peak.

As soon as Kamari Gold spoke, Hunter Sun and his son exchanged a look, seeing in each other's eyes utter astonishment.

He can smell that?

Is he a dog?

The direction Kamari Gold pointed was exactly where Keer and Jovie Lee had just departed.

Hunter Sun, realizing what had happened, his face became exceedingly dark.

If he had known earlier that the purple-clad youth had such a keen-nosed companion, he definitely would not have deliberately given the wrong direction to mislead him.

"Two scents? It must be those two girls... Kamari Gold, hand her over to Fill Bear, and you go bring them back! If you can't find their scents, call out my name and tell them I am here. They will follow you."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened and he quickly instructed.

Towards the end, his tone became slightly more urgent.

In his urgency, however, he did not lose his rationale.

He believed that Kamari Gold, whose true form was the 'Hell Golden Retriever,' was more effective in tracking the two girls using his exceptional sense of smell than anyone else including himself.

"Yes, Master."

Kamari Gold responded respectfully and then handed the deceased Ella Yorke to Fill Bear, following the two scents swiftly away like a lightning bolt slashing through the sky.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a sound of breaking air reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

It was Hunter Sun fleeing with Felix Sun!

As for the other three high-ranking members of Sun Peak, none of them moved, knowing that even if they tried to escape, it might not be successful.

Moreover, if they fled, they could potentially anger the powerful purple-clad youth before them, so they wisely chose not to escape.

However, in the eyes of the Chief Protector of Sun Peak, a hint of pained sorrow could be seen, though it was unclear on what he was reflecting.

"Thinking of escaping?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, his figure shimmering, and vanished from his spot.

Dragon Touring the Heavens!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes transformed into a colorful Divine Dragon, dashing out like a sharp sword tearing through the sky.

On closer inspection, surrounding Wyatt Barnes's body, in addition to the colorful power, there was a layer of solid Sword Energy, which was the 'Sword Essence' he had comprehended.

In moments, Wyatt Barnes overtook Hunter Sun and his son, blocking their path.

"What else do you want?"

Hunter Sun, stopped in his tracks, his face changing drastically, asked Wyatt Barnes in a deep voice.

"What do you think?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered coldly.

"Your two fiancées, we did nothing to them... Your man is also looking for them. With his sensitive sense of smell, finding them should not be difficult."

Hunter Sun took a deep breath, trying to suppress the fear in his heart and said with feigned composure.

"That's a different matter. Not to mention your earlier attempt to mislead me... Do you think, after you killed the senior sister of my two fiancées, I would let you go?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze grew colder, a chilling aura of killing intent emanating from him, sweeping over Hunter Sun and his son.

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

Hunter Sun, the father, could still withstand Wyatt Barnes's killing intent, but his son Felix Sun could not, shouting out loud, his face contorted with terror in his eyes.

"Ella Yorke was killed by me, it has nothing to do with my son! Kill me, spare my son."

Quickly, Hunter Sun stepped forward, shielding his son behind him, his gaze resolute as he faced Wyatt Barnes.

Having witnessed Wyatt Barnes's strength, he had no thought of resistance, only hoping that after Wyatt Barnes killed him, he would spare his son.

"You have no right to bargain with me!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze was icy as he instantly disappeared, transforming into a colorful gigantic sword and charged towards Hunter Sun and his son.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The giant sword passed, creating continuous explosive sounds, accompanied by the roiling forces of the heavens and earth in the void, deafening to hear.

In an instant, Hunter Sun and his son were reduced to ashes by the colorful giant sword, completely wiped from existence.

Only two 'Storage Rings', several 'Realm Fragments', and 'Essence Fragments' fell from the sky.

It was also because Hunter Sun had no will to fight in front of Wyatt Barnes, otherwise, if he had fought with all his might, even though he would have died eventually, he could have resisted for a few moments longer.

Huff!

Wyatt Barnes, having steadied his figure, raised his hand and collected Hunter Sun and his son's 'Storage Rings', 'Realm Fragments', and 'Essence Fragments'.