

L. Wyatt 1161

Chapter 1161: Two Women

"After Spring Sun kills Wyatt Barnes to avenge his brother... I'll ask him to recommend me to become a 'disciple' of the Martial Emperor behind him!"

Gabriel Cloud's eyes shimmered with brightness, exuding confidence, "He owes me a favor, so he will inevitably find it hard to refuse this request of mine."

Martial Emperor's disciple!

This was Gabriel Cloud's true purpose.

As soon as he had witnessed Hunter Sun being killed by Wyatt Barnes, this idea rose within his heart.

He intended to use Hunter Sun's death, use Wyatt Barnes, to make Spring Sun unable to refuse his request.

As for later requesting Wyatt Barnes to become the Sect Leader of the Yin and Yang Sect, it was just a minor stratagem meant to keep Wyatt Barnes within the Yin and Yang Sect.

If he hadn't made that request, Wyatt Barnes would not have stayed.

Then, even if he had gone looking for Spring Sun, it would have been futile.

Given how vast the Cloud Skies Continent was, Spring Sun might not have been able to find Wyatt Barnes, who had left the Yin and Yang Sect, to take revenge for Hunter Sun.

If he couldn't find Wyatt Barnes, Spring Sun wouldn't be able to avenge Hunter Sun, which also meant he wouldn't owe him a favor.

That was not what he wanted to see.

Therefore, at the time, he encouraged the Sackman brothers to invite Wyatt Barnes to become the Sect Leader of the Yin and Yang Sect, appealing to Wyatt's emotions and reason.

Even later on, when Wyatt Barnes wanted to rename the Yin and Yang Sect, he didn't bat an eyelid.

Because he knew that Wyatt Barnes didn't have long to live.

As a group of disciples from the Heaven Fortin Sect left Shadow Peak to search for Sister Keer and Jovie Lee, explosive news began to spread like a hurricane from their lips.

"The Yin and Yang Sect has been renamed 'Heaven Fortin Sect'; the Yin and Yang Sect no longer exists!"

"The former Sun Peak Master of the Yin and Yang Sect, 'Hunter Sun', killed the retreat-healing original Shadow Peak Master, igniting fury among the heaven and man! At the critical moment, a young power descended from the skies and killed Hunter Sun."

"That young power, is now the current Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes!"

...

Instantly, with Shadow Peak as the center, within the surrounding territory, wherever there were people, such news spread everywhere.

Everyone knew.

Yin and Yang Sect was gone.

'Heaven Fortin Sect' emerged powerfully with a strong young Sect Leader.

The news quickly spread in all directions.

Before long, it had nearly reached the entire region south of the inner continent and near Weak Water River.

A small city stood at the northern border of this region, close to Weak Water River. Despite its size, the city was bustling with life, especially its taverns, which were nothing but noisy.

Today, the small city saw the arrival of two unwelcome guests.

They were two slender women dressed in white robes, their faces veiled, concealing their looks.

However, even just from their autumn-like eyes and defined eyebrows that were visible, it was enough to tell that beneath their veils were faces that could topple empires and kingdoms.

"Sister Keer, let us rest here for the time it takes to have a meal, and then we will continue our journey," said one of the women, who had a somewhat enchanting look in her eyes, to the girl beside her who appeared somewhat naive.

"Okay."

The latter nodded gently in agreement.

The two women entered the city, found a tavern, and sat in a spot near the window.

In this small city, it was rare to see women at the best of times, let alone beauties, so upon their appearance, many patrons in the tavern turned their gazes toward them.

However, although most of the patrons were attracted by these veiled women, few dared to approach them.

Who knew if these women were powerful experts with astonishing abilities? If they were, and these patrons were presumptuous, they would most likely end up dead without any chance of survival.

Thus, they didn't dare to act rashly.

The atmosphere in the tavern quickly returned to its raucous state, though there were still those who cast covetous glances at the two women by the window, for the moment they dared only to think, not to act.

"Hey! Have you heard? The Yin and Yang Sect is no more."

Suddenly, the loud voice of a middle-aged patron cut through the noise of the tavern, drawing the attention of many.

"The Yin and Yang Sect is no more? Could it be that it was destroyed?"

Many people's eyes brightened, turning to the middle-aged patron.

"Huh?"

At that very moment, even the two veiled women sitting by the window couldn't help but glance sideways at the middle-aged patron before exchanging looks.

"Sister Jovie, we just left the Yin and Yang Sect not long ago; how come they're saying the Yin and Yang Sect no longer exists?" asked one of the women.

"You can't always take what's said outside at face value," the other woman shook her head in response.

These two women were none other than Sister Keer and Jovie Lee who had recently left the Yin and Yang Sect. After parting ways with the sect, they began to travel north while cultivating.

Their destination was Valley of Chill, far in the northern region of the inner continent.

"The Yin and Yang Sect is a first-rate power; how could it just be destroyed on someone's whim?" the middle-aged patron continued.

"So what exactly happened?"

"Yeah! Don't keep us in suspense, tell us already."

...

Many patrons urged him on.

"This matter has to start with the healing retreat of the Peak Master and a Vice Peak Master from Shadow Peak of the Yin and Yang Sect... It is said that the deranged Peak Master of Sun Peak, Hunter Sun, took advantage of the healing retreat of the Peak Master and the Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak to kill them!"

A middle-aged patron said slowly, "Speaking of that Peak Master and the Vice Peak Master from Shadow Peak, if they had not been injured, any one of them would not fear Hunter Sun... However, the injured pair were far from a match for Hunter Sun."

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

At this point in the story, the tavern erupted with a series of gasps, as expected.

"What did that Peak Master of Sun Peak want to do, killing two strong figures from his own Sect?"

"Could this news be false?"

Many expressed their doubts.

"It is said that Peak Master Hunter Sun himself wanted to become the Sect Leader of the Yin and Yang Sect, and so he decided to seize the opportunity to eliminate the two 'stumbling blocks' of Shadow Peak."

The middle-aged patron continued.

"That... is possible."

"It has long been said that those who wish to become the Sect Leader of the Yin and Yang Sect must possess the strength to overpower everyone in the Sect... Otherwise, the leadership of the Yin and Yang Sect can only be shared by the Peak Masters of Shadow Peak and Sun Peak!"

...

Many nodded in agreement.

"I never thought that this matter would spread here."

Jovie Lee's autumn eyes flashed, and her lips beneath the veil lightly parted, whispering in a voice that only Keer could hear.

"Sister Jovie, I miss Master and Senior Sister."

Sitting opposite Jovie Lee, Keer's youthful eyes beneath her delicate brows sparkled with tears, making her look pitiful and stirring an impulse in others to rush to embrace her.

"I miss them too. Rest assured, we will definitely avenge them," Jovie Lee said seriously.

"Mhm."

Keer nodded obediently.

"So it seems that the Peak Master of Sun Peak of the Yin and Yang Sect should now have become the Sect Leader... but why then do you say that the Yin and Yang Sect no longer exists? Could it be that with the loss of two powerful figures, they were wiped out by other hostile forces?"

A voice rose, drawing the attention of everyone, including Jovie Lee and Keer.

For a moment, all eyes turned to the middle-aged patron.

"Of course not!"

The middle-aged patron shook his head, "The Yin and Yang Sect's strongest existed in four individuals... aside from the two from Shadow Peak, Sun Peak also had two. As long as those two from Sun Peak were present, other powers naturally would not dare to act rashly."

"Moreover, it is rumored that Peak Master Hunter Sun's background is not simple... As for how it's not simple, don't ask me, because I don't know either. I've also just heard rumors. Perhaps even within the Yin and Yang Sect, there aren't many who understand Hunter Sun's background."

The middle-aged patron continued.

"Go away!"

Immediately, many patrons looked at the middle-aged patron with disdain, with some even flipping him the middle finger.

"Get to the point! Why do you say the Yin and Yang Sect no longer exists?"

Someone urged the middle-aged patron.

"That, again, starts with the Peak Master and another Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak going into seclusion for healing... It is said that that Vice Peak Master had three sworn disciples under her, all stunning beauties."

"The son of the Peak Master of Sun Peak, 'Felix Sun,' took a fancy to one of the girls, and the Peak Master of Sun Peak, for his son, went so far as to... "

"..."

Under the gaze of Keer and Jovie Lee, the middle-aged patron recounted their experiences, finally mentioning how their Senior Sister 'Ella Yorke' died for them, paving the way for their survival.

Although they had braced themselves, confirming the death of Senior Sister Ella Yorke still made Keer and Jovie Lee tremble slightly, their eyes reddening.

"Senior Sister!"

Keer clenched her fists tightly, tears silently falling, which she then evaporated with Origin Force.

"A heroine among women!"

"The courage of a woman matches that of a man!"

...

The tavern's patrons, upon hearing the story of how Ella Yorke had sacrificed her life to save her two junior sisters, all gave a thumbs-up, not skimping on their words of praise.

"It is said that as soon as Ella Yorke was killed, Hunter Sun and his son went after the two junior sisters of Ella Yorke..."

"And just at that moment, a massive, multicolored sword beam descended from the heavens, piercing through the belly of Sun Peak, causing the magma within Sun Peak to erupt forth, turning a dormant volcano into an active one!"

The middle-aged patron went on with the story.

"Who would be so bold?"

Immediately, many were astonished.

Piercing through the belly of Sun Peak with a sword was something that nearly any Martial Emperor with substantial strength could achieve.

However, being able to do it was one thing, and daring to do it was quite another.

By doing so, it meant making an enemy of the colossal entity known as the 'Yin and Yang Sect.' Unless one had an overwhelmingly powerful strength that feared not the Yin and Yang Sect, it was almost certainly a death sentence.

"Speaking of the ones who took action, we have to go back to those two women who fled under the noses of Hunter Sun and his son."

The middle-aged patron said more.

"What does it have to do with them?"

Many furrowed their brows, puzzled and curious.

For a moment, even Keer and Jovie Lee, sitting by the window, set their grief aside and turned their attention to the middle-aged patron.

Those two women in the eyes of the middle-aged patron were none other than themselves!

Chapter 1162: The Colby Family's Eldest Young Master

"It's said that the martial arts expert who destroyed Sun Peak is the fiancé of those two women!"

The middle-aged drinker finished in one breath.

Fiancé!

As soon as the middle-aged drinker's voice fell, there was an uproar in the tavern.

"Young Master?"

Keer's expressive eyes suddenly lit up, but they quickly dimmed again.

She didn't believe that her Young Master had the strength to destroy Sun Peak.

"To think that Hunter Sun would spread such false news just to catch us! Does he really think we would believe it?"

Jovie Lee's eyes twinkled as she murmured to herself.

"What happened after that?"

Many people curiously looked toward the middle-aged drinker, pressing for more information.

"Afterwards, that young martial arts expert caught the full-strength strike from Yin and Yang Sect's Sun Peak Master Hunter Sun with his bare hands, forcing Hunter Sun to retreat! Then, in a single meeting, he killed Hunter Sun and his son."

The middle-aged drinker continued.

Whoa!

As soon as the middle-aged drinker's words dropped, the whole place was abuzz once more.

Hunter Sun, the Peak Master of Sun Peak in the Yin and Yang Sect, was also considered a notable figure in the lands south of the Weak Water River.

Yet, such a character was killed in a single encounter!

How powerful must that person's cultivation be?

"It seems it really is fake news deliberately spread by them."

Keer sighed.

Although she was initially reluctant to believe that her Young Master had come to the mainland, to Yin and Yang Sect, deep down she couldn't help but cling to a sliver of hope.

Now, hearing the middle-aged drinker, that sliver of hope completely shattered.

Simply because, what the middle-aged drinker said was too exaggerated, too absurd!

Catching Hunter Sun's full-power strike with his bare hands?

How strong would someone need to be for that?

Even her most admired and respected Master, using a spiritual weapon and exerting full power, might not be able to defeat Hunter Sun at his full strength.

If her Young Master really had such strength, undoubtedly far surpassing her Master, she simply couldn't and wouldn't believe that all of this was true.

Even if her Young Master's talent and aptitude were extremely high, defying the heavens!

"I bet even more outrageous things are yet to come."

Jovie murmured.

Just as Jovie's words ended, the middle-aged drinker had already continued speaking:

"It's said that after the young martial arts expert killed Hunter Sun and his son, the three high-ranking officials of Sun Peak were so terrified that they were shaking in their boots! Eventually, they collectively begged the young martial arts expert to become the Sect Leader of the Yin and Yang Sect."

"That young martial arts expert agreed but with one condition... From then on, the Yin and Yang Sect would be renamed the 'Heaven Fortin Sect'!"

The middle-aged drinker looked around slowly, saying.

"Heaven Fortin Sect? Heaven Fortin? What a bold name!"

Many people's eyes widened.

"If all this is true, then even if he's bold, he has the strength to back it up! I ask, how many people can possess such powerful means? Killing one of the highest officials in the Yin and Yang Sect and becoming their Sect Leader."

Someone else added.

"With the 'Heaven Fortin Sect' emerging, it naturally means the Yin and Yang Sect no longer exists... Now, you understand why I said what I did, don't you?"

The middle-aged drinker questioned toward the end.

The crowd nodded in agreement.

The Yin and Yang Sect, now renamed as 'Heaven Fortin Sect,' naturally ceased to exist.

Perhaps, in a few decades or a hundred years, no one will remember that there once was a first-rate power, the Yin and Yang Sect, near the Weak Water River in the southern part of the mainland.

"In this way, that young martial arts expert became the first generation Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect."

The middle-aged drinker stated.

"Do you know how the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect is addressed?"

Many people inquired.

"It's said that his name, like that of the Heaven Fortin Sect... Full name 'Wyatt Barnes.'"

The middle-aged drinker's eyes shone as he revealed the information.

Wyatt Barnes!

Instantly, everyone present memorized that name, the rising power in the region near the Weak Water River in the southern part of the Cloud Skies Continent, leader of the first-rate power 'Heaven Fortin Sect.'

"Moreover, it's rumored that the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect also issued an order... Any disciple of Heaven Fortin Sect who finds his two fiancées will be rewarded with a 'Grade One Spiritual Weapon' and a bottle of 'Grade One Return-Life Pill.'"

The middle-aged drinker added.

Upon hearing this, the eyes of all the drinkers in the tavern suddenly lit up, "A Grade One Spiritual Weapon? The Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect is really splurging!"

"In addition to a Grade One Spiritual Weapon, there's also a bottle of 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'... If only I could find his two fiancées, maybe I could also claim the reward he's offered."

Many people said.

"Hmph! The reward he's offering might just be intended for the disciples of Heaven Fortin Sect... After all, you don't let your own field's water flow into others' fields."

Others speculated.

"That makes sense."

Many agreed upon hearing this.

"You are mistaken if you think that way."

The middle-aged drinker shook his head, saying, "I've heard that before long, the Heaven Fortin Sect will widely spread the portraits of their Sect Leader's fiancées... Then, the reward will be valid for everyone."

No sooner had the middle-aged drinker spoken than all the drinkers in the tavern were intrigued, "Is this true?"

"If it really is, then this could be a great opportunity for us."

"Although finding a needle in a haystack, perhaps our luck will be just that good, and we'll find his two fiancées?"

...

Many were tempted.

"Moreover, I've heard that finding one of Wyatt Barnes's fiancées rewards you with a Grade One Spirit Weapon and a bottle of Grade One Return-Life Pills... If you find both, the reward is two Grade One Spirit Weapons and two bottles of Grade One Return-Life Pills."

The middle-aged tavern-goers continued to drop bombshells, setting the entire tavern abuzz.

Two Grade One Spirit Weapons!

Two bottles of Grade One Return-Life Pills!

It was enough to drive them mad.

"I really called it... The latter is even more outrageous."

Jovie Lee's eyes flashed as she murmured to herself.

"Sister Jovie, let's hurry and go... I have a feeling that it's not safe for us to stay here."

Keer's eyes revealed some concerns.

"Mhm."

Jovie Lee nodded. Without even having the chance to order their meal, she stood up, ready to leave with Keer.

However, sometimes they couldn't leave just because they wanted to.

"Yo! Two pretty ladies, where are you heading?"

Out of nowhere, a young man around thirty years old had entered the tavern, followed by a middle-aged man.

The former was nonchalant, while the latter was dutifully performing his duties.

At this moment, the young man was staring at Keer and Jovie Lee, his face revealing a lascivious smile.

"My two beauties, quickly remove your veils. If this Young Master takes a liking to you, you could well become my seventh and eighth concubines!"

The young man ogled Keer and Jovie Lee unscrupulously as he spoke.

"It's Leland Colby from the Colby Family!"

"It looks like they're in for it now... Few women who catch the eye of Leland Colby from the Colby Family have ever escaped his clutches."

"What a pity."

...

The disturbance caught the attention of many tavern-goers, and they looked at Keer and Jovie Lee with uniform pity and sympathy, feeling that the two women were doomed.

"Idiot!"

Jovie Lee's visible autumnal eyes under the veil condensed, and she swept Leland Colby with a cold glance. Beneath her veil, her lips lightly parted, sparing no courtesy as she spat out two words.

Saying this, she didn't wait for Leland Colby to respond; she took Keer's hand and walked toward the exit.

"Stop!"

Seeing that the two women ignored him and even called him an "idiot," Leland Colby's face turned ugly. With a swift motion, he intercepted the two women.

"You two sluts, spurning the face given to you! Today, this Young Master will take you back to serve as my female slaves!"

Leland Colby glared at the two women, his voice harsh.

"Court death!"

Even a clay figure has a measure of anger, let alone the temperamental Jovie Lee. With a cold gaze, she struck at Leland Colby with the speed of lightning, her delicate hands moving without mercy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With a single palm strike from Jovie Lee, the sounds of air explosions resonated, and in the blink of an eye, her hand reached Leland Colby.

All along, Leland Colby never had a chance to react.

"Hmph!"

Almost at the same time, the middle-aged man following Leland Colby snorted coldly and moved swiftly to intercept Jovie Lee.

Unfortunately, as soon as he made his move, Keer at Jovie Lee's side reacted too, intercepting him and matching a palm strike with him.

Boom!

A loud noise echoed, accompanied by bursts of deafening explosive sounds. A gust of wind arose from the clash of their palms, sweeping through the entire tavern.

Many unoccupied tables and chairs were overturned, and those with lower cultivation had to squint against the wind.

Boom!

One wave had not settled when another arose.

As Keer and the middle-aged man clashed palms, on equal footing, Jovie Lee's delicate hand also landed on Leland Colby, precisely on his dantian.

With a faint sound, Leland Colby was sent flying by Jovie Lee. Origin Force poured out from his dantian as if it cost nothing, much like a deflating balloon.

Bang!

Leland Colby crashed heavily onto the ground, knocking over a few tables and chairs before finally coming to a stop. However, he didn't care about the pain in his body, as he immediately checked his dantian.

Upon inspection, his face drastically changed.

"My dantian... My dantian has been destroyed! You're vicious! You're really vicious!"

Leland Colby glared at Jovie Lee, his eyes filled with grief and fury as he continuously roared.

"How dare you ruin the dantian of our Young Master! Neither of you will escape."

The middle-aged man, upon hearing Leland Colby's anguished roar, had his expression turn grave in an instant. He immediately lunged toward the two women, not considering that Keer alone was a match for him.

His only thought was to capture the two women before him.

Otherwise, the one who would suffer was him.

Sadly, facing the joint efforts of Jovie Lee and Keer, he was killed in the first encounter, even with the use of a Spirit Weapon, by the women who also wielded Spirit Weapons.

"You should leave quickly! The Colby Family is a 'second-rate power' deeply rooted in this city, and they're not to be trifled with."

A well-intentioned person warned Jovie Lee and Keer using condensed Origin Force.

Upon hearing this, Jovie Lee and Keer realized the gravity of the situation. Their expressions turned solemn, and they promptly left the tavern, departing from the small city.

Chapter 1163: Visiting the Colby Family

"I had no idea they were also Martial Emperor powerhouses!"

After Jovie Lee and Keer had left, many sighed in astonishment.

They never expected

that two seemingly delicate women would possess such formidable strength.

Many of those who had harbored inappropriate thoughts about the two women felt a chill run down their spines upon seeing Leland Colby lying on the ground like a dead dog.

"This time, the Young Master of the Colby Family has been crippled and they even lost a Martial Emperor... I'm afraid the Colby Family won't let this go easily,"

someone said with a look of dread on their face.

His words were met with agreement from everyone present.

The Colby Family, a second-rate force, was not much in the entirety of the inland Cloud Skies Continent.

However, in this small city, the Colby Family was the absolute 'emperor,' and no one dared to provoke them lightly.

Before long, those who wanted to establish ties with the Colby Family sent the now-crippled Young Master, 'Leland Colby,' back to his family, setting the entire Colby Family ablaze with activity.

Subsequently, three out of the five remaining Martial Emperor powerhouses from the Colby Family set out to pursue Jovie Lee and Keer, who had crippled Leland Colby and killed a Martial Emperor of the Colby Family.

Each of the three Martial Emperor powerhouses from the Colby Family was stronger than the one Jovie Lee and Keer had jointly killed.

Among the three, the strongest was at the 'Third Layer' of the Martial Emperor Realm, and even the weakest was at the 'Second Layer'.

Unfortunately, despite their efforts, they could not find Jovie Lee and Keer.

Soon, two portraits were sent out from the Colby Family, each depicting a veiled woman. Aside from the parts obscured by veils, the women's eyebrows and eyes were drawn with striking clarity.

Anyone who had seen the portraits could recognize them by their eyebrows and eyes alone, even if the two women were to remove their veils.

Because the portrayal was too lifelike.

Coincidentally,

on the same day that the Colby Family circulated the two portraits, a female disciple from Heaven Fortin Sect happened to pass by and saw them.

"It's Junior Sister Jovie and Junior Sister Keer!"

This Heaven Fortin Sect female disciple, a former member of the Ivan Nether's Shadow Peak of Yin and Yang Sect, recognized the two veiled women in the portraits as Jovie and Keer at a glance.

After making some inquiries, she understood what had happened.

"To dare touch the Sect Leader's fiancée of Heaven Fortin Sect... The Colby Family really doesn't wish to live!" she thought to herself.

However, despite thinking this, she did not approach the Colby Family for reckoning, well aware that alone, she could not deal with the Colby Family.

For a while, she hurried back to the Heaven Fortin Sect at full speed.

When Wyatt Barnes got news of this, several days had passed, and he immediately went to the town where the Colby Family was located, bringing Kamari Gold with him.

"The Colby Family?"

Hovering over the Colby Family estate, Wyatt Barnes let out a cold laugh.

"Master, shall I wipe out this Colby Family for you?" Kamari Gold asked.

"No rush... I want to see if I can extract anything from that so-called Young Master of the Colby Family. Perhaps, I can find some clues left behind by those two girls."

As soon as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, his figure shifted, and he descended into the Colby Family estate, landing precisely in the courtyard where the Young Master 'Leland Colby' lived.

Kamari Gold, like a shadow, followed closely behind Wyatt Barnes.

"Who is it?!"

The arrival of Wyatt Barnes startled many people.

This included Leland Colby himself, along with several servants and maids tasked with attending to him.

"Are you Leland Colby?"

In the eyes of Leland Colby, who was sitting in the courtyard basking in the sun, the purple-clad youth in front of him had just asked him a question when he suddenly disappeared from his original spot and reappeared right in front of him.

"You... who are you?!"

At the same time as Leland Colby's face turned pale, he hurriedly signaled the servants and maids around him with his eyes, clearly wanting them to go for reinforcements.

The youth in purple was giving him immense pressure.

For a moment, the servants and maids beside Leland Colby left the courtyard in a fluster.

All the while, neither Wyatt Barnes nor Kamari Gold, who was following him, made any motion to stop them, as if they didn't see them leave at all.

Of course, with the strength of Wyatt Barnes and Kamari Gold, it was naturally impossible for them not to notice the departure of the servants and maids.

They simply didn't care.

"Relate everything about your encounter with those two women a few days ago, in detail."

Wyatt Barnes calmly looked over Leland Colby, speaking indifferently.

"What women?"

In his panic, Leland Colby couldn't immediately respond.

"The two women who crippled your Origin Force."

Wyatt Barnes reminded him.

"Those two wretches!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes's words fell, Leland Colby finally came to his senses, immediately recalling the two women he had encountered a few days ago, and anger surged in his heart, causing him to curse reflexively.

As soon as he blurted it out, he regretted it.

Clearly, the youth in purple had come for the two women, and cursing them in front of him might displease the newcomer.

Almost the instant Leland Colby's thought shifted to this, he felt a chilling presence coming from the youth in purple before him, pressing down upon him within moments.

It was so intense he nearly suffocated!

"Ah!!"

In the next moment, he didn't see any movement from the purple-clad youth and the golden-robed elder before him, nor did he hear any sound; he only felt a heart-wrenching pain in his shoulder that made him let out a miserable, agonized scream.

When he regained his senses, he discovered that one of his arms had been severed, scaring him pale and causing him to break out into a cold sweat from the pain.

"You... you..."

He glared at the purple-clad youth before him in anger but in the end, he couldn't muster a single word—more accurately, he didn't dare to speak.

What a joke!

If the other party could so silently and soundlessly slice off one of his arms, they could just as easily take his life in the same manner. No matter how furious he was, he didn't dare to provoke the other party further.

Now, all he could hope for was that his servants and maids who had left would quickly bring back reinforcements.

Only then could he be saved.

"When my father gets here... I will make sure he suffers a fate worse than death!"

Using the realm of his understanding to press down the wound and slow the bleeding, a chilling glint, as cold and biting as winter frost, shone in the depths of Leland Colby's eyes, ready to tear its prey apart.

"I don't wish to repeat what I just said."

Wyatt Barnes's tone remained as placid as before, as if the person who had just incapacitated Leland Colby's arm wasn't him at all.

Those seemingly calm words, when they reached Leland Colby's ears, were like the words of a demon, causing his complexion to drastically change and he stammered in panic, "I'll talk! I'll talk!"

Immediately after, Leland Colby spilled everything about the incident that day, not daring to hide anything.

After listening to Leland Colby's words, Wyatt Barnes didn't find any clues. Cold light flashed in his eyes momentarily as he continued to gaze intently at Leland Colby.

This man, dared to defile his fiancée?

"I have answered you already. You... you can't kill me! You can't!"

After noticing the cold light in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, Leland Colby said with a face full of panic, his eyes and expression filled with despair.

"Who are you?! How dare you come to our Colby Family and act so presumptuously!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was preparing to kill Leland Colby, a resonant voice came from outside the courtyard, getting closer and closer.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In an instant, it was as if two gusts of wind had blown into the courtyard, and two figures appeared beside Leland Colby, an aged but burly old man and a lean old man.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right after, three more people appeared at Leland Colby's side, a man with a twisted beard and two middle-aged men.

"Leland, my boy!"

The twisted-beard man's face changed drastically upon seeing Leland Colby's severed arm as if he was about to pick it up from the ground and reattach it to his son.

Boom!

Regrettably, before he could reach for the severed arm, an immense force surged out and instantaneously pulverized the arm into dust.

It was Kamari Gold, standing behind Wyatt Barnes, who had acted, destroying Leland Colby's severed arm.

"You!! You're courting death!!"

Suddenly, the twisted-beard man's face changed drastically. With his Origin Force erupting, his techniques and understanding of the realm manifesting as if they were part of him, he lunged at Kamari Gold in the first instant.

All of his Martial Emperor Realm Second Layer abilities were deployed.

"The mantis stalks the cicada!"

Kamari Gold let out a cold laugh and took a step forward, without any noticeable movement, a force suddenly surged out from his body and unleashed towards the twisted-beard man.

Boom!

In an instant, the twisted-beard man was overwhelmed and vaporized into ash, completely vanishing from this world.

A Martial Emperor Realm Second Layer martial artist, just like that, died abruptly and inexplicably.

"Father!"

Witnessing this scene, Leland Colby's face drastically changed as he cried out in sorrow.

"Sect Leader!"

The two middle-aged men who appeared with the twisted-beard man simultaneously turned pale. They never imagined that the man who had just been standing with them could turn into ashes in the blink of an eye, leaving no trace of his body behind.

"Who are you people?!"

In contrast to the disconcerted trio of the Colby Family, the two old men stared at Wyatt Barnes and Kamari Gold with grave expressions, asking with wariness in their eyes.

"Without even knowing who my master is, you dared to set a bounty and hunt down the two matriarchs of my household... Your audacity is indeed sizeable," Kamari Gold remarked with a mocking smile at the two elders.

"Sirs, could this have been some kind of misunderstanding?" asked the burly old man with a bitter smile.

"Yes, perhaps it really is a misunderstanding," the thin old man chimed in.

In the Colby Family, while the two old men were the strongest, both being Martial Emperor Realm Third Layer beings.

Even so, they admitted to themselves that, faced with their situation, they would not be able to kill the Sect Leader of their own Colby Family, a Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm, in a single encounter.

The presence of the golden-robed elder before them gave them an intense feeling of danger.

"A misunderstanding?"

Kamari Gold chuckled coldly, and with a raise of his hand, two portraits appeared, "Would you say this is a misunderstanding?"

Upon seeing the two portraits, each depicting a woman wearing a veil, the five individuals from the Colby Family, including Leland Colby and the two old men, all showed changes in their expressions.

Boom!

The burly old man was the first to react, lifting his hand and blowing apart Leland Colby, who had yet to fully grasp what was happening.

Leland Colby was, after all, the instigator of the entire affair.

"Gentlemen, regarding this matter, it was solely Leland Colby's fault, and it has nothing to do with our Colby Family... Now that we, the Colby Family, have executed Leland Colby, we consider this as an explanation to you both," the burly old man said tentatively to Wyatt Barnes and Kamari Gold after killing Leland Colby.

Chapter 1164: Handmi Holland?

"Kamari Gold, from now on, I no longer want to see this Colby Family."

Facing the anxious members of the Colby Family, Wyatt Barnes just gave them a brief glance and did not bother with them further; his figure moved, and he disappeared into thin air in front of everyone.

As he disappeared, he left behind a sentence.

"Yes, Master!"

As soon as Wyatt's words fell, the expressions of the few people from the Colby Family drastically changed, while Kamari Gold's eyes gleamed brightly.

Boom!

Before the remaining four Martial Emperor powerhouses of the Colby Family could react, an unruly milky-white flame skyrocketed from Kamari Gold's body, with three types of 'mysteries' following him like a shadow.

Ever since following Wyatt Barnes in a fight against a tribe of wild, ferocious rats, Kamari Gold had almost never made a move. He had been holding back, and now that he finally had an opportunity, he couldn't help but feel inexplicably excited.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Upon Kamari Gold's move, the power of a sixth-tier Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse was fully displayed. The four strongest, who were only at the third tier of the Martial Emperor Realm, were instantly engulfed by his power and turned to ash.

After killing all of the Martial Emperor powerhouses of the Colby Family, it became even simpler for Kamari Gold to deal with the rest.

Casually stomping on the ground, a terrifying force surged in, instantly creating ferocious cracks in the floor of the entire Colby Family estate. Countless fissures converged into a spiderweb, spreading out incessantly.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The buildings within the Colby Family estates collapsed one after another, quickly turning into ruins. Only fresh blood and some clumsily airborne people of the Colby Family, desperately trying to escape, remained.

However, in front of Kamari Gold, these members of the Colby Family found that even escape was impossible.

In just an instant, the entire Colby Family estate, reduced to ruins, was left with no one alive other than Kamari Gold.

"What happened to the Colby Family?"

"My God! Who did this?! This is too exaggerated."

...

The commotion at the Colby Family estate was significant, quickly attracting the attention of everyone in the small city. When they saw the Colby Family estate turned into ruins, they were all dumbstruck, their faces showing disbelief.

"I just passed by the Colby Family estate half an hour ago... I remember at that time, the estate was still intact."

"In half an hour, to reduce the Colby Family estate to ruins, leaving no survivors... Who on earth did this?"

"That person's strength is too terrifying!"

...

While many people were discussing fervently, fear was evident in their eyes.

"Whoever harbors intentions against my two fiancées... I, Wyatt Barnes, will exterminate their entire clan! The Colby Family is just the beginning."

Just as everyone was in utter shock over the Colby Family being destroyed in half an hour, a loud and deep voice traveled from the horizon, sending shivers down everyone's spine.

"Wyatt Barnes? Could it be the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, which was renamed from the Yin and Yang Sect?!"

Soon, someone was the first to react, immediately looking up.

Before long, more and more people began to look up.

A figure in purple appeared before their eyes.

He was a youthful man with handsome features, sharp brows and bright eyes, dressed in a robe of purple that fluttered with the wind. He exuded a hint of an otherworldly aura, as if he had merged with heaven and earth.

"Is that Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect? He's as young as the rumors say."

Many people sighed.

In an instant, everyone felt a flash before their eyes, and the purple figure in the sky vanished into thin air.

Disappearing along with the purple figure was a golden figure that had been following closely behind him, which also vanished from everyone's sight.

"He's gone."

For a moment, many breathed a sigh of relief.

Although the young man in purple was standing high in the sky, far removed from them, they could still feel a trace of pressure emanating from the depths of their hearts.

Now that the young man in purple had left, the pressure finally lifted.

"Whoever harbors intentions against my two fiancées... I, Wyatt Barnes, will exterminate their entire clan! The Colby Family is just the beginning."

Soon, the words left by Wyatt before his departure echoed in the ears of the crowd once more.

"From what the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect said, it seems like the Colby Family had plans against his two fiancées?"

Many people speculated.

"Impossible, right? The Colby Family is that daring?"

Even more people found it unbelievable.

You should know that several days ago, the news that the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes, was looking for his two fiancées had already spread to their small city.

They believed that the Colby Family must have also heard this news.

Could it be that the Colby Family really dared to commit such an act against the wind?

Not worrying about offending the Heaven Fortin Sect?

"Right!"

Quickly, someone came to their senses, making a reasoned judgment, "As far as I know, the only movement from the Colby Family in these past few days was their wide search for two veiled women who have destroyed the cultivation of the Colby Family's eldest young master... what do you think, could those two women be the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect's fiancées?"

Whoosh!

As soon as this person spoke, the crowd fell silent for a while before once again erupting into noise.

"That's a real possibility!"

"No wait... I've seen those two veiled women before at the tavern. If they really were the fiancées of the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, they would surely know that the Sect Leader was looking for them and logically should have returned to the Heaven Fortin Sect by now."

"But... it was only today that the Heaven Fortin Sect released their portraits, obviously the Sect Leader's fiancées haven't returned yet."

"Who has the portrait?"

...

Quickly, someone pulled out two portraits from the Heaven Fortin Sect, depicting two stunningly beautiful women.

"They really are them!"

Soon after, another person brought out two more portraits, these handed down from the Colby Family.

Although the women in these portraits wore veils, their eyebrows and eyes were identical to those of the beautiful women in the two portraits from the Heaven Fortin Sect.

"So, it seems... they haven't returned to the Heaven Fortin Sect yet."

"Probably the young lady is throwing a tantrum and doesn't want to go back."

"Regardless of whether they are throwing tantrums or not... since they haven't gone back, it means we have a chance to find them!"

"You're right!"

...

Suddenly, many people became excited, as if they were injected with vigor, and they hurriedly rushed out of the city.

They seemed to see Grade One spirit weapons and Grade One Pill Medicines waving at them.

That day, the small city was exceptionally bustling.

However, the story about Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, annihilating the Colby Family in a rage for a beauty, also began to be widely circulated by those with intent.

Some cursed Wyatt Barnes for being too cold-blooded and tyrannical.

Others said Wyatt Barnes was loyal and righteous, erupting in rage for his beloved, not minding a river of blood!

Whatever people said,

this time, Wyatt Barnes became famous, utterly famous.

"Anyone who covets my two fiancées... I, Wyatt Barnes, will annihilate their entire family! The Colby Family, that was just the beginning."

Wyatt Barnes's words also spread widely among the people.

For a while, all the unmarried women near the Weak Water River to the south of the inland secretly gave their hearts to Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader they had never met.

"To be a woman, if one could marry the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, life would be without regrets!"

This saying gradually spread, and soon, not only young maidens but also reclusive widows and married women were filled with longing for Wyatt Barnes.

"Now that's a real man!"

"If someone would annihilate an entire family for me like the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, I'd definitely kick my deadbeat husband to the curb and marry him!"

...

It turned out that women's influence is boundless.

Before long, Wyatt Barnes was thrust into the spotlight by them, becoming the public's darling near the area of the Weak Water River to the south of the inland.

"If I had been born seventy years earlier, I would definitely have married the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect!"

Even some old women with one foot in the grave would often mutter this to themselves.

When these messages spread like a hurricane and reached the Heaven Fortin Sect and Wyatt Barnes's ears, he was quite speechless.

"Those women certainly have a way with words."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head helplessly, never imagining that an angry remark he made would have such an impact.

"What? You two are taking pleasure in my misfortune?"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes spun around as if he had eyes in the back of his head, glaring at Fill Bear and Kamari Gold, who were stifling their laughter.

Only Winnie Romero stood calmly at the side, her gaze towards Wyatt Barnes slightly wooden.

"I wonder if he would ever say the same words for me," she murmured to herself.

"Sect Leader! There's someone outside claiming to be your friend, asking to see you."

Just then, a loud voice came from afar, offering Fill Bear and Kamari Gold a reprieve as they both breathed a sigh of relief.

"My friend?"

Wyatt's gaze shifted to the newcomer.

The visitor was an elder, an elder of the Heaven Fortin Sect with the strength of the "Martial Emperor Realm quad-layer."

Yet, in Wyatt's presence, the elder was utterly respectful, not daring to show the slightest negligence.

"Yes, that's what he said."

The elder nodded respectfully.

"Did he mention his name?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

"He said his name is 'Handmi Holland'! He said, as long as I mention his name, you, Sect Leader..."

The elder continued to speak, but before he could finish, Wyatt interrupted him.

"Are you sure he said his name is Handmi Holland?"

Wyatt looked at the elder intently.

"Yes."

The elder nodded.

"Where is he now?"

Wyatt asked with some urgency.

Handmi Holland, one of the famous "Young Master Sword" among the five young masters of the Green Forest Royal Country, had participated with him in the competition for young talents of the Black Stone Imperial Kingdom years ago and did not manage to secure a spot for the 'Imperial Martial Contest.'

Nonetheless, despite not winning a place in the Imperial Martial Contest, he decided to go adventuring on his own.

Since they parted ways that time, Wyatt had not heard any news about him.

Along with Young Master Sword "Handmi Holland," Young Master Mad "Alfonso Rowan" had also left, and until now, Wyatt had also not received any news about Alfonso Rowan.

But now, someone had come to his door, claiming to be "Handmi Holland."

Chapter 1165: Alfonso Rowan is Dead!

Under the guidance of the elder from Heaven Fortin Sect, it didn't take long for Wyatt Barnes to spot a figure standing in the distance.

The figure stood there like a spear, exuding an aura of "loneliness."

A familiar face, not seen for many years, had aged considerably.

The frivolity of the past was gone, replaced by reserve and steadiness, as if he had become a different person.

"You, how did you end up here?"

Wyatt hadn't yet arrived but had already greeted the familiar figure in the distance, his face breaking into a bright and gentle smile.

The figure before him was none other than Handmi Holland!

Back when they were still in the Green Forest Royal Country, Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland' had suited his temperament well, and they had shared quite a friendship.

After many years, Wyatt was quite happy to see him again.

Of course, along with the happiness, he was inevitably shocked that Handmi Holland had appeared here.

This place was the "inland" of the Cloud Skies Continent.

"If you can be here, why can't I?"

A fierce aura broke through the air, and in a blink of an eye, Handmi Holland vanished from his spot and reappeared in front of Wyatt, "Wyatt Barnes, it's been a long time."

"It has been a long time..." But, I never imagined, the guy who couldn't even secure a spot in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' back then would appear in the 'inland,' likely possessing astonishing cultivation now."

Wyatt slowly began, his face full of amazement by the end.

"It was just some fortunate encounters... I thought I had left you, this 'freak,' behind and felt proud of it several times. Yet, you're still the same as before, stronger than me."

Handmi Holland sized up Wyatt and couldn't help sighing toward the end.

"It seems your encounters were no small matter... already at 'Level Three of the Martial Emperor Realm.'"

Wyatt gave Handmi Holland a deep look and said.

Just now, his mental power had stretched out and immediately detected Handmi Holland's current cultivation, Level Three of the Martial Emperor Realm.

This left him quite shocked.

"Indeed, you are Wyatt Barnes, just one glance and you discerned my cultivation."

Handmi Holland exclaimed, seemingly not overly surprised, "But what of Level Three of the Martial Emperor Realm? You're still better than me. Now, you're not only nearly every woman's 'dream lover' around here, but also the Sect Leader of the prestigious Heaven Fortin Sect!"

"I heard you killed the former Peak Master 'Hunter Sun' of Yin and Yang Sect... As I know, that Hunter Sun was considered a top figure even among warriors at 'Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm.'"

Toward the end, Handmi Holland's gaze towards Wyatt grew even more complex.

Back in the days of the Green Forest Royal Country, Wyatt had been an absolute monster, a freak!

Since parting in the Empire Stone, he had faced many hardships, encountered fortunes that propelled him upward, fought his way through, and even crossed the Weak Water River to reach the central region of the Cloud Skies Continent, the 'inland.'

He had thought that by this time, he had far surpassed Wyatt.

Yet a piece of news received had completely shocked him.

Heaven Fortin Sect!

Wyatt Barnes!

At first, he thought the Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' of Heaven Fortin Sect was just another strong person with the same name as the freak he knew in Green Forest Royal Country.

But his intuition told him that this Wyatt Barnes was likely the same freak he knew.

So, he had come to resolve the doubts in his heart.

It turned out his intuition was right.

The Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes,' was indeed the friend he had made back in Green Forest Royal Country.

"Your news network is quite impressive."

Wyatt laughed.

Meeting an old friend abroad, his mood was good.

"Do you need to be well-informed for this?"

Handmi Holland rolled his eyes at Wyatt, "Now you are a celebrity around here... I heard that many unmarried young women plan to join your Heaven Fortin Sect."

"As for their purpose, I'm sure you can guess without my saying... The old drunkard's intent isn't in the wine."

Near the end, Handmi Holland's face broke into a sly smile.

"By the way, you and Alfonso Rowan left together... Did you part ways later?"

Wyatt completely ignored Handmi Holland's words and changed the subject.

But this question from Wyatt shocked Handmi Holland, making his expression grow even worse.

"What's wrong?"

Wyatt's expression became serious, and a ominous premonition rose in his heart.

"Alfonso Rowan is dead!"

Finally, Handmi Holland spoke, his tone suppressed and somber.

Dead!

Wyatt's pupils shrank, his face paled, "What happened? How did he die?"

Alfonso Rowan, formerly the foremost of the five great young masters of Green Forest Royal Country and a good friend of his who had also helped him a lot, was the grandson of the President of the Artifact Refiners Guild of the Green Forest Royal Country.

He couldn't imagine.

If that old man learned of Alfonso Rowan's death, the pain he would feel.

"It's all my fault."

At no particular moment, tears streamed down Young Master Holland's face, his body trembling, "Back then, Alfonso Rowan and I went on an adventure together, heading north... We passed through the Great Turdo Dynasty and the Great Mini Dynasty, finally reaching the 'Northern Desert.'"

"After leaving the Northern Desert, we continued on our journey... Later, by a stroke of luck, we came across a secret stash left by a Martial Emperor and managed to gain entry."

"Inside, we obtained enormous fortunes such as spiritual fruits, realm fragments, and arcane fragments; we acquired quite a few... We even encountered the 'Tongxuan Formation' no less than ten times."

"However, just as we were about to leave, we accidentally triggered the last 'Inscription Formation' left by the Martial Emperor, a 'Killing Formation'!"

"Alfonso Rowan discovered the 'Killing Formation' first, and promptly pushed me out of its range, saving me from disaster... But in doing so, he missed his chance to escape and was blasted to death by the 'Killing Formation'!"

At this point, Young Master Holland's expression turned somewhat fierce, "If he hadn't saved me, he could have lived... He could have lived!"

"Alfonso Rowan."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes.

According to what 'Young Master Sword' Holland had described, if Alfonso Rowan had lived, his accomplishments now wouldn't be inferior to his.

"You shouldn't grieve too much... Since Alfonso Rowan saved you, you should live well on his behalf."

Wyatt looked at the pained expression on Young Master Holland's face and spoke.

"I know... So, I will live well and continue to do what he wanted to do but couldn't. This way, I'm sure his spirit in heaven will be comforted."

Young Master Holland nodded, his agitated emotions somewhat calmed.

"What are your current plans?"

Wyatt asked.

"I don't know... I've only just arrived in the central lands."

Young Master Holland shook his head.

"Why not stay at my Heaven Fortin Sect? I'll appoint you as an 'Elder'."

Wyatt said with a smile.

"Heaven Fortin Sect Elder?"

Young Master Holland's eyes suddenly brightened, "That sounds interesting... Alright! Then I'll stay at your Heaven Fortin Sect for now."

"You can stay at Heaven Fortin Sect, but I must set three rules with you."

Wyatt looked at Young Master Holland with caution.

He remembered.

When Young Master Holland was in the Green Forest Royal Country, he used to frequent places of ill repute, and was quite the ladies' man.

And half of the disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect were female.

He didn't want Young Master Holland to do anything that might disgrace the sect.

"How will you set these three rules?"

Young Master Holland was taken aback for a moment, not quite catching on.

Then, as Wyatt spoke, a bitter smile spread across his face, and he glanced at Wyatt resentfully, "Even if I wanted women, I wouldn't mess around in the Heaven Fortin Sect... Even if I didn't care about my own reputation, I would still think of yours."

"It's good that you think this way."

Wyatt nodded satisfactorily.

"Come on, let me introduce you to a few people."

After calling out to Young Master Holland, Wyatt took him to meet Winnie Romero, Fill Bear, and Kamari Gold.

It's worth mentioning that upon meeting Winnie Romero, Young Master Holland stared at her for several breaths, entranced by her unparalleled beauty and stunning looks.

Only when he noticed that Winnie's gaze remained on Wyatt did he shift his own.

"So she is Wyatt's woman."

Young Master Holland's heart was filled with envy.

"I will take him to meet Pearl Rowan."

Wyatt notified Winnie and the others, then left with Young Master Holland to find Pearl Rowan.

Pearl Rowan, though only one of the three Vice Sect Leaders of Heaven Fortin Sect, was undoubtedly the most trusted by Wyatt, and usually managed all the major and minor affairs of the sect.

She was the only Vice Sect Leader who could represent 'Wyatt.'

After leaving Young Master Holland with Pearl Rowan, Wyatt returned to the company of Winnie and the others. He looked at Fill Bear and Kamari Gold first, "You two, release a message stating that Heaven Fortin Sect is broadly recruiting 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One Alchemists'."

"Yes, Young Master."

"Yes, Master."

Fill Bear and Kamari Gold departed upon the command.

"If that's all, I'm afraid no 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' or 'Grade One Alchemists' will be willing to come."

Once Fill Bear and Kamari Gold had left, the frost on Winnie's face melted slightly as she softly spoke to Wyatt.

"I know... which is why we now have something more important to do."

Wyatt said with a smile.

"Something more important?"

Winnie looked puzzled, yet delighted, simply because of Wyatt's last sentence.

More important things, that she would do with him.

This was enough to indicate her significant place in Wyatt's heart.

"You'll know very soon."

Wyatt smiled mysteriously and then departed from Heaven Fortin Peak and the Heaven Fortin Sect with Winnie.

Now, he was about to take Winnie to handle that more important matter.

Chapter 1166: City of Peace, Campbell Family Auction House

In a region south of the inland on the Cloud Skies Continent, close to the "Weak Water River," there was a bustling large city.

This large city was known as the "City of Peace."

And within this city, everything indeed seemed peaceful, with hardly any strife to be seen.

Even if disputes occurred, they were promptly taken away by a group of powerful "Law Enforcers."

No one knew precisely what became of those who were taken away.

But they were never seen again.

The group that escorted people away were from the Campbell Family, the leading enforcers in the City of Peace.

The Campbell Family, the first and foremost family in the City of Peace, a first-rate power, oversaw the entire city while controlling half of the city's industries.

As for the other half of the industries in the City of Peace, they were controlled by several other top-tier powers.

Among them was the former Yin and Yang Sect, now known as the "Heaven Fortune Sect."

Outside the City of Peace, two figures entered the city with the crowd, a young man and woman, as stunning as a pair of golden boy and jade girl, quickly attracting many gazes.

"What a handsome young man!"

"The woman by his side has a beauty that could topple cities and nations."

...

Many whispered among themselves.

Those now entering the City of Peace were Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, who had just left the Heaven Fortune Sect early that morning.

Although Wyatt was the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortune Sect and well-known in the neighboring areas, very few people had actually seen him.

Thus, as he walked down the crowded streets of the City of Peace, no one could recognize him.

"Last time you went there, did you not discover any useful clues?"

Suddenly, Winnie spoke up, her question quite abrupt.

However, Wyatt guessed what she was asking about, "They were very careful and didn't leave any traces."

Winnie fell silent and then spoke after a moment, "You will encounter them again someday."

"Mhm."

Wyatt nodded, his expression slightly heavy.

"Winnie, do you know why I am here?"

Soon, Wyatt relaxed his expression and changed the subject.

"The Campbell Family, a large auction event."

Winnie spoke few words but hit the nail on the head, causing Wyatt to be taken aback in surprise, "How did you guess?"

"People were talking about it when we entered the city."

Winnie explained.

Her explanation was clear.

When they had entered the city, she had overheard many people discussing the major auction event that the Campbell Family's auction house was holding that day.

Therefore, she speculated.

The purpose of Wyatt's visit was for the major auction that the Campbell Family auction house held once every three months.

"I didn't expect you to be so attentive."

Wyatt sighed, "Right. My purpose here is indeed for the large auction that the Campbell Family is hosting today... Speaking of which, I have been waiting for today for several days already."

In the City of Peace, there was only one auction house, controlled by the Campbell Family, which held a large auction every three months.

As for smaller auctions, they were held daily.

A few days ago, having learned of the existence of both the City of Peace and the Campbell Family, as well as the large auctions hosted by the Campbell Family every three months, Wyatt had begun waiting for today.

And now, he had finally arrived.

"Let's go! We're off to the Campbell Family auction house... The auction will start in an hour."

Wyatt called out to Winnie and turned to walk ahead.

Although it was his first time in the City of Peace, he seemed to know his way around, which made Winnie couldn't help but feel surprised, "Have you been here before?"

"No, it's my first time here."

Wyatt spoke truthfully.

And indeed, it was his first time. The reason he seemed to know his way around was that, a few days ago, Pearl Rowan had prepared a layout map of the entire "City of Peace" for him.

It marked several of Heaven Fortune Sect's properties in the City of Peace, as well as the location of the Campbell Family's auction house.

Thus, having memorized the layout map, Wyatt knew his way to the Campbell Family's auction house like the back of his hand, because he had the route firmly etched in his memory.

After learning all this from Wyatt, Winnie nodded subtly.

"The Campbell Family auction house is said to be different from ordinary auction houses... It's an open-air auction house."

On their way, Wyatt shared with Winnie.

Before long, Wyatt and Winnie reached the outside of the Campbell Family auction house.

By now, the area was crowded, filled mostly with onlookers, with a few there to participate in the auction.

"Let's head over there."

Wyatt led Winnie in a different direction.

Moments later, separate pavilions appeared before them, a spacious walkway paved with bluestone weaved through them, allowing free passage.

Soon, Wyatt and Winnie arrived at the entrance to the bluestone-paved walkway.

Two pretty women, dressed simply and smiling warmly, which felt like a breath of spring air, stood on each side.

"Two guests, are you here to consign something for auction?"

One of the women looked at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, smiling as she asked with a voice as pleasant as that of an oriole.

"I need to consign two items,"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"But may I know what items the guest wishes to auction? The auction is about to begin, and it is not permitted to consign ordinary items at this time."

After asking, the woman added the following information.

Towards the end, she undoubtedly conveyed another meaning:

At this time, the Campbell Family's auction house does not accept consignments of ordinary items.

"I wish to consign a 'Grade One spirit sword' and a 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'."

Wyatt Barnes said calmly, seemingly unaffected by the woman's previous comment.

Grade One spirit sword?

Grade One Return-Life Pill?

"I am truly sorry, guest. At this time, our Campbell Family only accepts items for consignment that have the potential to be the 'finale' of the auction."

The woman said with an apologetic face.

In her view, while a 'Grade One spirit sword' is precious, it still fails to qualify as the 'finale' for the auction held by the Campbell Family every three months.

As for the Grade One Return-Life Pill, it is even less qualified.

As if he had anticipated her reaction, Wyatt Barnes was not surprised and simply added, "What if it's a Grade One spirit sword that enhances 'ninety percent' of strength and a Grade One Pill Medicine with a purity of 'over ninety percent'?"

Whoosh!

The moment Wyatt Barnes spoke, it was like throwing a stone into a calm pond, causing ripples to spread.

The two women standing before him both fixed their gaze sharply, their expressions becoming extremely somber.

"Guest, could you please take out your 'Grade One spirit sword' for me to test? If it is as you say, I will immediately take you backstage and have an alchemist appraise the 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' you have brought."

One of the women, who was somewhat skeptical of Wyatt Barnes's claim, still chose to say this, hoping that he would retract his claim.

How much a Grade One spirit sword could enhance someone's strength can be tested by any martial artist with Origin Force in their body.

As for the purity of a Grade One Pill Medicine, that requires the assessment of a specialized alchemist.

"Of course I can."

Wyatt Barnes knew clearly that if he refused the woman's request at this time, he would undoubtedly reveal his dishonesty, and they would not believe he possessed a Grade One spirit sword capable of enhancing 'ninety percent' of strength.

So, he promptly handed over the Grade One spirit sword that he had prepared.

It was a 'Grade One spirit sword' he had casually forged a few days ago, capable of enhancing 'ninety percent' of one's strength.

The woman who had expected Wyatt Barnes to back down upon difficulty was taken aback when he actually presented a Grade One spirit sword.

However, as one of the staff of the Campbell Family's auction house, she quickly recovered and took the Grade One spirit sword from Wyatt Barnes's hand.

Hum!

With a flick of her wrist, the Grade One spirit sword held in her hand emitted a crisp sword chant.

Immediately, the woman's hand surged with Origin Force, merging with the Grade One spirit sword in her hand.

Whoosh!

In an instant, above the void over her head, a thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared as if telling of her 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh-Order' cultivation level.

Shortly after, on one side of those thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, a heavenly phenomenon emerged.

Exactly nine hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared, neither more nor less.

"Enhanced 'ninety percent'!"

The other woman, witnessing the scene before her, sharp-eyed and utterly astonished.

And the woman who was testing the spirit sword was now slack-jawed, never having imagined that such a Grade One spirit sword capable of enhancing 'ninety percent' strength truly existed in this world.

Quickly recovering their senses, the two women exchanged a glance. The woman who had tested the sword returned the Grade One spirit sword to Wyatt Barnes, her demeanor undergoing a complete one-eighty: "Both guests, please follow me."

With that said, the woman led Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero along a cobble-stoned pathway, heading straight ahead.

A spirit sword of this kind already had the qualifications to be the 'finale' of today's auction.

On either side of the cobblestone pathway were various pavilions where many people were seated, all here to participate in the auction organized by the Campbell Family today.

While proceeding, Wyatt Barnes was curiously observing the Campbell Family's auction house.

The Campbell Family's auction house looked grand and elegant, without even a hint of oppression, offering an extremely tranquil auction environment.

At the end of the cobblestone pathway lies the high stage of the Campbell Family auction house, also the auction platform.

Behind the auction stage, two curtain-like red cloths hung from an iron frame prepared in advance, making it possible to directly access the backstage of the Campbell Family auction house through the middle of the two red cloths.

"Please, guests,"

However, the woman who brought Wyatt Barnes and his companion didn't lead them through the middle of the two red cloths into the backstage of the auction house.

Doing so would undoubtedly have attracted too much attention.

Afterward, it was likely that everyone present would know that Wyatt Barnes and his companion were there to consign items.

As the saying goes, 'don't reveal wealth unnecessarily' – such a situation would hardly be auspicious.

The woman led Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero around, winding through several secluded turns before finally entering a quiet corridor, smoothly arriving at the backstage of the auction house.

However, this place could only be considered the outer area of the auction house backstage, as it was also separated from the rest by several red cloths hanging on iron frames, adding to the mystery of the auction house backstage.

"Here, we should be at the reception area for those consigning items,"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Indeed, Wyatt Barnes was right.

Chapter 1167: Liam Campbell

"Two guests, please wait a moment."

The woman who had led Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero over greeted them and then parted the red curtains that hung together. She walked inside, with her figure vanishing into the folds.

For a while, only Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were left outside.

The two of them waited quietly.

"Is there an 'Inscription Formation' set up for soundproofing as well?"

Soon, Wyatt sensed with his spiritual power that the large tent, made of iron frames and covered by red cloth, was enveloped by a simple Inscription Formation.

Of course, it was simple only in Wyatt's eyes.

It was an Inscription Formation meant for soundproofing.

No matter how noisy it got inside the tent, none of it could be heard from outside. Therefore, eavesdropping on what rare items Campbell Family's auction house had prepared was nearly impossible.

Inside the tent, the lights were bright, and figures bustled about.

As soon as the woman who had split from Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero entered, she was stopped by a middle-aged man who asked in a deep voice, "What are you here for? Don't you know the rules?"

"Liam Campbell, Vice Steward."

Upon seeing the middle-aged man, the woman quickly bowed and paid her respects.

The man was one of the several Vice Stewards of Campbell Family's auction house, normally responsible for maintaining order during the auctions. If anyone caused trouble or disturbance, it was his job to deal with it.

"What are you doing here at this time?"

Liam Campbell asked impatiently.

"There are two guests who have brought two auction items. They wish to put them up for consignment at our Campbell Family's auction held today."

The woman hurriedly explained, not daring to delay.

"Oh?"

Hearing the woman's words, Liam's eyes brightened.

At this time, their Campbell Family's auction house only accepted 'finale' quality auction items for consignment. Since she had brought over the guests with the auction items, it indicated that those two items were not ordinary.

"Take me to see them," Liam directed the woman.

"Yes."

Although it wasn't Liam's area of responsibility, since he had said so, the woman didn't dare to refuse and quickly led him out.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero waited outside, and it wasn't long before they saw the woman reappear with a middle-aged man following her.

"Two guests, this is Liam Campbell, Vice Steward of our Campbell Family's auction house."

The woman looked towards Wyatt and Winnie, introducing him.

At that moment, Liam's gaze landed on Winnie Romero. He couldn't move his eyes away from such a devastatingly beautiful woman with such an extraordinary temperament—it was his first time seeing her.

Only when Winnie's eyebrows knitted did Liam manage to withdraw his gaze, smiling as he asked, "May I know what items the two of you would like to consign?"

"Didn't she tell you?" Wyatt asked indifferently, glancing at Liam.

"Huh?"

Liam looked towards the woman beside him.

"Vice Steward Campbell, these guests have come to consign a 'Grade One spirit sword' and one 'Grade One Return-Life Pill.' That..."

As the woman was about to explain the extraordinariness of the two items, Liam interrupted her sternly before she could begin.

"A Grade One spirit sword? A Grade One Return-Life Pill?"

Liam looked at the woman, furiously asking, "Is this your first day working at our Campbell Family's auction house? Don't you know that our auction house, which holds a major auction every three months, does not accept consignments for 'finale' items just before the auction?"

"Or perhaps... in your eyes, a mere 'Grade One spirit sword' and 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' are enough to be the 'finale' of our major auction held every three months?"

Liam interrogated the woman repeatedly, his tone becoming increasingly hostile towards the end.

A Grade One spirit sword, a Grade One Pill Medicine.

Though they were precious items.

Yet, in the 'mainland', as long as it was a power with a decent reputation, one could acquire Grade One Pill Medicine with the expenditure of more original stones, and even other rare items.

As for a Grade One spirit sword, though it was harder to obtain than Grade One Pill Medicine, it wasn't impossible.

Thus, these two items certainly did not qualify to be the 'finale' at the Campbell Family's major auction held every three months.

"Vice Steward Campbell, the 'Grade One spirit sword' the guests brought is different from ordinary Grade One spirit swords," the woman, flushed red with urgency after being questioned repeatedly by Liam, finally found a chance to speak.

"Hmph! What could be so different about it?" Liam scoffed.

"This guest's 'Grade One spirit sword' can amplify one's strength by 'ninety percent!' I've tested it myself; indeed, it's a Grade One spirit sword that can amplify strength by 'ninety percent.'"

The woman hurriedly explained.

A Grade One spirit sword that amplifies strength by 'ninety percent?'

And already tested?

Upon hearing the woman's explanation, Liam's pupils slightly contracted, and he quickly looked back at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero. His face, previously grim, now blossomed with a radiant smile.

"May I ask if you two would be willing to let me test this Grade One spirit sword?" Liam requested.

Wyatt Barnes gave Liam Campbell a casual glance and handed him the first-grade spirit sword he had just taken out.

After receiving the first-grade spirit sword, Liam Campbell began to test it out.

He found out that it indeed was a first-grade spiritual weapon capable of amplifying "ninety percent" of one's strength!

It should be known that a typical first-grade spiritual weapon, which could amplify "eighty-seven percent" of one's strength, was considered quite good; if it could amplify "eighty-eight percent" of one's strength, it would be seen as a rare item.

To amplify "eighty-nine percent" would classify it as top-notch.

And to amplify "ninety percent" was undoubtedly the cream of the top-notch!

At that moment, Liam Campbell's breathing became hurried as he flipped over the first-grade spirit sword in his hands, handling it with extreme care.

"The cream of the top-notch..."

After a moment, Liam Campbell gently caressed the blade of the first-grade spirit sword in his hands as if he were caressing his lover rather than a cold object.

Perhaps the additional amplification this first-grade spiritual weapon offered over the ordinary ones was not much and nothing significant in and of itself.

However, the value of this first-grade spiritual weapon was not entirely in how much it could enhance a martial artist's power.

A first-grade spiritual weapon that could amplify "ninety percent" was extraordinarily rare.

In the eyes of those 'Grade One Artifact Refiners', it was undoubtedly a treasure beyond compare.

If one were to use such a first-grade spiritual weapon to tempt a Grade One Artifact Refiner, it could definitely make him agree to help you forge hundreds of first-grade spiritual weapons.

Such a first-grade spiritual weapon was a treasure for any 'Grade One Artifact Refiner'.

Perhaps they too could learn the method of forging this first-grade spiritual weapon, enabling them to create one capable of amplifying "ninety percent" of strength and thus become famous throughout Cloud Skies Continent, earning a name that would last for eternity.

For Artifact Refiners of Grade One, they essentially lacked nothing.

What they lacked was a testimony of history, a witness to their existence.

Even if they were forgotten after a few hundred years, or even a thousand years, they had shone brilliantly once and had been remembered for hundreds or thousands of years.

This way, their journey in this world was not in vain.

"Vice Steward Liam, does my first-grade spirit sword have the qualifications to be consigned for auction at your Campbell Family's auction house right now?"

Wyatt Barnes asked indifferently after giving Liam Campbell a glance.

"Of course it does!"

Liam Campbell nodded without any hesitation, and his eyes lit up as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, asking, "Customer, do you also have a Grade One Return-Life Pill you wish to consign? Could you bring it out for me to appraise?"

Having seen the first-grade spiritual weapon that could amplify "ninety percent" potency, Liam Campbell was very curious about the Grade One Return-Life Pill brought by the person before him.

He had a strong intuition.

That Grade One Return-Life Pill, just like the first-grade spirit sword in his hands, was no ordinary object, not comparable to an ordinary Return-Life Pill.

"You?"

Wyatt sized Liam Campbell up and down for a while, then shook his head, "Better find an alchemist to take a look."

"Customer, Vice Steward Liam is indeed an alchemist," said the woman standing beside Liam Campbell.

For a moment, pride flashed across Liam Campbell's face.

However, his smile soon froze because of the next sentence Wyatt uttered.

"You're an alchemist? What grade?"

Wyatt scrutinized Liam Campbell with a frown, saying, "To thoroughly see through a Grade One Pill Medicine's purity, at least a 'Grade Two alchemist' is necessary..."

"Customer, I am a Grade Three alchemist. Although I can't completely see through the purity of a Grade One pill, I can still discern something," Liam Campbell took a deep breath and said.

"Grade Three alchemist?"

Wyatt Barnes's brow furrowed deeper, then relaxed, and he said indifferently, "Alright, it will do."

Alright?

It will do?

A strong twitch appeared at the corner of Liam Campbell's mouth, as he fought to suppress the anger in his heart, and forced a smile onto his face, "Then please, customer, take out the pill medicine for me to appraise."

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes reached out his hand and handed over the prepared Grade One Return-Life Pill to Liam Campbell.

Liam Campbell took the Grade One Return-Life Pill and started to examine it intently, his gaze shifting from initial confusion, to surprise, to shock—all within the blink of an eye.

"Pure... above ninety percent purity for a Grade One Return-Life Pill!"

Finally, Liam Campbell exclaimed softly.

In an instant, the woman standing beside him was also startled.

A Grade One pill medicine with purity above "ninety percent" – did such pills truly exist?

If it was said that the spiritual weapon that amplified more than "ninety percent" didn't offer more enhancement to a martial artist over a common first-grade spiritual weapon, its value mainly lay in the 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' desire for it.

However, a Grade One Return-Life Pill with purity above "ninety percent" not only possessed the same value as the former but its efficacy was also several times that of an ordinary Return-Life Pill.

Such a Grade One Return-Life Pill could be life-saving at a critical moment!

What a regular Return-Life Pill couldn't achieve, it could.

If one were to truly speak of value, this Grade One Return-Life Pill with purity above "ninety percent" was even more valuable than the first-grade spiritual weapon that amplified "ninety percent" of strength.

"Customer, where did you get this Grade One Return-Life Pill? Do you have any more?"

Liam Campbell's eyes were fixed intently on Wyatt Barnes, and within their depths, a glint of greed flashed briefly.

Chapter 1168: Framing

Liam Campbell's greed flashed briefly in his eyes, yet how could it escape Wyatt Barnes's keen observation.

"No more."

Facing Liam Campbell's inquiry, Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "These two items, I found them in a ruin... I searched all around at the time, but did not find a third item."

"You mean... you only have one of these spirit instruments and one of these Pill Medicines?"

Liam Campbell weighed the Grade One spirit sword and Grade One Return-Life Pill in his hand, gave Wyatt Barnes a deep look, and asked.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly, giving off a wooden impression, but at the corner of his mouth, a faint, barely noticeable cold smile appeared.

Just as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, Liam Campbell produced an ancient-looking bronze mirror in his hand, aiming it at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

"Demon-reflecting Mirror!"

At a glance, Wyatt Barnes recognized that the bronze mirror in Liam Campbell's hand was not ordinary, but one that could reveal the true form of 'demons'.

Soon, Liam Campbell's gaze settled on the mirror, and when he saw that it reflected a man and a woman, both human, a bright smile appeared on his face.

"Not 'demons'!"

He confirmed this immediately.

The young man and woman in front of him were not 'demons', but humans.

One about twenty-five years old, the other just over twenty.

Such humans, even if talented and perceptive, couldn't be too strong.

"Vice Steward Liam Campbell!"

Just as Liam Campbell put away the Demon-reflecting Mirror, Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes slightly, his voice cooling down a bit, "Don't you know that using the Demon-reflecting Mirror to randomly inspect people is very impolite?"

In the Cloud Skies Continent, the 'Demon-reflecting Mirror' might not be a rare item, but it had a remarkable use.

Once employed, the mirror could reveal whether a human was actually a 'demon' in disguise.

If the person was a 'demon' in human form, the mirror would not reflect a human image, but their true form.

Because of this, on the Cloud Skies Continent, it was rare for people to abruptly use the Demon-reflecting Mirror on others, as it was considered quite rude.

"Polite?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Liam Campbell was first startled, then couldn't help but sneer, "To swindlers like you... do I need to be polite?"

"Swindlers?"

Hearing Liam Campbell's words, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed into slits.

Standing beside Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero's already frost-covered exquisite face grew even colder, emitting a slightly terrifying chill.

Just as the woman next to Liam Campbell also involuntarily blinked in surprise, Liam Campbell raised his hand and stored the Grade One spirit sword and Grade One Return-Life Pill into his own Storage Ring.

"If you don't want to die... you two, get as far away as possible!"

Liam Campbell looked at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, his eyes revealing murderous intent as he coldly commanded.

Clearly, Liam Campbell was prepared to brazenly rob Wyatt Barnes's 'Grade One spirit instrument' and 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'.

He had produced the Demon-reflecting Mirror to inspect the two, merely to confirm whether they were 'demons'; since they weren't, they posed no threat to him.

He felt justified in swindling the items they planned to auction!

Having spoken, Liam Campbell no longer paid attention to Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero. He gave the woman beside him a deep look and said indifferently, "Follow me inside."

The woman, upon hearing this, turned slightly pale but still obediently followed Liam Campbell into the auction backstage.

"I want him dead!"

Winnie Romero's voice was ice-cold. She stepped forward, preparing to follow them in.

"You are no match for him."

Wyatt Barnes quickly reached out and grabbed Winnie Romero's hand, stopping her.

"My belongings, once taken, are not easily returned," Wyatt Barnes murmured, his eyes sparkling with a chilling light as he turned to look at Winnie Romero.

Phew!

Following that, Wyatt Barnes took the lead and charged into the auction backstage.

Winnie Romero followed closely behind.

Instantly, the two became the center of attention in the auction backstage, as they were outsiders and very unfamiliar to the people of the Campbell Family auction house.

"Who are you?!"

Suddenly, many people frowned and asked.

"Who are we?"

Wyatt Barnes scoffed, his gaze immediately fell on Liam Campbell standing aside, and he spoke calmly, "This, you should ask this Vice Steward Liam Campbell."

Shush! Shush! Shush!

...

Suddenly, Liam Campbell became the focus of everyone's attention.

"Liam Campbell, what's going on?"

Soon, an authoritative old man in a silver robe stepped forward, looked at Liam Campbell, frowned, and asked somewhat displeased.

"Steward."

Facing the silver-robed old man, Liam Campbell did not dare to be negligent and respectfully greeted him.

The man in the silver robe was indeed the Vice Steward of the Campbell Family auction house.

After greeting the silver-robed elder, Liam Campbell calmly looked at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, speaking indifferently, "They are just two swindlers, I'll send them away immediately!"

He did not seem to find the presence of Wyatt and Winnie surprising.

"I had intended to spare you... but since you seek death, I will oblige!"

At the same time, Liam's gaze chilled as he slowly began to speak, his voice filled with murderous intent.

"Hurry and resolve this... The auction is starting in half an hour, don't cause unnecessary complications."

The silver-robed elder glanced indifferently at Liam and said.

"Yes."

Liam promptly responded and then looked at Wyatt and Winnie again, his eyes brimming with murderous intent.

"Today, if your Campbell Family does not return my belongings and provide me with a satisfactory answer... don't expect to hold the auction today."

Faced with the menacing Liam, Wyatt remained calm, but his voice was extremely loud, not in the least suppressed.

Whoosh!

Wyatt's words stirred up a huge reaction, like a stone causing ripples in a thousand-layered pond.

The people from the Campbell Family backstage, including the Vice Steward of the Campbell Family auction house, the silver-robed elder, also changed their expressions and looked menacingly at Wyatt.

Threat!

A naked threat!

This purple-clad young man was threatening their Campbell Family auction house, threatening their Campbell Family!

"Boy, you're courting death!"

Liam's countenance darkened, his eyes filled with deadly intent, and he moved to attack Wyatt.

Whoosh!

However, a figure that appeared in front of Wyatt blocked his path, causing him to abruptly halt and ask, "Vice Steward, what are you doing?"

Now standing in front of Wyatt was a silvery figure, indeed the Vice Steward of the Campbell Family auction house, the silver-robed elder.

He looked at Wyatt and sternly questioned, "Are you threatening our Campbell Family?"

"You can see it that way."

Faced with the questioning of the silver-robed elder, Wyatt responded nonchalantly, seemingly not worried at all about what the Campbell Family could do to him.

"You are very bold."

The silver-robed elder said.

"I dare not claim boldness... However, I believe this is a matter of justice, and I thought the Campbell Family was also a fair family! They shouldn't protect certain parasites."

Wyatt said this as he looked meaningfully at Liam.

"What are you talking about nonsense!"

Seeing Wyatt's gaze, panic flashed through Liam's eyes, and he burst into rage, "You deceived our Campbell Family auction house, and you still talk about justice?"

As the words fell, Liam then looked at the silver-robed elder, "Vice Steward, please go prepare for the auction. I can handle this small matter...I will make them disappear soon."

As he spoke, Liam looked at Wyatt and Winnie as if they were already dead.

"No rush. I only want to know what exactly happened here."

The silver-robed elder turned to Liam and asked.

Hearing this, Liam immediately looked at a woman not far away, the very one who had brought Wyatt and Winnie here, "You, come over! Explain clearly to the Vice Steward what exactly happened."

Hearing Liam call her, the woman's face slightly changed, but she soon took a breath and walked towards Liam.

"Hmm?"

The silver-robed elder frowned, somewhat confused.

"Vice Steward, they were brought here by her... for the specifics, it's better you hear it from her."

Liam explained.

The silver-robed elder nodded faintly and then looked at the woman who had now approached him, "Speak."

"Yes, Vice Steward."

The woman, clearly tense in the old man's presence, complied and then began to speak slowly, "Vice Steward, the two guests said they wanted to consign two items..."

"Then I told them, unless it is an item with 'finale' status, they cannot enter the backstage of our Campbell Family auction house at this time."

At this point, the woman looked at the man and woman staring coldly at her. In the depths of her gaze, there was a mix of guilt and helplessness.

"Sorry to the two guests...I really had no choice! Vice Steward Liam said that if I didn't do as he instructed, he would kill not just me but also my family members."

At the same time, the woman passed her Origin Force-infused voice into the ears of Wyatt and Winnie.

Instantly, Winnie's expression darkened, and her gaze turned even more murderous toward Liam.

Though Wyatt still maintained a calm face, the extreme coldness in his eyes intensified.

Not only had Liam coveted his belongings, but he had also threatened a powerless woman with such despicable means.

In his heart, Wyatt sentenced Liam to death.

If Liam did not die, he would not be at peace!

"The two guests said that the items they wanted to consign were treasures qualified to be finale items... Hence, I guided them to the consignment area and then got Vice Steward Liam to appraise them."

The woman continued.

"When Vice Steward Liam saw them and asked them to produce the consignment items for appraisal, they hesitated for a long time and ultimately brought out nothing."

"Outraged by this, Vice Steward Liam rebuked them several times, accusing them of deceiving our Campbell Family auction house and told them to get out! Who knew that they instead accused Vice Steward Liam of taking their items and chased him into the backstage..."

Chapter 1169: Waste!

As soon as the woman's words fell, it wasn't surprising that they caused an uproar backstage at the Campbell Family auction house.

"Deceiving our Campbell Family auction house is to deceive the Campbell Family!"

"Liam Campbell, the Vice Steward, told you to get lost, and that was being merciful... Yet you, you even falsely accuse him of taking your things! You deserve to die!"

"I've lived so long, yet this is the first time I've heard of such shameless people."

...

A group of people from the Campbell Family was righteously indignant, glaring angrily at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, and were utterly impolite with their words.

The old man in the silver robe, the steward of the Campbell Family auction house, after listening to the woman's words, his expression turned gloomy. He looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked in a deep voice, "Do you have anything else to say?"

"Regardless of whether I have anything else to say... now, if I were to say something, would you believe me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man in the silver robe indifferently, and at the end, he counterasked.

From beginning to end, his expression remained calm, as if he was not at all aware of the impending crisis.

Or perhaps, he was simply not afraid of the current crisis.

"Why waste so much breath on him, Steward! We should deal with them and start preparing for the auction."

Liam Campbell said.

"Do you all agree?"

Immediately after, Liam Campbell looked toward the other people backstage at the auction house.

"Yes! Kill them!"

"They slander Liam Campbell and don't take our Campbell Family seriously, they deserve to die!"

"Right! They deserve to die!"

...

Liam Campbell's words acted like a fuse, igniting the atmosphere backstage of the auction house, where every member of the Campbell Family seemed eager to flay Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero alive.

It wasn't until the old man in the silver robe raised his hand that the backstage of the auction house fell silent once again.

"I would actually like to hear what you have to say."

The old man looked at Wyatt Barnes and spoke at a leisurely pace.

"Steward! There's no need to waste time on such a swindler."

Hearing the old man's words, Liam Campbell furrowed his brows, a fierce look in his eyes, "As I see it, just finish him off!"

Saying this, Liam Campbell took a step forward, standing beside the old man, ready to attack Wyatt Barnes.

However, he was stopped by the old man's outstretched hand.

"What's the matter? Vice Steward Liam Campbell, are you feeling guilty?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Liam Campbell with a smile that made him feel uncomfortable and his expression grew even darker, but he still snorted, "What do I have to feel guilty about? As if I, Liam Campbell, would actually take your things."

"Whether or not you took my things isn't for you alone to decide."

The smile on Wyatt Barnes's face remained unchanged.

"Of course, it's not for me to decide. Didn't the person who brought you over say it? You are nothing but swindlers, here to cause trouble at our Campbell Family auction house."

Liam Campbell sneered.

"Is that so?"

Wyatt Barnes gave Liam Campbell a deep look, then raised his hand, suddenly holding a sword and a pill, "Weren't you asking whether I had more spirit weapons and Pill Medicines on me? I'm truly sorry, I forgot I still had them in my Storage Ring."

As Liam Campbell saw Wyatt Barnes take out the spirit sword and Pill Medicine, his expression changed. Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, his pupils suddenly shrunk.

"Steward of the Campbell Family auction house, right?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man in the silver robe and casually handed over the sword and the pill, "Just now, your subordinate Liam Campbell has privately pocketed my 'Grade One spirit sword' and a 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'."

"What a joke!"

Before the old man could say anything, Liam Campbell had already coldly sneered, "Merely a Grade One spirit sword and a Grade One Return-Life Pill, do you think our Campbell Family would need to steal yours?"

"I don't know if the Campbell Family lacks them... but it seems that you certainly do."

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently.

"You!! You're asking for death!!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Liam Campbell could no longer restrain himself and erupted in rage.

While the old man reached out to take the 'Grade One spirit sword' and 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' handed over by Wyatt Barnes, Liam Campbell's Origin Force surged, his 'profound arts' shadowing him, and his entire being shot towards Wyatt Barnes like a cannonball.

"Liam Campbell!"

The old man in the silver robe, who had just taken the spirit sword and Pill Medicine, never expected Liam Campbell to disregard his warning and attack Wyatt Barnes. In that moment, his expression changed drastically, feeling that his authority was being challenged.

But at this point, even if he wanted to save the young man in purple, it was too late.

Liam Campbell's move was too sudden.

So sudden that he didn't even have time to react.

Boom!

Soon, a loud noise rang out, and everyone from the Campbell Family thought the young man in purple had been killed by Liam Campbell.

But as bursts of explosive sounds echoed and gusts of wind blew, what they saw left them dumbfounded.

Heavens!

What did they just witness?!

The young man in purple was standing there, unharmed, while in contrast, Liam Campbell was curled up on the ground, rolling incessantly, sweat beading on his forehead.

"You... you've destroyed my Dantian! You're so cruel! So very cruel!!!"

Liam Campbell writhed in pain, clutching his lower abdomen, rolling on the ground while shakingly pointing at Wyatt Barnes, screaming hysterically.

Silence.

A deathly stillness fell over the scene.

The members of the Campbell Family present were all too familiar with "Liam Campbell."

Liam, an elder of their Campbell Family, was not yet over fifty years old and had already reached the astonishing level of the "Fourth Order of Martial Emperor Realm."

However, today, in front of a young man who appeared to be only around twenty-five years old, Liam had his dantian destroyed in a single encounter.

"Has Your Excellency gone too far?"

The old man in a silver robe, the manager of the Campbell Family's auction house, fixed his steely gaze on Wyatt Barnes.

"Too far?"

Wyatt laughed, "He embezzled my Grade One spirit sword and Grade One Pill Medicine, and even attempted to kill me... Now, all I did was destroy his cultivation. Do you think I'm being excessive?"

"The issue is not yet settled!"

The old man in the silver robe regarded Wyatt warily and said in a deep voice, "I have worked with Liam for many years and understand him quite well... Mere Grade One spirit sword and Grade One Return-Life Pill could not possibly incite his greed."

"That's right."

"I feel the same way."

...

Many members of the Campbell Family nodded in agreement, glaring at Wyatt with fury, yet none dared to take any further action.

Like the old man in the silver robe, they were all terrified by the strength Wyatt had just displayed.

In only one encounter, he disabled the raging Liam's dantian.

Wyatt's strength was so formidable that even the Stewart of the Campbell Family's auction house, the old man in the silver robe, was wary of him.

"Steward Justin, kill him! Avenge me! Avenge me!!"

Liam, nearly numb from pain, finally ceased rolling and, dripping with cold sweat, desperately urged the old man in the silver robe.

The old man in the silver robe, the Stewart of the Campbell Family's auction house, was named "Justin Campbell."

"If it had been a regular Grade One spirit sword and Grade One Return-Life Pill, he naturally wouldn't have been tempted... However, do you think my items, worthy of being the finale at your auction today, would be ordinary?"

Faced with Justin's skepticism, Wyatt spoke calmly, his demeanor unchanging.

Hearing Wyatt's words, Liam's expression drastically changed, revealing a look of terror.

Meanwhile, the eyes of every member of the Campbell Family, including Justin, were drawn to the Grade One spirit sword and Grade One Return-Life Pill in Justin's hand.

"Isn't it just a Grade One spirit sword and a Grade One Return-Life Pill? What's so different about them?"

Many remained skeptical.

Buzz!

As Justin raised his hand, pure Origin Force surged into the Grade One spirit sword, causing it to resonate with a clear and pleasant sound.

Just by its resonating hum, one could tell it was an exceptional sword.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, above Justin's head in the void, an ancient Azure Dragon phantom appeared, as if boasting his "Seventh Order of Martial Emperor Realm" cultivation.

Quickly, beside the phantom of the ancient Azure Dragon, another extraordinary phenomenon occurred.

A total of nine thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared before everyone's eyes in an instant.

"Amplifies 'ninety percent'!"

While most onlookers were still scrutinizing the group of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, trying to count them, Justin already realized the significance and exclaimed, somewhat discomposed.

"Ninety percent amplification?"

The place erupted into an uproar.

A Grade One spirit sword with ninety percent amplifying ability was something they had never seen or heard of before.

And today, it appeared before their very eyes?

"Steward, does this Grade One spirit sword truly amplify strength by 'ninety percent'?"

Many swallowed hard, asking with some difficulty.

"How so? You doubt my word?"

Justin looked at these people with irritation, then turned to Wyatt with shock, asking somewhat numbly, "I dare to ask Your Excellency, who crafted this Grade One spirit sword?"

"This was casually crafted by a Grade One Artifact Refiner of my Sect... Well? Is it worthy of being your Campbell Family auction house's finale for today's auction?"

Wyatt spoke indifferently, directly posing the question at the end.

"Of course!"

Justin nodded hastily, then his gaze once again fell on the Grade One Return-Life Pill in his hand.

"Andrew, as a Grade Two alchemist, take a look at this Grade One Return-Life Pill."

As the crowd was astounded by the amplifying power of Justin's Grade One spirit sword, Justin turned to a white-haired old man and tossed the Grade One Return-Life Pill to him.

The old man called "Andrew Campbell" received the Return-Life Pill and examined it closely.

With just one look, his body began to tremble violently.

"What's wrong with Elder Andrew?"

"Is there something special about that Grade One Return-Life Pill?"

"It must be!"

...

With the Grade One spirit sword as a precedent, the members of the Campbell Family naturally did not underestimate the Grade One Return-Life Pill from that purple-clothed young man.

"Purity... Ninety-one percent purity! This is a Grade One Return-Life Pill with ninety-one percent purity!"

After a moment, Andrew regained his composure, his trembling ceased, and he shouted with inexplicable excitement.

As soon as Andrew's words fell, the scene fell into dead silence again.

A Grade One Return-Life Pill with ninety-one percent purity?

Heaven!

How astounding must its medicinal effects be?

Chapter 1170: VIP Area

"Trying to escape?"

Just as the Campbell Family members were feeling an inexplicable shock at the auction house backstage due to the Grade One Return-Life Pill with a 'ninety-one percent' purity, a flat voice rang out, drawing everyone's attention.

Wyatt Barnes casually raised his hand, and with an invisible force, he pulled back Liam Campbell, who was trying to escape from the auction house backstage.

Wyatt's hand formed the shape of choking a neck.

And it was as if Liam's neck was being choked by an 'invisible hand' made of this unseen power, his face turned red as he was suspended in mid-air, his pupils dilated and round, unable to utter a single sound.

"Please have mercy, sir!"

Justin Campbell looked towards Wyatt, hastily speaking.

"Mercy?"

Wyatt glanced at Justin indifferently and retorted, "Do you think... that's possible?"

"Sir, Liam is the only son of our Campbell Family's Grand Elder... If you kill him, it would bring no benefits to you."

Seeing his softer approach failing, Justin took a harder stance.

He then hurriedly continued, as if he was afraid Wyatt did not know the power of their Grand Elder, "Our Grand Elder is one of the strongest in the Campbell Family... he is at the 'Level Eight Martial Emperor Realm'!"

"Although I am a seventh-order Martial Emperor, if I faced our Grand Elder, I would undoubtedly die with just one encounter."

Justin further emphasized the Grand Elder's formidable strength.

"The Grand Elder of the Campbell Family? Level Eight Martial Emperor Realm?"

However, Wyatt was unimpressed by Justin's words, glancing at him indifferently before the hand shaped like it was choking a neck suddenly clenched tightly.

Crack!

The crisp sound of breaking bones echoed, not very loud, but it startled everyone except for Wyatt and Winnie Romero.

All the members of the Campbell Family, including Justin, changed color.

Boom!

Liam, whose neck had been crushed to death by Wyatt, fell to the ground, his body's 'Mystic Fragment' becoming Wyatt's spoils of war, and the Storage Ring also fell into Wyatt's hands.

"You... you..."

Justin looked at Wyatt, speechless for a long while, completely shocked by his actions.

Daring to kill the only son of their Campbell Family's Grand Elder.

In his view, this young man was done for, absolutely done for!

Most of the Campbell Family members shared Justin's view.

However, a small portion of the Campbell Family members thought differently.

"From the moment he entered our auction house backstage, his expression has always been calm, never showing any signs of panic... At first, I thought it was deliberate. Only now do I realize, he never took us seriously at all."

"Even now, having killed Liam, the only son of our Grand Elder, his face shows no hint of fear... It seems he is not afraid of the Grand Elder."

"Not afraid of the Grand Elder? How strong must his background be?"

"He just said that the spirit sword with a 'ninety percent' enhancement and the Grade One Artifact he brought were crafted by an Artifact Refiner from his Sect... A Sect capable of having such Artifact-Refining skills must be no ordinary Sect!"

"Perhaps, he is a disciple from a first-rate Sect in the central inland region!"

...

A small portion of the Campbell Family members whispered among themselves.

The inland was considered the central region of Cloud Skies Continent, with a higher concentration of powerful individuals.

And at the heart of the inland lay the core area of Cloud Skies Continent, where the mighty were even more abundant and stronger.

Hearing the whispers of that small portion of the Campbell Family members, including Justin, most of the Campbell Family members also felt that their words made sense, and their expressions became solemn.

Indeed.

An Artifact Refiner capable of crafting a spirit sword with a 'ninety percent' increase in strength could not possibly join an ordinary Sect!

While the Campbell Family was also a first-rate power, when compared to many other first-rate powers in the inland, it could only be placed at the bottom, considered the weakest among the first-rate powers of Cloud Skies Continent.

The closer to the central inland region, the stronger the 'first-rate powers' in that area were.

"May I ask, young master, which Sect do you belong to?"

Justin took a deep breath and asked Wyatt.

"Which Sect I am from, you will naturally find out soon enough... For now, take out my belongings from Liam's Storage Ring, so that your Campbell Family members can't accuse me of framing him!"

In response to Justin's question, Wyatt replied indifferently and tossed Liam's Storage Ring to Justin.

Justin gave Wyatt a complex look, then quickly claimed ownership of Liam's Storage Ring with his blood, and soon took out a spirit sword and a Pill Medicine.

Whoosh!

Although they were mentally prepared, when they saw Justin take out the 'stolen goods' from Liam's Storage Ring, the Campbell Family members present were taken aback.

As they were shocked, they looked at Liam's body with contempt.

"What a disgrace to our Campbell Family!"

"Even as the son of the Grand Elder... he has lost all face for the Campbell Family."

...

Even though Liam was now just a corpse, many still sneered at him.

"Put the sword and the Pill back, unbind the Storage Ring and return it to me. As for the sword and the Pill Medicine from earlier, if you, the Campbell Family auction house are willing to auction them for me, I will leave them to you... If not, I'll take my items and leave."

Wyatt looked at Justin, speaking plainly.

"Of course we are willing!"

Justin responded without any hesitation, "Not only that, the Campbell Family auction house will auction these two items for you without charging any fees."

While speaking, Justin Campbell put the sword and Pill Medicine that he had just taken out back into the Storage Ring that Liam Campbell had left behind, then he removed the ring's ownership recognition and returned it to Wyatt Barnes.

"Then, I owe you my thanks, Manager Justin Campbell," Wyatt Barnes said with a profound look at Justin Campbell.

"Don't mention it."

Facing this young man who was not afraid of their Campbell Family's Grand Elder, before knowing his background, Justin Campbell dared not neglect him, fearing that he might provoke someone untouchable.

"Moreover... her, how do you wish to deal with her?"

Soon after, Justin Campbell turned to the woman standing by the side, who had already been trembling with fear, and asked Wyatt Barnes.

Thump!

Almost the moment Justin Campbell's words ended, the woman knelt before Wyatt Barnes with a 'bang bang,' kowtowing vigorously, "Guest, I know I have made a mistake, and you have every right to take my life."

"However, I hope you will show mercy after I am dead and spare my family members."

The woman was not pleading for her own life but for her family's safety, deeply afraid that Wyatt Barnes might take his anger out on them.

"Seeing as you previously used Origin Force to communicate the reasons to me... I'll not hold this against you." Wyatt Barnes said indifferently.

"Thank you, guest, thank you." The woman hastily expressed her gratitude.

"The guest is not holding it against you, why aren't you standing up? The auction is about to start... lead the guest to the 'VIP area' quickly. You better take good care of the guest for me, or else don't bother coming back," Justin Campbell said, frowning as he saw the woman still kneeling on the ground.

"Yes, yes."

Upon hearing this, the woman quickly regained her senses, stood up hastily, and turned to Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, "Guests, please follow me."

Following that, she led the way with Wyatt Barnes and Winnie closely behind.

After Wyatt Barnes left, the backstage of the Campbell Family auction house once again fell into silence.

"You, send Liam Campbell's body back to the family... and also, inform the family head about today's events. Tell him that it would be best not to disturb the Grand Elder in seclusion or take any initiative before we find out the background of that young man in purple," Justin Campbell looked at a Campbell Family member and spoke with evident caution, "I always feel he is no ordinary individual."

"Yes."

The Campbell Family member replied respectfully, picked up Liam Campbell's body, and departed.

"Everyone, get ready... the auction is about to begin."

Justin Campbell told the others.

"Yes."

The crowd responded in unison.

On the other side.

Under the guidance of the woman, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero smoothly reached a region closest to the auction stage, the so-called 'VIP area.'

In this area, there were also several independent pavilions. Some pavilions had only one person, while others were filled with groups of three or five, chatting merrily among themselves, clearly having come together.

"There are people wearing masks?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes noticed that many people in the VIP area were wearing masks, seemingly fearful of being recognized.

He could vaguely guess their intentions.

They were probably worried that winning bids at the auction could attract the covetous eyes of others. Wearing a mask would mean no one knew it was they who won the items.

Later, they could simply remove the masks and leave like nothing had happened.

"Guest, please."

The woman invited Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero into an empty pavilion. Inside the pavilion, there were stone tables and stone benches, with fine wine, delicious foods, and fresh fruits laid out on the stone tables.

After Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero sat down, the woman stood in front of the pavilion and said to them, "If you need anything, please feel free to call me."

Having said that, the woman remained standing in front of the pavilion.

In the VIP area, there were quite a few pavilions, but the only one with someone from the Campbell Family auction house standing guard was the pavilion where Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were located.

For a moment, this exceptional pavilion attracted quite a bit of attention.

"Who is this person that they are treated so grandly, with someone personally attending to them?"

Many people were curious.

Not far from Wyatt's pavilion, there was a young man in brocade robes sitting in another pavilion.

Behind the young man, an old man stood like a shadow, close by.

"I would like to see who it is that gets such treatment from the Campbell Family. Even this Young Master doesn't have anyone to serve him!"

Upon hearing the surrounding murmurs and seeing the woman standing in front of the not too distant pavilion, the brocade-clad young man's expression turned slightly somber.

Following that, he stood up, took the old man with him, and headed toward that pavilion.

"The guests here have already been taken," the woman by Wyatt's pavilion stopped the brocade-clad young man and the old man from barging in, smiling as she spoke, "Please find another place, guests."

"Scram!"

The brocade-clad young man, already feeling unbalanced in his heart, was instantly enraged when the woman blocked his way. He raised his hand, and with a palm strike swift as lightning, he lashed out.

Boom!

A loud explosion followed as the woman was blown to pieces, her blood mist spraying into the pavilion.