

L. Wyatt 1181

Chapter 1181: Respect the Elderly and Cherish the Young

Hearing the sarcasm in Wyatt Barnes's words, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family's face turned from green to white, but he offered no response.

His reason for arriving at this place with such aggressive momentum, shouting and threatening to kill his son's murderer, Wyatt, was mostly because he had just come out from seclusion after achieving a breakthrough to 'Martial Emperor Realm Nine Layers.' He was filled with an almost blind confidence in his own strength.

He thought that killing Wyatt would be an easy task.

Not until now did he realize how wrong he was, preposterously so!

Even with his breakthrough to 'Martial Emperor Realm Nine Layers,' he was still no match for the murderer of his son before him. The man simply deployed a defense martial skill and blocked all of his full-force attacks.

What this implied could not be clearer to him.

It meant that his strength was significantly lesser compared to his opponent's, by no small margin!

If the other party's strength were just a bit greater than his, they couldn't possibly block his full-force sword skill so effortlessly with just a defensive martial skill.

"Although I am a 'Martial Emperor Realm Nine Layers' martial artist, I have yet to comprehend even a single one of the 'Nine Layers Emperor Realm Mysteries'... There is still plenty of room for me to enhance my strength."

Watching Wyatt Barnes, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family's mind stirred, and his gaze flickered.

"There is hope as long as the green hills last; there's no need to worry about running out of firewood! Once I have improved all the 'Mysteries' I've comprehended, I will find him to avenge my son."

Thinking this, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family entertained the thought of retreat.

Body along with sword flash!

Suddenly, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family gave a flick to the 'Grade One Spirit Sword' in his hand, then, with great effort, flung it behind him. It shot out like lightning, surging with immense force.

Just as everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, was stunned by this action.

The Grand Elder of the Campbell Family's figure jerked, and his speed soared to its utmost limit, catching up with the 'Grade One Spirit Sword' which hadn't yet reached its maximum speed, gripping it and allowing it to carry him away.

Whoosh!

Under the gaze of many, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family vanished right after his Grade One Spirit Sword apparently disappeared into thin air.

However, to the eyes of the few, including Wyatt and Zac Campbell, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family had first thrown the Grade One Spirit Sword with all his might, then used the sword to flee.

Escaping at such a speed, amplified by the power of a spirit instrument—that was precisely the Grand Elder's advanced heavenly-rank body technique martial skill, 'Body Along with Sword Flash'.

It was much more powerful than average body technique martial skills!

"Fleeing?"

As the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family disappeared into nothing, everyone present faintly guessed what had happened, their faces revealing expressions of bemusement.

When the Grand Elder had first arrived, his presence was overwhelming, as if he was peerless.

But now, he was beating a hasty retreat.

It was a sharp and striking contrast to his earlier demeanor.

"Thinking of fleeing?"

In the face of this scene, Wyatt Barnes's lips curled into a disdainful, cold sneer.

Dragon Soaring Nine Heavens!

In the next moment, Wyatt Barnes turned into what seemed like a Divine Dragon, causing sword cries to rise everywhere he passed, his nearly Emperor Grade spirit sword clearing the way in front of him.

Dragon Soaring Nine Heavens was the final set of body technique martial skills included in the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' and the most profound one, capable of being amplified by a spirit instrument as well.

Hence, Wyatt's current speed was propelled by the strength of four ancient Cyan Dragons in addition to nine thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Magnitudes stronger than the Grand Elder's four ancient Cyan Dragons and over three thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes intercepted the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family.

"How... how can you be so fast?!"

Staring at the violet-clothed youth before him, the Grand Elder's face turned pale, his eyes filled with disbelief.

In his view.

He was already fleeing at top speed with the boost from his spirit instrument. By all rights, he shouldn't have been caught.

"Do you think... that only your body technique martial skills can be amplified by the power of a spirit instrument?" Wyatt Barnes seemed to see right through the thoughts of the Grand Elder, questioning in return.

For a moment, the Grand Elder's complexion drastically changed.

No wonder he had been caught!

It turned out that the other party's body technique martial skills could also be amplified by the power of a spirit instrument.

Understand that even among advanced heavenly-rank body technique martial skills, there are differences. Those which can utilize the boost of a spirit instrument and those that can't are worlds apart.

"I'm going all out against you!"

Realizing that he stood no chance of escaping from the violet-clothed youth and that he was not his match, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family, despairing, let out a roar and attacked Wyatt Barnes with full force.

"Going all out against me? Do you think you're worthy?" Wyatt Barnes, faced with the Grand Elder's roar and his lightning-fast incoming figure, showed disdain, simply raising his hand and deflecting the opponent's spirit sword with a casual stroke.

Whoosh!

Then, Wyatt Barnes approached the Grand Elder like a ghost, his other hand forming a palm and striking divinely towards his dantian.

"No!!"

Seeing this, the Grand Elder realized what was about to happen, his face turning pale with alarm as he bellowed.

Bang!!

Alas, no matter how loudly he yelled, it was of no use. Wyatt Barnes's palm came down effortlessly, crippling his dantian, leaving him to follow in his son Liam Campbell's footsteps.

Subsequently, Wyatt Barnes grabbed the Grand Elder like an eagle seizing a chick, bringing him back to the Campbell Family auction house.

From his departure to returning with the Grand Elder, only a moment had passed.

"Head Master Campbell, this man intended to kill me and I have now crippled his cultivation... I intend to kill him, the Campbell Family should have no objections, right?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Head Master Campbell, Zac Campbell, and asked indifferently.

His hand was holding up the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family, with power continuously flowing from his hand, shattering the Grand Elder's channeling and manipulation of "mysteries" time and again.

Although the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family had his cultivation destroyed, it was only his Origin Force that was ruined; the "mysteries" he had comprehended were still there.

Zac Campbell's face might not have looked good, but he didn't say much.

How could he dare to have any objections at this time?

Hadn't he seen that the other party had even crippled their Grand Elder?

The Grand Elder of their Campbell Family had always been one of their strongest members, his power almost on par with Zac Campbell himself.

Now, after the Grand Elder had broken through to the "Martial Emperor Realm Nine Heavy," he had clearly become the strongest person in the Campbell Family, yet even so, he was still crippled by the young man in purple clothes in front of him.

He had no doubt whatsoever.

If he dared to voice any objections from the Campbell Family now, what awaited them would undoubtedly be a storm-like blow.

Therefore, for the sake of his family, he could only choose to remain silent.

"It seems Head Master Campbell has no objections."

Seeing Zac Campbell's silence, Wyatt Barnes knew he had made his stance clear. With a raise of his hand, he tossed the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family out.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes extended his hand, and an invisible force stretched out, turning into an invisible hand grabbing the Grand Elder's neck and lifting him upright.

"Cough... cough..."

The Grand Elder's face, filled with wiry beard, turned a shade of red, and due to the discomfort in his throat, he kept coughing dryly.

"Today, your son, Liam Campbell, was treated just like you... After I destroyed his dantian, I held him up by his neck like this."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Grand Elder calmly and said indifferently, "Tsk ts... even the struggling motions are the same; truly a father and son pair."

"You... you..."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the Grand Elder naturally couldn't tolerate it, but being choked by the neck, he couldn't utter a complete sentence, only glaring at Wyatt Barnes with eyes almost splitting from rage.

"What about me?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze grew colder as he spoke calmly, "I came to the Campbell Family auction house today merely to consign two items... But your son, Liam Campbell, now that is something else. Not only did he want to embezzle the items I consigned, but he also wanted to kill me."

"He wants to kill me, that's fine, but does it mean that I cannot kill him? Ridiculous!"

Wyatt Barnes's face wore a mocking smile as he spoke the last part.

Whoosh!

At this time, all the people in the Campbell Family auction house finally understood the sequence of events.

"The items that the Grand Elder's son wanted to embezzle must be that sword and pill, right?"

"He really has a big appetite! He dares to embezzle auction items worth eight hundred thousand Top-grade original stones, not afraid of stuffing himself till he bursts."

"If he had really succeeded, I'm afraid we would still be in the dark, not knowing that such 'Grade One spirit sword' and 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' existed in this world."

...

While everyone was discussing and expressing their indignant feelings,

"You just said you wanted to torture me to death slowly... Normally, I wouldn't let you die so easily. However, I have always respected the old and cherished the young, so I'll be direct and send you on your way to reunite with your son."

Wyatt Barnes stared at the Grand Elder with an icy gaze as he slowly spoke.

Those present twitched the corners of their mouths at his words.

This could also be called 'respecting the old and cherishing the young'?

Wyatt Barnes, having said this, suddenly closed his hand, and the invisible grasp tightened instantly.

Crack!

A crisp sound rang out, it was the Grand Elder's neck being crushed; his head tilted, and he stopped making any sound.

Dead.

A 'Martial Emperor Realm Nine Heavy' existence had died just like that.

However, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family, being a Martial Emperor Realm Nine Heavy warrior on the Cloud Skies Continent, could only be considered a bottom-feeder among a group of Martial Emperor Realm Nine Heavy powerhouses.

Compared to other 'Martial Emperor Realm Nine Heavy powerhouses', he was not worth mentioning.

Whew! Whew!

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, collected the Grand Elder's Storage Ring, and the fragments of "mysteries" from his body, and then casually tossed him aside, allowing his corpse to fall and smash into a pile of flesh.

Silence.

The scene once again plunged into dead silence.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Wyatt Barnes, in awe of his strength, capable of taking down the Grand Elder, who had broken through to 'Martial Emperor Realm Nine Heavy.'

"Who exactly is he?"

This was the question in everyone's heart at the scene.

"Winnie."

After collecting the Grand Elder's Storage Ring and the fragments of mysteries, Wyatt Barnes looked toward the red-dressed woman standing outside the pavilion, Winnie Romero.

Whew!

Hearing him, Winnie Romero stepped into the air and in a moment was by Wyatt Barnes's side.

"My lord, you still haven't told us about the origin of the sword and pill that you consigned."

At this time, someone mustered the courage to ask.

By now, it was clear to everyone present that the young man in purple clothes was calling his companion to his side, obviously preparing to leave the place.

"I said I would tell you, and naturally, I will," Wyatt Barnes said, looking down at the crowd.

Chapter 1182: Wyatt Barnes's Purpose

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, everyone's eyes lit up, all of them looking forward to his next statement.

Even the Head Master Campbell, "Zac Campbell," and the manager of the Campbell Family Auction House, "Justin Campbell," were no exception.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wyatt Barnes spoke at a leisurely pace, "The 'Grade One spirit sword' and 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' that I consigned for auction are from the sect I belong to, the Heaven Fortin Sect!"

Heaven Fortin Sect!

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's voice fell, except for himself and Winnie Romero, the others present were stunned.

They were naturally familiar with the Heaven Fortin Sect.

The Heaven Fortin Sect, formerly known as the Yin and Yang Sect, had faced a great change and was later renamed by the first Sect Leader in nearly a thousand years.

"Is it the Heaven Fortin Sect led by that Sect Leader called Wyatt Barnes?"

Soon, someone couldn't hold back and asked.

The Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect was indeed a young powerhouse named "Wyatt Barnes," which was not unfamiliar to those present.

"I am Wyatt Barnes!"

Faced with this question, Wyatt Barnes replied with a calm expression.

Boom!

As Wyatt Barnes's voice dropped, it was as if a single stone had provoked a thousand ripples, causing everyone, including the Head Master Campbell, "Zac Campbell," to involuntarily shudder, their faces showing a look of shock.

Was this purple-robed young man the widely talked-about Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, "Wyatt Barnes"?

"No wonder... No wonder he is so strong! It turns out he is the Sect Leader of the famous Heaven Fortin Sect."

Zac Campbell suddenly realized the truth, looking at Wyatt Barnes with a complex gaze.

In the past, when the Heaven Fortin Sect was still known as the Yin and Yang Sect, even if the Peak Masters of Shadow Peak and Sun Peak had come in person, he would not fear, because his strength was not lesser than theirs.

Yet now, the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect exerted a strange pressure on him, making him feel almost breathless.

This pressure stemmed from the other party's formidable strength!

Their Grand Elder of the Campbell Family, who had broken through to the ninth level of Martial Emperor Realm, had been killed by this Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect. One could imagine the extent of the Sect Leader's power.

Perhaps, if the other party wanted to annihilate the Campbell Family, it would be an effortless task.

"Is he the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

"No wonder he is so powerful! It appears he is the recently much-discussed Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect."

...

The others also came to their senses.

Some women were even looking at Wyatt Barnes with spring in their eyes and a mesmerized expression.

"Liam Campbell... really had bad luck. To have crossed paths with such a 'star of calamity.'"

Justin Campbell sighed quietly.

Liam Campbell, even in his dreams, would have never imagined that one of the two guests he was attending to would be the widely talked-about Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect.

If Liam Campbell had known, even if he'd been beaten to death, he probably wouldn't dare covet those two auction items.

What a joke!

Those were items consigned to auction by the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect.

The Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, as the rumors went, could kill the former Sun Peak Master of the original Yin and Yang Sect without even using a spirit weapon—a full force, instantaneous killing method.

The former Sun Peak Master of the original Yin and Yang Sect was no less powerful than the Head Master of the Campbell Family.

"Sect Leader Barnes, are the sword and pill you consigned really from your Heaven Fortin Sect?"

At that moment, the Head Master Campbell, "Zac Campbell," looked towards Wyatt Barnes and asked with a solemn face, "As far as I know, your Heaven Fortin Sect does not possess a 'Grade One Artifact Refiner' or a 'Grade One alchemist.'"

"Head Master Campbell, are you certain you're talking about our Heaven Fortin Sect and not the former Yin and Yang Sect?"

Facing Zac Campbell's query, Wyatt Barnes retorted.

Zac Campbell fell silent.

"Now, I believe everyone might be as puzzled as Head Master Campbell... If that is the case, let me address everyone's questions."

Wyatt Barnes looked around the audience with a ringing voice and declared, "The sword and the pill are indeed crafted by the 'Grade One Artifact Refiner' and the 'Grade One alchemist' of my Heaven Fortin Sect."

Wow!

Despite their mental preparations, hearing the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect acknowledge it in person inevitably shocked those present.

"Furthermore... I hope everyone here will help me spread the news."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes continued speaking.

Instantly, everyone's gaze converged on Wyatt Barnes, some unable to wait and asking, "May I ask, Sect Leader Barnes, what message do you want us to spread?"

"Starting from today... Heaven Fortin Sect, throws open its gates widely to recruit 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One alchemists'!"

Seeing that the time was right, Wyatt Barnes loudly proclaimed, "Any Grade One Artifact Refiner or Grade One alchemist who joins Heaven Fortin Sect will receive guidance to improve their artifact crafting or alchemy skills."

As for who would provide the guidance, Wyatt Barnes didn't specify.

But those present could guess.

The sword and pill that had been auctioned off earlier by the Campbell Family were undoubtedly the best proof.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

While most people were still coming to terms with the news, two sounds of wind whistling resounded, and Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were gone without a trace, obviously having left already.

"It seems our Campbell Family Auction House's auction today has turned out to be a bridal gown for Wyatt Barnes."

Zac Campbell smiled wryly.

If he still couldn't see the purpose behind Wyatt Barnes sending that sword and pill for auction at their Campbell Family venue, then he would have lived all these years in vain.

A sword and a pill, they were just "bait."

The ultimate goal was still those Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists who were eager to further improve their skills in craftsmanship and pill medicine.

Unlike Zac Campbell's focus, what others cared about was whether the Heaven Fortin Sect would continue to produce Grade One spirit swords and Pill Medicines like the ones auctioned just now.

Anyway, the fact that there were Artifact Refiners in the Heaven Fortin Sect who could refine spirit swords with a "ninety percent" enhancement and alchemists who could refine Grade One Pill Medicines with a "ninety-one percent" purity had spread far and wide.

Moreover, the Heaven Fortin Sect was openly recruiting Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists, promising guidance to any who joined.

If an ordinary sect dared to make such a recruitment offer, they would undoubtedly be ridiculed to death.

But the Heaven Fortin Sect was different!

After all, it was a sect that could produce spirit swords with "ninety percent" enhancement and Grade One Pill Medicines with over "ninety percent" purity.

If you don't believe it, you can go to the Campbell Family in the City of Peace!

In the hands of the Campbell Family were a Grade One spirit sword and a Grade One Return-Life Pill from the Heaven Fortin Sect.

From that day on, the Campbell residence would receive visits from Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists every now and then, and each visit would require the Campbells to go through great lengths to receive.

However, after seeing the sword and pill the Campbells had auctioned, these Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists promptly left without giving any attention to Head Master Campbell or the other Campbell elders, who were trying to cozy up to them.

This made the Campbell family members itch with hatred towards Wyatt Barnes.

Because Wyatt Barnes had used them.

Of course, all these were future concerns.

After leaving the Campbell Family's auction venue, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero quickly made their way back to the Heaven Fortin Sect, as fast as lightning.

"The most important thing you brought me out for, was it what just happened?"

Since her memory loss, Winnie Romero rarely initiated conversation with Wyatt Barnes.

"That's right."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded, "My goal is to use their mouths to spread the word about that Grade One spirit sword and the Grade One Return-Life Pill... Together with Fill Bear and

Kamari Gold, I'm hoping to 'deceive' quite a few Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists in a short time."

"Is it really just 'deception'?"

Winnie Romero blinked her autumn-colored eyes and asked.

"Of course, it's not just 'deception'."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, his expression becoming serious, "As long as they are Artifact Refiners and alchemists willing to join our Heaven Fortin Sect and eager to learn, I will impart everything I know."

"Of course, how much they can learn depends on them."

As someone who had merged with the memories of his past life as the Martial Emperor, he knew all too well how difficult it was for Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists to take the next step.

Without exceptional talent, improvement was almost impossible.

The "exceptional" talent referred to here means standing out among a group of Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists, surpassing the majority of them.

Winnie Romero gave a slight nod.

"You're recruiting these Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists... Other than for the development of the Heaven Fortin Sect, there must be another purpose, right?"

Suddenly, as if she had remembered something, Winnie Romero asked softly.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, not denying it, "Whether it's the massive recruitment of Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists or the deliberate spread of my 'reputation'... it's all to find Keer and Jovie."

The broad network of Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists was beyond common imagination; with their help, Wyatt Barnes believed he could find the two girls much faster.

As for spreading his 'reputation', it was also in hopes that the two girls would know he had arrived 'inland' and would come to the Heaven Fortin Sect to reunite with him.

"They must be quite exceptional, huh?"

Winnie Romero said softly.

"I have told you about them in detail before... but you've forgotten since your memory loss."

Wyatt Barnes laughed, and then reintroduced Keer and Jovie Lee to Winnie Romero, his eyes filled with a gentle warmth that never ceased when he spoke of the two girls.

Just by listening, Winnie could tell how important Keer and Jovie Lee were in Wyatt Barnes's heart.

"I really want to meet them."

In the end, Winnie Romero said softly.

"There will be a chance."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded.

Soon, the two returned to Heaven Fortin Sect.

Wyatt Barnes's first move was to find Pearl Rowan, "Vice Sect Leader Rowan, bring some disciples and prepare some living quarters... It would be best to clear a platform on the mountainside and build some pavilions on it."

"Sect Leader, is it for you and Miss Winnie to live?"

Pearl Rowan asked, unable to help herself.

"Not just for us... mostly, it's to accommodate the new members of our Heaven Fortin Sect."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and said.

"New members?"

Pearl Rowan was taken aback, not understanding what Wyatt Barnes was talking about.

"You'll know soon enough."

Wyatt Barnes gave a mysterious smile, which caused Pearl Rowan to smile bitterly, and mixed with her wry smile was a face full of confusion and wonder.

Chapter 1183: Boosted by 'Ninety-two Percent

"Go prepare... Time is a bit tight, get it done as soon as possible."

Wyatt Barnes said with a grave expression to Pearl Rowan.

"Yes, Sect Leader."

Pearl Rowan nodded, bid farewell with a word, and then set off to prepare.

After Pearl Rowan left, Wyatt Barnes walked around the Heaven Fortin Peak carefully looking around.

Seeing that everything in the Sect was on the right track, a sincere smile spread across his face.

If initially, he had little interest in becoming a Sect Leader, commanding a Sect.

Now, he felt a sense of achievement.

"No wonder so many people long for success and fame, longing to be leaders of a power... It turns out that standing high above, controlling everything, feels so comfortable."

Wyatt Barnes' gaze became blurred as he looked at the Heaven Fortin Peak in front of him.

This place was the Sect he controlled.

Heaven Fortin Sect!

"One day, I will let everyone on the Cloud Skies Continent know of 'Heaven Fortin Sect's' existence... I believe, that day won't be far off."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes sparkled like two stars, as if they could illuminate everything.

After a moment, Wyatt Barnes left but did not return to his own residence, instead he went to find the two Sackman brothers, who were also the other two Vice Sect Leaders of Heaven Fortin Sect.

"Sect Leader!"

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, the Sackman brothers respectfully bowed and greeted him, not daring to be negligent.

"I need your help to gather some materials," Wyatt Barnes said to the Sackman brothers.

"Sect Leader, please instruct us."

The Sackman brothers quickly nodded their heads.

Then, Wyatt Barnes listed a bunch of materials and asked the Sackman brothers to search for them in the Heaven Fortin Sect's storeroom, and if they could not be found there, to go outside to find them, "I need these materials urgently... Gather them as quickly as possible."

As he spoke towards the end, Wyatt Barnes' face turned grave.

"Sect Leader, rest assured, you can count on us," the Sackman brothers promised solemnly.

Since the Yin and Yang Sect was renamed 'Heaven Fortin Sect,' although they had become Vice Sect Leaders, they were largely left aside.

Looking at Pearl Rowan, who was often active around the Sect Leader, they too were filled with anxiety.

Now that the Sect Leader had finally asked them to do something, they naturally did not dare to take it lightly and were determined to go all out, to gather the materials for the Sect Leader in the shortest possible time.

"Go."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Yes."

The Sackman brothers respectfully responded and left, turning into two swift bolts of lightning, disappearing from Wyatt Barnes' sight.

"Once they have gathered the materials... I can start crafting puppets en masse. When a group of puppets powered by top-grade original stones combine into a 'Composite Puppet,' who knows how strong it will become."

Wyatt Barnes thought excitedly, his eyes full of anticipation.

From the moment he had bid for the 'Mystic Silver' at the Campbell Family's auction house, he had made up his mind.

To craft a group of puppets and then combine them with the 'Inscription Formation' obtained from the Martial Emperor's secret cache.

Once combined, the puppets would exhibit extremely powerful Origin Force, and with 'Essence Fragments' embedded within them, they would be on par with Martial Emperor powerhouses.

What's most important is that with 'Mystic Silver,' Wyatt Barnes could effortlessly control them.

"In a few more days, there should be a 'Grade One Artifact Refiner' or 'Grade One alchemist' knocking on our door."

After reeling back his thoughts, Wyatt Barnes' mind shifted to something else, murmuring to himself.

And what surprised Wyatt Barnes was that the very next day, a 'Grade One Artifact Refiner' showed up asking to meet with him specifically.

Midway up the central part of Heaven Fortin Peak stood a resplendent palace.

This place was originally the grand hall of the Yin Peak of the Yin and Yang Sect, and now, it had naturally become the grand hall of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Today, two people were in the grand hall.

One of them, dressed in purple garments, sat at the main seat—it was 'Wyatt Barnes.'

Standing below Wyatt Barnes was a middle-aged man in plain clothes. The middle-aged man had a bearded face and was unkempt as if he hadn't groomed himself for a long time.

"Are you a Grade One Artifact Refiner?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the middle-aged man and asked indifferently.

"Are you the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect?"

Despite his slovenly appearance, the middle-aged man's eyes were as bright as stars as he sized up Wyatt Barnes.

"Interesting."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep look at the middle-aged man, "Indeed, I am the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect."

With a flick of his wrist, the middle-aged man confirmed his identity through his actions.

Of course, it wasn't just his actions.

Mainly, it was the strand of purple-edged flame that burst from his palm, which asserted his identity.

Grade One Artifact Fire!

"Are you prepared to join my Heaven Fortin Sect, to become a Grade One Artifact Refiner for us?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes twinkled as he inquired.

Even after confirming the middle-aged man was a Grade One Artifact Refiner, he showed no unusual expression, as if the person standing in front of him was just an ordinary person.

Wyatt Barnes' attitude took the middle-aged man by surprise.

"Now that I hear your words," the middle-aged man said calmly, "as long as it's confirmed that your Heaven Fortin Sect indeed has an Artifact Refiner capable of crafting Grade One Spirit Weapons that amplify strength by 'ninety percent,' I will stay."

"Confirmed?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled, "Didn't you go to the Campbell Family's place?"

"I did. But that doesn't prove anything."

The middle-aged man continued.

"Oh?"

Wyatt Barnes looked deeply into the middle-aged man's eyes and asked, "What is your name?"

"If your Heaven Fortin Sect is willing to keep me, naturally I'll tell you. If you aren't, what's the point of me saying it?"

The middle-aged man coolly said.

Wyatt Barnes, taken aback, then looked deeply at the middle-aged man and said, "What do you want our Heaven Fortin Sect's Grade One Artifact Refiner to prove? To craft a Grade One Spirit Artifact in front of you?"

"If that's the case, then that would be perfect."

The middle-aged man nodded, his eyes flashing with a hint of brightness.

Whoosh!

Quickly, the middle-aged man's expression changed slightly.

Because he noticed that the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect who sat at the head had vanished.

That wasn't the main point, the main point was the biting wind coming towards him, indicating the Sect Leader was heading straight for him.

"What's wrong? Scared?"

Wyatt Barnes stood firmly in front of the middle-aged man, his face revealing a mocking question.

"What do you want to do?"

Looking at the purple-clad young man close at hand, the middle-aged man's face looked somewhat unsightly.

"Do? Didn't you want me to prove myself?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled, a bright smile.

"Bring out your Grade One Spirit Artifact."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the middle-aged man and said.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man was momentarily stunned.

Even though his mind was filled with countless doubts, he still took out a folding fan. The fan seemed strange; it only had ribs and no face, but it was clearly a 'Grade One Spirit Artifact.'

"An Grade One Spirit Artifact with an enhancement of 'eighty-nine percent'?"

As Wyatt Barnes took the folding fan, he couldn't help but feel a glimmer of surprise.

"You... you... how did you know?"

As soon as the middle-aged man saw Wyatt Barnes touch the folding fan he passed over and called it a Grade One Spirit Artifact with 'eighty-nine percent' enhancement, he widened his eyes.

When he looked at Wyatt Barnes again, he seemed to have seen a ghost.

Yet, facing the middle-aged man's question, Wyatt Barnes did not heed him.

Hiss!

Wyatt Barnes flipped his hand over, and a wild flame spewed out from his palm, a dark golden flame.

The appearance of the dark golden flame steadied the middle-aged man's expression.

Right after, he stared at the flame in Wyatt Barnes's hand as if possessed by a demon.

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes threw the folding fan into the dark golden flame spewing out from his palm.

In just a few breaths, the folding fan melted into a puddle of liquid.

"This... this is a flame for refining artifacts that's even more advanced than 'Grade One Artifice Fire'!"

The middle-aged man's pupils shrank, and he couldn't help but exclaim in a somewhat uncompossed manner.

He said this because even with Grade One Artifice Fire, to burn his Grade One Spirit Fan into this state would take a quarter of an hour.

And yet, the dark golden flame before him took only a few breaths to melt his folding fan into a puddle of liquid.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The next moment, his gaze was completely captivated by Wyatt Barnes's movements, as Wyatt Barnes was reforging the Grade One Spirit Fan, aiming to increase its augmentation power.

With a raise of his hand, Wyatt Barnes's masterful refining techniques came naturally, dizzying the middle-aged man with their splendor.

When had he ever seen such wondrous refining techniques?

Now, he seemed to have forgotten everything.

In the world before his eyes, only those continuously transforming long hands remained, constantly displaying artifact-refining techniques that were so magnificent that they left him in awe.

Although Wyatt Barnes seemed focused on refining, he was actually multitasking, taking notice of the middle-aged man's exaggerated expression.

"Now you are so shocked; won't you be even more so later on?"

A mocking smile played at the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

Time quietly slipped by.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

By now, the puddle of liquid had morphed into the rudimentary shape of a folding fan, still far from being restored to its original form.

Another hour passed.

By this time, the folding fan had completely returned to its original form, down to the smallest detail.

Whoosh!

As Wyatt Barnes withdrew his hands, the dark golden flame extinguished, and the folding fan steadily fell into his palm.

"It's done."

Looking at the folding fan in his hands, a satisfied smile emerged on Wyatt Barnes's face.

Although the fan in front of him seemed no different than before, he knew that underneath its unchanged exterior, a revolutionary transformation had occurred.

"Take it."

With a raised hand, Wyatt Barnes tossed the folding fan to the middle-aged man.

"Yes, yes."

The middle-aged man, finally snapping back to reality, frantically caught the folding fan, then looked eagerly at Wyatt Barnes, "Sect Leader Wyatt, what grade of Artifact Refiner are you? You must be beyond the scope of a Grade One Artifact Refiner, right?"

"That we can talk about later... First, try the Spirit Fan I've reforged for you."

Wyatt Barnes said indifferently.

"Okay."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man took a deep breath and promptly began to circulate the Origin Force within his body, pouring it into the Spirit Fan in his hands.

Instantly, dazzling light shone from the Spirit Fan.

After a while, as the middle-aged man observed the phenomenon of heaven and earth above his head, he was dumbfounded, "This... the enhancement... 'ninety-two percent'?"

Chapter 1184: Three Graham and Lucca Lee

Above the void over the middle-aged man's head, there hovered the phantom of an ancient azure dragon, along with 9,200 phantom horned dragons coiling around it, lifelike and bringing a visual shock to all who beheld it.

"Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order?"

Wyatt Barnes showed surprise; he hadn't expected the person before him to be not only a 'Grade One Artifact Refiner,' but also a formidable Martial Emperor powerhouse.

"It seems I've stumbled upon a treasure today."

A thought crossed Wyatt's mind as a hint of a smile spread across his lips.

Looking over the Heaven Fortin Sect, there existed only three people above 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order': Pearl Rowan, Prince Sackman, and Anand Sackman—even he himself was merely at 'Martial Emperor Realm Fourth-Order.'

Of course, this referred only to 'cultivation level.'

In terms of combat power, even if Pearl Rowan and the Sackman brothers were to combine forces, they likely wouldn't stand a chance against him.

Still, an existence above 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order' was undeniably a formidable force in its own right, and if such an individual were to join the Heaven Fortin Sect, it would undoubtedly be a great boon.

"How... how did you do that?"

The middle-aged man looked at Wyatt, unable to suppress his excitement as he recalled the scene from just a moment ago, he still hadn't fully recovered from the shock.

"Now, are you willing to join the Heaven Fortin Sect?"

Wyatt faced the middle-aged man calmly, not answering his question but instead asked his own.

"Willing! Very willing!"

As soon as Wyatt finished speaking, the middle-aged man hurriedly nodded his head, without any hesitation.

"What a joke!"

Before him was someone capable of refining a spirit sword that amplified one's strength by 'ninety-two percent.' Though he was considered an exceptional 'Grade One Artifact Refiner,' he simply couldn't compare to the person in front of him.

Now, having the opportunity to stay in the sect where such a person resided, and possibly receive guidance from him, he naturally wouldn't miss such a golden opportunity.

Unless he was a fool.

"Very well. Heaven Fortin Sect welcomes your membership."

Upon receiving the middle-aged man's response, Wyatt's face broke into a radiant and sunny smile.

"Three Graham greets the Sect Leader."

Only then did the middle-aged man recall the identity of the person before him in the 'Heaven Fortin Sect,' and he hastily bowed in salute while also stating his 'name.'

At the same time, Three Graham's heart was filled with shock.

He knew that the purple-clad young man before him was 'Wyatt Barnes,' the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, a fact of which he had long been aware.

Moreover, he had heard that the sect leader's strength was formidable.

What a joke!

The person who could take down 'Hunter Sun,' the former Peak Master of Sun Peak of the Yin and Yang Sect, without using a spirit sword; the person who could instantly kill the Campbell Family's Grand Elder after the latter's breakthrough to 'Martial Emperor Ninth-Order' in the City of Peace.

How could such strength not be impressive?

And that wasn't all.

What Three Graham found hard to believe was that the sect leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, before him, was also an Artifact Refiner, and not just any Artifact Refiner, but one who surpassed 'Grade One Artifact Refiners!'

"I had thought that a being with such incredible strength under such a youthful appearance must be a powerful 'Odd Species'... Now it seems, he is actually human! Or perhaps, an 'Odd Species.'"

Three Graham speculated to himself.

Odd Species were almost impossible to become Artifact Refiners, let alone surpass 'Grade One Artifact Refiners.'

"Three Graham?"

Hearing the middle-aged man state his name, Wyatt's expression turned somewhat strange.

He hadn't expected a powerful Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm practitioner, a Grade One Artifact Refiner, to have such a casual name.

"If our Heaven Fortin Sect gets a 'Lucca Lee,' you two could make quite the pair."

Wyatt joked.

Three Graham and Lucca Lee.

Even the names rolled off the tongue.

However, much to Wyatt's surprise, as soon as he finished speaking, Three Graham's expression turned serious, and he asked with astonishment, "Sect Leader, you... you know I'm acquainted with Lucca Lee?"

"There really is a Lucca Lee?"

Wyatt's mouth twitched slightly; he had just said that off the top of his head.

"Correct."

Three Graham nodded earnestly, "Lucca Lee is a fellow from the next village over... Back then, we both set out together to seek our fortunes, and by sheer luck, we had a remarkable encounter."

"After that, I became an Artifact Refiner, and he became an alchemist."

Three Graham finished in one breath.

"What grade of alchemist is he?"

Wyatt's eyes sparkled with curiosity as he asked.

"Grade One alchemist!"

Three Graham replied, "If that guy knew there was someone in Heaven Fortin Sect who could refine Grade One Pill Medicines with 'ninety-one percent' purity, he'd definitely rush to Heaven Fortin Sect at the first chance."

"However, regrettably, that guy has been in seclusion recently, aiming for 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order,' saying if he can't catch up to me, he won't come out of seclusion."

Three Graham ended with a sense of helplessness.

"So you're saying if he comes out of seclusion, he'd also be willing to join our Heaven Fortin Sect?"

Wyatt's eyes lit up.

"As long as he can get guidance from the Grade One alchemist of our Heaven Fortin Sect, I'm certain he will come... That guy, although his alchemy level is stronger than many Grade One alchemists, throughout his life, he has only ever refined three Pill Medicines with a purity exceeding 'eighty-five percent', and none of them are Grade One Pill Medicines."

Three Graham affirmed, and as he spoke, he intentionally detailed 'Lucca Lee' in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"Three Pill Medicines with a purity over 'eighty-five percent'? It seems his alchemy skills are not low... That said, the 'fortuitous encounter' you all stumbled upon back then must have been extraordinary."

Wyatt Barnes looked deeply at Three Graham, his wise gaze seeming to pierce through everything.

That look made Three Graham's heart waver, "Not bad."

"Reincarnation Martial Emperor?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly spoke up, spontaneously uttering these four words out of nowhere.

"Ah!"

Upon hearing this, Three Graham exclaimed in a low voice, his face showing astonishment, staring at Wyatt Barnes as if he had seen a ghost, "You... how do you know?!"

Three Graham believed.

The place he and Lucca Lee had stumbled upon, there was definitely no third person who knew about it.

Because both he and Lucca Lee had sworn an oath under the ordeal of the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulations' not to tell any third person about that place.

Now, hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, he could no longer suppress the shock in his heart.

Because the place he and Lucca Lee had found was left by a Martial Emperor known as 'Reincarnation Martial Emperor', it was a 'Nobleman's Tomb'.

A Nobleman's Tomb refers to a place where a Martial Emperor casually left some inheritance, not where the emperor was buried.

Of course, if put in the words of the Emperor himself, it was a 'game' created out of boredom.

Those who successfully passed through the 'game' could gain quite a few benefits.

"It seems that you found that Nobleman's Tomb north of Flow Wind City."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"You... you've been there too?"

Three Graham inhaled sharply.

Could it be that the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect had also visited that place, and that was the reason for his powerful Artifact Refining skills?

Right!

Previously, the Artifact Refining techniques he had exhibited, although profound, seemed to still have traces of his own mastery of the art.

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head indifferently.

"No?"

Three Graham clearly found it hard to believe.

"I guess I could be considered the heir of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor from a previous life... What he knew, I almost know as well. The Nobleman's Tomb he left, it didn't contain many things, but for you to have achieved today's success is also quite remarkable."

Wyatt Barnes casually invented an 'identity' for himself and, as he spoke, his tone carried a bit more admiration.

Earlier, the reason he had guessed that the 'fortuitous encounter' Three Graham and Lucca Lee underwent was the Nobleman's Tomb left by the Reincarnation Martial Empire was due to the achievements they gained after their encounter.

Of course, there were other aspects as well.

For instance, when he first took the folding fan from Three Graham, he saw familiar traces on it, but he didn't dare to confirm.

"Reincarnation Martial Emperor... heir of a previous life?"

Three Graham's pupils constricted as he hastily bowed to Wyatt Barnes, "Honored to meet you, senior brother!"

"Senior brother?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Three Graham with a somewhat amused gaze, "If I remember correctly, the Nobleman's Tomb left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor explicitly stated that those who received his inheritance were not considered his disciples, right?"

"While that is the case, in my heart, I still revered the Reincarnation Martial Emperor as my master! I didn't know senior brother's identity before, please forgive my ignorance."

As Three Graham spoke, he bowed again, his words filled with sincerity.

Seeing Three Graham insist on calling him 'senior brother', Wyatt Barnes said no more.

Perhaps, for this reason, Three Graham would be even more honest in staying in the Heaven Fortin Sect, which was a good thing rather than a bad one.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, Wyatt Barnes inquired, "Last time, the auction held by the Campbell Family Auction House featured a Grade One spirit sword that enhanced 'eighty-nine percent' strength; that must have been your work, right?"

Although he had not closely observed the Grade One spirit sword that day, a Grade One spiritual weapon that enhanced 'eighty-nine percent' strength was extremely rare, and not something any Grade One Artifact Refiner could create.

Thinking back on Three Graham being the first to visit, clearly coming from not far away, he surmised that the spirit sword was also the work of Three Graham.

"You flatter me, senior brother."

Three Graham gave an awkward smile.

That day, although he wasn't present at the Campbell Family Auction, he had heard about his own refined spirit sword, which was supposed to be the grand finale of the auction, being replaced by other auction items.

Initially, he was somewhat indignant.

But when he learned what those two auction items were, he completely lost his temper.

For that reason, he personally went to the Campbell family to verify, and upon confirming that the Grade One spirit sword they had won at the auction could enhance 'ninety percent' strength, he immediately rushed to the Heaven Fortin Sect.

But what he never expected was that the existence within the Heaven Fortin Sect capable of refining such an incredible Grade One spiritual weapon was none other than the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes', himself.

What he found even more surprising was that Wyatt Barnes's teacher was also the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, just like him.

However, he was well aware that what Wyatt Barnes had learned was beyond compare to his own knowledge.

This was evident by the very fact that Wyatt Barnes could refine a Grade One spiritual weapon that enhanced 'ninety-two percent' strength.

"That being said... Lucca Lee, did he receive the 'Alchemy Path' inheritance left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Yes."

Three Graham nodded.

Chapter 1185: True Martial Sect Leader 'Levi Evans

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard this.

He had never expected that the Nobleman's Tomb left by the Martial Emperor in his second reincarnation would be discovered by someone.

What was most important was that the "benefits" the Martial Emperor had left inside had been obtained by someone.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor,

The Nobleman's Tomb was the only one where he left a legacy of artifact refining and alchemy.

Of course, what he left behind was only the heritage up to a Grade One Artifact Refiner and Grade One alchemist; as for the existence of quasi-Emperor Grade Artifact Refiners and alchemists, not to mention Emperor Grade Artifact Refiners and alchemists, not a word was mentioned.

Every person has their selfishness.

Let alone the Martial Emperor, who had once been the unique "Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner," "Emperor Grade alchemist"; it was basically impossible for him to share everything he knew without reservation.

"You're quite lucky,"

Wyatt Barnes said to Three Graham with a smile.

"No matter how lucky, it's not comparable to you, Senior Brother."

Three Graham's real age was at least twenty or thirty years older than Wyatt Barnes.

Yet, now when he faced Wyatt, it was as if he was facing an elder, with added humility.

Even so, there wasn't a hint of discomfort.

In the path of artifact refining, the accomplished lead the way.

"Senior Brother, the artificer's fire you just condensed... It must be of a higher grade than 'Grade One artificer's fire,' right?"

Suddenly, Three Graham's eyes flashed with fervor as he looked at Wyatt and asked.

A moment ago, the dark golden flame that appeared in Wyatt's hand melted his Grade One Spirit Fan into a pool of liquid in just a few breaths.

It was infinitely stronger than his Grade One artificer's fire.

"Indeed,"

Wyatt didn't deny it. The artificer's fire that he had just condensed was indeed of a higher grade than Grade One artificer's fire, it was quasi-Emperor Grade artificer's fire.

It was because of the quasi-Emperor Grade artificer's fire that he was able to transform a Grade One Spirit Artifact that amplified power by "eight-nine percent" and reforge it into a Grade One Spirit Artifact that amplified by "nine two percent."

Quasi-Emperor Grade artificer's fire, when used to refine a Grade One Spirit Artifact, was indeed overqualified, but the effect was excellent.

"It seems that above the 'Grade One Artifact Refiner,' there are higher realms of artifact refiners... Senior Brother, I didn't expect you to have such a high level of skill in the field of artifact refining; even the Martial Emperor in his heyday at his peak probably couldn't compare with you now, right?"

Three Graham exclaimed.

His words made Wyatt's cheeks burn with embarrassment.

He knew that Three Graham spoke so because Three Graham was utterly unaware of the Martial Emperor's "hidden depth."

Maybe, in Three Graham's eyes, the Martial Emperor was just a "Grade One Artifact Refiner" and a "Grade One alchemist."

As for quasi-Emperor Grade Artifact Refiners and alchemists, and even Emperor Grade Artifact Refiners and alchemists, Three Graham probably had never even heard of them.

"As long as you work hard, you'll reach my level sooner or later,"

Wyatt said.

"As long as Senior Brother is willing to point me in the right direction, I believe I can reach the level you are at now,"

Three Graham said with a smile, his implication clear.

"Don't worry. Since you've joined the Heaven Turning Sect, not to mention our connection through the Martial Emperor; even without it, I won't hide anything from you,"

Wyatt said with a stern face.

"Thank you, Senior Brother,"

Upon hearing this, Three Graham's face showed ecstatic gratitude, and he promptly bowed in thanks.

"In a few days, I expect more 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One alchemists' will come to our Heaven Turning Sect... At that time, I will put a group of 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' under your leadership,"

Wyatt said to Three Graham, "I hope you won't disappoint me then."

"Thank you, Senior Brother, for holding me in such high regard; I will not let you down,"

Three Graham earnestly responded.

Wyatt nodded.

He had made this decision because Three Graham's achievements in the path of artifact refining were far from ordinary compared to that of a typical Grade One Artifact Refiner.

Any Grade One Artifact Refiner is proud and arrogant; to win their respect, one must crush them in the path of artifact refining and win their heartfelt admiration.

Three Graham was undoubtedly an excellent choice.

"When is Lucca Lee likely to come out of closed-door cultivation?"

Additionally, Wyatt also wanted to put a group of 'Grade One alchemists' under Lucca Lee's leadership. According to Three Graham, Lucca Lee's accomplishments in the path of alchemy were also far above those of an ordinary Grade One alchemist.

"It shouldn't take too long,"

Three Graham said.

"That's good,"

Wyatt nodded, then his figure moved, shooting out toward the grand hall, "Follow me, I'll have Vice Sect Leader Rowan find a temporary place for you."

After settling Three Graham, Wyatt returned to his room to practice cultivation. After only three days, numerous 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One alchemists' began to arrive, one after another.

These artifact refiners and alchemists all came because of his reputation.

And after Wyatt exhibited his accomplishments in both artifact refining and alchemy, a group of artifact refiners and alchemists decided to stay.

As artifact refiners and alchemists, at their level, what they pursued most was advancing further in the paths of artifact refining and alchemy.

And staying in the Heaven Turning Sect was undoubtedly the best opportunity.

A group of artifact refiners was given to Three Graham to lead.

A group of alchemists was temporarily led by Wyatt himself.

It's worth mentioning that after Wyatt showed his powerful artifact refining techniques, followed by demonstrating powerful alchemy skills, he shocked everyone, including Three Graham.

"Odd Species!"

"Sect Leader must be an Odd Species!"

...

At this moment, including Three Graham, a group of 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One alchemists' could only think this way; none of them felt Wyatt Barnes wasn't human.

He appeared to be around twenty-five, with a cultivation that seemed to have stepped into the 'Ninth-Order of Martial Emperor Realm.' He had pursued both weapon forging and alchemy, achieving monstrous success in both.

In their eyes, such an existence could only be an 'Odd Species.'

And an exceedingly rare Odd Species at that!

Thereby, relying solely on the 'charm' of his own person, Wyatt Barnes successfully attracted a group of Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists to stay.

This group of Artifact Refiners and alchemists amounted to thirteen people in total.

Of course, as long as the Heaven Fortin Sect continued to recruit Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists, this number would continue to rise.

Even if progress were slow, the accumulative effect over time would inevitably become an extremely terrifying number.

Slap!

A crisp slap sounded as if harshly striking the faces of the Heaven Fortin Sect's group of elders and disciples who had once doubted Wyatt Barnes's words, resoundingly loud.

The group of elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect still remembered it.

Not long ago, their Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' had told them upfront that he intended to 'deceive' Grade One alchemists and Grade One Artifact Refiners into coming to the Heaven Fortin Sect.

At that time, they thought their Sect Leader was just boasting.

But the truth was a resounding slap to their faces, and it also made them shut their mouths completely.

True Martial Sect, as a legacy that had endured for thousands of years and a current 'top-tier power,' stood towering within a vast canyon lush with greenery, where it was spring all year round.

Being in it gave one a peaceful and tranquil feeling.

However, today, True Martial Sect was receiving an unexpected guest.

A weary old man descended from the skies, moving so rapidly that the disciple patrolling the skies above the True Martial Sect couldn't detect him at all.

"Martial Emperor Levi Evans, the Campbell Family's 'Hugo Campbell' requests an audience!"

Before long, a booming voice spread throughout the canyon, startling everyone in the True Martial Sect.

"Hugo Campbell?"

For a moment, many elders and disciples of the True Martial Sect showed a look of surprise on their faces.

They were familiar with Hugo Campbell.

Hugo Campbell, the Second Elder of the Campbell Family from the City of Peace, was one of the few powerhouses above the 'Seventh-Order of the Emperor Realm' within the family, with strength that even few in True Martial Sect could match.

"Elder Hugo Campbell!"

Soon, a middle-aged man dressed in exquisite garments appeared before the Campbell Family's Second Elder 'Hugo Campbell,' accompanied by a venerable old man with white hair.

"Elder Hugo Campbell has come to our True Martial Sect, may I ask if there is any important matter?"

The middle-aged man in exquisite garments looked at Hugo Campbell and asked with a smile.

"Martial Emperor Levi Evans!"

When Hugo Campbell saw the middle-aged man, he hurried to give his respects, not daring to be negligent.

Levi Evans, Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, was one of the strongest in True Martial Sect.

"Sect Leader Levi Evans, before I speak of this matter, I hope you're prepared."

Suddenly, Hugo Campbell's expression turned solemn as he gave a pre-emptive warning.

With such a reminder from Hugo Campbell, Levi Evans had a bad premonition, his face changed, his gaze became somber, and he asked in a deep voice, "Elder Hugo Campbell, what is it that you have to say?"

"Sect Leader Levi Evans, your two sons, before I came here, had both died in the City of Peace."

Hugo Campbell let out a breath after he had said everything in one go, "Condolences."

Boom!

As soon as Hugo Campbell's words were spoken, it was like a thunderbolt falling from the sky, crashing down directly onto Levi Evans's head, shaking him so much that he couldn't react for a long time.

When Levi Evans finally regained his senses, icy chills involuntarily spread from his body, "Elder Hugo Campbell, are you telling the truth?"

"With such a matter, Hugo Campbell would not dare deceive Sect Leader Levi Evans."

Hugo Campbell said seriously.

"Who did it?!" Levi Evans roared.

"I do not know."

Hugo Campbell offered a bitter smile.

"You don't know?"

Upon hearing this, Levi Evans's expression drastically changed, and when he looked at Hugo Campbell again, his eyes were filled with even more murderous intent, as though he wanted to project his hatred onto the Second Elder of the Campbell Family.

"Before I came, he did not reveal his identity... Now, he might have already revealed it."

Hugo Campbell said.

"Let's talk as we go."

Levi Evans, with a grave voice, immediately set out his words, disappearing from his spot.

He was headed towards 'City of Peace.'

The old man who had been following Levi Evans also quickly followed, moving as swiftly as Levi Evans himself.

Hugo Campbell took a deep breath and followed as well.

Shortly after, the somewhat restrained Levi Evans waited for Hugo Campbell to catch up, and asked in a deep voice, "Elder Hugo Campbell, tell me in detail... what happened? Where did it happen? Why did my sons die?"

Under the intense gaze of Levi Evans, Hugo Campbell relayed everything he knew.

"If that adulterous couple isn't dead, then I, Levi Evans, have failed as a father!"

Learning that each of his two sons had died at the hands of a man and a woman who were together, Levi Evans was completely enraged.

Chapter 1186: Hanson Tribe Powerhouse

Several days later, Levi Evans, Hugo Campbell, and another person rushed to the City of Peace.

At the same time, the three of them also learned about the events that occurred after Hugo Campbell left the City of Peace, at the Campbell Family auction:

The ones who killed Levi Evans's two sons were all from the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Among them, one was even the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect!

That Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, in full view of the public, killed the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family who was about to break through to the 'ninth level of the Martial Emperor Realm,' displaying extremely formidable strength.

"Sect Leader Evans, I know you want revenge for your two sons... However, I suggest it would be better for you to bear with this matter," said Zac Campbell, the Head Master of the Campbell Family, in the Campbell family residence, as he looked at Levi Evans and sighed, "It's not that I look down on your True Martial Sect... I'm afraid there is no one in your sect who can be his match."

That day, Zac Campbell had witnessed Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, make his move.

Therefore, he had the most authority to speak on this matter.

"Thank you for the reminder, Head Master Campbell."

Levi Evans nodded gravely. Although he was filled with rage, he could only force himself to suppress it at the moment.

He was desperate to avenge his two sons, but he did not lose his reason because of it.

He was indeed the father of those two sons.

But at the same time, he was also the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, and he had to consider the bigger picture.

"Head Master Campbell, you just said... that Wyatt Barnes is aggressively recruiting 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One alchemists' for the Heaven Fortin Sect?"

Suddenly, as if a thought had struck him, Levi Evans looked at Zac Campbell and asked.

"Yes."

Zac Campbell nodded.

"With a Grade One Spirit Weapon that amplifies by 'ninety percent' and Grade One Pill Medicine with a purity of 'ninety-one percent' as bait, they're attracting Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists to their sect..."

Levi Evans muttered softly to himself, "Now, the Heaven Fortin Sect must have recruited quite a number of Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists, haven't they?"

"That's right."

Zac Campbell nodded again, his face revealing a bitter smile, "To my knowledge, the Heaven Fortin Sect now has more than a dozen Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists."

More than a dozen people was not a lot.

But if it was more than a dozen Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists, that was enough to shock anyone.

"So many Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists... even the first-rate powers in the central region of the inland can't possibly have that many. Even the ancient clans might not have so many Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists."

Hugo Campbell, the Second Elder of the Campbell family, said bitterly with a smile on the side.

He never expected that shortly after he left the City of Peace, so many major events occurred there, including the death of their family's Grand Elder.

"When the tree stands out in the forest, the wind will destroy it!"

Levi Evans's eyes shone with a cold light as he stated firmly, "I will make that Wyatt Barnes realize... his aggressive recruitment of Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists is digging his own grave!"

Upon hearing this, the other three attendees all turned to look at him in unison.

Besides Zac Campbell and Hugo Campbell, there was an old man by his side, a Protector Elder of the True Martial Sect, whose power was no less than Levi Evans himself.

This Protector Elder always followed Levi Evans closely, like a shadow.

"Sect Leader Evans, what do you mean by this?"

Zac Campbell asked curiously.

The other two did not speak, but curiosity was apparent in their eyes.

"Head Master Campbell, think about it... that Wyatt Barnes used the one sword and one pill obtained from your Campbell family's auction as 'bait,' surely many Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists would be tempted by it."

"Even those Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists from other 'first-rate powers' may be tempted, even to the point of leaving their factions to join the Heaven Fortin Sect."

Levi Evans spoke slowly, "Do you think those first-rate powers will sit by idly?"

"No."

Zac Campbell shook his head.

His Campbell family did not have Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists, but if they did, and if they were taken away by the Heaven Fortin Sect, he, and the Campbell family, would find it unbearable.

They might even erupt in fury!

"Sect Leader Evans, you mean to say..."

Quickly, Zac Campbell seemed to guess why Levi Evans had said these things, and his eyes suddenly brightened.

"Indeed."

Levi Evans nodded, his eyes radiating an even colder chill, "My aim is to unite these 'first-rate powers' whose corners have been dug out by the Heaven Fortin Sect... when the time comes, we will go to the Heaven Fortin Sect together and demand an explanation!"

"The Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes, won't be smug for long."

As Levi Evans spoke, his voice became increasingly icy, as if it emerged from an extremely cold ice cave.

"Sect Leader Evans, what a brilliant plan!"

Hugo Campbell also came to his senses and couldn't help but praise.

The Heaven Fortin Sect, Heaven Fortin Peak.

"Sect Leader, there is someone outside requesting to see you."

A respectful and humble voice came from outside Wyatt's room, startling Wyatt awake.

"To see me? Did he say who he is?"

Wyatt, who had just come out of meditation, frowned slightly and asked.

"He said his name is 'Jadiel Gagnon'."

The voice from outside continued.

"Jadiel Gagnon?"

Wyatt's brows twitched, then he murmured to himself, "Why would he come here? Isn't he in the 'Northumberland'?"

Jadiel Gagnon, the Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family from Northumberland.

The Gagnon Family in Northumberland was exactly where Wyatt had stayed before crossing the Weak Water River, and it was also the place where an alchemist lineage, taught by the reincarnated Martial Emperor in his second life, had continued.

Wyatt had always had a favorable impression of the Gagnon Family.

Otherwise, he would not have left them with so many Grade One Spirit Weapons and Grade One Pill Medicines- all of extremely high quality - before departing.

Sigh!

Moments later, Wyatt Barnes disappeared from the bed inside the room, and as the door opened, he had already appeared outside.

Outside, stood a Heaven Fortin Sect disciple, respectfully maintaining a bowed posture.

"Take me to him."

Wyatt Barnes said to the Heaven Fortin Sect disciple.

"Yes."

The Heaven Fortin Sect disciple led the way, with Wyatt Barnes following closely behind, and soon they came upon the visitor.

From the Northumberland Gagnon Family, Jadiell Gagnon.

"Jadiell Gagnon, what brings you here?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"Wyatt Barnes, it really is you!"

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, Jadiell Gagnon seemed to have found a lifeline, his previously calm face now riddled with indescribable excitement, his body shaking violently.

"What's wrong?"

Wyatt Barnes could sense something amiss with Jadiell Gagnon's emotions.

"Wyatt Barnes! You... you must avenge our Head Master, the Grand Head Master, all of them!!"

At some point, tears began streaking down Jadiell Gagnon's face.

Men do not shed tears lightly, until they reach the point of utmost grief!

"Something happened to the Head Master and Grand Head Master?"

Wyatt Barnes's expression changed upon hearing this.

If there was anyone from the Northumberland Gagnon Family he was close to besides Jadiell Gagnon, it would undoubtedly be the Gagnon Family Head Master, Randy Gagnon.

As for the Gagnon's former Head Master, he held him in high regard as well.

"Dead! They're all dead!"

Jadiell Gagnon looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face etched with agony as he spoke, "Our Gagnon Family is no more! I am the only one left from the Gagnon Family... the only one!"

The Gagnon Family, gone?

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted, and he asked in a heavy tone, "What exactly happened? Who would dare to annihilate the Gagnon Family?"

The Gagnon Family had managed to survive for ten thousand years because they always maintained connections with the 'Grade One powers' of the Inner Land.

And now, someone had wiped out the Gagnon Family?

Didn't they fear the consequences of offending those 'Grade One powers' behind the Gagnon Family?

"Not long after you left..."

Soon, the sequence of events unfolded as Jadiell Gagnon narrated them to Wyatt Barnes.

Shortly after he left, an unwelcome visitor arrived in the land of Northumberland, claiming to be from the ancient Hanson Tribe.

Moreover, that person held another identity.

He was the uncle of Holland Keller!

Holland Keller was a name Wyatt Barnes knew well.

He was the former president of the South Outlands Alchemist Association, who thought Wyatt had discovered some special alchemical technique and attempted to coerce the secret out of him.

The first attempt failed, and the second time, Holland brought reinforcements.

"A person from the Hanson Tribe?"

Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened, a cold light flickered in his eyes, and his fists were clenched tightly without notice as his violet clothes stirred as though blown by a nonexistent wind.

If this member of the Hanson Tribe had targeted the Gagnon Family for extinction out of retribution for Holland Keller's death, then he, undoubtedly, was the person indirectly responsible for the demise of the Gagnon Family!

It followed that.

Every death within the Gagnon Family also lay on his conscience.

"That old man claiming to be from the ancient Hanson Tribe, named Messiah Hanson, killed everyone in our Gagnon Family except for me... If not for the Head Master making arrangements in advance, I would not have survived."

Jadiell Gagnon continued, genuine fear flashing in his eyes as if recalling some terrifying ordeal.

"Hanson Tribe, Messiah Hanson!"

Wyatt Barnes's mood sunk even lower, etching this name deep into his memory.

The decimation of the Gagnon Family was a grave matter for which he was greatly responsible.

He would, sooner or later, slay this Messiah Hanson and avenge the Gagnon Family!

"That Messiah Hanson is nothing but a demon! Not long after our Gagnon Family was destroyed, I barely escaped, and during the time that followed, I heard he had also annihilated the Yez Family."

Jadiell Gagnon kept speaking, his body trembling even more, as if he were consumed by overwhelming fear.

"The Yez Family was also wiped out by him?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

Both the Northumberland Gagnon Family and the Yez Family, although protected by 'Grade One powers' of the Inner Land, were sequentially destroyed by Messiah Hanson. While Wyatt Barnes was shocked, he wasn't surprised.

If Messiah Hanson was indeed a strongman from the Hanson Tribe, then even those 'Grade One powers' who once promised to protect the Gagnon and Yez Families wouldn't dare to act against him.

The status of the ancient Hanson Tribe in the Cloud Skies Continent towered above all 'Grade One powers.'

In comparison, the former and the latter were not even on the same level.

"Wasn't the Yez Family Head Master helped by his nephew, Holland Keller?"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow because this puzzled him.

"It is said that it was because the Yez Family Head Master fled the battle that he incurred Messiah Hanson's wrath... and thus, he also exterminated the Yez Family! Both our Gagnon Family and the Yez Family of Northumberland, two families with ten thousand years of heritage, have ceased to exist."

Towards the end, Jadiell Gagnon's tone was laced with bitterness and helplessness.

It was then he realized.

Their Gagnon Family, and the Yez Family, had survived for ten thousand years not just because they had many connections but also because they had never provoked the truly powerful entities on the Cloud Skies Continent.

Like the Hanson Tribe's strongman this time, who had no fear of the 'Grade One powers' that stood behind the Gagnon and Yez Families.

Chapter 1187: Ill-intentioned Visitor

Hearing that the two families in Northumberland, which had been passed down for tens of thousands of years, were now completely annihilated, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh deeply.

For tens of thousands of years, both families had weathered numerous storms, and yet, after all, they couldn't withstand the assault of the Hanson Tribe's mighty warriors.

The destruction of the Yez Family didn't evoke much emotion in Wyatt Barnes.

After all, the Yez Family's involvement in this matter was entirely the fault of the Yez patriarch.

As for the Gagnon Family, Wyatt harbored feelings of guilt.

"Hanson Tribe, Messiah Hanson... I, Wyatt Barnes, will find no peace in this world until I have killed you!"

A chill appeared in Wyatt's eyes, and his voice, dry and hoarse, sounded as if he were coughing it up from his throat, sending shivers down the spines of those who heard it.

In that moment, a fierce killing intent surged from him in all directions, like an enraged 'supreme killing god' come to life!

Jadiel Gagnon, standing not far away, hadn't even had a chance to react before being enveloped by the intense killing intent, feeling terrified and trembling more and more violently.

After a moment, Wyatt reined in his killing intent, and his face regained its calm.

"Jadiel Gagnon, how did you come to the 'Innerlands'?"

Wyatt looked at Jadiel with curiosity and asked.

"I came to find you."

Jadiel said earnestly.

At the same time, with a raise of his hand, a Storage Ring appeared in his hand—a Storage Ring yet to recognize its master. "This was given to me by the Patriarch to hand over to you once I found you."

"Patriarch?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, well aware that the Patriarch Jadiel referred to was the head of the Gagnon Family, 'Randy Gagnon'.

Taking the Storage Ring, Wyatt became its master.

In a moment, he saw the contents inside.

The Grade One spirit weapon he had left with the Gagnon Family, along with numerous bottles of Grade One Pill Medicine, stood quietly within.

Seeing these items, Wyatt knew that when Randy had given the Storage Ring to Jadiel, he hadn't expected to survive; his only hope was that Jadiel could live on.

"Hmm?"

Soon, Wyatt discovered a jade piece in addition to the items he had left for the Gagnon Family. "A Resonance Jade Piece?"

He took out the Resonance Jade Piece and immediately infused it with Origin Force.

A clear and familiar voice sounded, reaching Wyatt's ears.

"Elder Barnes, if you can hear this message, please take good care of 'Jadiel Gagnon' for our Gagnon Family... This child will be the last of our Gagnon bloodline."

"As for the fate of the Gagnon Family, you need not blame yourself, Elder Barnes; it's all a matter of fate."

The voice from the Resonance Jade Piece was that of the Gagnon Family patriarch 'Randy Gagnon'.

"Fate?"

Wyatt knew that Randy was trying to comfort him; he didn't believe in any 'fate'.

He only knew that man can overcome destiny!

Regardless, the annihilation of the Gagnon Family, although not directly his doing, was still indirectly caused by him.

For that, he bore undeniable responsibility.

"Don't worry... I will take good care of Jadiel. As for the Gagnon Family's vengeance, I will seek it for you."

Wyatt silently vowed.

And towards the end, deep within his eyes, a cold fire seemed to rise, as if it could burn away everything.

"Jadiel, from now on, you will stay in the Heaven Fortin Sect. I will provide you with the best cultivation resources to help you rebuild the Gagnon Family! As long as you are alive, the Gagnon Family cannot be considered extinct."

Wyatt spoke with a serious face to Jadiel.

"Thank you."

Jadiel quickly responded with excited gratitude.

Staying in the Heaven Fortin Sect was undoubtedly a dream come true for him.

"Come! I'll take you to meet someone and have her arrange a place for you."

The person Wyatt intended to take Jadiel to meet was naturally the Heaven Fortin Sect's Vice Sect Leader, 'Pearl Rowan'.

On the way, Jadiel followed behind Wyatt, his gaze complex as he looked at Wyatt's silhouette.

Initially, the strength Wyatt had displayed in the Gagnon Family within Northumberland had left him in inexplicable shock.

Now, Wyatt having become the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect felt almost like a dream to him.

Not long ago, upon arriving in the Innerlands, he heard about the renaming of the Yin and Yang Sect to 'Heaven Fortin Sect', and that the Sect Leader was called 'Wyatt Barnes'.

When he first heard about it, his first thought was that the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect was the Wyatt Barnes he knew!

But then he found the idea unbelievable.

In his memories, even though Wyatt's strength was formidable, it seemed not yet to the point of being able to kill the former Sun Peak Master of the Yin and Yang Sect, 'Hunter Sun', without using any spirit weapon.

Nevertheless, Jadiel eventually decided to take his chances and visit Heaven Fortin Sect.

As it turned out, his luck was good.

The Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect was indeed the 'Wyatt Barnes' he knew.

"Focus on your cultivation... as for the Gagnon Family's vengeance, I will take care of it."

After leaving Jadiel with Pearl Rowan, Wyatt spoke to him.

"I will definitely raise my cultivation level to help you with your endeavor."

Jadiel spoke with serious determination.

After settling Jadiel in, Wyatt's mood was still heavy; an entire Gagnon Family had vanished into thin air.

"Are you troubled?"

At some point, a fiery red figure appeared beside Wyatt, a devastatingly beautiful woman who spoke softly.

"The Gagnon Family, they've been wiped out."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but give a wry smile.

Hearing Wyatt's words, the red-clothed woman's brows slightly furrowed, "Northumberland Gagnon Family?"

"Yep."

Wyatt nodded.

"I will help you."

Those few words from the red-clothed woman warmed Wyatt's heart, and a slight smile appeared on his lips.

In his presence.

Winnie was becoming more and more cheerful.

"As soon as I create that 'composite puppet,' I will retrieve the 'Big Treasure' left by the Martial Emperor of his second life for his third life! As long as I get the 'Emperor Grade Return-Life Pill,' Winnie should be able to recover her memory after taking it."

Wyatt began planning in his heart.

Three days later, the Sackman brothers appeared before Wyatt's eyes.

"Sect Leader, the materials you requested are all inside."

Prince Sackman handed the Storage Ring to Wyatt, speaking respectfully.

"Well done."

Wyatt nodded in satisfaction, then with a raise of his hand, shot out two Pill Medicines, soaring directly towards the Sackman brothers.

The Sackman brothers caught them and, upon closer inspection, their eyes suddenly brightened.

"Sect Leader, are these Grade One Return-Life Pills?"

For a moment, both looked at Wyatt, their breathing becoming somewhat rapid.

In their eyes.

The Grade One Return-Life Pills that the Sect Leader produced would certainly not be ordinary Grade One Return-Life Pills, and the purity must surely be above 'ninety percent.'

"The Grade One Return-Life Pills you have in your hands have a purity of 'ninety-nine percent.'"

Wyatt said indifferently.

With the alchemy methods and experience he inherited from the Martial Emperor and the almost Emperor Grade red flame he could now conjure, refining Grade One Pill Medicine was no challenge at all.

He could even refine almost perfect Grade One Pill Medicine.

"Ninety-nine percent purity?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, the Sackman brothers were instantly petrified, unable to recover for a long time.

They naturally did not doubt Wyatt's words.

However, this did not mean they were not shocked.

To their knowledge, even the rumors spreading outside were only saying that their Heaven Fortin Sect could produce Grade One Return-Life Pills with a purity of 'ninety-one percent.'

Even they thought that a purity of 'ninety-one percent' for the Grade One Return-Life Pills was the limit.

Now, realizing the pills in their hands were Grade One Return-Life Pills with a purity of 'ninety-nine percent,' the Sackman brothers hurriedly treasured them as if they were priceless gems.

At the same time, they reflexively scanned their surroundings as if to make sure no fourth person knew they had received Grade One Return-Life Pills with 'ninety-nine percent' purity.

"There's no need to look, it's just the three of us here, no one else."

Seeing this scene, Wyatt couldn't help but laugh.

However, the Sackman brothers' faces remained tense, as if they were deeply afraid that others might find out what 'treasure' they had acquired.

Grade One Return-Life Pills with a 'ninety-nine percent' purity signified something they could vaguely guess at.

The medicinal effect of such Return-Life Pills meant that they were not far from 'bringing the dead to life, mending broken bones.'

At a critical moment, it could save their very lives!

Hence, they dared not take it lightly.

Seeing the Sackman brothers secure the Grade One Return-Life Pills as if guarding against thieves, ignoring even him, Wyatt shook his head and left straightforwardly.

After leaving, Wyatt prepared to use the materials that the Sackman brothers had gathered to construct the 'composite puppet.'

"Now, I'm somewhat looking forward to the strength of the composite puppet."

Wyatt's eyes shone like bright stars, his face filled with anticipation.

However, to create the composite puppet was undoubtedly a 'major project.' The first step was to create a group of ordinary puppets driven directly by top-quality original stones.

Once these puppets were completed, Wyatt would then take the second step to construct the composite puppet.

With the 'Inscription Formation' he had obtained from the Martial Emperor's secret cache, Wyatt was confident about whether he could create the 'composite puppet.'

Time quietly slipped away.

It took Wyatt a month to use up half of the materials to create half of the puppets.

Each of these puppets, activated by top-quality original stones, could demonstrate strength containing the Origin Force comparable to that of a Seventh-Order warrior of the Transforming Void Realm.

That is, the strength of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

However, such puppets, although reasonably powerful, did not even count as 'cannon fodder' in Wyatt's eyes.

A Martial Emperor could simply drown them with a spit.

Wyatt's goal was to combine a group of such puppets using that mysterious 'Inscription Formation' to exhibit an even greater strength.

"Sect Leader, it's terrible! Something bad has happened!"

On that day, as Wyatt continued to construct puppets, he was disrupted by a voice from outside and had to put down his 'work.'

"What's the matter that has you so flustered?"

Wyatt flew out, looking at a Heaven Fortin Sect disciple standing in the air outside with some displeasure as he asked.

He detested being interrupted while he was focused on his work.

He made a decision in his heart.

If it was not something of importance, he would surely punish this Heaven Fortin Sect disciple severely.

"Sect Leader, quite a few people have invaded our Heaven Fortin Sect and killed several patrol disciples."

The Heaven Fortin Sect disciple reported anxiously.

Chapter 1188: Leaders of the Six Major Forces

"What?!"

Hearing the report from the disciple of the Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes's expression immediately changed.

Killing his Heaven Fortin Sect disciples?

Who dares to be so bold!

"No matter who it is, if you dare touch my people, I will make you pay the price!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, his eyes flashing with cold light that he couldn't conceal.

"Where are they?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the disciple of the Heaven Fortin Sect before him and asked in a deep voice.

"North."

The Heaven Fortin Sect disciple could feel the rage emanating from the Sect Leader before him, and he hastily replied, not daring to delay.

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as his words were spoken, he only felt a breeze brush past him, and then the person who stood not far in front of him had completely vanished.

Wyatt Barnes was furious!

Absolutely furious!

He was now the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Someone had come into his Heaven Fortin Sect to kill, and what's more, they killed his own disciples. This was undoubtedly a blatant slap to his face, putting him in a very awkward position.

"I really want to see, who dares to be so brazen!"

Wyatt Barnes's face was as still as water, and as he muttered to himself, a killing intent surged from him as if it could pierce the boundless sky.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

...

Along the way, many people gathered with Wyatt Barnes, led by Pearl Rowan and the Sackman brothers, a group of elders from the Heaven Fortin Sect, all following behind Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's silence, they knew that their Sect Leader was angry.

"Young Master."

"Master."

Without knowing when, Fill Bear and Kamari Gold also arrived, accompanied by a woman dressed in red like a fiery sprite. With her presence, everything around seemed to dim.

The woman in red landed beside Wyatt Barnes and walked shoulder to shoulder with him.

Now in the Heaven Fortin Sect, only 'Winnie Romero' dared walk side by side with Wyatt Barnes.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

...

Soon after, more voices called out; a dozen middle-aged men and elders flew through the air, arriving behind Wyatt Barnes, led by one middle-aged man—'Three Graham'.

As for the others who just arrived, they were 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One alchemists' who had joined the Heaven Fortin Sect in recent times.

However, even with the appearance of Three Graham and others, Wyatt Barnes still didn't acknowledge them.

Right now, his sharp gaze was tightly fixed ahead. His face, though not exhibiting joy or anger, gave off an intimidating chill that everyone present could feel.

"I wonder who is so bold, daring to intrude into our Heaven Fortin Sect."

"Killing our Heaven Fortin Sect disciples... They shall not return unscathed!"

...

Many of the Heaven Fortin Sect elders couldn't contain their anger, growling to release their emotions.

They too had heard that someone had broken into the Heaven Fortin Sect and killed their patrolling disciples, which is why they had hurried over.

"There!"

Suddenly, one of the Heaven Fortin Sect elders looked ahead in the distance, calling out in a low voice.

Ahead, a dense crowd of people emerged before Wyatt Barnes and the rest.

These people were mostly disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Now, faces filled with anger, they were surrounding about a dozen people, some clenching their fists so tightly that their bodies were shaking with emotion.

To be specific, they were surrounding twelve individuals, including middle-aged men and elders.

Twelve people, led by six, with another six closely behind.

"It's them!"

At this moment, the five people behind Three Graham furrowed their brows. Their gazes were each fixed on one of the leading five, seeming to recognize these people.

"You know them?"

Three Graham's face darkened as he turned to look at the five behind him, the Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists, and asked.

"I recognize that person; he is the Sect Leader of the 'Flying Frost Sect' where I used to be, followed by the Grand Elder of the Flying Frost Sect."

One of the Grade One alchemists spoke.

"I also recognize that person; he is the Sect Leader of the 'Silver Feather Sect' where I was before, and the one following him is the Protector Elder of the Silver Feather Sect."

Another Grade One Artifact Refiner added.

Besides these two, the other three had similar stories to tell.

Among the twelve, ten were people they knew and had past interactions with.

"It seems your departure has left them quite unwilling... Are they prepared to come to our Heaven Fortin Sect to snatch people?"

After learning the identities of ten of the twelve from the five people, Three Graham naturally guessed their intentions, and couldn't help but sneer, "They couldn't keep their people, so now they come to our Heaven Fortin Sect demanding them... It seems they really think our Heaven Fortin Sect is an easy target!"

For a moment, the group following Wyatt Barnes came to a sudden realization, understanding the reason behind the presence of the twelve individuals.

"Can they afford any more embarrassment? They still have the gall to come to our Heaven Fortin Sect and demand people?"

Many elders of the Heaven Fortin Sect scoffed mockingly.

"Who recognizes the remaining two?"

Almost immediately, Three Graham asked the remaining Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists, but no one provided an answer.

"Perhaps, the 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' or 'Grade One alchemists' left their respective forces and haven't had time to join our Heaven Fortin Sect yet," one person speculated.

"That must be the case."

Many people agreed.

The discussions happening behind him were overheard by Wyatt Barnes word for word, causing his gaze to grow colder, and a chilling sneer to form on his lips.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

...

The arrival of Wyatt Barnes and his entourage quickly attracted the attention of a group of Heaven Fortin Sect disciples.

One after another, they excitedly watched Wyatt Barnes, greeting him respectfully, their eyes brimming with nearly blind adoration.

During this period, as a group of 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One alchemists' joined the Heaven Fortin Sect, nearly all the elders and most of the outstanding disciples began using Grade One spiritual weapons.

In addition, in their possession, they each had a number of Grade One Pill Medicines.

Even though they were just ordinary Grade One spiritual weapons and Grade One Pill Medicines crafted by the newly-joined Artifact Refiners and alchemists, they were excited beyond words.

Such treatment was beyond their wildest dreams in the former Yin and Yang Sect.

Yet today, they were enjoying these benefits.

All of this was thanks to the Heaven Fortin Sect, and even more so to their Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes.'

Because of this, they deeply respected their Sect Leader from the bottom of their hearts and saw him as their idol.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards the group of Heaven Fortin Sect disciples, squeezing out a slight smile on his face and nodding in response.

However, when he stood with his group in confrontation with the twelve people surrounded, the smile on his face disappeared, replaced by a layer of icy frost.

"You are the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

One of the leading six people, a black-robed old man, stared coldly at Wyatt Barnes, questioning him with a condescending tone.

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't respond to him.

His gaze swept across the faces of the six people in front of him, then passed over the six people standing behind them, as if observing something.

"Four 'Martial Emperor Level Nine'?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows, having an idea in his mind.

Just now, he seemed to only be glancing at the twelve people in front of him, but he was actually using his mental power to probe their 'depths.'

He discovered that among these twelve people, there were four who were martial practitioners of the Martial Emperor Realm Level Nine.

As for the remaining eight, their strengths were also not weak, each existing at the Level Eight of the Emperor Realm.

"I am speaking to you, didn't you hear me?"

The black-robed old man, seeing that Wyatt Barnes was ignoring him and sensing the mocking gazes coming from around him, became angry out of embarrassment and bellowed at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes still didn't pay any heed to the black-robed old man.

To put it accurately, it was as if he hadn't heard the black-robed old man's words at all.

"Sect Master Inky."

This time though, an old man standing behind Three Graham stepped forward and, after lining up beside Three Graham, looked towards the black-robed old man.

"My departure from the Thousand-Fathoms Sect was purely my own will and choice, and it had nothing to do with the Heaven Fortin Sect... Moreover, Sect Master Inky, didn't you agree to part on good terms when I left?"

By the end of his speech, the old man's expression became somewhat dark, as if he felt he had been deceived.

"Hmph!"

However, when faced with this old man, the black-robed old man simply snorted coldly, seemingly not deigning to waste more words on him.

He and the leaders of the other five top forces had already discussed.

After annihilating the Heaven Fortin Sect, they would no longer treat these Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists as generously as before.

Instead, they would force these Artifact Refiners and alchemists to swear by the 'Thunder Tribulation' that they would never betray their respective forces for their entire lives, or else they would be killed by Thunder Punishment.

In the past, Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists were extremely rare and precious, so they dared not act this way with those who were hot-tempered, fearing their reaction.

But today was different.

Within the Heaven Fortin Sect, there were nearly twenty Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists. Even if over ten with fiery tempers chose to die gallantly, there would be enough left over for them to share.

Therefore, they had no worries that they would not be able to recoup their losses for their respective forces after annihilating the Heaven Fortin Sect.

For this reason, the black-robed old man, Sect Leader of the Thousand-Fathoms Sect, was extraordinarily cold and indifferent towards the 'Grade One Artifact Refiner' whom he had once treated warmly, even going back on his word.

"Have the twelve of you come for the Artifact Refiners and alchemists who left your respective forces?"

Eventually, Wyatt Barnes finally spoke, but instead of answering the black-robed old man, he asked in a deep and direct voice.

"The five Sect Leaders beside me have come for this purpose... but not me!"

Along with the conclusion of Wyatt Barnes's remark, one of the leading six individuals, a middle-aged man in splendid clothing, spoke coolly.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze landed on the middle-aged man in splendid clothing. From the very beginning, he had noticed this man's difference, for upon seeing him, the man had revealed an undying hatred.

"True Martial Sect Leader?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, inquiring in a probing manner.

"Correct! I am the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, Levi Evans. Today, I will kill this pair of treacherous lovers and avenge my two deceased sons," Levi Evans looked towards Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, his eyes flashing coldly, emitting waves of intimidating intent to kill.

Chapter 1189: The Great Battle, On the Verge of Eruption!

"Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect?"

Hearing Levi Evans's words, Wyatt Barnes had a moment of realization and nodded, "So you're the father of those two idiots."

Idiots!

Once Wyatt Barnes spoke, most people on scene wore strange expressions on their faces.

Many people turned their gazes toward Levi Evans.

The father of two idiots, what of it?

"You... you... Wyatt Barnes, don't push people too far!"

Levi Evans was so furious that his anger erupted, nearly attacking Wyatt then and there, but remembering Wyatt's strength, incomparable to his own, he restrained himself.

After all, he wasn't the only one targeting Wyatt and the Heaven Fortin Sect today.

"Pushing people too far?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Levi Evans with disdain, "I am indeed pushing people too far, what can you do about it? Would you dare to strike me?"

Earlier, he noticed Levi Evans was only a Level Eight Martial Emperor.

Therefore, from the beginning, he never took Levi Evans seriously.

If Levi Evans dared to make a move against him, Wyatt was confident he could eliminate him in an instant.

"Taunting won't work on me."

Levi Evans huffed, but his eyes still seemed as if they could spit fire to show his inner fury.

"Waste!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Levi Evans lightly, incensing him to the point of explosion, then ignored him, his piercing gaze sweeping over the remaining eleven individuals.

"Just now, who killed the patrolling disciple of my Heaven Fortin Sect?"

Wyatt Barnes asked calmly, his tone appearing incredibly serene.

However, if one listened closely, they could detect the extreme anger and chill within that calm.

"I killed him!"

At this moment, the gray-clothed old man beside Levi Evans stepped forward, glancing at Wyatt Barnes indifferently, speaking as if the matter was of no consequence.

For a moment, the elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect glared angrily at the gray-clothed old man.

"Sect Master Lynch, why would you do this?"

An old man behind Three Graham sighed.

This old man, once a Grade One Artifact Refiner within the first-rate force that the gray-clothed elder had led, had left that power to join the Heaven Fortin Sect, seeking guidance from an Artifact Refiner capable of forging a ninefold amplified Grade One spirit sword.

His departure had been an amicable separation.

But he never expected that the Sect Leader of his former sect would come to cause trouble at the Heaven Fortin Sect.

"You killed him singlehandedly?"

Wyatt Barnes was successfully drawn by the gray-clothed elder, his eyes narrowing slightly as he asked in a deep voice.

"Indeed!"

The gray-clothed elder replied proudly, seemingly oblivious to the looming danger.

"Very well, daring to act and own up to it... In that case, you may die."

Wyatt Barnes had been nodding seriously, but as he spoke, his entire being disappeared on the spot, reappearing in front of the gray-clothed elder.

Whoosh!

Amidst the lightning and thunder, the fleeting sound of a sword's cry reached the ears of all the Martial Emperors present.

As for the disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect below the Martial Emperor Realm, they could hear nothing.

However, although they heard nothing, they clearly saw the gray-clothed elder fall instantly as their Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' approached him.

As the gray-clothed elder fell, his pupils were wide with disbelief, as though encountering something inconceivable, as if he couldn't believe he had been so easily killed by Wyatt Barnes until the moment of his death.

When the gray-clothed elder fell, there was a fresh sword mark on his throat—a clear and fine mark that was fatal.

A sword to the throat!

At this moment, not only were the disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect astonished, but so were Levi Evans, the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, the leaders of the other four powers, and their accompanying forces, all frozen in shock.

Boom!

It wasn't until a thunderous boom echoed that they were jolted back to reality.

It was Wyatt Barnes who had casually turned the gray-clothed elder's corpse to dust with a palm strike, leaving behind only a Storage Ring and a few 'Mystic Fragment's, which he then pocketed.

"Sect Leader!"

The old man who had followed the gray-clothed elder howled in grief as his Origin Force surged, his 'Mystic' shadowing him like a wild beast, lunging at Wyatt Barnes.

He wanted to avenge the gray-clothed elder.

Buzz!

As he struck, he wielded a Grade One spirit sword, set on tearing Wyatt Barnes limb from limb.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Blades of light swept across the sky, covering the heavens and earth, enveloping Wyatt Barnes as though to tear him into ten thousand pieces.

"Die!"

The old man roared, creating a succession of explosive sounds as he moved, which whipped up a fierce wind that caused the robes of everyone present to flap loudly.

At the same time, above the elder's head in the void, a phenomenon between heaven and earth coalesced into form.

Four ancient Azure Dragon apparitions, along with a thousand ancient Horned Dragon apparitions, surged outward, baring their teeth and claws as they pounced towards Wyatt Barnes, seemingly intent on tearing him to pieces.

"Thinking of killing me? You'll need the skills to do it first."

Wyatt Barnes sneered coldly, meeting the attack head-on without dodging, showing no fear of the elder's onslaught, which was as fierce as a storm.

Nine Dragons Protectors!

With a thought, the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' in Wyatt Barnes's hand was wrapped in a five-colored force, carrying a fierce sword energy as it moved freely around his body, transforming into a five-colored Divine Dragon.

The five-colored Divine Dragon moved swiftly, quickly forming a layer of five-colored light shield around his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The overwhelming blade lights raining down struck Wyatt Barnes's five-colored light shield, causing a series of huge explosions. The currents of air that exploded in the space brought forth another wave of savage winds.

However, they ultimately failed to break through the five-colored light shield around Wyatt Barnes's body.

Dragon Soaring the Heavens!

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes walked forward under the rain of blade lights as if he had transformed into a five-colored Divine Dragon emanating fierce sword energy, arriving in front of the elder in the blink of an eye.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' ready.

Whoosh!

As the five-colored light shield around Wyatt Barnes disappeared, a fleeting sound of the sword cry entered the ears of every Martial Emperor present.

Then, under the watchful eyes of everyone, the elder followed in the footsteps of his Sect Leader.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes used the same method, reducing the old man to dust as well, taking his 'Storage Ring' and 'Mystery Fragment'.

Including the Sect Master Levi Evans of True Martial Sect, the leaders of the five major forces were now all focusing on the phenomenon above Wyatt Barnes's head in the void, trying to see through his true abilities.

This was also why they had stood by idly just a moment ago.

As the saying goes, "Know the enemy and know yourself, and you can fight a hundred battles with no danger of defeat!"

They needed to understand deep down this Heaven Fortin Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' who had appeared out of nowhere and risen rapidly like a comet.

But alas, they were doomed to be disappointed.

The phenomenon above Wyatt Barnes's head in the void had not even completed forming before it dissipated once again.

And now, of the original six first-rate forces, one had lost its representative, leaving only the five remaining including 'True Martial Sect'.

"Sect Leader is so powerful!"

"Yes, incredibly strong! The leader of a first-rate force was instantly killed by the Sect Leader, and another powerful figure with a distinguished status in that sect was no exception."

"What's so surprising about that! The Sect Leader even killed the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family who had just broken through to 'Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm'. Killing two old geezers is naturally nothing difficult."

"Those two old geezers might not be as strong as the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family who was killed by our Sect Leader."

...

A group of Heaven Fortin Sect disciples discussed animatedly, their gaze towards Wyatt Barnes filled with admiration and reverence without exception.

Some of the younger female disciples even looked at Wyatt Barnes with spring in their eyes, completely treating him as their 'knight in shining armor'.

However, this included Three Graham and behind him a Grade One Artifact Refiner, a Grade One alchemist, as well as the three Vice Sect Leaders of Heaven Fortin Sect, all of whom looked very serious.

They could tell that although two people had died, the remaining ones seemed unaffected.

Clearly, the ones who had just died were not the strongest among them.

Otherwise, they would not remain so composed.

They knew that the real crisis for Heaven Fortin Sect was only just beginning.

"Not bad, not bad at all."

The Sect Master of Thousand-Fathoms Sect, the man in the black robe, looked Wyatt Barnes up and down for a while before nodding, appearing as if an elder was praising a junior.

In the blink of an eye, his expression changed, and a vicious smile spread across his face, "However, no matter how good your strength is, today you will die here!"

"Gentlemen, let's attack together... This youngster is capable of killing warriors like us who are 'Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm'. We must not take him lightly," the man in the black robe fixed his gaze on Wyatt Barnes, signaling to the other three after locking onto his target.

The other three people he motioned to were naturally the leaders of the three other major forces, excluding Levi Evans from True Martial Sect, and like him, were all warriors at Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm.

"That Grand Elder from the Campbell Family was just a warrior who had recently broken through to 'Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm'... Even I could kill him with just one blow!" said the middle-aged man in the silver robe scornfully.

However, although he spoke disdainfully, he still prepared himself, staring intently at Wyatt Barnes, his expression cold and ready to act at any moment.

As for the remaining two, they too locked onto Wyatt Barnes at the first opportunity.

The great battle was about to explode!

"Let's go help the Sect Leader!"

A group of people behind Wyatt Barnes grew restless, all eager to assist him.

However, as Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, the group calmed down again; they understood that the Sect Leader wanted them to stand by and watch.

"Sect Leader! You..."

A group including Three Graham wanted to persuade Wyatt Barnes, but were sharply interrupted by him, "This is an order!"

For a moment, a group of people who dared not defy Wyatt Barnes's order looked at his back with worry, their hearts filled with unease.

As Wyatt Barnes faced off against the four 'Level Eight Martial Emperor' warriors, forming a ring of encirclement, the group of Heaven Fortin Sect disciples also began to gather behind him.

Chapter 1190: Battle!

"Wyatt Barnes, from now on, the Heaven Fortin Sect will cease to exist!"

Among the 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order powerhouses' standing shoulder to shoulder and confronting Wyatt Barnes, the black-robed old man, also the Sect Leader of the Thousand-Fathoms Sect, said with an icy voice.

It was as though in their words, Wyatt Barnes was destined to be killed by them.

"Then we'll have to see if you have what it takes."

Facing four Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order powerhouses, Wyatt Barnes remained calm, his expression betraying neither happiness nor anger.

Unbeknownst to them, the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' in his hand had divided into nine swords, floating around his body, spinning faster and faster.

"You're also an Inscription Master?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes display this skill, the four Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order powerhouses confronting him were all taken aback.

They could tell.

Right now, Wyatt Barnes was controlling the nine swords spinning around his body with his mental power.

As compared to their shock and that of their six other companions, the people of the Heaven Fortin Sect were not so surprised, for their Sect Leader being an 'Inscription Master' was no secret within the Sect.

In the northern part of the Heaven Fortin Sect, the reason why the cold winds couldn't invade or approach was due to the large 'Inscription formation' arranged by the Sect Leader.

From that time on, they knew their Sect Leader was an outstanding Inscription Master.

As for the nine swords wrapping around Wyatt Barnes's body, although they looked identical, most people assumed they were nine identical spirit swords he had drawn.

They never imagined the nine swords were transformed from a single one.

"Jian'er, although your father can't personally avenge you, today I have nevertheless avenged you... You can rest in peace now."

"Jie'er, once this Wyatt Barnes is dead, your father will personally kill that wretched person to avenge you!"

Levi Evans, the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, shifted his gaze from Wyatt Barnes to Winnie Romero, eyes shining with intense chilling intent, as if they had the power to devour someone alive.

In his view,

today, Wyatt Barnes was bound to die.

Although Wyatt Barnes could kill the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family, a 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order' being,

as far as he knew, the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family had just broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order' and had not even comprehended an 'Emperor Realm Seventh-Order profound mystery.'

The four Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order powerhouses that he put a lot of effort into persuading and gathering, had the ability to easily crush the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family.

"Sect Leader!"

The group from Heaven Fortin Sect watched Wyatt Barnes's figure with a solemn expression, a hint of worry flashing in their eyes.

Now, they felt their Sect Leader was so imposing, standing there like a towering mountain.

They held their breath, none of them speaking a word.

They now also understood that their Sect Leader was facing the leaders of four 'Grade One forces' no different from their own Heaven Fortin Sect.

The strength of these four individuals could be imagined.

For a moment, many of them were sweating cold sweat for Wyatt Barnes.

"Young Master."

"Master."

Fill Bear and Kamari Gold stood together at a distance, their eyes filled with hope as they watched Wyatt Barnes, both wishing that Wyatt Barnes could defeat the leaders of those four Grade One forces.

However, it was only hope.

In their hearts, they felt equally uncertain, even though they knew Wyatt Barnes well.

"The Master killed the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family who had just broken through to 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order,' they must know about it... but still, they came, it seems they have some confidence."

Kamari Gold communicated with Fill Bear using Origin Force voice transmission.

"Nonsense! Of course, I'm aware of that."

Fill Bear responded irritably, his eyes revealing a deep worry.

Winnie Romero had already retreated, and she silently watched Wyatt Barnes's back, her eyes reflecting trust, an unconditional trust.

"Kill!!"

Finally, the Sect Leader of the Thousand-Fathoms Sect, the black-robed old man, suddenly shouted loudly, transforming into a streak of black lightning, directly targeting Wyatt Barnes with a ferocious momentum.

Boom!

The moment the black-robed old man set off, the air where he had been standing vibrated violently, a deafening blast ringing out, followed by a series of slightly milder explosion noises.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Almost at the instant the black-robed old man moved, the other three also took action, their target fixed on Wyatt Barnes.

Capture the king first!

The four of them, striking like lightning, had a clear plan in mind.

As long as they killed 'Wyatt Barnes,' the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, the Sect would fall apart and cease to exist.

"The Heaven Fortin Sect will become the shortest-lived 'Grade One force' in the history of the Cloud Skies Continent!"

Among the three following the black-robed old man, the voice of one echoed, mingled with disdain and contempt.

His words caused the people of Heaven Fortin Sect to change color.

"Big words are easy to say! But just like before, it all depends on whether you have what it takes."

Faced with the provocation from the attackers, the voice of Wyatt Barnes followed, filled with calm, totally unlike someone who was targetted by four Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order powerhouses.

Dragon Across Nine Heavens!

Faced with the onslaught of the four Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order powerhouses, Wyatt Barnes's figure moved, like he had transformed into a colorful Divine Dragon, soaring into the sky, piercing the clouds.

"Hmph!"

Accompanied by four cold snorts, the four attackers who aimed at Wyatt Barnes changed direction, like four streaks of lightning shooting straight towards him.

Including Wyatt Barnes and the other four, their speed was so great that the majority of the disciples from the Heaven Fortin Sect couldn't even catch a glimpse of their figures, vaguely hearing only the sound of air bursts by their ears.

And feeling gusts of wind striking their faces.

At this moment, only those who were 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm' and above could barely make out the movements of Wyatt and the other four.

In their eyes, the scene playing out was extremely spectacular.

Ahead, a multicolored Divine Dragon led the way, followed closely by four streaks of lightning-like light that swiftly vanished into the skies, soon disappearing completely from their view.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Seeing this scene, those present took to the skies in pursuit.

Regardless of whether they could see Wyatt and the others clearly or not, they all soared into the sky like joining the excitement, staring from afar at the clouds that shook continuously.

Whir! Whir! Whir!

...

At this very moment, under the watchful eyes of all, one could see sixteen ancient azure dragon illusions and over twenty thousand ancient Horned Dragon illusions, baring their fangs and claws as they surged forward, seemingly attacking the same target.

"This is the 'Heaven-Earth Phenomenon' formed by the four major forces' leaders harnessing the power of heaven and earth... On average, each one possesses the strength of over four ancient azure dragons, adding the strength of more than five thousand ancient Horned Dragons."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Bursts of loud explosions resounded incessantly, as deafening as thunder, causing some of the weaker disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect to turn red-faced, with even some bleeding from their seven orifices, hastily covering their ears with their hands.

Now, the leaders of the four major forces had already employed their Grade One spirit weapons.

The four individuals' spirit weapons were each of a different kind.

One wielded a saber, another a sword, a third a hammer, and the fourth a pair of gauntlets.

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

The one wielding the saber cut through the air as if with a giant blade, unleashing saber lights that howled through the sky, sweeping toward the figure that seemed to transform into a multicolored Divine Dragon.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The person with the sword, when making a move, sent out a sky-filling surge of sword light that formed a net, enveloping the purple figure like a heavenly snare and earthly trap.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Whether it was the one with the hammer or the one with the gauntlets, when they smashed down with the giant hammer or threw a punch, it was like cannonballs being fired, tearing through the sky and setting off fierce explosions.

These explosions also caused the bleeding from the seven orifices of the weaker disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

"The strongest, at full strength, can match the force of four ancient azure dragons and over six thousand ancient Horned Dragons... The weakest, at full strength, can match the force of four ancient azure dragons and over five thousand ancient Horned Dragons."

Wyatt, who had employed the high-grade martial skill 'Dragon Across Nine Heavens', appeared extremely calm in the face of the attacks from the four individuals that were closing in on him.

"Their strengths are quite evenly matched... And each is stronger than that Grand Elder of the Campbell Family."

At some point, a thought struck Wyatt, and he abruptly changed course.

Whoosh!

This time, Wyatt turned around and rushed back, resolutely facing the full-on strike from the leaders of the four major forces under the watchful eyes of all.

"Court death!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes turn around and charge at them, including the Sect Leader of the Thousand-Fathoms Sect, the leaders of the four major forces each revealed a cold smile amidst their astonishment.

In their eyes, Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, was simply delivering himself to them for the killing.

"Given up on resisting?"

This was the shared thought among the four, smiles of pleasure spreading simultaneously across their faces.

At the same moment, their attacks, accompanied by the assembling of the vast Heaven-Earth Phenomenon, swept out like a tempest toward the purple figure that was meeting them head-on.

"What is the Sect Leader doing?!"

Witnessing the scene unfold, many elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect's faces changed dramatically.

Only a few, familiar with Wyatt, brightened their eyes, seemingly guessing something.

On the other hand, the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, 'Levi Evans' and the other six were also looking with bright eyes, believing that Wyatt Barnes turning around at this moment was undoubtedly courting death.

"Maybe he believes that his death today is certain and wishes to meet it sooner."

"To think, this is all the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect amounts to."

...

This was the sentiment among most of them.

"Jian, do you see? This Wyatt Barnes is about to die."

Watching Wyatt fully exposed under the attack of the four major forces' leaders, Levi's face broke into a bright smile, as if already envisioning Wyatt being annihilated.

But then, the smile on his face completely froze the next moment.

Heaven!

What did he just see?!

At the same time, the other five beside Levi also showed disbelief, with shock flickering in their eyes.

"This..."

The people from the Heaven Fortin Sect were stunned as well.

However, on most of their faces, there was a hint of hope and anticipation, as if they had seen some glimmer of dawn.