

L. Wyatt 1191

Chapter 1191: Great Harvest

"Four idiots, thank you for the 'gifts' you brought me."

Turning around, as he faced the onslaught of attacks from the leaders of the four major powers, at the moment when most people thought Wyatt Barnes was destined to die, Wyatt Barnes spoke, his voice revealing a hint of chill, devoid of any emotion.

"Gifts?"

The leaders of the four major powers were taken aback, not yet reacting, when they saw the purple figure facing their attack shoot out nine sword rays.

They knew clearly that these were the nine spirit swords previously swirling around the body of Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

However, they did not care.

"Like using arms to obstruct a vehicle!"

Not only did they not care, they even scorned the attack Wyatt Barnes was now unleashing from the depths of their hearts.

Judging from the speed of the nine sword rays, they could roughly discern the power contained within them.

These nine sword rays might barely block the attack of any one of them individually, but they definitely couldn't block the joint attack of all four of them simultaneously.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes had just executed the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art.

The Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art had a characteristic.

That was, its execution with mental power, needed a buffer time to elevate the speed of the nine swords to their ultimate level.

This was also the reason why the leaders of the four major powers underestimated the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art used by Wyatt Barnes.

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

...

The nine sword rays tore through the air with a whistling sound, and moments later, their power surged like nine Wyatt Barneses attacking simultaneously, their power escalating to its peak instantaneously, as if divinely assisted.

"How is this possible?!"

It was then that the complexion of the leaders of the four major powers changed drastically.

The sudden acceleration of the nine sword rays, and their incredible speed finally 'awoken' them.

In that moment, they realized that the four of them were unlikely to withstand it.

They could never have imagined.

The speed of these nine sword rays suddenly increasing, and increasing so dramatically.

It was completely beyond their expectations!

"Damn it! How can Wyatt Barnes be this strong?"

"Wasn't that Levi Evans saying that Wyatt Barnes's strength was just slightly better than the Campbell Family's Grand Elder who had just broken through to the 'Ninth Level of the Martial Emperor Realm'?"

"Is this what you call slightly stronger than the Campbell Family's Grand Elder?"

"We've been duped by Levi Evans!"

...

At this moment, the four men also recognized the celestial phenomenon accompanying Wyatt Barnes' approach, which displayed the spectral images of four ancient azure dragons and nine thousand ancient horned dragons.

The power of four ancient azure dragons, plus nine thousand ancient horned dragons!

Even the strongest among them, in terms of strength, couldn't match this Wyatt Barnes.

Furthermore, the divine subtlety of the sword techniques now displayed by Wyatt Barnes seemed divinely assisted, making them each feel chills down their spines, doubting their own capability to block it.

Run!

Simultaneously, the four of them tacitly shared the same thought.

However, their actions were anything but slow, confronting the swiftly approaching sword rays with a storm-like barrage of attacks as if fearless.

Of course, it was not that they were unafraid of Wyatt Barnes, but they knew in their hearts that if they abruptly stopped now, they would be overwhelmed by their own power.

That was not what they wished to see.

Thus, they had no choice but to face it begrudgingly.

In their minds, they tacitly made a decision:

Once their own attacks collided with those of Wyatt Barnes, they would, despite the risk of injury, use the recoil to escape at the first opportunity.

Although they might not succeed in escaping, they had to attempt it.

If they did not flee, their death was certain!

If they fled, perhaps there was a slim chance of survival.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Moments later, as a series of loud explosions were heard, it turned out to be Wyatt Barnes executing the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art, confronting the attacks of the four major power leaders with nine nearly Emperor Grade spirit swords.

The storm-like attacks, meeting the sword rays transformed from the nine nearly Emperor Grade spirit swords, were instantly crushed and shattered.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

...

Simultaneously, all four leaders of the major powers were inevitably injured, even spouting out eye-catching clots of blood.

However, they dared not pause for even a moment, moving swiftly in all directions to flee.

But could they really escape?

Just as everyone, including the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, 'Levi Evans', was shocked by this scene, the nine sword rays, after crushing the four powerful storm-like attacks, surged in size.

The next moment, to everyone's horror, the nine colorful sword rays instantly transformed into nearly a hundred colorful divine dragons.

More precisely, eighty-one divine dragons.

Each sword ray transformed into nine divine dragons.

Nine Dragons Inch Flash!

As Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned cold, within the pupils of the eighty-one colorful divine dragons, one hundred sixty-two rays of ultimate inch beams shot out instantly.

These ultimate inch beams, with their incredible speed, were too fast for the present 'Seventh and Eighth Levels of the Martial Emperor Realm' to track.

Shoo! Shoo! Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!

...

At the same time, transient screeching sounds pierced the ears of everyone present.

These screeches only lasted for a brief moment.

Next, everyone was horrified to discover that the four leaders of the top forces, who were preparing to flee in four different directions, were frozen mid-air.

From their bodies, dazzling blood jets spurted out continuously.

Blood scattered across the sky, blooming like exotic red roses.

The four leaders of the major forces, without exception, had dozens of blood holes on their bodies, dead beyond any doubt.

Huh!

At the same time, right before everyone's eyes, the proud figure in purple vanished into thin air.

When he reappeared, he was back in front of the Heaven Fortin Sect members.

In his hand, he now held five Storage Rings along with a pile of 'Martial Intent fragments', which he then vanished by storing them in his own Storage Ring.

"Four idiots, thank you for the 'gifts' you've sent me."

At this moment, the ears of those present seemed to still echo with Wyatt Barnes's words just spoken.

They now realized.

The 'gifts' Wyatt spoke of were the Storage Rings and 'Martial Intent fragments' left behind by the four leaders after their deaths.

Silence.

The scene was deathly quiet.

All eyes, simultaneously, fell upon one person, the figure in purple robes, who now appeared so imposing in their eyes like an 'Undefeated War God'.

"No... it's impossible... impossible!"

Far away, the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect, Levi Evans, was the first to snap back to reality. He gazed at the young man in purple, shaking his head repeatedly, unwilling to believe that what he had just witnessed was real.

"Levi Evans, didn't you say his strength was only slightly better than the Campbell Family's Grand Elder?"

"Levi Evans! His strength far surpasses the Campbell Family's Grand Elder, why did you say he was only slightly stronger? You've led to the death of our leader from the Thousand-Fathoms Sect!"

"Levi Evans, give me our leader's life back!"

...

At the same time, apart from Levi Evans and the old man behind him, the other four people around him stared at him furiously, their eyes filled with a chilling intent.

For a moment, Levi's face turned ashen.

He had only heard that Wyatt was capable of killing the Campbell Family's Grand Elder, a newly advanced Level Nine Martial Emperor.

As for how strong Wyatt really was, he had no idea.

However, based on his past assumptions, Wyatt couldn't be much stronger, at best only slightly better than the Campbell Family's Grand Elder.

He had made such a judgment because he believed if Wyatt were much stronger than the Campbell Family's Grand Elder, he wouldn't stoop to rename the old Yin and Yang Sect to the 'Heaven Fortin Sect'.

Now, he realized he was terribly wrong!

With Wyatt's strength, even moving towards the central 'central region', he could compete with the top fighters from the upper-middle 'top-tier powers'.

Now, he felt like cursing.

You say you're such a strong fighter, why come to this 'inner periphery' and bully others?

Isn't this bullying?

At this moment, Levi Evans had no more thoughts of avenging his two sons, because he knew he couldn't take revenge; killing him would be as easy as slaughtering a chicken or cutting grass for the opponent.

Boom!

A loud noise spread, and it was an old man not far from Levi Evans's side, striking at Levi like a storm of attacks.

"Hmph!"

Accompanied by a cold snort, before Levi could even react, the old man following close behind him took action, blocking the former's attack.

"What are you doing?!"

Levi Evans's face changed dramatically as he glared at the old man who had attacked him.

"Since I am going to die anyway today... before I die, I will kill you to comfort our Sect Leader in the heavens!"

The old man shouted violently and struck at Levi again, but was once again blocked by the old man behind Levi, the two battling evenly, unable to determine a victor.

"The reason our sects met this disaster today is all thanks to Levi Evans... Kill him!"

Before long, three other top-tier powers' people also angrily launched attacks, striking towards Levi Evans.

In their eyes.

Had it not been for Levi personally visiting their sects, encouraging them to come here to the Heaven Fortin Sect, they would not have been present here, nor would they have faced this life and death crisis.

They thought they could gain great advantages by coming to the Heaven Fortin Sect, but not only did they not reap any benefits, but their lives were also at risk here.

The more they thought about it, the angrier they became.

Eventually, they blamed everything on Levi Evans, the instigator.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of explosive sounds like thunder came, three top-tier powers' experts simultaneously attacked Levi without any mercy, and in moments, they seriously wounded him.

Any of them could fight Levi to a standstill on their own; the three together easily killed him.

Throughout, Wyatt Barnes watched with cold eyes.

From the words of those in front of him, he also learned that today's events were all due to Levi Evans, the Sect Leader of the True Martial Sect.

It was Levi who gathered these top-tier powers' experts to come to his Heaven Fortin Sect, aiming to annihilate it.

As for the reason, it wasn't hard to guess.

It was simply because Levi knew his True Martial Sect couldn't avenge his two sons, so he dragged other top-tier powers into the mess.

"This Levi, quite the clever one... knowing how to seize the opportunity,"

Wyatt thought reminiscently.

Chapter 1192: Powerful 'Puppet

If it weren't for the fact that the 'Grade One Artifact Refiners' and 'Grade One Alchemists' from those top-tier forces were poached by the Heaven Fortin Sect, Levi Evans would never have convinced those forces to make a move against the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Wyatt Barnes understood this clearly in his heart.

Watching Levi Evans being killed, Wyatt Barnes made his move, taking the 'Storage Ring' and 'Mystery Fragments' from Levi Evans's corpse.

Following that, Wyatt's figure flickered again, vanishing from sight before most of the onlookers.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

In the space of but a breath, the ephemeral sounds of swords whistling reached the ears of everyone present.

Immediately after, a group of Heaven Fortin Sect Elders and disciples discovered that, following Levi Evans—the True Martial Sect Sect Leader's death, the remaining five had all been killed, not a single one spared.

At the same time, they saw the purple shadow reappear.

A young man clad in purple robes entered their vision, sending a surge of fear and awe through their hearts, leaving them stunned for a long while.

The Sect Leader's strength, isn't that a bit too monstrous?

"Not a bad haul."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the pile of 'Storage Rings' and 'Mystery Fragments' in his hand, murmuring softly to himself.

"Sect Leader is so powerful!"

At this moment, a group of Heaven Fortin Sect Elders and disciples snapped back to reality, each one looking admiringly at the young man in purple robes before them.

Although they had long known that the strength of their Sect Leader was great, they had only thought he was somewhat stronger than the former Yin and Yang Sect Peak Master 'Hunter Sun,' but not by much.

However, today, that thought had vanished once and for all.

What a joke!

Their Sect Leader had just single-handedly taken down the leaders of four Martial Emperor Realm Level Nine powerhouses.

Any one of those Martial Emperor Realm Level Nine powerhouses could easily have killed the former Yin and Yang Sect Peak Master 'Hunter Sun' in a blink, yet they had died at the hands of their Heaven Fortin Sect Leader.

"With our Sect Leader, the Heaven Fortin Sect can now surely rise to the 'middle tier' among first-rate forces."

Many whispered among themselves.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, there were many 'first-rate forces,' but their strengths were uneven.

Like the original Yin and Yang Sect, as well as the True Martial Sect and the Campbell Family, they were considered bottom-tier among the first-rate forces on the mainland.

However, the four people whom Wyatt Barnes had just killed were leaders of mid- to low-tier first-rate forces.

Their strength was far beyond that of any powerhouse from a lower-tier first-rate force.

"Yeah... With the Sect Leader's strength, even facing the top powerhouses of the middle-tier first-rate forces, he might not lose!"

Another chimed in.

His words quickly gained the agreement of most.

"Our Heaven Fortin Sect Leader, with his own power, annihilated the leaders of six 'first-rate forces,' along with their Martial Emperor Realm Level Eight powerhouses... Thinking back to that scene just now, I still feel excited."

Many Heaven Fortin Sect Elders and disciples excitedly shared similar sentiments.

At this moment, they were proud to be Elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

"My master's strength has increased too rapidly."

Kamari Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes, a bitter smile on his face.

The first time he met Wyatt Barnes, they had sparred, and although Wyatt was stronger than him, it wasn't by much.

But now, Wyatt Barnes had left him far behind.

"Young Master."

Having witnessed Wyatt Barnes's strength, Fill Bear's eyes sparkled with excitement.

Winnie Romero stood to the side, her expression unreadable, but as her gaze turned to Wyatt Barnes, a hint of tenderness could be glimpsed deep within her autumn eyes.

"A freak! Such a freak!"

Three Graham surveyed Wyatt up and down, muttering to himself as if seeing Wyatt Barnes for the first time.

He never would have thought...

That the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect he had joined was not only a freakish Artifact Refiner and alchemist but also a monstrous practitioner of the Martial Dao, with a strength so formidable he could only look up to it.

"It's said... the Sect Leader is also a master of Inscription."

At that thought, Three Graham was at a loss for words, feeling as if he had wasted his life.

Similarly shocked were the group of Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One Alchemists behind him.

These Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One Alchemists had joined the Heaven Fortin Sect after Three Graham.

When they first entered the sect, they were bursting with arrogance.

But after witnessing the Sect Leader Wyatt Barnes's artifact crafting and medicinal brewing techniques, they had all become rather subdued.

Only then did they realize...

Their artifact crafting and medicinal brewing techniques actually didn't amount to much.

In the past, although they had heard of their Sect Leader's formidable strength, to the point of effortlessly defeating the former Yin and Yang Sect Peak Master 'Hunter Sun,' they lacked a concrete concept of it.

Today, in their hearts, they finally had a deep understanding of their Sect Leader Wyatt Barnes's strength.

This understanding also left them utterly shocked!

"Our Sect Leader is truly a favorite of the heavens!"

"Not only has he achieved great success in 'artifact crafting,' 'medicinal brewing,' and 'inscription,' he also possesses extremely powerful martial arts strength."

"The strength of four ancient Divine Dragons combined with the force of nine thousand ancient Horned Dragons... Such might allows one to roam unhindered through the outer regions of the Inner Lands."

...

A group of Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One Alchemists whispered among themselves, all expressing their amazement.

"Disperse now."

Faced with looks of reverence, Wyatt Barnes's expression remained unchanged as he calmly issued the order.

And at the moment his words ceased, his whole figure disappeared into thin air before the eyes of most Heaven Fortin Sect disciples and Elders, leaving only an afterimage before the few who were 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm' and above.

After Wyatt Barnes left, the scene became even more lively.

"Once the events of today spread out, our 'Heaven Fortin Sect' will once again become famous throughout the southern periphery of the Inner Lands!"

No one doubted this.

And indeed, the news spread rapidly, broadcasted far and wide by the disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

As the news spread, many people who heard about it were astonished.

Heaven Fortin Sect became famous once again!

This Sect, renamed from the former Yin and Yang Sect, had once more gained widespread renown.

Among them, Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' became a name celebrated far and wide, seen as the 'dream lover' by countless female martial artists, while also regarded as an 'idol' by many of the younger generation.

For a time, in the southern periphery of the Inner Lands, there was not a single person, from the elderly over a hundred years old to three-year-old children, who did not know the name 'Wyatt Barnes.'

Wyatt Barnes's fame had soared to great heights.

Likewise, the reputation of the Heaven Fortin Sect eclipsed any 'first-rate power' in the southern periphery of the Inner Lands.

Of course, this was also because, in the southern periphery of the Inner Lands, there were only lower-tier first-rate forces and mid-lower tier first-rate forces, with no stronger first-rate powers.

The more formidable first-rate powers were distributed within the inner regions and even the core areas of the Inner Lands.

Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Peak.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Series of explosive sounds like thunderclaps shuddered down from the summit of Wyatt Peak.

Now, on the summit of Wyatt Peak, a purple figure was engaged in a fierce battle with a bronze figure, both moving at blinding speed, clashing together the instant they vanished from their original spots.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the owner of the purple figure drew his sword.

At the same time, above his head in the void, the spectacle of heaven and earth underwent an earth-shattering change, transforming into four ancient Divine Dragon phantoms, in addition to nine thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

However, even facing the sword strike, the bronze figure was fearless. Punching out like a mighty hammer, his fists seemed capable of breaking through the heavens with their astonishingly powerful blow.

Nine Dragons Sword Art!

Nine Dragons Flash!

As the purple figure rapidly drew back, the nine swords swirling around his body shot out instantly, resembling nine streaks of lightning rushing towards the bronze figure.

The sword beams, like nine bolts of lightning, pierced through the air with skyrocketing speed, instantly turning into eighty-one colorful Divine Dragons.

The moment the eighty-one Divine Dragons appeared, their eyes shot out extreme flashes of light.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

A total of one hundred and sixty-two extreme flashes of light spread out like a blanket over the sky, hurtling towards the bronze figure with overwhelming force, as if to leave one hundred and sixty-two bloody holes in his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the same time, a red power emerged around the body of the bronze figure, flaring like flames, as his fists broke through the air, smashing down like two giant hammers to meet the one hundred and sixty-two extreme flashes.

Above his head, in the void, a colossal transformation also occurred in the spectacle of heaven and earth.

Five ancient Divine Dragon phantoms and a thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms followed his dual fists in a frenzied charge, their presence imposing like dark clouds bearing down on a city.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

The bronze figure's fists struck simultaneously, a maelstrom of four colored powers arching across the sky, creating a barrier in front of him that robustly blocked the one hundred and sixty-two extreme flashes of light.

Still, even though he stopped the one hundred and sixty-two extreme flashes of light, the bronze figure was shaken back several steps.

The defenses shown by the strength of five ancient Divine Dragons and a thousand ancient Horned Dragons were clearly not at ease against the attacking might displayed by four ancient Divine Dragons and nine thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

At this moment, the purple figure ceased his movements, even sheathing his sword.

As for the bronze figure, that stood more than three meters tall, once the purple figure stopped moving, it stood there obediently, motionless.

The four colored powers that had been flickering around his body began to dissipate gradually.

If a third person were here, they would be astounded.

Because this more than three-meter tall bronze figure was not human, but a puppet, a meticulously crafted giant bronze puppet.

Its contours were crisp and distinct, clearly crafted with great care and attention by its maker.

"With all my strength, five ancient Divine Dragons and a thousand ancient Horned Dragons... For now, it seems impossible to improve further."

At this moment, while approaching the puppet, the purple figure sighed.

Chapter 1193: It's Called 'Hammer

The owner of the purple figure was naturally 'Wyatt Barnes'.

A little over a month had passed since the people from the six major forces last visited the Heaven Fortin Sect. In this time, Wyatt Barnes had successfully created the remaining puppets.

Not only that.

He had combined all of the puppets, and then utilizing the Inscription Array he brought back from the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury', he merged the Origin Force emanating from the original stones within the puppets.

Because the original stones within the puppets were all 'supreme original stones', the combined puppet could match the power of a Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm warrior.

Once it erupted, it could rival the strength of an ancient azure dragon!

"This is still because I took out all the 'supreme original stones' I could get my hands on... otherwise, the Origin Force extended from the puppet would not be this strong."

While creating a bunch of small puppets, Wyatt Barnes not only used up all of the supreme original stones from the Heaven Fortin Sect, but he also used the supreme original stones from the Storage Rings of the twelve powerhouses of the six major forces who died.

He no longer had a single supreme original stone in his possession.

"You've gotten them cheaply... luckily, you didn't disappoint me."

Wyatt Barnes stood in front of the bronze puppet and muttered to himself, "However, if you want to further enhance your strength, you must obtain a large amount of supreme original stones."

"Or wait until my spiritual power increases again."

The reason he said this was that with his current spiritual power, he could only merge four 'Mystic Fragment' into the puppet, unable to merge a fifth.

It was precisely because of this that the bronze puppet currently showed limited power.

The bronze puppet standing before Wyatt Barnes, with all its Origin Force unleashed, was comparable to a Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm warrior, akin to the power of an ancient azure dragon.

Moreover, when assembling it, Wyatt Barnes refined the small puppets that formed its fists into 'Grade One spirit weapons', so when it struck with its fists, the force could amplify to correspond to over nine thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Four 'Mystic Fragments', the strongest being the 'Level Eight Mystic Fragment', all combined, displayed a power comparable to three ancient azure dragons, plus two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Thus, with its full force unleashed, it was comparable to the power of five ancient azure dragons, plus over a thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Stronger than Wyatt Barnes exerting his full power by two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

However, its biggest flaw was that it knew no martial techniques and only used brute force.

And because of this, even if its strength was stronger than Wyatt Barnes by two thousand ancient Horned Dragons, it was still forced back after intercepting a sword technique executed by Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, if the fight continued, Wyatt Barnes had no chance of winning.

The gap of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons, no matter how excellent his sword technique was, he could not overcome.

"As long as my spiritual power increases, I can merge the fifth 'Mystic Fragment' into its body! At that time, its power will continue to rise... If there are a large amount of supreme original stones, its strength can be enhanced as well."

Looking at the puppet in front of him, Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

However, overall, he was very satisfied with the strength of this puppet.

If it came to a hard fight, even he might not be its match.

Not to mention the other members of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice entered Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes saw a figure like lightning heading towards the peak.

Rapid as lightning, like a sharp sword piercing through the air.

In a moment, the visitor arrived not far from Wyatt Barnes, revealing his true face—it was Wyatt Barnes's old friend, Young Master Holland, who recently came to the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Young Master Holland, one of the five major young masters of the old Green Forest Royal Country, Young Master Sword.

"When did you come out of closed-door cultivation?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he curiously asked.

As far as he knew, since Young Master Holland arrived at the Heaven Fortin Sect, he had been in closed-door cultivation, persistently training.

"I just came out today."

Young Master Holland replied, while simultaneously giving Wyatt Barnes a reproachful look, "Wyatt Barnes, you're really not being fair."

"Not being fair? What do you mean by that?"

Hearing Young Master Holland's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help feeling puzzled, asking with a baffled expression.

"I heard that last month you took down twelve powerhouses from the six 'first-class forces'... and you didn't even call me to watch the battle. Isn't that being unfair?"

Young Master Holland complained.

"I thought it was something serious."

Wyatt Barnes was initially stunned, then shook his head and laughed: "At the time, I heard that someone had come to our Heaven Fortin Sect to kill, and I was immediately filled with rage, only thinking about avenging our sect disciples..."

"Do you think, at that time, I could think of so much?"

Toward the end, Wyatt Barnes gave Young Master Holland a disapproving look.

Of course, only in front of an old friend like Young Master Holland would Wyatt Barnes be so casual, returning fully to his true self, without any pretense.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Young Master Holland was momentarily at a loss for words.

Soon, he stopped dwelling on the matter and turned his attention to the bronze puppet beside Wyatt Barnes, curiously asking, "Wyatt Barnes, did you create this puppet?"

"Indeed."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"When did you make it? I remember when I first came here, I never saw this big fellow."

Young Master Holland exclaimed in surprise.

"I just made it recently."

Wyatt Barnes spoke.

Handmi Holland suddenly nodded his understanding, then asked again, "What are you doing with this? Even at its strongest, such a puppet is nothing more than a match for a 'Transforming Void Realm Martial Artist,' and it's uncontrollable and disobedient, so it's quite useless."

Handmi Holland did know a bit about 'puppets.'

Even those propelled by the highest quality original stones could at most match a 'Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm Martial Artist.' In front of someone like him, a Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse, they are nothing.

"Useless?"

Handmi Holland's words made Wyatt Barnes involuntarily give a wry smile and then asked with a laugh, "Would you like to test its strength?"

"You want me to test its strength? Are you sure?"

Handmi Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes as if seeing a ghost, "This broken puppet, even without using my spirit sword, a casual strike would be enough to shatter it!"

"Then by all means, give it a try."

Wyatt Barnes's smile remained unchanged.

"Are you sure you want me to try? If I really do, and accidentally blast it to pieces, you can't blame me."

Handmi Holland asked again.

Towards the end, he still despised the bronze-colored puppet beside Wyatt Barnes, looking down on it with contempt and disdain.

"If you manage to blast it to bits, I'll gift you a Grade One spirit sword that increases 'ninety percent' of your strength."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Are you serious?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, Handmi Holland's eyes gleamed with excitement, and he stared intently at Wyatt Barnes. His breathing became rapid, his chest heaving up and down, struggling to calm down.

Although he did not know Wyatt was an Artifact Refiner, he had heard about Wyatt having connections with an outstanding 'Grade One Artifact Master.'

It was said that this Artifact Master could craft a spirit artifact that amplified strength by 'ninety percent.'

He was tempted when he first heard about it.

His spirit sword was only a second-grade one. Replacing it with a Grade One spirit sword that increased strength by 'ninety percent' would hugely enhance his own power.

Now, hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, he assumed that Wyatt intentionally wanted to gift him the Grade One spirit sword.

After all, in his view, a puppet was no challenge to a martial artist of his caliber.

"When have I ever lied to you?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Handmi Holland with disdain and then retreated, calling out to him from a distance, "Hey! You go first to attack the hammer, so you can't say it bullied you."

"Hammer?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Handmi Holland couldn't help but be stunned.

"That's it."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the three-meter-tall puppet, saying.

Hammer was the name he had given the puppet.

"A puppet so easily destroyed... and you even named it?"

Handmi Holland felt speechless and again confirmed with Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, are you sure I can blast it to pieces?"

"When did you become such a nag? If you can blast it to pieces, I won't only give you a Grade One spirit sword that amplifies 'ninety percent'—I'll also give you two bottles of Grade One Return-Life Pills with purity 'above ninety percent'."

Wyatt Barnes frowned and impatiently said.

"This is your own promise!"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes had spoken, Handmi Holland could no longer resist the temptation. He moved suddenly.

Whoosh!

Within Wyatt's line of sight, Handmi Holland transformed into a sharp sword, tearing through the air directly toward the three-meter-tall bronze-colored puppet—'Hammer'.

"Not using the spirit sword?"

When he saw Handmi Holland lift his hand to form a sword with Origin Force, secret arts, and his realm, flashing towards Hammer, Wyatt was surprised that Handmi Holland was so overly confident.

Whoosh!

The sword shadows formed by Handmi Holland's hand stretched directly towards Hammer, arriving in front of it in an instant.

Between flashes of thunder and lightning, Wyatt Barnes commanded Hammer.

Defend!

Instantly, Origin Force surged around Hammer's body, four types of high-level 'secret arts' followed suit, forming a multicolored protective barrier around its body.

Boom!

Then, Handmi Holland's sword also timely fell on the luminous barrier, creating a loud noise.

However, the barrier did not ripple even slightly, remaining as stable as Mount Tai, as if it never took Handmi Holland's thunderous strike seriously.

Swipe!

Failing to achieve anything with one strike, Handmi Holland's expression changed. He raised his hand, and a second-grade spirit sword appeared, striking again with sword shadows darting toward the surface of Hammer's barrier.

Boom!

Another loud noise, yet the barrier remained unmoved.

At that moment, Handmi Holland finally realized something was wrong.

"Now, it's Hammer's turn to strike."

At the same time, a familiar voice reached Handmi Holland's ears, causing his complexion to drastically change.

Chapter 1194: Arrival at the True Martial Sect

In an instant, Handmi Holland could only feel a strong, oppressive wind blowing directly at him, so stifling that he could hardly breathe.

The next moment, before he had any chance to react, he felt an overwhelming force pressing down on him, like a giant hammer striking his chest, sending him flying through the air.

"Ugh!"

Blown away like an arrow released from its string, Handmi Holland, in his clumsy form, couldn't help but spit out a large mouthful of blood, his complexion turning deathly pale.

"What kind of monster is this?"

Barely stabilizing his figure and finally regaining his senses, Handmi Holland did not think of healing his injuries. Instead, he stared dumbfounded at the enormous silhouette in the distance.

It was that figure that had just sent him flying.

Whoosh!

At that moment, the sound of something cutting through the air headed straight for Handmi Holland, who snapped back to attention and caught what Wyatt Barnes had thrown at him.

"A Grade One Return-Life Pill!"

Opening his palm, he saw a familiar Pill Medicine, and without any hesitation, he swallowed it.

In an instant, the pallor of his face regained some color.

"Such potent medicinal strength!"

Handmi Holland stared at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt, did you give me a Return-Life Pill with a purity of 'more than ninety percent'?"

Although his injuries weren't serious, the fact that he recovered in a blink of an eye still left him incredulously shocked.

An ordinary Grade One Return-Life Pill certainly couldn't achieve this.

That's why he asked Wyatt Barnes.

"Indeed."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and smiled faintly, "However, it looks like you won't be getting those two bottles of Return-Life Pills after all."

Just moments ago, Wyatt Barnes had made a promise.

If Handmi Holland managed to smash the puppet 'Hammer' into pieces, Wyatt would reward him with a spirit sword with 'ninety percent' amplification and two bottles of Grade One Return-Life Pills with a purity 'above ninety percent.'

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Handmi Holland was at a loss for words.

As he fell silent, his gaze turned to the giant puppet standing three meters tall in the distance, "Wyatt, what kind of monster did you create? How does it possess such immense strength?"

This puppet named 'Hammer' by Wyatt Barnes, with just the Origin Force and 'Oath' it emitted, managed to block his full-powered strike.

At that moment, he knew.

The puppet's strength far surpassed his own!

Before he could react further, he was blasted away by the puppet, completely powerless to retaliate.

The fact that it held back when attacking him was the only reason he wasn't killed on the spot. He could feel that clearly when the puppet's attack landed.

"Why don't you try to smash it to bits now that you're all healed up?" Wyatt teased.

"Go try yourself!"

Handmi Holland glared at Wyatt Barnes, clearly annoyed. He might have tried if he hadn't known the puppet's strength, but now that he did, he dared not provoke it.

Shaking his head with a smile, Wyatt Barnes then threw a Storage Ring to Handmi Holland, "For you."

"What is this?"

Handmi Holland caught the Storage Ring, completely puzzled.

"Why don't you look inside and find out?" Wyatt suggested.

Once Handmi Holland claimed the Storage Ring with his blood and saw what was inside, his eyes lit up, "A spirit sword, two bottles of medicine... Could it be..."

Thinking of the possibilities, Handmi Holland immediately drew the spirit sword from the Storage Ring, channeled his Origin Force into it, and unleashed a dazzling and magnificent sword glow.

Above the void, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, creating a celestial vision.

First, the phantoms of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons appeared, followed by three thousand six hundred more.

"Ninety percent amplification!"

Looking at the celestial vision above the void, Handmi Holland's body shook with excitement.

As for the two bottles of Pill Medicine, he guessed they must be the two bottles of Grade One Return-Life Pills with 'above ninety percent' purity that Wyatt Barnes had mentioned earlier.

At this moment, Handmi Holland realized that the 'bet' Wyatt Barnes had made with him was nothing but a joke.

These items had been prepared for him by Wyatt Barnes all along.

"Wyatt, thank you."

With that realization, Handmi Holland quickly expressed his gratitude.

"When did you become so polite?" Wyatt Barnes asked, shaking his head with a smile, and once again a teasing look appeared on his face, "Now that you've switched to a new spirit sword... How about you spar with Hammer again?"

This time, Handmi Holland just gave Wyatt Barnes a look and ignored him.

He was no masochist.

Still, he was deeply curious about the puppet Wyatt Barnes had created.

"Wyatt, as far as I know, a puppet powered by 'top-grade original stones' can only unleash force comparable to a Seventh-Order 'Transforming Void Realm' warrior at best, and at most integrate 'Realm Fragments' into its body..."

Handmi Holland asked curiously, "But your puppet has completely defeated me... How did you create it?"

Although he had previously used a 'Grade Two spirit sword.'

With his full strength, he could still unleash the power of an ancient Azure Dragon and five thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Yet, the puppet Wyatt Barnes had created completely disregarded his power.

From this, it was evident that the puppet's strength far surpassed his own.

As for how strong exactly, the puppet struck too quickly for any extraordinary phenomena of heaven and earth to take shape, so he didn't know.

"Inscription Array!"

Faced with Young Master Holland's inquiry, Wyatt Barnes answered succinctly.

As for whether Young Master Holland understood, that was not something he needed to concern himself with.

"Come with me on a trip."

Suddenly, Wyatt seemed to recall something and looked at Young Master Holland.

"Where to?"

Young Master Holland asked with confusion.

Although Wyatt did not immediately answer Young Master Holland, soon enough, Young Master Holland had his answer.

Simply because Wyatt had gone to ask someone for directions.

True Martial Sect!

That was the place where Wyatt intended to take Young Master Holland.

After several days of travel, Wyatt and his companion successfully arrived at the True Martial Sect's garrison.

The True Martial Sect's garrison was peaceful, but if one delved deeper, an air of eeriness could be felt.

Not long ago, since the news of Sect Leader 'Levi Evans' death had returned, the entire True Martial Sect had been rocked, subsequently plunging into endless grief.

However, the elders and disciples of the True Martial Sect did not leave after the death of Sect Leader Levi Evans.

The True Martial Sect had what they were attached to, what they desired.

Not to mention anything else, just the control over the top-grade original stone mines was enough to keep a group of True Martial Sect's elders and disciples.

"I am the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes!"

Wyatt stood above the True Martial Sect's garrison, looking down upon it, and spoke in a loud voice.

Wyatt's voice, infused with Origin Force, fell like thunder from the sky and swept through the entire garrison, startling everyone within.

"Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect?!"

"Is that the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes,' who killed our Sect Leader?"

"Why has he come?"

"He's not here to utterly destroy us, is he?"

...

For a moment, the entire True Martial Sect's garrison was in turmoil, with most of the Sect's elders and disciples falling into panic, with only a few maintaining their composure.

These few individuals were the strongest in the True Martial Sect besides the Sect Leader, Levi Evans.

After hearing the voice that spread from the horizon, their expressions turned extremely grave as they rose into the air, gathered together, and then headed towards the source of the voice.

Wyatt stood quietly in the air, and even though several figures suddenly appeared before him, he showed no sign of surprise.

"Sect Leader Wyatt!"

The ones appearing before Wyatt were three elderly men who had seen many years. After showing up, they immediately bowed respectfully to Wyatt as a sign of reverence.

This scene made Young Master Holland who stood beside Wyatt have a peculiar expression on his face.

These three old fellows, are they alright?

Just over a month ago, Wyatt had just killed their True Martial Sect's Sect Leader, as well as another strong practitioner at the Eighth Level of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Now, not only were they not seeking revenge against Wyatt, but they were also kowtowing before him?

"It seems these three old fellows can't bear to part with the meager foundation of the True Martial Sect."

Young Master Holland wasn't hard-pressed to guess.

If they had been willing to leave, the likelihood is they would have done so already, and not stayed with the True Martial Sect.

After all, any rational person could guess that after killing their Sect Leader, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect might very well visit the True Martial Sect to obliterate it.

"From today onwards, the True Martial Sect will be a subsidiary Sect under the Heaven Fortin Sect, paying an annual tribute of three hundred Grade One original stones and one million top-grade original stones... Do any of you have any objections?"

Wyatt looked calmly at the three elders before him and asked indifferently.

The three elders had already changed their expressions upon hearing the first part of Wyatt's declaration.

One million top-grade original stones were still manageable.

But three hundred Grade One original stones were undoubtedly more than they could handle.

The original stone mine controlled by the True Martial Sect yielded only top-grade original stones, and even with plenty of manpower, it was very difficult to extract three hundred Grade One original stones in a year.

However, after hearing the latter part of Wyatt's statement with its implied threat, the three elders simultaneously shuddered.

"No."

The three simultaneously shook their heads, as though fearing that the slightest delay in their response would provoke the young man in purple before them to take action.

After all, the young man in purple before them was the very same existence who had killed their True Martial Sect's Sect Leader, Levi Evans.

Levi's strength had been on par with theirs.

Yet, it wasn't just for this reason that they feared the young man in purple.

They had heard that over a month ago, when killing their Sect Leader Levi Evans, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect had also killed four practitioners at the Ninth Level of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Without exception, those four practitioners had been leaders of mid-lower first-rate powers.

If the top practitioners of mid-lower first-rate powers could be killed, what of them, merely the pinnacle practitioners of the lower first-rate powers?

Therefore, they could only capitulate.

"We've seen the Sect Leader."

Following this, the three elders bowed to Wyatt in unison.

Chapter 1195: Lost in the Stone Forest, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor!

Thus, the True Martial Sect survived, but the cost was becoming a subordinate sect to the Heaven Fortin Sect, having to deliver large amounts of top-grade and high-grade original stones every year.

After leaving the True Martial Sect and returning to the Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes went to find Three Graham.

"Starting from tomorrow, for the next period of time, gather all the Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists... After I guide you for a while, I will need to make a long journey."

Wyatt Barnes said to Three Graham.

Three Graham respectfully responded, indicating his understanding.

The next morning, Three Graham did as Wyatt Barnes had instructed, gathering all the Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists for Wyatt to mentor.

A group of Artifact Refiners and alchemists, who had joined the Heaven Fortin Sect due to its reputation, would not stay long without some 'sweeteners'.

This was not something Wyatt Barnes wanted to see.

Thus, Wyatt Barnes patiently guided them, even demonstrating forging and alchemy in front of them without holding anything back.

As for how much they could comprehend, that depended on their own fortunes.

As time passed, the group of Grade One Artifact Refiners and Grade One alchemists who had joined the Heaven Fortin Sect came to deeply understand Wyatt Barnes's accomplishments in both artifact refining and alchemy.

For a time, they were all sincerely convinced and more resolute to stay in the Heaven Fortin Sect.

They believed.

As long as this Sect Leader was there, as long as they could receive guidance from him, their skills in 'artifact refining' and 'alchemy' would certainly greatly improve.

During the time Wyatt Barnes was patiently mentoring everyone, including Three Graham.

In a distant place on the western side of the mainland, 'Gabriel Cloud,' the former Protector Elder of the Sun Peak at the Yin and Yang Sect, had finally arrived at his destination, a desolate stone forest.

This stone forest, rarely visited by anyone, ensnared those who entered and caused them to lose their way.

It was said that many mysterious and unpredictable 'Inscription arrays' were set up inside this stone forest, and very few who entered came out alive.

Only a few knew that this stone forest was a cultivation site for a powerful 'Martial Emperor'.

This stone forest was also called 'The Lost Stone Forest'.

In this place known as 'The Lost Stone Forest,' besides that Martial Emperor, there were some of his disciples and many of his disciples.

The owner of the Lost Stone Forest, that Martial Emperor, was honored as 'Emperor Kingston Stone'.

Standing near the Lost Stone Forest, Gabriel Cloud did not dare to venture deeper, he looked towards the stone forest in front and respectfully said, "Gabriel Cloud, Supreme Elder of the Sun Peak at the Yin and Yang Sect, seeks an audience with Lord Spring Sun."

Lord Spring Sun!

As Gabriel Cloud spoke, a figure suddenly appeared from within the stone forest, an old man in gray clothes.

"Are you looking for Spring Sun Senior Brother?"

The old man in gray clothes, expressionless, asked.

"Yes."

Gabriel Cloud hastily replied, not daring to delay.

He knew that the gray-clothed old man standing before him was a 'Martial Emperor disciple.'

Martial Emperor disciples, within the command of the Martial Emperor, were actually not much, and many had not even seen the face of the Martial Emperor they willingly followed.

Under the Martial Emperor, the highest status was undoubtedly 'Direct Disciples of the Martial Emperor'.

Direct Disciples of the Martial Emperor were chosen by the Martial Emperor himself from among the geniuses, each possessing exceptional strength and most standing at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Even if not at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm, they were still the best among their peers.

Here, 'their peers' refers to peers across the entire Cloud Skies Continent.

Including the Odd Species.

Direct Disciples of the Martial Emperor often saw the Martial Emperor and received his guidance.

Below the Direct Disciples of the Martial Emperor were not Martial Emperor disciples, but 'Martial Emperor Scholars'.

Martial Emperor Scholars could occasionally see the Martial Emperor from a distance but didn't receive his guidance and might not even recognize the Martial Emperor.

These Martial Emperor Scholars were governed by the Direct Disciples of the Martial Emperor, who would occasionally mentor them when in a good mood.

And below the Martial Emperor Scholars were the most humble 'Martial Emperor disciples' under the Martial Emperor.

Speaking nicely, they were disciples under the Martial Emperor.

Speaking harshly, they were just errand runners for the Martial Emperor.

Like the gray-clothed old man who now appeared before Gabriel Cloud, a 'Martial Emperor disciple' responsible for gatekeeping.

However, the status of a Martial Emperor disciple, although humble under the Martial Emperor, was not to be underestimated outside, let alone provoked or even killed.

After all, they were affiliates of a Martial Emperor, even if just errand runners or guardians.

No one dared underestimate or provoke anyone associated with a Martial Emperor.

Even if he was just a Martial Emperor disciple.

"Please wait, I will notify Spring Sun Senior Brother."

Knowing Gabriel Cloud was there to see Spring Sun, the gray-clothed old man did not delay and nodded to Gabriel Cloud, then turned back into the stone forest, disappearing from Gabriel Cloud's sight.

Spring Sun, though not a Direct Disciple of the Martial Emperor, was at least a Martial Emperor Scholar.

In terms of strength and status, he was far above him.

After the gray-clothed old man left, Gabriel Cloud stood in mid-air, patiently waiting.

Now, the stone forest, so close yet so perilous, seemed like a vast and ferocious beast, making him dare not step even half a step beyond the boundary.

"In the future, I too shall enter this place and become a 'Martial Emperor disciple.'"

At some point, a smile formed on the corners of Gabriel Cloud's mouth, radiant.

It was as if he had already seen himself becoming a Martial Emperor disciple.

Time quietly passed.

A half-hour soon went by, but Gabriel Cloud still waited patiently, just as before.

Huff!

Suddenly, a slight breeze came from ahead, drawing Gabriel Cloud's attention.

When Gabriel Cloud raised his head, a medium-built figure appeared before him.

It was a middle-aged man dressed in green, with tiger-like eyebrows and an inherently imposing presence, who had been staring closely at him since appearing.

"Gabriel Cloud?"

The middle-aged man, initially frowning, soon relaxed his eyebrows, seeming to have some recollection of Gabriel Cloud.

"Lord Spring Sun!"

Facing the middle-aged man's casual demeanor, Gabriel Cloud dared not neglect him and bowed respectfully, "I am Gabriel Cloud, formerly the Protector Elder of the Sun Peak in the Yin and Yang Sect, and I once had the honor of meeting Lord Spring Sun."

"The former Yin and Yang Sect? What do you mean by that?"

The middle-aged man, who was none other than 'Spring Sun,' a disciple under Emperor Stone, was inevitably puzzled upon hearing Gabriel Cloud's words.

"Lord Spring Sun, the Yin and Yang Sect no longer exists."

Gabriel Cloud sighed.

"What about Hunter Sun?"

Spring Sun seemed not to care about the existence of the Yin and Yang Sect. What he cared about was 'Hunter Sun,' his half-brother sharing the same father.

"The Peak Master... is dead."

Under Spring Sun's gaze, after taking a deep breath, Gabriel Cloud sighed.

Dead.

These two brief words, when they reached Spring Sun's ears, struck him like thunder, drastically changing his expression.

He and Hunter Sun had been in discord since childhood, a conflict that persisted to this day.

However, no matter the discord, he and Hunter Sun were brothers by blood, an undeniable fact.

And now, he was hearing of his brother's death.

"Who?"

Spring Sun's tone was low, inquiring Gabriel Cloud.

He had only asked one word, but the meaning was clear; he wanted to know who had killed his half-brother, Hunter Sun.

Upon learning of Hunter Sun's death, the slight discontent Spring Sun had towards Hunter Sun vanished, replaced by sorrow.

That was his brother, a brother related by blood.

"It was a man named 'Wyatt Barnes.'"

Gabriel Cloud added.

"Explain in detail."

Spring Sun's face was cold as he spoke in a deep voice, his words undeniably firm and mixed with a tinge of anger.

Seeing this, Gabriel Cloud's gaze brightened imperceptibly.

He knew he had guessed correctly.

Spring Sun, although in conflict with his half-brother 'Hunter Sun,' no longer cared about their past conflicts after Hunter Sun's death and was focused on avenging him.

"Yes."

Gabriel Cloud respectfully confirmed, then recounted the events without omitting a single detail, hiding nothing.

He knew that even if he tried to hide anything, it would be futile.

With the capabilities of the man before him, he would eventually learn the whole truth.

If he were to hide anything, it would only backfire.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Spring Sun murmured under his breath, his eyes emitting a chilling light, fierce and biting.

At the same time, his gaze fell on Gabriel Cloud, "You did well, thinking of this way to keep him here... Once I have avenged my useless brother, I will grant you one request within my power, something that won't trouble me."

"Lord Spring Sun, I wish to become a disciple under Emperor Stone's command."

Gabriel Cloud took a deep breath and slowly spoke.

Emperor Stone, the simple title for Kingston Stone the Martial Emperor.

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, was the owner of this very 'Lost Stone Forest' and Spring Sun was his nominal disciple.

"That's simple."

Spring Sun said nonchalantly, "As soon as I have avenged my useless brother, I assure you can become a disciple of the Martial Emperor!"

"Thank you, Lord Spring Sun."

Upon hearing this, a broad smile spread across Gabriel Cloud's face.

"Wait here for a moment. I'll handle some matters and then follow you to the 'Heaven Fortin Sect'!"

Then, Spring Sun told Gabriel Cloud, before his figure disappeared into the 'Lost Stone Forest.'

It wasn't long before Spring Sun arrived in front of a stone house within the Lost Stone Forest, carved out from a giant stone within the forest, quite characteristic.

"Senior Brother Campbell."

Spring Sun respectfully called out to the stone house.

Huff!

And just as the words left Spring Sun's mouth, a tall figure appeared in front of him.

It was a young man dressed in black, with a stern face and sharp eyes, inherently exerting immense pressure.

Facing the young man in black, Spring Sun kept his bent back and did not dare to straighten up.

Although he was a disciple of the Martial Emperor, he was nothing in front of this person.

Even if this person killed him, there would be no consequences, and it wouldn't incur blame from 'Kingston Stone the Martial Emperor.'

Chapter 1196: Gabriel Cloud's Confidence

The black-clothed young man standing in front of Spring Sun is none other than Isaac Campbell, one of the few personal disciples under the command of Martial Emperor Kingston Stone.

Isaac Campbell!

"What's the matter?"

Isaac Campbell's face remained as stern as ever, his voice calm as he spoke, sparing with his words.

"Senior Brother Campbell, that matter you entrusted to me earlier, I'm afraid it's going to be delayed for a while."

Spring Sun said with a wry smile.

"Hmm?"

Isaac Campbell frowned upon hearing this, "What happened?"

"Senior Brother Campbell, someone from outside the Stone Forest arrived earlier; he's a man from my younger brother's side... He came to find me, saying my brother was killed."

Spring Sun sighed, "The man who killed my brother could leave at any moment, and I must rush there as soon as possible to kill him and avenge my brother!"

"I ask for Senior Brother Campbell's understanding."

By the end, Spring Sun looked at Isaac Campbell with a hopeful expression.

"The revenge for a brother's death cannot be delayed... Go, then. That other matter, you can attend to it when you return."

Isaac Campbell spoke indifferently.

As soon as his words fell, he disappeared into thin air in front of Spring Sun, his speed so fast that even someone as formidable as Spring Sun couldn't catch a trace of him.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Campbell."

Spring Sun thanked the stone house in front of him, then turned around to leave the Stone Forest and meet up with Gabriel Cloud.

The moment he turned, Spring Sun's expression turned utterly dark.

"Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes!"

At the same time, his eyes flickered with a cold and unmistakable murderous intent.

Nearly two months passed in the blink of an eye.

During this time, Wyatt Barnes hadn't cultivated or comprehended profound meanings; he devoted himself entirely to guiding a group of Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists, including Three Graham.

And the group of Artifact Refiners and alchemists, including Three Graham, had come to understand just how extraordinary their Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect was in the arts of refining and alchemy.

It was beyond their reach!

"It seems that I made the right decision coming here... Joining the Heaven Fortin Sect, I indeed obtained what I desired. I feel that it won't be long before I'll be able to refine Grade One Pill Medicine with a purity approaching 'eighty percent.'"

A Grade One alchemist excitedly spoke right after parting from Wyatt Barnes and Three Graham.

"Yes, this is the most correct choice we have made in our lives."

Another person promptly added.

"Hmph! You've got your benefits, now don't forget to work for the Sect Leader... Remember to use all your connections to find those two missing ladies of our Sect Leader."

Three Graham snorted softly, reminding them.

"Deputy Sect Master Graham, rest assured, I have already sent a Sect disciple with my token to seek out the high-ranking members of various forces with whom I have good relations... They will certainly not slack off for the sake of my influence."

A Grade One Artifact Refiner soon mentioned.

"I also sent a Sect disciple to find those who owe me favors... Those guys better not be lackadaisical in searching for the two ladies of our Sect Leader, or else they can forget about getting any Grade One Pill Medicine from me in the future."

Another Grade One alchemist stated before leaving.

Following that, others left one by one.

Seeing this scene, Three Graham nodded contentedly.

He had not let the Sect Leader down after all.

Sometime before, Wyatt Barnes had announced a message to everyone in Heaven Fortin Sect, appointing Three Graham as the fourth Vice Sect Leader, standing on equal footing with Pearl Rowan and the Sackman brothers.

Of course, it was only on the surface.

As the leader of a group of Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists, Three Graham's status in Heaven Fortin Sect was second only to Wyatt Barnes.

Even Pearl Rowan and the Sackman brothers wouldn't dare to provoke him lightly.

"Three days from now, we will set out to retrieve the 'Big Treasure' left by Martial Emperor from his second life."

After parting with Three Graham and the others, Wyatt Barnes returned to his dwelling, sat cross-legged on the bed, and murmured to himself, having made a decision.

After arriving inland, he had a rough idea of where he was located.

Raiding the memories of Martial Emperor, he quickly confirmed the exact location where Martial Emperor had stored the 'Big Treasure,' located at the southern edge of the inland, a considerable distance from Sun Peak.

"That place, even if I travel back and forth at full speed, would consume two months of time."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Having made his decision, Wyatt Barnes no longer dwelled on other thoughts and closed his eyes to cultivate in peace.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Divine Dragon Transformation!

While cultivating, he also pondered the 'integrated profundities.'

Of course, besides that, he continuously comprehended the Sword Dao insights accumulated in his mind, elevating his 'realm of the sword.'

Time quietly slipped by.

Two days swiftly passed.

"Wyatt Barnes, come out!"

The once-peaceful Heaven Fortin Sect erupted in turmoil with this thundering shout from the sky.

"Who is this person daring to tell the Sect Leader to come out?"

Many Heaven Fortin Sect disciples were shocked.

"Is he seeking death? Daring to provoke our Sect Leader in Heaven Fortin Sect."

"This reckless fellow, no idea where he came from."

...

One after another, Heaven Fortin Sect elders and disciples rose into the air, looking toward where the voice originated, only to see clouds filling the sky. The person who made the sound was clearly hidden behind the clouds.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

A series of swift figures appeared out of thin air.

The four Deputy Sect Leaders of Heaven Fortin Sect, along with Winnie Romero, Handmi Holland, Fill Bear, and Kamari Gold, gathered together in response to a thundering shout from the sky.

"This voice seems somewhat familiar."

Pearl Rowan furrowed her brows and said.

"Familiar voice?"

Handmi Holland was taken aback, "Could it be that you know him?"

"It's Elder Cloud's voice!"

Just then, the Sackman brothers exchanged glances and almost simultaneously exclaimed.

Their tone was clearly mixed with a hint of surprise.

"Elder Cloud?"

Hearing the Sackman brothers' words, Handmi Holland looked confused.

"It's the Protector Elder from the original Primordial Sun Peak, Gabriel Cloud."

Pearl Rowan's complexion turned somber, "Didn't he run away last time? Why has he come back?"

"Pearl Rowan, be careful with your words... I did not run away last time."

Almost as soon as Pearl Rowan finished speaking, the voice from the horizon continued to reach them, attracting everyone's attention.

They saw an old man following behind a middle-aged man, descending from the sky. Speaking now was the old man behind the middle-aged man.

He was Gabriel Cloud, the former Protector Elder of the Primordial Sun Peak from the Yin and Yang Sect.

As for the middle-aged man before him, his identity was self-evident. He was the elder brother of 'Hunter Sun', the former Peak Master of the Primordial Sun Peak – Spring Sun.

Beyond being Hunter Sun's brother, Spring Sun was also a powerful disciple at the realm of a Martial Emperor.

While not at the level of a direct disciple of a Martial Emperor, he was still far beyond the comparison of any ordinary Ninth Layer Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse.

"Gabriel Cloud!"

Pearl Rowan's expression darkened slightly as she glanced at Gabriel Cloud for a moment before shifting her gaze to the middle-aged man before him.

Without guessing, she could tell.

Gabriel Cloud's return today was not without preparation; the middle-aged man walking before him was clearly the reinforcement he had sought, likely stronger than him.

At this moment, the expressions of the Sackman brothers also darkened.

They could see it.

Gabriel Cloud and the middle-aged man before him were not here with good intentions.

"It's Elder Cloud!"

"Didn't he run away last time? Why has he returned? Isn't he afraid of dying?"

"Didn't you see the middle-aged man he's following? Do you think someone that he would eagerly follow would be a simple character?"

"It seems he has found reinforcements!"

...

At this time, many of the Heaven Fortin Sect's Elders and disciples who recognized Gabriel Cloud were also discussing fervently.

Some looked worried, fearing their Sect Leader might not be able to handle the reinforcements that Gabriel Cloud had brought.

Others seemed unaffected, full of confidence in their Sect Leader.

"Pearl Rowan, Prince Sackman, Anand Sackman... I have returned this time to kill Wyatt Barnes and rebuild the 'Yin and Yang Sect'! Are you willing to help me?"

Gabriel Cloud looked directly at Pearl Rowan, Prince Sackman, and Anand Sackman as he straightforwardly spoke.

Hearing Gabriel Cloud's words, the three changed their expressions but did not express any allegiance.

"It seems you doubt my strength."

Gabriel Cloud gave the three a profound glance and slowly said, "I admit, I'm not as good as that Wyatt Barnes... But this person before me, do you know who he is?"

As he finished speaking, Gabriel Cloud exuded a strong sense of confidence.

For a moment, not only Pearl Rowan and the others but also Winnie Romero, Three Graham, and the rest had their gaze fixed on the middle-aged man before Gabriel Cloud, wondering what was so different about him that could instill such confidence in Gabriel Cloud.

"Are you Gabriel Cloud, the former Supreme Elder of Primordial Sun Peak from the Yin and Yang Sect?"

Handmi Holland looked at Gabriel Cloud with outright contempt, "I've heard of you. Months ago, you fled from our Heaven Fortin Sect like a dog who lost its family."

A dog who lost its family!

Handmi Holland's words made Gabriel Cloud's face sink into a deep frown.

"I really don't know... where you, the dog who lost its family, get such overwhelming confidence from."

Yet Handmi Holland did not seem to intend to let him off, continuing to mock.

"Kid, don't be too proud. You'll be the one crying soon."

Though furious to the extreme, Gabriel Cloud managed to suppress his rage and spoke sternly.

Then, he turned away from Handmi Holland, who looked at him disdainfully, and once again addressed Pearl Rowan and the others, "This man before me is the elder brother of Peak Master Hunter Sun, Mr. Spring Sun."

Hunter Sun's elder brother?

Hearing this, the expressions of Pearl Rowan and the others grew serious.

They were, of course, familiar with Hunter Sun, the former Peak Master of the Primordial Sun Peak.

However, they were unaware that Hunter Sun had an elder brother, who was evidently even more powerful than Hunter Sun himself, suspected to be a Ninth Layer Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse.

However, even suspecting that the opposite party might be at the Ninth Layer Martial Emperor Realm, they did not show the slightest fear.

What a joke!

Their Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes', had killed several Ninth Layer Martial Emperor Realm powerhouses.

Not to mention the Grand Elder of the Campbell Family of the City of Peace, even the leaders of four lower-tier major forces had not survived against their Sect Leader.

They speculated that their Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes', had the strength comparable to the top powerhouses of a mid-tier major force, or even a high-tier major force.

Chapter 1197: Idiot!

Yet, as Gabriel Cloud's next words were uttered, the expressions of Pearl Rowan and her two companions completely changed.

"Spring Sun, has another identity... He is a 'Martial Emperor's disciple' in the Lost Stone Forest!"

Those were Gabriel Cloud's exact words.

A disciple of the Martial Emperor!

As soon as Gabriel Cloud spoke, not only did Pearl Rowan and her two companions' faces' drastically change, but even Three Graham's and Kamari Gold's countenances shifted.

As for Winnie Romero, Handmi Holland, and Fill Bear, having little concept of what 'a disciple of the Martial Emperor' meant, they only looked puzzled, without showing overly exaggerated reactions.

"Elder Cloud's recruited help is a disciple of the Martial Emperor?"

"Even a disciple lost in the Stone Forest! I've heard of the Lost Stone Forest before, it's a Martial Emperor's cultivation ground, the Martial Emperor there is revered as 'Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.'"

"Elder Cloud's helper, is he a disciple of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor?"

...

Simultaneously, numerous elders and disciples of Heaven Fortin Sect showed a change of color.

None of them had imagined that Gabriel Cloud's summoned aid would actually be a disciple of the Martial Emperor.

A disciple of the Martial Emperor.

Even if not a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor, the strength of such a being would be extremely formidable; weak martial artists could never become disciples of a Martial Emperor, at most they could become a disciple.

Direct disciples of the Martial Emperor, most of them are at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm, one foot into the 'Emperor Realm.'

While merely being disciples of the Martial Emperor, their strength was incomparable to that of any common nine-layers strong warrior in the Martial Emperor Realm.

It was said that any random disciple of the Martial Emperor could match the top mighty forces of the upper echelons in Cloud Skies Continent, even a leading powerhouse of those top factions.

"A disciple of the Martial Emperor... Hunter Sun's brother is actually a disciple of the Martial Emperor!"

Pearl Rowan looked terribly awkward.

"I always felt like I've heard that the background of Peak Master Hunter Sun was not so simple... But I never expected his brother to actually be a disciple of the Martial Emperor."

The Sackman brothers exchanged glances and could see mutual shock in each other's eyes.

A disciple of the Martial Emperor.

A being they had to look up to, who could crush them with just a finger.

For a moment, their hearts filled with dread.

If before they still held confidence in their Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes,' their faith now wavered.

"A disciple of the Martial Emperor... the humble Peak Master of Yin and Yang Sect, actually the younger brother of a Martial Emperor's disciple."

Three Graham also had a somewhat unsightly look on his face.

He had long heard about Wyatt Barnes killing the original Peak Master of Yin and Yang Sect to become its Sect Leader and even renaming Yin and Yang Sect to 'Heaven Fortin Sect' and becoming the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect.

But he had never imagined that the original Peak Master of Sun Peak would have such an elder brother.

A disciple of the Martial Emperor!

That was no joke.

According to what he knew, to become a disciple of the Martial Emperor, one either had to be an 'Odd Species' on Cloud Skies Continent with an extraordinary gift and Divine Ability or a powerful nine-layers strong warrior in the Martial Emperor Realm.

The middle-aged man before them was clearly the latter.

And the threshold for the latter was extremely high.

It was said that only those nine-layers strong warriors in the Martial Emperor Realm, at their full strength, possessing strength that surpassed five ancient Horned Dragons, were qualified to become disciples of the Martial Emperor.

Five ancient Horned Dragons' strength was the minimum threshold.

At this time, Winnie Romero, Handmi Holland, and Fill Bear learned of the meaning behind the words 'disciple of the Martial Emperor' from the discussions of the nearby group of Heaven Fortin Sect elders and disciples.

For a moment, the expressions on the faces of Handmi Holland and Fill Bear became somewhat awkward.

"Damn! A disciple of the Martial Emperor is that strong?"

Handmi Holland cursed inwardly.

Although Winnie managed to maintain a calm face, deep within her beautiful autumn eyes, a hint of worry was clearly mixed.

She was evidently concerned for Wyatt Barnes.

"Pearl Rowan, Prince Sackman, Anand Sackman... I'm giving you three a chance. Now, come to my side, and after Spring Sun deals with Wyatt Barnes, you'll still be part of my Yin and Yang Sect."

At that point, Gabriel Cloud looked towards Pearl Rowan and her party and spoke with a calm pace, "If you're unwilling to come over, after Spring Sun eliminates Wyatt Barnes, I won't spare your lives."

Between the lines, Gabriel Cloud clearly intended to force Pearl Rowan and her companions to make a choice.

This choice was related to their fortunes and lives.

For a while, the three's complexions turned alternatively green and white as if in the midst of a storm.

"I'll give you ten breaths of time... After ten breaths, whoever among you three hasn't come over will be considered an enemy of Gabriel Cloud!"

Gabriel Cloud further pressed Pearl Rowan and her companions to make their choice.

Upon Gabriel Cloud's words, aside from Spring Sun, everyone present turned their gaze to the three, curious about what decision they would make.

Whether to choose to stand on the opposite side of Heaven Fortin Sect, by Gabriel Cloud's side.

Or to remain on Heaven Fortin Sect's side, continuing the opposition to Gabriel Cloud.

Both choices carried risks.

If they chose the former and if the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes,' were to take out the disciple of the Martial Emperor, 'Spring Sun,' the outcome would be obvious, and no one would spare those who had betrayed them.

If they chose the latter, once the Martial Emperor's disciple "Spring Sun" took out the Heaven Fortin Sect's Sect Leader "Wyatt Barnes," they would most certainly not survive either.

Gabriel Cloud would send them on their way without delay.

As it stands, the current choice is a gambit.

It's a bet on whether Wyatt Barnes is stronger than Spring Sun, or vice versa.

Wyatt Barnes's strength was no secret to most present in the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Three months ago, Wyatt Barnes had fought against the leaders of the four top-tier forces, showcasing a tremendous power equivalent to that of four ancient Azure Dragons, plus the strength of nine thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

However, as a disciple of the Martial Emperor, even if Spring Sun was not a direct disciple, he must possess the strength above that of five ancient Azure Dragons.

"Gabriel Cloud, if I side with you, I'm effectively choosing Hunter Sun's side... Therefore, I choose to share the fate of the Heaven Fortin Sect!"

Pearl Rowan was the first to make her stance clear.

Although Hunter Sun had died, Gabriel Cloud had returned today with Hunter Sun's own elder brother "Spring Sun." To stand with Gabriel Cloud was tantamount to siding with Hunter Sun.

Deep-seated hatred for Hunter Sun compelled her to make her decision immediately.

Once Pearl Rowan announced her decision, many of the Heaven Fortin Sect's elders and disciples' eyes lit up, silently praising her as a 'heroine among women' and 'valorous female warrior.'

"Hmph! If you wish to die, then I won't stop you."

Upon hearing Pearl Rowan's words, Gabriel Cloud responded with a disdainful snort.

Following that, he turned his stern gaze to the Sackman brothers, whose faces continued to twist dramatically, and said in a deep voice, "Prince Sackman, Anand Sackman... think carefully now! You have five breaths' time left."

Five breaths!

At Gabriel Cloud's words, the Sackman brothers' faces changed again.

For a moment, the eyes of all were fixed on the two brothers, making them the center of attention.

"What do you think the two Vice Sect Leaders will decide?"

"I don't know."

"It depends on whether they have more confidence in the Sect Leader or in that Martial Emperor's disciple."

...

Many of the Heaven Fortin Sect's elders and disciples whispered among themselves.

They were genuinely eager to see what choice the Sackman brothers would make.

"Three breaths left."

After two breaths had passed, Gabriel Cloud urged them again.

The expressions on the Sackman brothers' faces grew even more troubled.

Soon, another two breaths elapsed, and Gabriel Cloud spoke in a grave tone, "You now have one final breath!"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Almost immediately after Gabriel Cloud's words fell, the Sackman brothers finally made their move, swiftly flying out and landing behind Gabriel Cloud within moments.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Seeing the Sackman brothers choose his side, Gabriel Cloud burst into hearty laughter and looked towards them, saying, "Prince Sackman, Anand Sackman... you will soon realize just how correct your choice is."

Then, he turned to Pearl Rowan and sneered, "Pearl Rowan, you'll soon see just how foolish your choice was!"

Pearl Rowan ignored Gabriel Cloud's taunts and looked directly at the Sackman brothers, speaking solemnly, "Prince Sackman, Anand Sackman... Can you justify your decision to the Sect Leader?"

"If I'm not mistaken... both of you have spirit weapons and Pill Medicine personally refined for you by the Sect Leader, right?"

Both Prince Sackman and Anand Sackman possessed a Grade One spirit weapon refined by Wyatt Barnes, which could amplify their strength by 'ninety percent.'

They had also each obtained two bottles of 'ninety-one percent' pure Grade One Return-Life Pills from Wyatt Barnes.

At Pearl Rowan's words, the faces of the Sackman brothers turned unsightly, but neither spoke, knowing they were in the wrong.

"I truly pity Wyatt Barnes for having you two as Vice Sect Leaders of the Heaven Fortin Sect," Young Master Holland said with contempt, casting a disdainful glance at the Sackman brothers.

Winnie Romero's eyes began to burn with a flicker of murderous intent, targeting the Sackman brothers—their choice had also angered her.

"Which one is Wyatt Barnes?"

Spring Sun, who had been watching the drama unfold with amusement, finally spoke up, seeking the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, "Wyatt Barnes."

"Great Spring Sun, Wyatt Barnes has not yet appeared," Gabriel Cloud said with deference, standing behind him.

"But those three are close to Wyatt Barnes... If you kill them, Great Spring Sun, I'm sure Wyatt Barnes will not be able to restrain himself from coming out," Gabriel Cloud added quickly, a sinister smile on his face as his gaze landed on Winnie Romero, Fill Bear, and Kamari Gold.

Immediately, Spring Sun's gaze shifted onto the trio of Winnie Romero.

Fill Bear and Kamari Gold felt the weight of his gaze and their expressions darkened significantly.

Yet, without coordination, they lunged forward, positioning themselves protectively before Winnie Romero, like two formidable guardians shielding her.

"You are indeed loyal... It seems she must be that Wyatt Barnes's woman," Spring Sun sneered, "In that case, I'll start by mercilessly destroying this flower. If I kill this woman, that cowardly Wyatt Barnes will have no choice but to come out!"

His words bore no sympathy for Winnie Romero's peerless beauty.

"Idiot!"

But just as Spring Sun was about to strike Winnie Romero, an indifferent voice, as if coming from every direction, echoed through heaven and earth.

Chapter 1198: The 'Dog' of the Martial Emperor's Direct Disciple

"It's the Sect Leader!"

Upon hearing the voice, many elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortune Sect's eyes lit up as they began looking around, seemingly trying to locate the whereabouts of their Sect Leader.

Some people cast strange glances at Spring Sun.

So what if you're a Martial Emperor's disciple?

Our Heaven Fortune Sect Leader just as easily calls you 'idiot'!

And hearing the voice that seemed to come from all directions, Spring Sun, who was caught off guard at first, became completely enraged after noticing the peculiar looks from those around him.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

His sharp gaze quickly landed on the purple-clad youth who had appeared at some unknown time, filled with violence and murderous intent.

The purple-clad youth was, naturally, Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, Wyatt stood beside Winnie Romero, like a knight guarding a flower.

At this time, Kamari Gold and Fill Bear, who had been standing in front of Winnie, intelligently stepped back, respectfully standing behind Wyatt as silent as his shadow.

"Elder Cloud."

To Spring Sun's inquiry, Wyatt acted as if he hadn't heard him at all, his eyes settling on Gabriel Cloud behind Spring Sun, "Did you leave without saying goodbye that day just to find help and make a big return?"

Seeing himself ignored by Wyatt, Spring Sun's face grew even darker, and his eyes, filled with murderous intent, seemed as though they could spew fire.

"Wyatt Barnes, Lord Spring Sun is asking you a question! You dare to disregard Lord Spring Sun; you're as good as dead."

Gabriel Cloud, also noticing Spring Sun's anger, couldn't help but sneer.

However, at this moment, Wyatt's gaze had already swept past Gabriel Cloud to the two beside him, the Sackman brothers.

His gaze, gliding past the brothers, carried a trace of deadly menace that seemed to choose its victim.

He had never wronged these two.

Yet today, they had betrayed him, betrayed Heaven Fortune Sect.

"Whether I am certainly going to die, you may not have the chance to find out," Wyatt replied to Gabriel Cloud, not hurriedly or slowly.

Just then, Spring Sun's complexion abruptly changed, and in a flash, he disappeared from the spot, as if dodging something, even without the chance to warn Gabriel Cloud and the others.

Bang!

Almost at the same instant as Spring Sun vanished, a deafening blast resounded, exploding like thunder,

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of explosive sounds that shook the heavens clearly entered the ears of everyone present, causing many low-level Heaven Fortune Sect disciples to tremble so hard that blood flowed from their orifices.

Simultaneously, the shock wave from the explosive sound turned into fierce gales, sweeping through an entire area, and many low-level disciples squinted their eyes.

In full view of everyone, where Gabriel Cloud and the Sackman brothers had stood perfectly fine a moment ago, accompanied by the loud noise, were instantly reduced to three clouds of blood mist.

The blood mist splattered, as dazzling as fireworks.

Silence.

A sudden stillness fell over the scene.

Even Spring Sun, who had dodged to the side, had a very unsightly expression, his eyes fixated on where the blood mist had exploded, revealing a giant figure.

The three-meter-tall massive figure appeared before the eyes of everyone present, causing them all to be taken aback.

"A puppet?"

"Am I dreaming?"

...

For a moment, many people silently exchanged glances, entertaining very similar thoughts in their hearts.

Several even pinched their thighs hard, and only when severe pain came from that spot did they fully confirm that they were not dreaming.

Since when could a puppet possess such terrifying power?

To instantly kill a Martial Emperor Realm Level Eight powerhouse, and two Seventh-Order Emperor Realm powerhouses.

Just thinking about it gave them the creeps.

Of course, what shocked them even more was not just that.

They saw the three-meter-tall giant puppet appear in the distance, and in a human-like manner, it lifted its hand, capturing three 'Storage Rings' and more than a dozen 'Inscription shards' from the sky full of blood mist.

Immediately after, in a crowd of stunned and shocked faces, the puppet threw the Storage Rings and Inscription shards in its hands.

The direction of the throw was precisely towards 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The three Storage Rings and more than a dozen Inscription shards hurtled through the air, heading straight for Wyatt, who casually caught them as they neared and slipped them into his Storage Ring.

Seeing this scene, the onlookers were speechless.

"I thought it was going to attack the Sect Leader with the Storage Rings and Inscription shards... but it turns out, it was giving them to the Sect Leader."

"Can someone tell me what is going on? How can a mere puppet have such immense power? It defies all logic!"

"I have never heard of such a powerful puppet on Cloud Skies Continent... The most important thing is, this puppet seems to be obeying the Sect Leader's commands."

"Aren't puppets supposed only to activate in conjunction with an Inscription array, and once they take action, they don't recognize anyone? How come it now obeys the Sect Leader's commands?"

"It is said... a few months ago, at the auction held by the Campbell Family in City of Peace, the Sect Leader won a bid for 'Mystic Silver'!"

"Mystic Silver? What is that?"

"Mystic Silver is a special material that when combined with an Inscription array and infused within a puppet's body, allows the puppet to obey commands."

"So that's the case."

...

As a group of elders and disciples from the Heaven Fortin Sect were discussing endlessly, they had become accustomed to the puppets obeying the commands of their Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes.'

However, the fact that a puppet could possess such formidable strength shocked them to the core, and they all felt a sense of confusion.

None of them had ever heard of a puppet this powerful.

"This puppet is too strong! Unnervingly strong."

"Those two Vice Sect Leaders from the Sackman Family, I bet they never imagined that this would be their fate."

"I reckon they didn't even have time to react before they were killed by the Sect Leader's puppet."

...

Many sighed at the death of the Sackman brothers.

Pearl Rowan broke out in a cold sweat.

At this moment, she felt extremely fortunate to have sided with the Heaven Fortin Sect; otherwise, her fate would have been the same as the Sackman brothers, clueless of how she met her end.

"The hammer... the hammer is so freakishly strong?"

After being stunned for a while, Handmi Holland finally came around, and his face was filled with the fright of a narrow escape.

Now, he realized.

When the hammer attacked him, it had probably used at most 30% of its strength, otherwise, he would not have survived.

The hammer's ability to instantaneously kill two Seventh-Order Martial Emperors and one Level Eight Martial Emperor made this clear to him.

"There's actually such a monster beside the Sect Leader."

Three Graham was dumbstruck.

At this moment, not just the others, but even Kamari Gold and Fill Bear, who were close to Wyatt, wore looks of astonishment, exchanging glances that revealed a mutual shock.

"Fill Bear, how did our master come up with this puppet?"

Kamari Gold inquired in a voice formed by Origin Force.

"Who am I supposed to ask? All I knew was that the master had recently made a puppet, but I had no idea it would be such an abnormal one," responded Fill Bear, clearly annoyed.

Toward the end, his face was filled with shock.

Despite Winnie Romero's calm exterior, deep within her beautiful autumn eyes lay a hint of surprise.

Clearly, she too was amazed by the strength of the puppet crafted by Wyatt.

"Give me control of this puppet and you die... I might consider sparing the others."

While everyone was still astounded by Wyatt's puppet, a chilling voice spread, reaching the ears of all present and causing many to change color.

In an instant, the one who spoke became the center of everyone's attention.

The speaker was none other than 'Spring Sun.'

And he was also a Martial Emperor disciple.

His words were clearly directed at Wyatt.

"Wyatt, this guy, in addition to being the elder brother of 'Hunter Sun,' the former Peak Master of Sun Peak from the Yin and Yang Sect, seems also to be some kind of Martial Emperor disciple," said Handmi Holland to Wyatt, giving a reminder.

"A Martial Emperor disciple?"

Hearing Handmi Holland's words, Wyatt raised an eyebrow and let out a surprised 'huh,' before reevaluating the middle-aged man in front of him, Spring Sun.

Wyatt's exclamation also brought a look of satisfaction to Spring Sun's face.

However, that satisfaction soon vanished, replaced by gloom.

All because of what Wyatt said next.

"As far as I know, many people bearing the name of Martial Emperor disciple are not even recognized by the Martial Emperor himself... These people parade the title of Martial Emperor disciples out in the world, deceitfully so, yet they are in fact just 'dogs' of the true disciples of the Martial Emperor."

It had to be said that Wyatt's words were particularly cutting and went straight to the heart.

This was evident from Spring Sun's gloomy expression.

"If I'm not mistaken... you are not a true disciple of the Martial Emperor, are you?"

Wyatt continued to press Spring Sun without giving him any reprieve.

Being just an ordinary Martial Emperor disciple meant being akin to a 'dog' at the beck and call of the true disciples, at least in Wyatt's words.

As someone who had integrated the memories of a Martial Emperor, Wyatt naturally knew about the different ranks among the Martial Emperor's followers on the Cloud Skies Continent: 'True Disciples,' 'Ordinary Disciples,' and 'Lower Disciples.'

"Wyatt!"

Finally, Spring Sun could no longer contain his fury and roared, "Today, not only do I want to kill you, but I will also annihilate your entire Heaven Fortin Sect!"

At this moment, an enraged Spring Sun seemed to have lost interest in the puppet 'hammer' controlled by Wyatt.

Now he just wanted to kill Wyatt!

The man who dared to insult him after knowing his identity.

"What's the matter? Enraged because I hit a nerve?"

Wyatt's smile deepened, further provoking Spring Sun, as though he had no fear of Spring Sun being a Martial Emperor disciple.

"You're seeking death!"

Wyatt's further provocation acted like a fuse, igniting Spring Sun's pent-up rage.

As Spring Sun's face became more ferocious, he let out an incensed roar.

Chapter 1199: Intimidation

Boom!

With a blast akin to thunder, Spring Sun vanished from the sight of most onlookers.

Of course, he didn't truly disappear; rather, his speed was so extreme that it was difficult for anyone to catch even a glimpse of his movement.

However, the fact that most people present couldn't see Spring Sun's movement did not mean Wyatt Barnes couldn't.

Even so, as Spring Sun charged towards him ferociously, Wyatt Barnes showed no significant reaction; he stood his ground as if waiting for Spring Sun's attack to come.

Swoosh!

Spring Sun's figure fluctuated, like a tiger pouncing down the mountain, as he lunged at Wyatt Barnes, baring his fangs and claws.

Swish!

In his hands, the three-foot green blade burst forth with a sword light several meters long, roaring outward, aiming directly at Wyatt Barnes, as if intending to slice him in half.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

While Spring Sun's figure distorted, a series of explosive sounds also struck towards Wyatt Barnes.

As Spring Sun, with his person and sword, swept towards Wyatt Barnes and the several meters long sword light roared out, just when it was about to land on Wyatt Barnes, a massive silhouette stood in front of Wyatt Barnes.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A pair of huge fists roared out, like two cannonballs being shot forth, meeting the incoming sword light head-on with a fierce collision.

Boom!

Instantly, a terrifying blast resounded, with the point of collision between fist and sword as the center, the air currents rippled outwards in all directions.

"Wow!"

"Wow!!"

Many of the Heaven Fortin Sect disciples with lower cultivation levels were shaken by the blast until blood flowed from all seven orifices, even spitting out mouthfuls of eye-catching, bright blood.

Simultaneously, a raging wind swept through, causing the clothes of those present to flutter and rustle noisily.

Those unaffected were staring intently at the scene unfolding before them.

The enormous silhouette that arrived in the nick of time to shield Wyatt Barnes and managed to intercept Spring Sun's fierce sword with its fists was the three-meter-tall puppet.

"Hammer, well done!"

Seeing the puppet and Spring Sun locked in a standoff, Handmi Holland exclaimed loudly, breaking the silence of the scene.

"Hammer? So that's what it's called."

At this moment, everyone present also learned the 'name' of Wyatt Barnes' puppet.

Whir! Whir!

Quickly, their attention shifted again, this time to the space above Hammer and Spring Sun's heads.

Two turbulent forces of heaven and earth coalesced into celestial phenomena.

Above Hammer's head, five ancient azure dragon phantoms appeared, accompanied by a thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

Above Spring Sun's head, five ancient azure dragon phantoms appeared as well, along with five thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

Boom!

As the celestial phenomena above Hammer and Spring Sun's heads took shape, another boom was heard; it was the sword light bursting forth from Spring Sun's Grade One spirit sword, surging in power, overwhelming Hammer's fists.

Hammer was pushed back several steps, its enormous body violently trembling as a result.

The disparity of four thousand ancient Horned Dragons' strength completely overwhelmed Hammer.

Spring Sun's initial strike had not been at full strength, using only the force of five ancient azure dragons, which Hammer had managed to block.

Immediately, Spring Sun became enraged.

Being blocked by a puppet was, for him, an immense humiliation.

Suddenly, he also unleashed a "Fourth-Order Emperor Realm secret technique" that he hadn't communicated or displayed before, exerting his full strength, showcasing the force of five ancient azure dragons plus five thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Thus, the power in the sword light emitted from his Grade One spirit sword easily crushed Hammer's power, making Hammer retreat.

"Five ancient azure dragons plus a thousand ancient Horned Dragons? The Sect Leader's puppet is so strong!"

"No wonder it could kill three beings above the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm in an instant; it turns out its strength is comparable to that of a Ninth-Order Martial Emperor practitioner, and stronger than most at that level."

"This Spring Sun can actually display the power of five ancient azure dragons plus five thousand ancient Horned Dragons... Sect Leader's puppet is no match for him."

"Months ago, the Sect Leader, alone, killed leaders from four top-tier forces... At that time, the Sect Leader's displayed strength was comparable to four ancient azure dragons plus nine thousand ancient Horned Dragons."

"Just in a matter of months... even if the Sect Leader has made progress, it would at most be an increase of one or two thousand ancient Horned Dragon's strength."

"Does that mean the Sect Leader's strength is at most on par with this puppet of his?"

A group of Heaven Fortin Sect elders and disciples murmured among themselves until, one by one, their faces reflected panic, as if disaster was upon them.

At that moment, the vast majority among them did not believe that their Sect Leader Wyatt Barnes could handle Spring Sun, this 'Martial Emperor's disciple'.

According to Spring Sun's words, today he planned to annihilate the entire Heaven Fortin Sect.

Once their Sect Leader, Wyatt Barnes, was defeated, the Heaven Fortin Sect would also meet a disastrous end, and they would all die at the hands of Spring Sun, buried with their sect.

Thinking of this, many elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect showed despair on their faces.

Furthermore, many began to harbor thoughts of retreat.

Soon, as one disciple of the Heaven Fortin Sect prepared to sneak away quietly, quite a few elders and disciples also planned to leave, as if fleeing from plague.

However, these individuals were stopped by Pearl Rowan and Three Graham, "Hand over your 'Storage Ring', and you may leave, no longer disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect."

The elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect who wished to leave, Pearl and Three allowed them to go, yet they collected their Storage Rings.

Within those Storage Rings stored the 'original stones' mined from the quarters of the Heaven Fortin Sect, as well as the Grade One Artifact Refiners and alchemists of the Heaven Fortin Sect who had crafted 'Grade One spirit swords' and 'Grade One Pill Medicines' for them.

These items were not permitted to be taken away.

For a moment, many of the Heaven Fortin Sect's elders and disciples hesitated.

"It doesn't matter what, nothing is more important than one's own life and possessions... I don't want anything stored inside this Storage Ring."

Swiftly, one disciple of the Heaven Fortin Sect took the lead in handing over his Storage Ring, murmuring to himself before quickly departing from the Heaven Peak, leaving the Heaven Fortin Sect.

With someone taking the lead, numerous elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect hurriedly followed.

Before long, a third of the people from the Heaven Fortin Sect had left, causing Young Master Holland's expression to turn exceedingly ugly as he said, "Truly, when disaster strikes, everyone flees for themselves!"

From a distance, after having repelled the hammer and not pursuing further, Spring Sun, who now saw many elders and disciples leaving the Heaven Fortin Sect, did not try to stop them.

His focus at the moment was entirely on the three-meter tall puppet in front of him.

This puppet actually possessed a strength comparable to that of the combined force of five ancient Horned Dragons plus one thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Even though it was not as strong as him, the power within a single puppet was still shocking enough to astonish anyone.

"If I could take this puppet back and give it to Senior Brother Campbell... Senior Brother Campbell would definitely be very happy,"

Spring Sun thought to himself, a flicker of desire crossing his mind.

Although he was a disciple of a Martial Emperor, as the purple-clothed youth before him had said, even his nominal master, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, might not recognize him.

Typically, disciples of Martial Emperors like him would each follow a personal disciple of a Martial Emperor, and carry out their orders.

The personal disciple of the Martial Emperor that he followed was among the only four personal disciples of Martial Emperor Kingston Stone and was ranked second, a peak powerhouse in the Martial Emperor Realm.

Isaac Campbell!

It was said that Isaac Campbell's strength was not inferior to the person ranked first among Martial Emperor Kingston Stone's four personal disciples.

The ranking of the four personal disciples was not based on strength but on the order of acceptance as disciples.

Isaac Campbell was Martial Emperor Kingston Stone's Second Brother and his most beloved disciple.

All this time, Spring Sun had taken pride in following Isaac Campbell.

The thought of pleasing Senior Brother Campbell today excited Spring Sun, but he quickly calmed himself down.

He knew.

It was nearly impossible for Wyatt Barnes, the current Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, to hand over the control of the puppet.

Now, even though he desperately wanted to kill Wyatt Barnes to avenge his brother, Hunter Sun, for the sake of the extremely rare puppet which could please Senior Brother Campbell, he suppressed his raging hatred for the time being.

"Wyatt Barnes, you have killed my brother, Hunter Sun, and today your death is certain! But do you really want so many to be buried with you?"

Spring Sun looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked in a deep tone.

As he spoke, his gaze swept over the others, his eyes flashing with a violent light that instilled fear from the pit of their stomachs, causing some with weaker mental fortitude to tremble in fright.

Wyatt Barnes watched Spring Sun calmly, as if Spring Sun's words stirred no ripple in his heart.

"Wyatt Barnes, this is your last chance... hand over the control of this puppet! As long as I gain control of this puppet, once I've killed you, I will leave,"

Spring Sun continued to speak.

For him, his target today was Wyatt Barnes; killing him would suffice.

As for the lives of others, he did not care.

"Although your puppet is strong, you also saw just now... it is far from being my match!"

Spring Sun patiently reminded.

Spring Sun's words gave a small number of elders and disciples from the Heaven Fortin Sect a glimmer of hope as they looked at Wyatt Barnes, all hoping he would do as Spring Sun suggested.

In that case, perhaps they could escape a calamity.

But what Wyatt Barnes said next made their faces change, realizing Wyatt Barnes would not likely do as Spring Sun had said.

"Are you done talking?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Spring Sun indifferently, his tone calm as he asked.

Are you done talking?

Spring Sun's expression completely darkened upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's casual remark, and he threatened, "Wyatt Barnes, since you are so stubborn, I will start by killing members of your Heaven Fortin Sect one by one. And after they're all dead, I'll kill you!"

"I hope at that time, you can still be as composed as you are now!"

"You should know, your puppet won't be able to stop me."

Chapter 1200: Wyatt Barnes with Greatly Increased Strength

As Spring Sun's voice faded, the faces of many present in the vicinity changed.

At the same time, Spring Sun didn't wait for Wyatt Barnes to respond. His figure stirred, transforming into a bolt of lightning, vanishing from the sight of most people, and rushing straight towards his first target.

His first target was none other than Wyatt Barnes' companion, Winnie Romero.

Whoosh!

Spring Sun's speed was so fast that even the puppet "Hammer," ordered by Wyatt Barnes to chase after Spring Sun, couldn't catch up with him; his fists, shot out like cannonballs, hit empty air.

"I'll kill your woman first!"

Moments later, Spring Sun arrived not far in front of Winnie Romero. The Origin Force in his 'Grade One spirit sword' surged, and various profound meanings followed like shadows, transforming into a sword glow several meters long, aiming straight at Winnie Romero.

Although most of the people present could not clearly see Spring Sun's movements, the sword glow sweeping towards Winnie Romero was vividly visible to them.

Added to that were Spring Sun's cold words.

They understood that Spring Sun's first target was the red-clothed woman beside the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, Winnie Romero.

This woman, presumed to be the Sect Leader's wife.

In that instant, many hearts were hanging in suspense.

This peerless beauty, who's considered the pride of the nation, was she truly about to meet her untimely demise here?

Accompanying Spring Sun's menacing strike, the fierce wind hit directly, whipping Winnie Romero's long hair into the air, adding a touch of celestial aura as if she were a fairy falling to the mortal realm.

Amid the flashes of lightning, facing the danger of life and death, Winnie Romero's expression remained unchanged, as if she was completely unaware of the impending crisis.

Of course, this didn't mean she wasn't afraid of dying.

Although she had lost her past memories, during this time, she had found motive to live well again, which was the man standing by her side now.

As for her current composure, it was entirely due to her nearly blind trust in this man.

"Miss Winnie!"

Kamari Gold and Fill Bear's faces changed colors; they, along with most of the elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect, believed that Wyatt Barnes' strength was at most equivalent to the puppet "Hammer" and did not think that Wyatt could be stronger than Spring Sun.

"Idiot!"

Just as the several-meter-long sword glow swiftly moved towards Winnie Romero and got extremely close to her, an indifferent and calm voice resounded at just the right time.

Boom!

Following that, everyone heard a loud bang; at the moment the bang spread, the air currents in the atmosphere were compressed to the extreme and then dispersed, turning into a series of terrifying gales.

These gales raged, making many involuntarily shut their eyes.

When they opened their eyes, they saw a scene they would never forget in their lifetime.

Heavens!

What did they see?!

A purple figure, not known when appeared, was now standing in front of Winnie Romero, his body surrounded by a layer of multicolored light shield, similar to a semi-transparent cocoon, enveloping his entire being.

Facing Spring Sun's aggressive sword strike, the multicolored light shield around him merely fluctuated for a moment before returning to calm.

"How is this possible?!"

Spring Sun's face drastically changed, his eyes filled with horror and disbelief as he stared at the young man in purple.

You see, his sword strike just now was with full force, containing the power of five ancient azure dragons and five thousand ancient horned dragons.

This could be seen from the heavenly vision that formed above his head in the void.

Yet, even so, his attack was blocked?

Was it blocked by the opponent's defensive martial technique?

Spring Sun was dumbfounded, thoroughly dumbfounded.

Not just Spring Sun, but except Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, everyone else present was also dumbstruck.

The scene before their eyes completely exceeded their imagination.

At first, when they saw Spring Sun's attack being blocked by their Sect Leader Wyatt Barnes using a defensive martial technique, they only thought that Spring Sun was holding back.

But when they saw the heavenly visions above the void on top of Spring Sun's head, they all suddenly realized.

It turns out, Spring Sun's recent strike was with his full strength.

"Spring Sun's full-force strike was actually blocked by the Sect Leader's defensive martial technique?"

"To block Spring Sun's full-force strike with a defensive martial technique... How strong must the Sect Leader be now?"

"The Sect Leader's improvement is too great, isn't it? During his last battle with the leaders of those four top-tier forces, he only used the power of four ancient azure dragons, plus nine thousand ancient horned dragons."

"Maybe last time the Sect Leader was holding back, not using his full strength."

"It must be so. Leaders of those four second-tier top forces are not yet qualified to force the Sect Leader to use his full strength."

...

A group of Heaven Fortin Sect elders and disciples came to their senses, their eyes brightening, feeling fortunate they had escaped a catastrophe, and at the same time, they were shocked by Wyatt Barnes's astounding strength.

At this moment, they felt their understanding of Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader, had been far too shallow.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so lacking in confidence in the Sect Leader.

"I wonder how strong the Sect Leader is now."

"The heavenly vision above Sect Leader's head in the void is about to take shape."

...

For a time, the attention of many Heaven Fortin Sect elders and disciples was drawn to the stirring force in the heavens above Wyatt Barnes's head.

But, they soon felt disappointed again.

Because the unusual celestial phenomenon had not yet managed to take shape, it dispersed again.

But the multicolored shield that had risen around Wyatt Barnes dissipated, and a seemingly remarkable three-foot green blade ceased moving and settled firmly in his hand.

It was his Emperor Grade spirit sword.

As for the multicolored shield, it was formed by a defensive martial technique known as "Nine Dragons Protect the Body."

Just now, he had easily blocked Spring Sun's attack using his Emperor Grade spirit sword by deploying this high-grade defensive martial technique from the "Nine Dragons War Sovereign."

His strength now far surpassed Spring Sun!

In recent months, although he had been negligent in his cultivation and the "integration of profundities," the understanding of the Sword Dao contained in the character 'sword,' left in his mind by the Sword Saint Breezy Wind, was something he comprehended constantly.

Thus, his "Essence of Sword" had also improved again.

This enhancement, too, left Wyatt Barnes shockingly stunned and unable to react for a long time.

Because of this, his power had completely surpassed that of merely five ancient azure dragons and an additional five thousand horned dragons... This also explained his fearlessness towards Spring Sun.

Being someone who had merged the memories of a Martial Emperor, he could naturally gauge the general strength of ordinary disciples under a Martial Emperor.

And according to his estimate, he still expected too much from Spring Sun.

"In my eyes, there's no difference between you and your brother 'Hunter Sun'; both of you are idiots!"

Wyatt Barnes gazed coldly at Spring Sun as he lightly spoke.

Idiot!

Hearing Wyatt Barnes call him an "idiot" for the third time, Spring Sun's body violently trembled, his face filling with shame and sorrow, but ultimately he didn't explode.

Although he didn't know exactly how strong Wyatt Barnes was,

the scene just now kept telling him:

Wyatt Barnes was far stronger than him!

Even though he couldn't understand why the leader of such an insignificant force was so powerful, Wyatt Barnes indeed was stronger.

With Wyatt's strength, killing him would be a matter of moments.

"What's wrong? Didn't you say you were going to kill everyone around me? Why not start now?"

Wyatt Barnes disdainfully glanced at Spring Sun and urged him, causing Spring Sun's complexion to flush and then pale.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't be too proud! In this world, there are many who can deal with you."

Spring Sun sneered with aggravated shame.

"Perhaps, there are many in this world who can handle me... But I believe you are not one of them."

Wyatt Barnes retorted with a sarcastic tone, his eyes gradually revealing a biting chill, predatory and fierce.

At the same time, a threatening murderous intent began to emerge from him.

Escape!

Feeling the murderous intent radiating from Wyatt Barnes, Spring Sun had only one thought left in his mind. With a flicker, he vanished from the sight of most onlookers.

"Thinking of escaping?"

While many were astonished by Spring Sun's sudden disappearance, they heard a voice, that of their Sect Leader Wyatt Barnes from the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Subsequently, they saw Wyatt Barnes disappear too.

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes appeared in the distance.

And as he appeared, so did a figure before him, 'Spring Sun.'

"A proud disciple of Martial Emperor, and yet fleeing in the face of the Sect Leader?"

Many elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect looked on curiously.

"Don't forget, this Spring Sun is just an ordinary disciple under the Martial Emperor; perhaps the Emperor himself would not even recognize him... According to our Sect Leader's words, disciples like him are merely 'dogs' of the true disciple."

Someone else spoke.

"Do you think you can escape from me?"

Wyatt Barnes stared at Spring Sun, his lips curled with disdain and scorn.

"Wyatt Barnes, I admit I'm inferior to you... But think it through. Killing me will cost you dearly!"

Spring Sun took a deep breath, his eyes revealing a trace of fear while not forgetting to threaten Wyatt Barnes.

"A high cost?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled, "Do you think that just because you carry the title 'Martial Emperor's disciple,' Emperor Stone would seek revenge for you? He probably wouldn't even recognize you if he saw you."

Towards the end of his sentence, Wyatt's voice carried a note of mockery.

"You're not even worthy of Emperor Stone's intervention! Any true direct disciple under Emperor Stone could easily kill you."

Spring Sun scoffed coldly.

At the same time, his eyes flashed, and with a raise of his hand, he shot out a stream of light.

"Not good!"

As Wyatt Barnes, who had been keeping an eye on Spring Sun, saw his action, his expression changed drastically, and he thought to chase after the stream of light.

But he quickly realized that the stream of light disappeared from his view in an instant, far beyond his current speed.

"A message jade slip!"

Wyatt Barnes's face turned ashen. As someone who had merged the full life memories of the Inscriptor from the Martial Emperor Realm, he recognized that the message jade slip Spring Sun had just shot was from the hands of a Martial Emperor Realm Inscriptor.

The speed was uncatchable!

"I was careless."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and looked at Spring Sun again, his eyes icy beyond measure.