

## L. Wyatt 1601

### Chapter 1601 Fame Spreads in Fletcher Kingdom

"That's also my daughter-in-law and my grandson, if possible, how could I just watch them get into trouble?"

Lanni Barnes said bitterly, "Natalie, I mentioned the 'Upper Domain' of the Martial Dao Sacred Land before, and you also heard me talk about the power of the forces there... Our Mansion of Azure Clouds is considered a top-tier force in the Lower Domain of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, but in the Upper Domain, it amounts to nothing."

"And that Fire Worship Sect is one of the three great sects that have been passed down in the Martial Dao Sacred Land to this day. It's an extremely ancient and powerful force... Before the Martial Dao Sacred Land was divided, it was the top force in the Sacred Land! Now, after so many years, its power is undoubtedly not reduced but increased."

Speaking of this, Lanni Barnes felt quite helpless.

In the Lower Domain of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, whether it was his own strength or the strength of the Mansion of Azure Clouds, although they couldn't claim to be peerless, they did not fear anyone or any force.

Yet, this was only in the Lower Domain.

In the Upper Domain, powerful individuals are as numerous as clouds, and strong forces are as abundant as carp crossing the river.

Neither he nor the Mansion of Azure Clouds could be considered bottom-rung in the Upper Domain, but they could only rank in the middle-lower tier because of the many ancient and powerful forces, which, though not as exaggerated as the three great sects including the Fire Worship Sect, were still extremely strong.

Fire Worship Sect, a top-tier force in the Upper Domain of the Martial Dao Sacred Land?

Upon hearing Lanni Barnes's words, Christina Lee's face turned pale, and she collapsed directly, luckily Lanni Barnes quickly supported her.

He could understand his wife's feelings.

In the past, more than once, he heard his wife mention the daughter-in-law, "Keer." He knew that in his wife's heart, Keer's status was not much lower than that of their son.

"Brother Lanni... do you think Keer and the child in her belly will come to harm?"

Christina Lee said, her eyes red.

"No, don't worry."

Lanni Barnes comforted, "The person who took Keer claimed to be Keer's twin sister, and she seemed to treat Keer well, likely they won't harm her..."

Of course, although Lanni Barnes said this, his mind might have been different.

Keer's sister might not harm Keer, but she might not keep the child in Keer's belly.

What's more, even if Keer has her sister's protection, she might not withstand the storm from the Fire Worship Sect... If the Saintess of the Fire Worship Sect loses her chastity, it's not a small matter.

Although Lanni Barnes didn't know much about the Fire Worship Sect.

As far as he knew, in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, the three great sects including the Fire Worship Sect required their Saintesses to be virgins because only then could they symbolize 'purity' and be qualified to represent their sects.

And Keer, not only did she follow his son, but she also bore his son's child.

If the Fire Worship Sect finds out, Keer will surely have a bad ending.

Of course, he didn't tell his wife Christina Lee these thoughts because he knew if he said them, his wife would be more worried about Keer's safety, which he wasn't willing to see.

Furthermore, although Lanni Barnes told Christina Lee he would send people to look for Wyatt Barnes, in fact, he wasn't very proactive about it.

All of this was naturally due to the 'instructions' from the mysterious elder.

According to the mysterious elder, even if the family wanted to reunite, it was better for his son to find his way here actively rather than for his people to find his son.

"Wyatt, it's not because your dad is ruthless... it's also for your training. I believe the mysterious elder wouldn't make decisions without reason; his suggestion must be for your own good."

Although Lanni Barnes also missed his son Wyatt Barnes.

However, when it came to his son's future, he made up his mind.

"In five years, can my son really defeat the Dragonsmith Clan's Five-Clawed Golden Dragon 'Emperor End'?"

At some point, Lanni Barnes remembered the duel with the mysterious elder for Wyatt Barnes.

The winner of that duel would have the opportunity to enter the Dragonsmith Clan's 'Dragon Washing Pool.'

If it were him, although he had confidence in his son, he didn't think his son could defeat Emperor End in five years.

However, it was a decision made by the mysterious elder.

Due to the trust in the mysterious elder, he forced himself to believe that his son would have such strength in five years, "If I bring Wyatt back now and let him train in the Mansion of

Azure Clouds... the odds are he won't be Emperor End's match in five years! But if I let him stay outside, there are too many 'possibilities.'"

Precisely because of this thought, Lanni Barnes cooperated with the mysterious elder.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, didn't know what was on his father Lanni Barnes's mind.

Since the last time he returned to the Capital City with the Swayer Family, he had been quite troubled.

Only because as his reputation spread, more and more people came to the Swayer Family to visit, intending to meet him.

Initially, for the sake of the Swayer Family's head 'Micah Swayer', he met quite a few people.

But later, he became annoyed and told Micah Swayer he wanted to go into seclusion for training, then entered the room and began training on the third floor of the Jewel Tower.

No matter how tumultuous things were outside, he quietly trained inside the Jewel Tower without being affected.

Of course, before going into seclusion, he also informed the eldest Swayer Family's young master 'Beau Swayer' that if his senior brother came to visit, he should knock on his door immediately to wake him.

Apart from this, even if the Emperor of Fletcher Kingdom came personally, he wouldn't meet him.

Of course, this was just something Wyatt Barnes said casually.

Although he defeated the Floating Flame Sect's 'Miss Romero' and replaced her to become the number one among the young generation of Fletcher Kingdom.

However, now, he wasn't prominent enough for the Emperor of Fletcher Kingdom to visit personally.

Within the Fletcher Kingdom, following Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero's battle, the whole kingdom was in an uproar.

The former national celebrity of Fletcher Kingdom, known as the number one among the young generation, 'Miss Romero', was suppressed by another young individual and replaced. Not only did she lose her Heavenly List ranking, but she also lost her title as the number one among the young generation.

That young individual was named 'Wyatt Barnes,' and he was also an Honorary Minister of the Capital City's Swayer Family.

"Who would have thought that Fletcher Kingdom would produce two young prodigies within a few years... With their talent and strength, even in the surrounding areas of Ridge South Anderson Manor, they are likely to be among the first tier of young talents."

"It seems our Fletcher Kingdom's feng shui is still quite good. First, there was a 'Miss Romero,' and then there's a 'Mr. Barnes,' both outstanding young individuals under forty."

...

Throughout the Fletcher Kingdom, Wyatt Barnes's name and deeds are being widely spread.

#### Chapter 1602: The Servitude of the Netherworld Sect

The Netherworld Sect is a seventh-class sect in Fletcher Kingdom.

Of course, within the borders of Fletcher Kingdom, it barely qualifies as a seventh-class sect, and among the seventh-class forces in Fletcher Kingdom, it is considered to be at the bottom.

Within the Netherworld Sect, there are only two Saint Realm experts.

This sect is composed of over eighty percent of Demon Cultivators, and within this sect, Demon Cultivators can be seen everywhere, whereas non-Demon Cultivators are rare.

The headquarters of the Netherworld Sect is located among the mountains, with a wide valley at its center.

The seventh-grade Holy Stone mine controlled by the Netherworld Sect is located in this valley, and there are usually many people digging for Holy Stones here.

In terms of labor for mining Holy Stones, as a sect of the Devil Path, the Netherworld Sect naturally differs from ordinary sects... Ordinary sects dispatch disciples in batches to mine Holy Stones, but the Netherworld Sect captures laborers randomly from various places to mine Holy Stones here.

For this reason, the Netherworld Sect's Holy Stone mining has always been smooth and fast, with a tendency to surpass most other seventh-class forces.

Although the overall strength of the Netherworld Sect is not strong, in terms of the storage of Holy Stones, it ranks high even among all seventh-class forces in Fletcher Kingdom.

In the wide valley at the heart of the Netherworld Sect headquarters, although the sun is scorching, a group of laborers is busy at various spots, every one of them with a face full of fatigue, yet they dare not stop their work easily.

Smack!!

Sure enough, a middle-aged laborer just stopped his work when he was whipped by a Netherworld Sect disciple supervising them.

The whip harshly landed on the back of the middle-aged laborer, leaving a burning scar from which fresh blood oozed.

Because of extreme fatigue, the middle-aged laborer couldn't help but pause to catch his breath, and after suddenly receiving a whip, he fell to the ground, unable to muster the strength to get up.

"Master, I... can't... move."

The middle-aged laborer, enduring the pain, struggled to say to the Netherworld Sect disciple holding the whip.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a sharp sword appeared in the hand of the Netherworld Sect disciple. As the middle-aged laborer's face turned pale with fear, the sword thrust into his chest, killing him.

After killing him, the Netherworld Sect disciple even reached out and grabbed the corpse of the middle-aged laborer.

Immediately after, he started to swallow the blood pouring from the wound on the middle-aged laborer's chest.

As the blood was swallowed, a faint blood-colored mist emerged from his body, indicating he was cultivating in an extraordinary way.

This, after all, is one of the methods of cultivating as a Demon Cultivator.

Of course, not all Demon Cultivators rely on human blood for cultivation; this is merely one small branch of the Demon Cultivation techniques.

Seeing this scene, many laborers nearby shivered and hurriedly propped up their weary bodies, continuing with their tasks, unwilling to follow in the footsteps of the middle-aged laborer.

In the Netherworld Sect, the lives of laborers are undoubtedly the least valuable.

"Is this a Demon Cultivator?"

A little distance away, a few people were gathered together, heads down as they mined Holy Stones.

These few individuals, although dressed in robes made of precious fabrics, were currently covered in what appeared to be a layer of dust, looking disheveled.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would immediately recognize that these dusty individuals were none other than Taoi Romero, Enzo Hawkins, and others.

Apart from Trevor Baillie, Taoi Romero, and the others were all present.

However, at this moment, they were laborers of the Netherworld Sect.

"Luckily, we have Elder Baillie's protection... otherwise, I would have been done for yesterday."

Demetrius Nangle said with a bitter smile.

Yesterday, because of extreme fatigue, he took a lazy break and was whipped several times.

At that time, he couldn't stand up.

However, the Netherworld Sect disciple didn't kill him.

The reason for this preferential treatment, he could guess, was tied to Trevor Baillie.

"I wonder how Elder Baillie is doing now... Those from the Netherworld Sect aren't polite to Elder Baillie, especially after knowing we're Elder Baillie's 'weakness'; they use us to coerce Elder Baillie into inscribing 'Saint Markings' for them."

Handmi Holland said with some worry.

"So far, Elder Baillie seems to be fine... otherwise, the Netherworld Sect disciple wouldn't have treated Demetrius Nangle so nicely yesterday."

Fill Bear said.

"Speaking of which, we're really unlucky to have encountered the Netherworld Sect capturing laborers... If not for us, Elder Baillie wouldn't have been caught that day either."



Kamari Gold said, showing a hint of guilt in his expression.

"Indeed, with Elder Baillie's strength, even if he couldn't take us away, he could have easily left on his own."

Enzo Hawkins agreed deeply.

It turned out that after Trevor Baillie, Taoi Romero, and the others escaped from the Moon Radiance Sect, as Wyatt Barnes had speculated, they arrived in Fletcher Kingdom.

Their destination was also the Capital City of Fletcher Kingdom.

However, their luck was not good, as they had just entered Fletcher Kingdom, they encountered the Netherworld Sect capturing laborers, led by a Vice Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, ranked among the top five half-step Saint Realm powerhouses.

Faced with this powerhouse, Trevor Baillie had the opportunity to escape by himself.

However, it was only on his own, and it was almost impossible for him to escape with Taoi Romero and the others.

Because Trevor Baillie did not escape alone, they were all captured by the Netherworld Sect.

Initially, Trevor revealed himself as a 'Three-Star Saint Mark Master,' hoping that the Netherworld Sect would treat Taoi Romero and the others well because of his 'value' as a Three-Star Saint Mark Master and not have them as laborers.

However, being a Devil Path sect, the Netherworld Sect wasn't persuaded by Trevor.

They not only made Taoi Romero and the others laborers but also used their lives to threaten Trevor to serve the Netherworld Sect.

If Trevor dared to refuse, they would kill Taoi Romero and the others.

In Trevor's view, Taoi Romero and the others were entrusted to him by his junior brother 'Wyatt Barnes,' and if any harm befell them, he wouldn't be able to explain to Wyatt, so he could only comply with the Netherworld Sect without daring to act recklessly.

However, he also set a condition.

That is, none of Taoi Romero and the others could be in life-threatening danger, otherwise, even at the cost of his life, he would not inscribe Saint Markings for the Netherworld Sect anymore.

Realizing this was Trevor Baillie's 'bottom line,' the Netherworld Sect agreed to his terms.

Because of this, although Taoi Romero and the others were laborers of the Netherworld Sect, they were temporarily not in life-threatening danger.

"Hey! Have you heard? Our Fletcher Kingdom has produced another remarkable young talent... Seems like his name is 'Wyatt Barnes,' an Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family in the Capital City."

Suddenly, two Netherworld Sect disciples walked past Taoi Romero and the others, with one of them speaking to the other.

Chapter 1603: Wyatt Barnes? Swayer Family Honorary Minister?

The two disciples of the Netherworld Sect were responsible for overseeing the laborers excavating the Holy Stone mines, and they casually chatted as if no one else was around.

However, their casual chat reached the ears of Taoi Romero and his group, causing them all to be taken aback.

Wyatt Barnes?

Young genius?

Swayer Family's honorary minister?

For a moment, Taoi Romero and his group exchanged glances, communicating silently, "Do you think... it could be Wyatt?"

Taoi Romero was the first to ask.

"Possibly."

Enzo Hawkins nodded.

"It should be the Young Master... But how could the Young Master become an honorary minister of the Swayer Family?"

Fill Bear had a puzzled expression.

"Perhaps it's just someone with the same name..."

Handmi Holland's words suggested a less optimistic view.

After all, while Wyatt Barnes possessed talents and abilities that he could only envy, becoming an honorary minister of the Swayer Family in the Capital City was still far beyond reach.

The Swayer Family was a far stronger force than their current location in the Netherworld Sect, a powerful seventh-rank family.

Becoming an honorary minister of the Swayer Family was no simple task.

"Indeed, it might just be someone with the same name."

Demetrius Nangle nodded, maintaining a calm demeanor like Handmi Holland.

"Young genius, Wyatt Barnes... Maybe it is the same person."

Jaxx Nangle rarely spoke, but he chimed in.

"Hey! What are you doing? Trying to slack off?"

Just when Taoi Romero and his group were deep in thought, one of the two passing disciples of the Netherworld Sect shouted angrily, raising a whip which fiercely landed on Handmi Holland's face.

Snap!

Instantly, a dark purple scar appeared on Handmi Holland's face, continually oozing blood.

The sudden strike sent Handmi Holland staggering, almost falling.

The intense pain made him groan, and when he came to his senses, he immediately glared angrily at the disciple who had whipped him.

From the Mortal Continent to the Martial Dao Sacred Land, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

"What? Do you want to fight me?"

Seeing Handmi Holland's angry gaze, the Netherworld Sect disciple laughed, raising his whip to strike him again.

Handmi Holland's expression darkened, ready to retaliate.

At this moment, he did not care whether he was a match for the opponent.

Although he might not be as strong as the other, it did not mean he lacked dignity!

However, before Handmi Holland could act, Taoi Romero and his group positioned themselves in front of him in unison, coldly staring at the Netherworld Sect disciple who had raised the whip.

"What? Do you all want to die?"

It was the first time this disciple had seen laborers being so bold, and he immediately showed killing intent, wanting to attack Taoi Romero and his group.

"They are closely associated with the Sect's new Three-Star Saint Markings Master. Deputy Sect Master Thomsen personally ordered that while they could work, they must not be injured or killed."

The other Netherworld Sect disciple stopped his companion while silently reminding him.

"They are the ones who were captured along with that Three-Star Saint Markings Master?"

Upon hearing this, the latter furrowed his brows.

He had heard that among the newly arrived laborers, some could not be harmed, only given minor lessons. If they were injured or killed, those overseeing the laborers would face severe consequences.

But he had never imagined that the unharmed laborers were the ones being disrespectful to him.

Although he could still teach the people in front of him a lesson, seeing their stance of being ready to fight him made him reconsider.

If these people fought him desperately, he might accidentally injure them seriously.

He did not care about their lives.

However, he had to heed the Deputy Sect Master's command. The consequences of defying the order made him shiver at the thought, and he dared not try it himself.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, the Netherworld Sect disciple lowered the raised whip, glancing at Handmi Holland with murderous intent before leaving with his companion.

Meanwhile, a group of laborers not far away looked at Taoi Romero and his group with envy.

Although Taoi Romero and his group were also laborers, their treatment was much better; at least they didn't face death here. Though the other laborers did not know why the Netherworld Sect disciples refrained from killing them.

Watching the two disciples of the Netherworld Sect leave, Taoi Romero and his group resumed their private discussion.

"Regardless of whether he is Wyatt Barnes, we must confirm it... If he is, with the influence of the Swayer Family, getting out of this predicament wouldn't be difficult. I don't want to stay in this dreadful place even for a moment."

Demetrius Nangle said.

Although they could keep their lives due to Trevor Baillie's influence,

the humiliation they faced here was unbearable.

Demetrius Nangle's suggestion was also endorsed by the others.

"The current issue is that we have no way to contact Wyatt Barnes from the Swayer Family in the Capital City... We are laborers of the Netherworld Sect right now, leaving here is impossible."

Enzo Hawkins added.

"That is indeed a problem."

Kamari Gold nodded, "Even if the Master is really in the Swayer Family, if he doesn't know we are here, we still can't get out."

"You seem to have overlooked something."

At this moment, Taoi Romero spoke, his eyes flashing with wisdom as if he had seen through everything.

His words successfully attracted Enzo Hawkins and the others' attention.

Under the gaze of several people, Taoi Romero said, "Let's put aside whether Wyatt Barnes from the Swayer Family Capital City is the Wyatt we know... Now that his name has spread here, it's likely to have reached Elder Baillie's ears. With Elder Baillie's wisdom, he will naturally find a way to confirm whether Wyatt Barnes from the Swayer Family is the Wyatt we know."

"If he is Wyatt, regardless of how he became an honorary minister of the Swayer Family, as long as he can get the Swayer Family to help, getting us and Elder Baillie out isn't difficult."

Taoi Romero finished in one breath.

As soon as Taoi Romero finished speaking, Enzo Hawkins and the others brightened.

"How come I didn't think of this."

Demetrius Nangle smiled bitterly.

"As the saying goes, 'concern causes confusion.' I just thought of this recently... Now that we have all heard of the honorary minister 'Wyatt Barnes' from the Swayer Family, Elder Baillie has likely heard too."

Taoi Romero added.

And just as Taoi Romero said, Trevor Baillie indeed heard about Wyatt Barnes, the honorary minister of the Swayer Family.

As a 'Three-Star Saint Markings Master,' although confined by the Netherworld Sect, Trevor Baillie lived more comfortably than Taoi Romero and his group.

Of course, given his abilities, unless watched by a Saint Realm expert,

he could leave anytime.

Chapter 1604: Vice Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect 'Pond Thomsen

The entire Netherworld Sect has only two Saint Realm experts, so naturally, they can't come out to monitor Trevor Baillie.

The reason Trevor Baillie hasn't left is because of people like Taoi Romero. He's constantly thinking of ways to rescue Taoi Romero and the others, and then leave the Netherworld Sect.

However, he hasn't found the opportunity yet.

Because he discovered that the Deputy Sect Master who initially brought him back to the Netherworld Sect seems capable of guessing his intentions and occasionally takes the initiative to monitor him.

Even when the Deputy Sect Master of the Netherworld Sect isn't watching him, it's still difficult for him to rescue Taoi Romero and the others.

Simply because there's also a 'Half-Step Saint Realm' presence stationed at the place where the prisoners are laboring.

If he gets close, the Half-Step Saint Realm would immediately notice. He can escape alone, but wanting to escape with Taoi Romero and others is somewhat unrealistic.

After all, there are seven people!

"Wyatt Barnes? Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family?"

Upon learning the name of the Swayer Family's Honorary Minister, known throughout the Fletcher Kingdom, Mr. Barnes, Trevor Baillie's heart skipped a beat, filled with delight, "Is it Junior Brother? Did he come to the Fletcher Kingdom?"



After knowing that the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family is also called 'Wyatt Barnes,' Trevor Baillie almost completely confirmed that it's his Junior Brother.

Just because he had told his Junior Brother before that he would come to the Fletcher Kingdom if he had the chance.

And he indeed came. Not only did he come, but he also brought Taoi Romero and others with him.

Unfortunately, people from the Netherworld Sect appeared halfway through and captured them, bringing them to the Netherworld Sect, forcing them to stay here.

"But how did Junior Brother become an Honorary Minister for the Swayer Family? The Swayer Family is a renowned family in Fletcher Kingdom, although it's also a rank-seven power like the Netherworld Sect, it is undoubtedly much stronger! The Netherworld Sect merely has two Saint Realm demon cultivators stationed."

Before coming to the Fletcher Kingdom, Trevor Baillie had heard of the Swayer Family's fame in the Fletcher Kingdom.

As for the 'Netherworld Sect,' he hadn't heard of it before.

This alone shows that the Netherworld Sect is far inferior to the Swayer Family.

However, to think that his Junior Brother has become an Honorary Minister for such a powerful rank-seven family?

"Junior Brother certainly knows how to surprise people."

The reason he confirmed that the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, Wyatt Barnes, was his Junior Brother was not only because he mentioned to his Junior Brother before about coming to the Fletcher Kingdom if he had the chance, but mostly due to the age of the Swayer Family's Honorary Minister.

The Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family is not yet forty years old!

And his Junior Brother is also not yet forty years old!

"Junior Brother's progress is truly astonishing... even Miss Romero from the Floating Flame Sect was defeated by him."

Trevor Baillie sighed.

He hadn't heard of Miss Romero when he was in the Moon Radiance Sect within the Nine Sects Alliance area.

But after coming to Fletcher Kingdom, these three words became well-known because they symbolize the number one among the younger generation in Fletcher Kingdom.

The strongest among the young generation in Fletcher Kingdom turned out to be a young woman, and Trevor Baillie was surprised for a while after learning about this.

Not that he looks down on women.

But because women are naturally weaker than men in many aspects and don't have innate advantages, a woman who could achieve such accomplishments has talent at an astonishing level.

At that time, he wondered whether Miss Romero from the Floating Flame Sect has greater talent compared to his Junior Brother Wyatt Barnes.

Now, reality has given him the answer.

The Honorary Minister Wyatt Barnes, defeated the Floating Flame Sect's 'Miss Romero' outside the Floating Flame Sect, replacing her with the 23rd position in the Heavenly Ranking as a pinnacle Entering the Saint Realm expert.

"Given that Junior Brother is at the Swayer Family, and even holds the Honorary Minister status... I think if he seeks the Swayer Family's help, they shouldn't refuse."

With this thought, Trevor Baillie breathed a sigh of relief, "They're saved."

The 'them' mentioned in Trevor Baillie's muttering naturally refers to Taoi Romero and others.

Previously, he couldn't see any hope.

Now, he sees the dawn of hope, and the dawn comes from his Junior Brother, who is currently the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, 'Wyatt Barnes.'

"What's urgent now is to find an excuse to travel to the Capital City... then find a way to contact Junior Brother."

Soon, Trevor Baillie opened his mind, "Although I can secretly leave without anyone knowing, once I leave, that Deputy Sect Master will surely be embarrassed and vent anger on them... Then, even if I bring reinforcements, whether they're still alive is uncertain. If they are in trouble, what's the point of me fetching reinforcements?"

Trevor Baillie knows that he has to find an excuse that would allow the Netherworld Sect members to willingly let him travel to the Fletcher Kingdom Capital City openly.

"This is it."

Before long, Trevor Baillie thought of an approach and immediately went to find the Deputy Sect Master who had captured him and Taoi Romero and the others back to the Netherworld Sect, straightforwardly saying: "Deputy Sect Master Thomsen, I want to go to the Fletcher Kingdom Capital City to buy some Saint Markings materials."

"Buying Saint Markings materials?"

Upon hearing Trevor Baillie's words, Deputy Sect Master Thomsen, an elder in a black robe with a slightly stout figure, frowned, "What kind of materials do you need? Tell me, and I'll look for them in the sect warehouse. If the warehouse doesn't have them, I can have someone go buy them from outside."

"Deputy Sect Master Thomsen, the materials I need aren't specified, so I must go personally..."

Trevor Baillie said up to this point, noticing Deputy Sect Master Thomsen's face darkening, seemingly wanting to flatly refuse him.

Immediately, Trevor Baillie quickly said almost interrupting, "The materials I need are for preparing four-star Saint Markings... I feel I've touched the opportunity to become a 'Four-Star Saint Markings Master.' As long as I have materials to study, I'm confident of becoming a 'Four-Star Saint Markings Master' in a short time!"

Four-Star Saint Markings Master!

Undeniably, Trevor Baillie's words were very effective and filled with allure, at least making Deputy Sect Master Thomsen's eyes light up, showing joy.

They simply don't have a Four-Star Saint Markings Master in the Netherworld Sect.

Even a Three-Star Saint Markings Master, including Trevor Baillie, only totals two people.

"If our Netherworld Sect could have a 'Four-Star Saint Markings Master'..."

Thinking of this, Deputy Sect Master Thomsen of Ivan Nether was filled with excitement, once again looking at Trevor Baillie with much more kindness, "When do you plan to depart? I'll go with you."

"Tomorrow."

Trevor Baillie wasn't surprised by Thomsen wanting to accompany him to the Fletcher Kingdom Capital City.

Perhaps, if Thomsen didn't come along, Trevor Baillie would have been surprised instead.

"Junior Brother, we two brothers are soon going to be reunited."

After Thomsen agreed, Trevor Baillie's heart was also inexplicably filled with excitement.

Although trapped in the Netherworld Sect, Trevor Baillie's mind is constantly concerned about his Junior Brother Wyatt Barnes' safety. Now he's got news of Wyatt Barnes and soon will see Wyatt Barnes, so he's naturally excited.

#### Chapter 1605: Trevor Baillie's Whereabouts

Wyatt Barnes was naturally unaware of what was happening outside.

Currently, he was cultivating on the third layer of the Seven Treasure Exquisite Pagoda. The time there flowed slowly; five days inside was equivalent to just one day outside, allowing him ample time for cultivation, making him far more efficient than anyone else in the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

After consolidating his cultivation at the peak of the Entering the Saint Realm, Wyatt Barnes began his sprint towards the pinnacle of the Entering the Saint Realm's peak.

Only by stepping into the pinnacle of the Entering the Saint Realm can he further attempt to reach the Half-Step Saint Realm and even advance into the 'Saint Realm'!

Although his current strength was nearly invincible below the Saint Realm.

However, his cultivation was still only approaching the peak of the Entering the Saint Realm and hadn't truly entered the pinnacle of the Entering the Saint Realm.

"With the current strength I display, if my cultivation breaks through to the Half-Step Saint Realm, my True Energy within my sea of energy will be filled to a certain extent... When that time comes, if I unveil all my skills, I should be able to contend with the weakest among Saint Realm experts, right?"

In addition to cultivating, Wyatt Barnes was also envisioning the 'future'.

Of course, though he envisioned this, he dared not be certain, for he had witnessed the power of Saint Realm experts, which was simply beyond comparison to the existence within the Entering the Saint Realm.

That's a whole new metamorphosis!

At some point, a knocking sound came, and Elder Fire was the first to hear it, promptly notifying Wyatt Barnes.

"Is there any news of the senior brothers?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes suddenly lit up because he had instructed Myles Swayer, the young master of the Swayer Family, not to disturb his cultivation unless there was news about his senior brothers.

Now, with the knocking, it was clear there was news about his senior brothers.

He left the Seven Treasure Exquisite Pagoda, opened the door, and the first thing he saw was Myles Swayer standing outside, "Young Master Beau, is there news about my senior brothers?"

"Yes."

Myles Swayer nodded.

"Where are my senior brothers?"

Wyatt Barnes asked eagerly.

"Mr. Barnes, to tell you the truth, it wasn't our people who found your senior brothers, but rather your senior brother reached out to us proactively... However, your senior brother seems to be in some trouble now, and someone was sent to deliver a 'Sound Transmission Jade Slip' to our Swayer Family, specifically indicating it be handed to you."

Myles Swayer said.

The Sound Transmission Jade Slip is a jade slip engraved with the Sound Transmission Saint Markings in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, similar to the 'Sound Transmission Jade Piece' on the Cloud Skies Continent; both can store sound.

Of course, compared to Sound Transmission Jade Piece, the Sound Transmission Jade Slip can store more sound and is less prone to damage.

Just like before, when Lanni Barnes left Wyatt Barnes a Sound Transmission Jade Piece. That piece hidden in the Jewel Jade Box was damaged, but if it had been a Sound Transmission Jade Slip, it wouldn't have been so easily damaged.

And because the Sound Transmission Jade Piece was destroyed, Wyatt Barnes didn't timely unite with Withered.

Otherwise, he would be enjoying his life as the 'Junior House Master' in the Mansion of Azure Clouds now.

"Hmm?"

Hearing Myles Swayer's words, Wyatt Barnes frowned, "So you're saying you aren't sure that it is my senior brother?"

"The person who delivered the Sound Transmission Jade Slip claimed to be entrusted by 'Trevor Baillie' with the jade slip... I think that cannot be wrong, right?"

Myles Swayer said.

"If that's the case, it shouldn't be wrong."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

After taking the Sound Transmission Jade Slip from Myles Swayer, Wyatt Barnes infused True Energy into it.

The method to activate a Sound Transmission Jade Slip is the same as that for a Sound Transmission Jade Piece. Soon enough, Wyatt Barnes heard a familiar voice in his ear, "Junior brother, upon hearing that a young Honorary Minister named 'Wyatt Barnes' has appeared in the Swayer Family lately, I'm pretty sure it's you. Only you could defeat the leading young martial artist of the Fletcher Kingdom's younger generation, the Floating Flame Sect's 'Miss Romero'."

"Now, you have made a name for yourself across the Fletcher Kingdom... I guess you must have deliberately done so to make us aware of your presence. It seems you also guessed I had come to the Fletcher Kingdom."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes felt a surge of excitement.

He could tell it was his senior brother 'Trevor Baillie's voice, undoubtedly genuine."

"In fact, after you escaped the Moon Radiance Sect, we also nearly encountered disaster. Luckily, the attention of those Saint Realm experts from Moon Radiance Sect was all on you, otherwise we would not have been able to escape the Moon Radiance Sect."

"After leaving Moon Radiance Sect, I brought them to the Fletcher Kingdom... We originally planned to go to the capital city of the Fletcher Kingdom, as it is the most prosperous and safest place there. Who would have thought, shortly after entering the Fletcher Kingdom, we encountered a calamity and were entirely confined in the 'Netherworld Sect'."

"Fortunately, due to my expertise in engraving Saint Markings, the people from Netherworld Sect didn't kill us... However, they are being used by the people from Netherworld Sect as laborers, forced to mine Holy Stone deposits."

"So far, I have no absolute certainty of bringing them out unscathed... If you have influence in the Swayer Family and can get them to help, Netherworld Sect would likely not dare to hold us."

Trevor Baillie's voice continued to convey, "Of course, if the Swayer Family is unwilling to help, that's fine... I will think of other ways to see if I can bring them out of Netherworld Sect unscathed. As long as we can leave the Netherworld Sect, we will go to the capital city to find you. For now, we are out of mortal danger."

Besides these words, Trevor Baillie also mentioned that his real reason for coming to the capital was just an excuse, and he was accompanied by a Vice Sect Leader from the Netherworld Sect and two elders from the Netherworld Sect.

The Vice Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect was named 'Pond Thomsen', a being at the half-step to the Saint Realm.



As for the two elders of the Netherworld Sect, they were also among the outstanding ones at the peak of entering the Saint Realm, with strength close to the half-step Saint Realm.

After saying this, the contents of the jade slip were complete.

"Netherworld Sect!"

A gleam of cold light flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, and his heart surged with a murderous intent.

That Netherworld Sect dared to enslave his brother, as well as his dear friends and family.

To him, this was nothing less than a blatant slap in the face!

"Mr. Barnes, what did your brother say in the jade slip? Is there anything I can help with?"

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes's expression was a bit off, Beau Swayer quickly spoke up, like a rain falling in a drought.

"Young Master Beau, do you know about the Netherworld Sect?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Beau Swayer and asked.

In the jade slip, his brother Trevor Baillie did not explain what kind of sect the Netherworld Sect was, and he could guess the reason why his brother hadn't mentioned it.

It must be because he knew that Wyatt could inquire about it at the Swayer Family.

"Netherworld Sect? Yes, I know."

Beau Swayer nodded, "The Netherworld Sect, like the Floating Flame Sect, is also a seventh-tier sect within our Fletcher Kingdom region... However, despite both being seventh-tier sects, the Netherworld Sect cannot be compared to the Floating Flame Sect at all. It's even far

inferior to our Swayer Family! In Fletcher Kingdom, the Netherworld Sect is considered one of the weakest seventh-tier powers, with only two Saint Realm experts, and these two experts only broke through to the Saint Realm in the last few decades."

Seventh-tier sect?

Two Saint Realm experts?

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but frown.

Below the Saint Realm, regardless of the strength or number of Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators, he wasn't afraid.

With his current strength, he was confident he could be undefeated beneath the Saint Realm.

However, Saint Realm experts were not something he could handle, at least not with his current abilities.

"Mr. Barnes, you suddenly asked about the Netherworld Sect, could it be related to your brother's current situation?"

As the eldest young master of the Swayer Family, Beau Swayer was naturally not foolish. He could tell a lot from Wyatt Barnes's inquiry.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes did not hide it and directly explained that his brother and a group of his close friends and family were imprisoned by the Netherworld Sect. "Given that the Netherworld Sect is a seventh-tier sect, with my current strength, it is virtually impossible to rescue my brother and a group of dear friends and family. Young Master Beau, could you and your father help me with this?"

"If you can rescue my brother and my close friends and family, I, Wyatt Barnes, will owe you a favor!"

Toward the end, Wyatt Barnes said solemnly.

All along, Wyatt Barnes rarely made promises because he knew that personal debts were the hardest to repay.

However, today, for the sake of his brother, for the sake of his friends and family, he promised a favor.

"Netherworld Sect..."

Hearing Wyatt's words, Beau Swayer's eyes flickered a few times, then he said, "Mr. Barnes, if it weren't the Netherworld Sect, even if it were a seventh-tier force stronger than the Netherworld Sect, I could agree to help you immediately. However, because this involves the Netherworld Sect, I need to report to my father and let him decide."

Beau's words made Wyatt Barnes frown involuntarily.

He immediately felt that Beau Swayer was making excuses.

The Netherworld Sect, merely a bottom-tier seventh-tier power within Fletcher, why would the Swayer Family fear it?

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's frown, Beau Swayer naturally guessed Wyatt Barnes's thoughts. He couldn't help but smile bitterly, "Mr. Barnes, the reason I said that was not that I'm trying to evade... It's just that the Netherworld Sect is somewhat related to our Swayer Family."

"Related to your Swayer Family?"

Wyatt Barnes's face grew stern; he hadn't expected that the Swayer Family was connected with the Netherworld Sect. If he had known earlier, he might not have saved Beau Swayer back then.

Of course, that was just a thought.

Even if he had known about the connection between the Swayer Family and the Netherworld Sect, he would have still saved Beau Swayer at that time, as he saved Beau Swayer for the substantial reward promised by the Swayer Family.

"Yes."

Beau Swayer nodded. Seeing Wyatt Barnes's dark expression, he knew that Wyatt misunderstood, so he quickly explained, "To be precise, it's not the entire Swayer Family that is connected, but the connection lies with Hunter Swayer and Myles Swayer's branch."

Chapter 1606: Demon Cultivator?

Myles Swayer is the second young master of the Swayer Family, and he was the one who almost caused Beau Swayer to lose his life back in those days.

As for Hunter Swayer, he is Myles Swayer's father, and he holds a position in the Swayer Family just below that of the Family Head, Micah Swayer, and is known as the 'Second Master Hunter'.

The Swayer Family appears united on the surface, but in reality, it is divided into two factions.

One faction is led by Family Head Micah Swayer.

The other faction is headed by Second Master Hunter Swayer.

"In fact, the opposition from Hunter Swayer's faction didn't start with his generation... In the previous generation, his father, just like him, established a faction within the Swayer Family and opposed my grandfather, who was the Family Head in the previous generation."

Beau Swayer continued to explain.

"The Netherworld Sect also rose during the prime of Hunter Swayer's father... According to the intelligence from our faction, the Netherworld Sect was actually supported by Hunter Swayer's father, and at critical times, it would become a 'dagger' in Hunter Swayer's hands, stabbing into our faction's 'chest'."

At this point, Beau Swayer's expression became a bit serious, "All along, our faction wanted to eliminate the Netherworld Sect, but we couldn't find a way... All because Hunter Swayer's faction has been secretly protecting them. If we really take action, Hunter Swayer's faction might take desperate measures for the Netherworld Sect and completely break with us."

"By then, even if our faction wins in the end, the Swayer Family will inevitably suffer heavy losses... By then, the Swayer Family might fall to the level of a seventh-rate force like the current Netherworld Sect."

Beau Swayer expressed his concerns.

"I see."

After listening to Beau Swayer explain the ramifications, Wyatt Barnes's expression also softened; understanding why Beau Swayer had taken the stance he did was justifiable under the circumstances.

"So, even if you seek out the Family Head, he might not be willing to help me?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Mr. Barnes, I really want to help you, and I believe my father feels the same... However, even my father has to consider the bigger picture. But perhaps my father can come up with some other way to rescue your brother and loved ones from the Netherworld Sect without provoking Hunter Swayer's faction."

Beau Swayer spoke, his face showing some apologetic emotion.

"Most of the people in the Netherworld Sect are Demon Cultivators, naturally brutal... It's best not to delay this matter; otherwise, your brother and loved ones might be in danger. I'll go seek help from my father now!"

With that, Beau Swayer prepared to turn and leave to find his father, Family Head Micah Swayer.

"Hold on!"

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes called out to Beau Swayer, his eyes flashing as he asked, "Did you just say... most of the people in the Netherworld Sect are Demon Cultivators?"

Demon Cultivators!

Perhaps to others, they are extremely terrifying beings, naturally brutal and extremely vicious.

However, to Wyatt Barnes, they are merely 'meat on the chopping block'!

Of course, this was only true for Demon Cultivators whose cultivation was at most one great realm higher than Wyatt's. If they were two great realms higher, there would be nothing Wyatt could do—he would instead become the 'fish on the chopping block'.

All this was due to the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his possession, which could only deal with Demon Cultivators up to one great realm higher than him!

"Yes."

Although he didn't know why Wyatt Barnes took an interest in this, Beau Swayer nodded and said, "Most of the elders and disciples of the Netherworld Sect are Demon Cultivators... As for the strongest in the Netherworld Sect, including the Sect Leader, the Grand Elders, and a few Vice Sect Leaders, they are all Demon Cultivators! As Demon Cultivators, the Sect Leader and Grand Elders, although just breaking through to the Saint Realm a few decades ago and considered the weakest in the Saint Realm, have far superior combat strength compared to typical low-level Saint Realm Martial Artists or Taoist Cultivators."

"This is also an advantage of Demon Cultivators in this regard! Their combat strength is renowned throughout the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Beau Swayer continued.

Wyatt Barnes was already aware of what Beau Swayer outlined.

"Demon Cultivators? Strong combat strength?"

Yet, what Beau Swayer mentioned sounded like a joke to Wyatt Barnes.

To ordinary Martial Artists or Taoist Cultivators, Demon Cultivators might indeed be powerful.

But to him, who possesses the Demon Sealing Monument, they are trivial... of course, those whose cultivation was only one great realm higher than his.

"Young Master Beau... to be honest, even if you seek your father, what are the odds?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze flashed as he turned towards Beau Swayer and asked.

"Mr. Barnes, although you're not much older than me, I regard you as an elder in my heart, and I do not wish to deceive you... The odds, I'm afraid, are not even 30%."

Beau Swayer sighed, feeling quite guilty.

"If that's the case, there's no need to tell your father about this matter."

Wyatt Barnes stated.

"Mr. Barnes?"

Beau Swayer was stunned, unsure why Wyatt Barnes said this—had he become angry?

"I will handle this matter."

After saying this to Beau Swayer, Wyatt Barnes left, disappearing from Beau Swayer's sight in an instant.

"Young Master Beau, I know you will still inform your father about this matter... Nonetheless, I appreciate your gesture. Even if you notify your father, even if he wants to help me, I hope

you all will hold your position. Perhaps, when I return, I might give you an unexpected surprise."

As Beau Swayer was about to mention the issue to his father, Micah Swayer, he once again heard Wyatt Barnes's voice in his ears.

Wyatt Barnes's voice was filled with immense confidence.

At that moment, Beau Swayer was stunned, unsure of where Wyatt Barnes's strong confidence came from.

On the other hand, after departing from the Swayer Family's estate, Wyatt Barnes traversed through several streets in the capital city of Fletcher Kingdom, heading westward.

According to the Jade Slip sent by his brother, Trevor Baillie, during this period, he had been staying at a point operated by the Netherworld Sect in the capital city of Fletcher Kingdom.

This base of the Netherworld Sect in the capital was no secret; anyone on the street could direct you there.

As a seventh-rate force, though at the bottom, it still had Saint Realm powerhouses to back it... Therefore, the Netherworld Sect's base in the capital was exceedingly luxurious, though not as grand as the Swayer Family's estate, it was still expansive.

Arriving outside the Netherworld Sect's base, Wyatt Barnes naturally didn't use the front gate, opting instead to scale the walls and enter quietly.

With his current strength, unless a 'half-step Saint Realm' or higher was present, no one could easily trace his movements.

## Chapter 1607: Care Leads to Chaos

At the Netherworld Sect's base in the Capital City of the Fletcher Kingdom, usually, there is only one Vice Sect Leader stationed there.



This time, along with the other Netherworld Sect's Vice Sect Leader 'Pond Thomsen' accompanying Trevor Baillie, there are just two Half-step Saint Realm individuals at the Netherworld Sect's base.

Even though they are two Half-step Saint Realm demon cultivators, Wyatt Barnes is not the slightest bit afraid of them.

Not to mention he has the Demon Sealing Monument, a super sacred artifact on the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List; even without using the Demon Sealing Monument, he has full confidence to crush them.

With his current strength, he is invincible below the Saint Realm level!

In a quiet courtyard at the Netherworld Sect's base, Trevor Baillie was pacing back and forth, muttering to himself, "At this time, my junior brother should have received the sound-transmitting jade slip I sent, right?"

Currently, Trevor Baillie doesn't know that his junior brother Wyatt Barnes has already infiltrated the Netherworld Sect's base.

On another side, after Wyatt Barnes infiltrated the Netherworld Sect's base, the first thing he did was grab a Netherworld Sect disciple stationed at the base and threatened, "Speak! Where is the three-star Samsara Sacred Mark Master who recently came to your Netherworld Sect base? If you don't want to die, you'd better not fool me."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes glimmered with a cold light, causing the Netherworld Sect disciple to shiver involuntarily.

The young man in front of him seemed young, but when captured by him, he had no power to resist at all, testifying to the other's immense strength.

"In the courtyard to the north on the east side... in front of the courtyard, there's also a hundred-year-old fir tree."

The Netherworld Sect disciple cooperatively replied.

Having gotten the answer, Wyatt Barnes casually knocked him unconscious with a wave of his hand, without taking his life.

The reason for not killing was one, the disciple cooperated, and two, whether he was alive or not had no impact on him.

According to the Netherworld Sect disciple's words, Wyatt Barnes quickly found the courtyard where Trevor Baillie was and saw Trevor Baillie furrowing his brows and pacing non-stop as soon as he entered.

"Senior brother!"

Seeing Trevor Baillie's familiar figure, Wyatt Barnes' eyes instantly brightened, and he called out immediately.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' voice, Trevor Baillie also turned around at once.

"Junior brother."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, a bit of joy appeared on his face, but when he realized Wyatt Barnes was alone, his brows furrowed again, filled with confusion, "Where are the members of the Swayer Family? Why didn't they come with you, junior brother?"

"Master Baillie, I didn't expect you to have a junior brother."

As Wyatt Barnes and Trevor Baillie looked at each other, an ill-timed voice sounded, followed by a figure shrouded in a black robe.

"Pond Thomsen, are you spying on me?"

Seeing the elder, Trevor Baillie's expression darkened, and he coldly said, "My junior brother is only here to see me. What do you intend to do?"

"Your junior brother is just here to see you?"

Hearing Trevor Baillie's words, Pond Thomsen laughed, "Master Baillie, it seems your junior brother is quite capable to appear here silently... he doesn't seem to have been brought by our Netherworld Sect disciples."

Pond Thomsen took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes as he spoke, scrutinizing him meaningfully.

Since Wyatt Barnes came alone, Pond Thomsen naturally regarded him as an 'uninvited guest'.

"My junior brother's strength is none of your concern; he's just here to see me, and once he's done, he'll naturally leave."

Not seeing the Swayer Family members, Trevor Baillie said in due time, naturally not wanting Wyatt Barnes to directly confront Pond Thomsen, given that Pond Thomsen's strength surpasses his.

Of course, if Pond Thomsen really wanted to make a move, he wasn't afraid either!

"Master Baillie, since your junior brother is here, I think it's better for him to stay."

Pond Thomsen smiled.

In his view, since the young man in purple is Trevor Baillie's junior brother, keeping him confined would undoubtedly provide better control over Trevor Baillie, ensuring his compliance.

"Pond Thomsen, don't force me!"

Trevor Baillie shouted in a low voice, while stepping in front of Wyatt Barnes, shielding him and glaring angrily at Pond Thomsen.

True Energy surged on his body, and the sacred artifact inscribed with three 'three-star sacred markings' appeared in his hand, aimed directly at Pond Thomsen, as if ready to act if Pond Thomsen dared to target Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, because of his concern, Trevor Baillie completely forgot.

The current Wyatt Barnes, with his immense strength, is even stronger than Miss Romero from the Floating Flame Sect, and although he's ranked only twenty-third on the Heavenly Ranking, his true strength could place him in the top ten.

"Master Baillie, not to mention that you're not my match... even if you could hold me off for a while, do you think your junior brother could escape?"

Pond Thomsen smiled brightly.

And almost as soon as Pond Thomsen finished speaking, two elders shrouded in black robes appeared, glaring at Wyatt Barnes, ready to strike should Wyatt Barnes show any sign of fleeing.

These two black-robed elders are the two Netherworld Sect elders who came to the Capital City with Pond Thomsen.

Though their strength hasn't reached the 'Half-step Saint Realm', they are still peak experts at the great-perfection level of the Entering the Saint Realm, quite close to the Half-step Saint Realm, considered the elites among those at the great-perfection level of the Entering the Saint Realm.

Upon seeing this, Trevor Baillie's face changed drastically.

He had originally thought that even if he couldn't defeat Pond Thomsen, he could still hold him back, providing his junior brother Wyatt Barnes a chance to escape.

But now it seemed impossible.

"Pond Thomsen, if you don't spare my junior brother today, I won't go back to the Netherworld Sect with you!"

Trevor Baillie threatened in a deep voice.

"Master Baillie, are you threatening me?"

However, hearing Trevor Baillie's threat, Pond Thomsen laughed, as if he had heard a colossal joke.

"What are you laughing at?"

Trevor Baillie's face darkened.

"Master Baillie, you can choose not to go back with me to the Netherworld Sect. I believe you have the capability...but you can escape alone. If you do escape, do you think your junior brother can survive? Furthermore, aren't there a few people you care about in our Netherworld Sect? Aren't you afraid they'll die someday?"

Pond Thomsen laughed brightly, his words carrying a demeanor of having everything under control.

"You!!"

It must be said that Pond Thomsen's words hit Trevor Baillie's weakness exactly, leaving him feeling powerless.

"Deputy Sect Master Thomsen."

After a moment, Trevor Baillie took a deep breath, eased his tone, and said, "Please spare my junior brother... With my friends in the Netherworld Sect, you don't need to worry about me leaving. For them, that's enough; having my junior brother won't make a difference."

If the hard way doesn't work, then use the soft approach.

For Wyatt Barnes, Trevor Baillie swallowed his pride.

"Haha..."

Hearing Trevor Baillie's words, Pond Thomsen laughed heartily, "Master Baillie, it's my first time seeing you this humbled... It's clear your junior brother holds a high place in your heart, far higher than your friends! Since that's the case, I'm even more unlikely to let him go."

Pond Thomsen's words made Trevor Baillie's face change drastically, thinking his junior brother had followed him into the tiger's den.

Yet, he didn't notice that Wyatt Barnes, standing behind him, remained calm all along, as if unaffected by Pond Thomsen's words, and as if he hadn't heard them at all.

Such a slow reaction only points to two possibilities.

Either Wyatt Barnes is deaf and doesn't understand lip-reading.

Or Wyatt Barnes simply doesn't care about Pond Thomsen's words.

Wyatt Barnes is naturally not the former.

"Deputy Sect Master Thomsen, perhaps you don't know... My junior brother is the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family in the Capital City, 'Wyatt Barnes'! If you detain him here, the Swayer Family certainly won't take it lightly."

Suddenly, inspiration flashed in Trevor Baillie's mind as he remembered Wyatt Barnes's current 'identity', and couldn't help using the Swayer Family to frighten Pond Thomsen.

Even at this time, in his confusion, Trevor Baillie temporarily forgot Wyatt Barnes's current ability to rank on the Heavenly List.

However, just because he didn't think of it doesn't mean others won't.

In an instant, the two elders of the Netherworld Sect changed expressions, warily staring at Wyatt Barnes.

On the other side, after hearing Trevor Baillie's words, Pond Thomsen's face also changed, suspiciously eyeing Wyatt Barnes, asking sternly, "Are you the one who defeated Miss

Romero of the Floating Flame Sect and ranked twenty-third on the Heavenly List, the Swayer Family's Honorary Minister, Mr. Barnes, Wyatt Barnes?"

It must be said, Wyatt Barnes's reputation still carries significant intimidation.

At least, it's very intimidating to Pond Thomsen.

After all, even though Pond Thomsen is a half-step into the Saint Realm, he doesn't qualify for the Heavenly List, because his strength is lacking.

Quickly, Pond Thomsen realized that Wyatt Barnes was simply ignoring his query.

For a while, a bad premonition arose in his heart.

To be so composed after knowing his identity, either he's a fool or he doesn't fear him at all.

And the purple-clad youth before him clearly cannot be the former.

"That's right! How could I forget... My junior brother is now Fletcher Kingdom's top young person, a prominent figure on the Heavenly List. Although he's ranked only twenty-third, his real strength is publicly acknowledged to break into the top ten."

Meanwhile, Trevor Baillie finally remembered Wyatt Barnes's extraordinary current strength.

He suddenly felt his face flush, returning to Wyatt Barnes's side.

He suddenly found his previous actions so laughable!

Now, even his own strength cannot compare with his junior brother, yet he foolishly stood in Wyatt Barnes's way to protect him.

Remembering his previous behavior, Trevor Baillie felt ashamed.

## Chapter 1608: Flying Sword Decapitates

Trevor Baillie's mindset, Wyatt Barnes naturally did not know.

Of course, even if he did know, he wouldn't think much of it, because his senior brother Trevor Baillie is simply being overly concerned, and for that, he feels touched, and would never mock Trevor Baillie.

"Isn't there another person who should come out?"

Just when Pond Thomsen and the two elders of Netherworld Sect were looking at Wyatt Barnes with trepidation, Wyatt's gaze turned towards outside the courtyard, and he spoke lightly.

Immediately, everyone's gaze, including Pond Thomsen and Trevor Baillie, turned to look over.

Even they hadn't noticed anyone was there beforehand.

"Worthy of being an Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, indeed you live up to your reputation!"

At this moment, a person walked in from outside the courtyard, a middle-aged man dressed in a green robe.

The middle-aged man had a jade-like face, with a vermilion mark at the center of his brows, and as he walked in now, his expression was calm, and his gaze fell directly on Wyatt Barnes, appraising Wyatt with interest.

"Samuel Campbell!"

Seeing the green-robed middle-aged man, Pond Thomsen's eyes lit up, because the green-robed middle-aged man was the person in charge of the Netherworld Sect's base in the capital city of Fletcher Kingdom, and also a Vice Sect Master of the Netherworld Sect, whose strength far surpassed his.



Additionally, Samuel Campbell is a strong contender on the Heavenly List.

However, Samuel Campbell's ranking on the Heavenly List was not as high as Wyatt Barnes's current rank, only placed at thirtieth.

Of course, this does not mean Samuel Campbell is inferior to Wyatt, as Samuel's ranking is from ten years ago, and no one has shaken his position during these ten years.

In the past decade, people in Fletcher Kingdom have been puzzled as to why Samuel Campbell did not challenge the top ranks on the Heavenly List, as they saw many who used to rank behind Samuel now in the top ten.

Yet Samuel Campbell remained inactive, as if content to stay ranked thirtieth on the Heavenly List.

Only a few within Netherworld Sect knew that Samuel Campbell was not content with his current ranking on the Heavenly List but was preparing for the future when he would break into the top three.

For Samuel Campbell, that would undoubtedly be an honor.

For Netherworld Sect, it would be a chance to gain fame.

By then, people will say that their Vice Sect Master of the Netherworld Sect moved directly from thirtieth to top three on the Heavenly List.

Under such influence, more people would be drawn to join the Netherworld Sect.

Being a Vice Sect Master of Netherworld Sect, Pond Thomsen naturally knew of this matter.

Moreover, he also knew that Samuel Campbell's strength was definitely greater than Miss Romero's from Fletcher Kingdom.

Furthermore, he believed that Samuel Campbell's current strength was comparable to this Honorary Minister 'Wyatt Barnes' from Swayer Family who could defeat Miss Romero.

So, upon seeing Samuel Campbell appear, he seemed to have seen a 'savior'.

After Samuel Campbell showed up, Wyatt Barnes didn't pay him any mind, but instead, first looked at Trevor Baillie, and with a smile said, "Senior brother, take me to Netherworld Sect, we shall bring Uncle Romero and the others to the capital."

Between the words, completely ignoring Samuel, Pond Thomsen, and others.

For a moment, Pond Thomsen's face turned gloomy, it was his first time being ignored by a non-Saint Realm powerhouse.

Even if the other party was a Heavenly List stronger, stronger than him, he couldn't stand it, and coldly laughed: "Even if you are an Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, do you think you can get the people you want from our Netherworld Sect, just because you want to? Naive!"

If another force with strength comparable to the Swayer Family came, Netherworld Sect might be cautious.

But facing the Swayer Family, they had no fear.

Only because Netherworld Sect was closely related to the Swayer Family to some extent.

In his view, even knowing that Wyatt Barnes's friends were imprisoned by Netherworld Sect, the Swayer Family would remain indifferent.

At this point, even Samuel Campbell's face wasn't looking good.

As someone second only to the Sect Leader and the Grand Elder in Netherworld Sect, he naturally had his pride, and being ignored by Wyatt Barnes like this, he couldn't help but feel a rising anger in his heart, a chilling killing intent showing in his eyes, while his True Energy surged, and the demonic energy in the True Energy rose, making the atmosphere at the scene somewhat oppressive.

"Who said I'm going to your Netherworld Sect to ask for people?"

Wyatt Barnes disdainfully glanced at Pond Thomsen, "With your bunch of incompetent fools at Netherworld Sect, wouldn't it be easy for me to snatch a few people out?"

Netherworld Sect, a bunch of incompetent fools!

With just one sentence, Wyatt Barnes stirred the hornet's nest, not only changing Pond Thomsen's expression, but also Samuel Campbell and the two elders of Netherworld Sect, who all changed their expressions and looked at Wyatt Barnes with chilling gazes.

"You seek death!"

Pond Thomsen growled, yet didn't rush to act, instead looking at Samuel Campbell.

Though angry, he hadn't lost his mind.

For someone like Wyatt Barnes, a sneak attack might work, but confronting directly, would surely end badly for him.

"What a big mouth! Do you really think, just because you defeated Miss Romero from Floating Flame Sect and replaced her on the Heavenly List, you are invincible?"

Samuel Campbell stepped forward, demonic energy flowing all over him, and his cold gaze cutting towards Wyatt Barnes like a knife.

"I dare not say I'm invincible in the world... but I certainly don't take you useless people of the Netherworld Sect seriously."

Wyatt Barnes' expression remained calm as he spoke flatly.

"Courting death!"

At last, Samuel Campbell couldn't hold back any longer, and his True Energy surged, with demonic energy skyrocketing.

At the same time, an area of a hundred meters around him was filled with a chilling aura, as if brewing something... It was Samuel Campbell using his method of condensing his domain with energy.

As the domain gradually took shape, above Samuel Campbell's head in the void, appeared a gigantic beast surrounded by blood-colored energy, along with a massive axe.

The giant beast rushed towards Wyatt Barnes in an instant, its bloody maw wide open, seemingly intent on swallowing Wyatt whole.

The giant axe sliced through the sky, as if it could tear apart the very arena, aiming to cleave Wyatt Barnes in two.

Facing the preemptive strike from Samuel Campbell, Wyatt Barnes' face remained calm, not showing any signs of panic or fear.

"Break!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes uttered a single word.

In an instant, it was as if the void shattered; a series of sharp sword energies surged across the hundred-meter radius centered on Wyatt Barnes. Where the sword energies passed, the chilling and oppressive aura was dispersed and suppressed, as if it never existed.

With a flash of lightning, tens of thousands of solid sword rays appeared within the hundred-meter radius around Wyatt Barnes.

This was his 'Ten Thousand Sword Domain'!

The Ten Thousand Sword Domain not only had astonishing power but also condensed much faster than ordinary domains.

Before Samuel Campbell's domain could fully form, the later-deployed Ten Thousand Sword Domain had already taken shape, crushing Samuel's unformed domain with overwhelming force, as if it encountered no resistance at all.

"Impossible!"

Upon witnessing this, Samuel Campbell's pupils contracted sharply, his face filled with shock and disbelief.

Although he had heard of Wyatt Barnes' domineering domain, he had thought it comparable to that of Miss Romero from the Floating Flame Sect. Yet, despite his own domain, it was effortlessly overwhelmed by Wyatt Barnes' domain, rendering him powerless.

For a moment, he found it hard to accept this reality.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

In the instant Samuel Campbell was stunned, Wyatt Barnes made a mental command, and thousands of sword rays from the Ten Thousand Sword Domain shot out, instantly obliterating the giant axe and beast that Samuel had created through energy manipulation. The process was as smooth as flowing water, indeed akin to a father disciplining his son.

"This..."

Only after seeing this did Pond Thomsen, Trevor Baillie, and the other two elders of the Netherworld Sect react, their eyes wide open, faces filled with incredulity.

Although they knew Wyatt Barnes was strong, they hadn't expected him to be strong to this extent.

Especially Pond Thomsen, who was aware of Samuel Campbell's strength, yet even Samuel was so easily defeated by Wyatt Barnes, a fact he found difficult to accept.

Before the four could react, tens of thousands of sword rays from the Ten Thousand Sword Domain converged instantly beneath Wyatt Barnes' feet, forming a 'Flying Sword' as solid as a real sword, emitting waves of sword intent rippling through the air, seeming to shatter the void at any moment.

Detecting the terrifying sword intent emanating from the Flying Sword under Wyatt Barnes' feet, Samuel Campbell's heart trembled violently.

Though Wyatt Barnes seemed not to utilize any Saint-grade martial arts techniques, the terrifying sword intent emanating from the Flying Sword beneath him was scarier than any perfected top-grade human-level Saint-grade martial arts attack, extinguishing any thought of resistance from Samuel.

"Escape!"

"Escape!!"

At this moment, Samuel Campbell was left with only one thought, which he promptly executed.

In the face of life and death, he had no time to think of anything else, his sole remaining thought was to preserve his own life.

"Vice Sect Master Campbell is retreating?"

The two elders of the Netherworld Sect were dumbfounded upon witnessing this.

Whoosh!!

And in that instant, a momentary sword whistle echoed in the ears of Trevor Baillie, Pond Thomsen, and the two Netherworld Sect elders, disappearing in a blink as if it had never sounded.

Among the four, only Pond Thomsen clearly caught sight of the fleeting sword ray.

Wyatt Barnes, stepping on the Flying Sword, dashed forward, and in the span of an eye blink, before Samuel Campbell had fled far, his Flying Sword, devastating as a storm, swept past Samuel Campbell's neck, slicing his head off as easily as cutting vegetables.

In the short timeframe, not even a drop of blood splattered.

It wasn't until the Flying Sword passed a certain distance that a burst of blood sprayed into the sky.

Samuel Campbell, dead!

In the next instant, the eyes of Trevor Baillie, Pond Thomsen, and the other two elders were all fixed on the purple-clad youth standing in mid-air, his hands behind his back, astride a solid Flying Sword.

Chapter 1609: Rescue at the Netherworld Sect

Looking at Wyatt Barnes, Trevor Baillie's eyes were full of surprise.

Though he had long heard about his junior brother's extraordinary strength, it was still just hearsay until today. Seeing it with his own eyes gave him quite a shock.

The person in charge of the Netherworld Sect's base in the Capital City of the Fletcher Kingdom, the Vice Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, Samuel Campbell, just died like that.

Although he hadn't been in the Netherworld Sect for long, he had heard of Samuel Campbell's reputation, knowing that Samuel was the third strongest in the Netherworld Sect. His strength was second only to the Sect Leader and that Elder, both of whom were Saint Realm powerhouses!

"This Samuel Campbell broke into the thirtieth rank of the Heavenly List over ten years ago... Even though he hadn't challenged those ranked higher on the Heavenly List in recent years, no one could shake his position. His true strength now is definitely not so simple as just being the thirtieth on the Heavenly List."

At this thought, Trevor Baillie took a deep breath, deeply shocked by Wyatt Barnes' strength.

On the other side, Pond Thomsen looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes filled with nothing but fear and dread.

"Samuel Campbell was actually killed by him... and in just one encounter! How is this possible! Samuel's strength, even compared to Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect, was not inferior... What kind of monster is this Wyatt Barnes, to kill Samuel Campbell so easily?"

Pond Thomsen's heart was filled with horror. Even now, he could hardly believe the scene he just witnessed was real.

And those two elders from the Netherworld Sect, upon seeing Samuel Campbell's body split in two, their expressions changed drastically. When they looked at Wyatt Barnes again, their eyes were filled with only fear—a fear deep from the heart and soul.

Faced with Wyatt Barnes, who could easily kill the third strongest of the Netherworld Sect, they were filled with a sense of helplessness.

"Senior Brother, the person you mentioned in the jade slip of sound who abducted you and Uncle Romero to the Netherworld Sect... It should be him, right?"

Wyatt Barnes stood atop the Flying Sword, his purple robe fluttering without wind. His calm gaze unknowingly fell upon Pond Thomsen as he asked Trevor Baillie.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Pond Thomsen's face instantly changed dramatically.

"Yes, it's him!"

Trevor Baillie nodded, giving Pond Thomsen a resentful look.

If it wasn't for Pond Thomsen abducting them to the Netherworld Sect, they would have already reached the Capital City of the Fletcher Kingdom to reunite with his junior brother, avoiding all these troubles.

"A... misunderstanding! It's a misunderstanding!"



Seeing Wyatt Barnes' gaze suddenly become sharp towards him, Pond Thomsen's already unpleasant face became even more unsightly. He still tried to force a smile towards Wyatt Barnes.

This smile looked more pitiful than crying.

At this moment, Pond Thomsen wanted to turn and run.

But thinking of Samuel Campbell's end made his body freeze.

Samuel Campbell's strength was far above his, and in terms of speed, it made him bite the dust.

Yet even Samuel Campbell couldn't escape from the hands of the purple-robed youth before him, so how could he possibly escape?

"Misunderstanding?"

Trevor Baillie sneered.

Pond Thomsen, however, ignored Trevor Baillie. His eyes occasionally fell on Wyatt Barnes' face, warily observing changes in Wyatt's expression to gauge his emotions. At times, he looked at the Flying Sword under Wyatt Barnes' feet, for it was the first time he had seen a domain condensed into a sword.

And this sword seemed to contain a terrifying power.

This was apparent from how Samuel Campbell was instantly killed by it.

Suddenly, Pond Thomsen's pupils contracted.

Only because he saw the Flying Sword under Wyatt Barnes' feet suddenly glowing, its brightness sharply increasing.

At this moment, he felt a sharp and terrifying aura directly lock onto him!

This aura came from the Flying Sword under Wyatt Barnes' feet!

Pond Thomsen's thoughts froze in this instant.

Swoosh!!

Once more, the fleeting sound of a sword's whistle echoed into the ears of Trevor Baillie and the two elders of the Netherworld Sect, as well as into Pond Thomsen's ears.

This fleeting sword whistle was destined to be the last sound he would ever hear in his life.

Wyatt Barnes swiftly swept past on the Flying Sword, and Pond Thomsen's head left his body, following in Samuel Campbell's footsteps.

In a matter of moments, the two Vice Sect Leaders of the Netherworld Sect were all killed by Wyatt Barnes' sword.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seeing this scene, the two elders of the Netherworld Sect instantly paled and, after exchanging glances, divided and fled in two directions.

Now, they dared not hope that Wyatt Barnes would spare them.

Though they didn't know if they could escape, they knew staying meant death. To survive, they chose to take a chance.

"Hmph!"

Seeing the two elders of the Netherworld Sect fleeing in separate directions, Wyatt Barnes snorted coldly.

In an instant, the Flying Sword under his feet radiated resplendently, spreading out like blazing sunlight. In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of sword lights whistled in all directions.

These sword lights seemed to have eyes, intentionally bypassing Trevor Baillie, not harming him in the slightest.

And those two elders of the Netherworld Sect, in the blink of an eye, were pierced into beehives, their bodies riddled with undefinable holes, lifeless, evidently killed instantly.

To kill the two vice sect leaders and two elders of the Netherworld Sect, despite them being formidable demon cultivators, Wyatt Barnes didn't use the 'Demon Sealing Monument'. He killed them all with his own power.

A strength he self-proclaims as unmatched beneath the Saint Realm is evident.

The changes in the current situation dazzled Trevor Baillie.

"Senior Brother."

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes called out that Trevor Baillie came to his senses. As he looked again at Wyatt, his gaze was complex, yet his face carried a smile, pleased with Wyatt's achievements today.

Once, his junior brother needed his protection.

But now, this junior brother has powers far beyond his own.

"Senior Brother, take me to the Netherworld Sect."

Wyatt Barnes said to Trevor Baillie.

Netherworld Sect!

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Trevor's eyes lit up, and he promptly asked, "Junior Brother, has the Swayer Family agreed to help?"

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, then said, "It's just you and me going together."

"Just us?"

Instantly, Trevor Baillie's brow furrowed, "Junior Brother, this is no joke... Although Samuel Campbell, whom you just killed, is considered the third strongest in the Netherworld Sect, the strongest two, the sect leader and the grand elder, are Saint Realm experts! Unless we don't alert them, it's hard to rescue anyone under their noses."

"And once we act within the Netherworld Sect, it's hard not to alert them."

As he spoke, Trevor Baillie was somewhat helpless.

"Senior Brother, I know what you're saying... Don't worry, I have a plan."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Junior Brother... Have you broken through to the 'Saint Realm'?"

Suddenly, a flash of insight struck Trevor Baillie as he looked fervently at Wyatt and asked.

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. Although he had the Jewel Tower to assist, his cultivation advanced rapidly, yet he still had a long way to reach the 'Saint Realm'.

Even with the Jewel Tower's help, it requires time.

"No?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Trevor Baillie deflated, "Junior Brother, it's not that I underestimate you... Your strength is formidable, even if placed on the 'Heavenly List', it would rank among the top. However, even the first on the 'Heavenly List', before Saint Realm experts, remains vulnerable... the gap between non-Saint and Saint Realm is too vast."

"And trying to rescue people without alerting the two Saint Realm experts in the Netherworld Sect is very hard."

Trevor Baillie was certain of this.

Because he knew, before he and Pond Thomsen left the Netherworld Sect station, Pond had spoken to the sect leader about his potential to become a 'Four-star Saint Markings Master'.

The Netherworld Sect leader took this very seriously, even paying close attention to Taoi Romero and others.

Because he knew, only with Taoi Romero and others in the Netherworld Sect would Trevor Baillie feel secure imprinting various 'Saint Markings' for the sect.

Thus, under such circumstances, rescuing Taoi Romero and others without alerting the sect leader was nearly impossible.

"Senior Brother, rest assured, I am fully confident in rescuing Uncle Romero and the others."

Even as Trevor Baillie stated the stakes, Wyatt Barnes remained utterly confident, seeming to disregard the two Saint Realm experts of the Netherworld Sect.

Trevor Baillie had known Wyatt Barnes long enough to understand Wyatt wasn't one to make baseless claims.

Though he wasn't sure where Wyatt's immense confidence came from, he said nothing more. After leaving the Capital City of Fletcher Kingdom with Wyatt, he headed toward the Netherworld Sect's station.

On the way, Wyatt Barnes felt a stirring in his heart.

"I didn't expect news of Uncle Romero would come so soon... If Uncle Romero learns that I found Winnie, he will definitely be very happy. They father and daughter, after many years apart, can finally reunite."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes thought about Winnie Romero in the Floating Flame Sect.

While Wyatt Barnes and Trevor Baillie traveled to the Netherworld Sect, the sect's base was in uproar.

All because the bloody scent from the corpses of the two vice sect leaders and two elders attracted the attention of many disciples, causing the news of their deaths to quickly spread outward.

"Surprise?"

In the Swayer Family's residence, family head 'Micah Swayer' had just heard his son recount Mr. Barnes' words when, not yet having reacted, he saw a hurried figure burst in without prior notification.

And this person was none other than one of the Swayer Family's grand elders, Jordan Swayer.

Only he would dare enter Micah Swayer's courtyard without announcement.

Chapter 1610: Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect

"Family head, the Netherworld Sect's stronghold in the Capital City has been massacred by an unknown strongman... Vice Sect Leader Samuel Campbell, Pond Thomsen, and two elders of the Netherworld Sect, all killed."

Jordan Swayer came in and immediately spoke to Micah Swayer, speaking at a rapid pace.

And within his tone was mixed a certain degree of delight.

The Netherworld Sect, to some extent, could be said to stand opposed to their lineage.

This setback for the Netherworld Sect is undoubtedly a favorable event for their lineage.

Upon hearing Jordan Swayer's words, Micah Swayer looked towards his son Beau Swayer, who happened to be looking back at him.

At this moment, the father and son both saw the same information reflected in each other's gaze.

"Mr. Barnes!"

In the next moment, the two almost spoke simultaneously.

"Mr. Barnes? What happened to Mr. Barnes?"

Jordan Swayer heard their voices and was momentarily confused.

"Grandfather Jordan, you just said... Vice Sect Leader 'Samuel Campbell' of the Netherworld Sect was also killed?"

Beau Swayer couldn't help but ask.

"Yes."

Jordan Swayer nodded, "Samuel Campbell is indeed dead, and it seems like his head was directly cut off... many suspect it was a Saint Realm strongman who did it, only such a powerful person could kill Samuel Campbell so easily. After all, Samuel Campbell's ranking on the Heavenly List is only thirty, but that was from over ten years ago."

"The reason he has remained at this ranking is that he hasn't challenged those in the top rankings... many speculate that his strength, if placed on the current Heavenly List, should be in the top ten."

Jordan Swayer continued.

"Indeed, his strength is likely stronger than that of Miss Romero from the Floating Flame Sect."

Beau Swayer nodded in agreement.

"It seems, Mr. Barnes' strength is really formidable if even Samuel Campbell died at his hands."

Micah Swayer lamented, "With Mr. Barnes' power, he could easily break into the top three of the Heavenly List."

"Yes."

Beau Swayer nodded, deeply agreeing.

"What?!"

Micah Swayer spoke without intent for others to hear, but Jordan Swayer couldn't help but widen his eyes, "Family head, do you mean... the person who killed Samuel Campbell was Mr. Barnes?"

"Beau, tell Elder Crawford what you just told me."

Micah Swayer instructed Beau Swayer.

Soon, as Beau Swayer began to speak, Jordan Swayer understood the whole story.

"Mr. Barnes' elder brother and his friends were imprisoned by the Netherworld Sect?"

Jordan Swayer furrowed his brow, "Indeed, we should help Mr. Barnes with this matter... but since we're dealing with the Netherworld Sect, rash action could turn the family upside down!"



Furthermore, with such a significant event happening at the Netherworld Sect's Capital City base, Hunter Swayer's lineage will likely suspect our side."

"Even if they don't openly confront us now, they will certainly keep an eye on us... if we help Mr. Barnes at this time by demanding people from the Netherworld Sect, they might openly confront us, leading the Swayer Family into internal war."

Internal war!

These two words are nothing short of a disaster for a family like the Swayer Family.

In the history of Fletcher Kingdom, numerous seventh-rank powers not weaker than the Swayer Family have either declined into obscurity or deteriorated into eighth, even ninth-rank powers due to internal wars.

Therefore, any power will try to avoid internal wars as much as possible.

Because once an internal war breaks out, inevitably, it's a case of 'mutual destruction' where one's enemies reap the benefits!

Once a power is exhausted by internal conflicts, former adversaries will surely seize the opportunity to strike when it is down.

"Mr. Barnes doesn't want us to interfere in this matter."

Beau Swayer added.

"Mr. Barnes said he would surprise us... could he have meant killing Samuel Campbell and the others?"

Micah Swayer wondered.

"It should be about this affair."

Jordan Swayer nodded.

"With such a major incident happening at the Netherworld Sect's base, Hunter Swayer's lineage will undoubtedly investigate immediately... Beau, go check if Mr. Barnes has returned."

Micah Swayer instructed Beau Swayer.

Beau Swayer responded and left.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the Swayer Family estate, in a spacious courtyard, many people gathered together.

Among them, a middle-aged man led the group.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would instantly recognize the man as the second master of the Swayer Family, Hunter Swayer, whom he had met before.

"Second Master, the Netherworld Sect's base suddenly experienced such a major event; the situation might not be simple... do you think it was the family head's side that took action?"

An elderly man looked at Hunter Swayer and spoke.

"I also believe it was the family head's side that acted... otherwise, why would the Netherworld Sect's base, which has been in the Capital City for years without trouble, suddenly face such a major incident."

Another middle-aged strong man agreed.

"I think it might not be the hand of the family head... Maybe it's the enemies of the Netherworld Sect. After all, nine out of ten members in the Netherworld Sect are demon cultivators, inherently violent, often offending people. Maybe they just happened to offend a formidable adversary, leading to such a disaster."

A middle-aged scholar spoke timely, his words appeared rather rational.

"There's indeed this possibility."

The words of the middle-aged scholar received recognition from many.

"Alright, stop arguing... This matter, once Elder Austin returns, can naturally be confirmed."

Hunter Swayer frowned and interrupted everyone's discussion.

In front of these people, Hunter Swayer clearly had a certain degree of authority. Once he spoke, the scene immediately quieted down, so quiet that one might hear a pin drop on the ground.

The 'Elder Austin' mentioned by Hunter Swayer was also the Supreme Elder of the Swayer Family, named Austin Swayer.

In the Swayer Family, he was a figure equivalent to Lord Jordan.

A quarter of an hour later, a bald old man in gray clothing walked in from outside.

He had sharp eagle-like eyes, and few dared to meet his gaze where his eyes traveled.

"Micah Swayer and Lord Jordan did not make a move."

The bald old man was none other than Austin Swayer, who looked at Hunter Swayer and spoke as soon as he entered.

Upon hearing Austin Swayer's words, Hunter Swayer nodded, simultaneously letting out a sigh of relief.

"Humph! It seems it really was the enemies of the Netherworld Sect seeking trouble... That Netherworld Sect truly knows how to stir up trouble. They lost Samuel Campbell, a half-step Saint Realm expert, without whom the Netherworld Sect has no basis to rise!"

Soon, someone snorted coldly and spoke.

For a moment, dissatisfied voices arose one after another.

As members of the faction led by Hunter Swayer, and being core members, they naturally knew the connection between the Netherworld Sect and their faction, deeply understanding that their faction and the Netherworld Sect were in the same boat, and the loss of the Netherworld Sect was also their loss.

"Enough, saying these things now is useless... The most urgent task is to find out who is against the Netherworld Sect."

Hunter Swayer said somewhat impatiently.

Meanwhile, while Hunter Swayer's faction was in turmoil because of the happenings at the Netherworld Sect's base, Wyatt Barnes was already following Trevor Baillie and arrived outside the Netherworld Sect's stronghold.

"Junior brother, what are you planning?"

Trevor Baillie looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

"Senior brother, wait here for me... I'll scout ahead, then come back and we can rescue Uncle Romero and the others together."

Wyatt Barnes said to Trevor Baillie.

After speaking, without waiting for Trevor Baillie's response, Wyatt Barnes moved, disappearing in front of Trevor Baillie as if vanishing into thin air.

Seeing this, Trevor Baillie couldn't help but smile wryly, but was also helpless, only able to stay there and wait.

The Netherworld Sect's base was not enveloped by the 'anti-air formation', so Wyatt Barnes entered as smoothly as fish in water, without encountering any obstacles, easily infiltrating deep into the eastern area of the Netherworld Sect's base.

On the way, Wyatt Barnes learned from Trevor Baillie.

The two Saint Realm experts of the Netherworld Sect, the Sect Leader of Yin and Yang Sect and the Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect, were both cultivating in the eastern area of the Netherworld Sect's base because that area had the most abundant spiritual energy within the entire base, and the six-grade holy stones that appeared in the seventh-grade holy stone veins of the Netherworld Sect were mostly in the east.

Because of this, the spiritual energy in that area was particularly rich.

Wyatt Barnes came to the eastern area of the Netherworld Sect's base, as if entering an unoccupied realm.

Although this was partly due to the lack of people in the eastern area, more so it was because Wyatt Barnes' current strength was far beyond what it was in the past, and ordinary people couldn't discover his whereabouts.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes sensed a powerful spiritual force appear out of thin air in the void, sweeping towards him aggressively.

"Divine Sense!"

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes identified it as a divine sense, a divine sense of a Saint Realm expert.

"Who are you? Why are you trespassing into my Netherworld Sect?"

At the same time, a clear voice reached Wyatt Barnes' ears, the voice was loud, as if coming from all directions.

"Are you the Sect Leader of Netherworld Sect or the Supreme Elder of Netherworld Sect?"

Upon hearing this voice, Wyatt Barnes remained unchanged in expression, and asked calmly.

"Hmm? You, an Entering the Saint Realm martial artist, are quite brave, knowing I'm the Sect Leader of Netherworld Sect, yet still so calm."

The loud voice came again, mixed with a few traces of surprise in the tone.

"What if you are the Sect Leader of Netherworld Sect? Can you devour me?"

Wyatt Barnes continued to speak calmly.

Whuush!

At this moment, as if a gust of wind blew through, not far in front of Wyatt Barnes, ripples spread in the void, and a tall figure appeared out of thin air there.

Of course, not truly appearing out of thin air.

With the slight operation of the 'Mysterious Eye' by Wyatt Barnes, he faintly captured the trajectory of the newcomer flying there.

The tall figure wore a black long robe embroidered with red edges, a tree crown on the head, making the whole person appear extremely noble.

Upon closer look, it was a middle-aged man with a face like jade, sword brows and starry eyes; it could be seen that he was surely a graceful and handsome young master when he was young.