

L. Wyatt 1611

Chapter 1611 Two Saint Realm Experts

And this middle-aged man who seemed to appear out of thin air was none other than the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, Hemingway Wood.

"Speak, who are you really, and what are you doing at my Netherworld Sect?"

Hemingway Wood looked at the young man in purple before him, slightly frowned, and asked in a deep voice.

If the young man in purple hadn't displayed calmness from start to finish, he would have already struck like lightning and eliminated the other party.

As a Demon Cultivator, having someone break into the sect he led, and near his cultivation area, was undoubtedly a great humiliation to him!

However, the demeanor of the young man in purple before him made him somewhat wary; who knew if the other had powerful backing? If he did strike, he and the Netherworld Sect might end up in dire straits.

"My name is 'Wyatt Barnes.'

Wyatt Barnes looked calmly at Hemingway Wood and said indifferently.

Wyatt Barnes!

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes speak, Hemingway Wood's pupils suddenly contracted.

The name 'Wyatt Barnes' was naturally not unfamiliar to him.

A few months ago, the Swayer Family's newly emerged Honorary Minister, known as 'Mr. Barnes,' gained fame by curing the Swayer Family's first Young Master, Beau Swayer. Subsequently, he challenged Miss Romero, a disciple ranked twenty-third on the Heavenly

List, from the Floating Flame Sect, and succeeded in replacing her, transforming from a previously unknown figure into a front-runner on the Heavenly Ranking.

Now, throughout the entire Fletcher Kingdom, Wyatt Barnes had become a household name.

As the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, it was impossible for Hemingway Wood not to know about Wyatt Barnes.

Moreover, he not only knew of Wyatt Barnes but also knew about the Swayer Family's Second Master, 'Hunter Swayer,' who regarded Wyatt Barnes as a thorn in his side.

Because Wyatt Barnes saved the Swayer Family's first Young Master, Beau Swayer, it caused the Swayer Family's Second Young Master, Myles Swayer, to lose the opportunity to inherit the position of Family Head, ultimately disrupting Hunter Swayer's faction's plans.

Though Hunter Swayer's faction was indeed opposing the faction led by Family Head Swayer, Micah Swayer, engaging in both overt and covert struggles, even Hunter Swayer was reluctant to initiate open conflict with Micah Swayer's faction because, once the conflict arose, it would ultimately lead to losses for the Swayer Family.

No matter who won in the end, neither could truly claim ultimate victory.

Only by seizing control of the Swayer Family without shedding blood could true victory be achieved.

Assassinating Beau Swayer was undeniably a shortcut.

Hunter Swayer's faction attempted this, but their plan failed due to Wyatt Barnes's intervention.

So, in the eyes of Hunter Swayer's faction, Wyatt Barnes became like a thorn in their flesh.

The Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect and its Elders, having previously benefited from Hunter Swayer's father, pledged by Thunder Punishment oath to serve Hunter Swayer's faction... Therefore, to some extent, the Netherworld Sect was considered part of Hunter Swayer's faction, albeit not part of the Swayer Family itself.

As a thorn in Hunter Swayer's side, Wyatt Barnes naturally also became a thorn in Hemingway Wood's side, the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect.

"Are you the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, Mr. Barnes?"

When Hemingway Wood looked at Wyatt Barnes once again, his eyes flashed with cold light as he spoke in a deep voice: "Mr. Barnes, our Netherworld Sect has always stayed away from the Swayer Family, yet you uninvitedly barged into my Netherworld Sect today, for what purpose?"

"If my guess is correct, right at this moment, as the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, you probably wish to kill me as soon as possible, don't you?"

Wyatt Barnes said with a faint smile.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Hemingway Wood was shocked internally; he didn't expect Wyatt Barnes to know his thoughts.

Even though he did harbor such feelings, he hadn't shown it outwardly.

He was quite confident in his ability to control his emotions.

"Judging by his appearance, it doesn't seem like a wild guess... It seems he already knows about the connection between our Netherworld Sect and the Swayer Family. Could it be that he came this time with Micah Swayer's faction? Hoping to eliminate us?"

Thinking this, Hemingway Wood became wary again.

"Mr. Barnes, what do you mean by this?"

However, on the surface, Hemingway Wood pretended as if he knew nothing, furrowing his brows and feigning confusion.

"Hunter Swayer."

Wyatt Barnes's expression remained calm, but he slowly uttered those three words.

And it was these three words that made Hemingway Wood's pupils contract. He immediately began observing his surroundings, extending his Divine Sense, seemingly trying to detect if any powerful adversaries were hiding in the shadows, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

At the same time, he raised his hand and crushed a Jade Slip.

In an instant, a stream of light shot out, vanishing into the distant mountain range.

"No need to look, I'm alone, and the Swayer Family Head and the others did not come."

Seeing Hemingway Wood's solemn demeanor, Wyatt Barnes promptly guessed his thoughts and said indifferently.

"Alone?"

Naturally, Hemingway Wood did not believe this. Not only did he not believe it, but he also became even more cautious. He could not believe Wyatt Barnes would come alone.

Especially since Wyatt Barnes knew about the relationship between their Netherworld Sect and Hunter Swayer's faction, it seemed even less likely he would come alone to their Netherworld Sect because that would be akin to seeking death.

And Wyatt Barnes did not look like someone who was here to court death.

Seeing Hemingway Wood's caution, Wyatt Barnes obviously realized he wasn't being believed, but he chose to remain silent, waiting quietly.

He had seen Hemingway Wood's earlier actions.

He knew Hendrix Wood was calling for reinforcements.

And at this moment, the only person Hemingway Wood could call would be the Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect.

Sure enough, after a while, the space beside Hemingway Wood rippled, and an elderly figure appeared. It was an old man clad in cloth garments, his scruffy gray-white hair draped over his shoulders, and chilling bloodthirsty light flashing in his eyes. His face looked sinister, hardly seeming like that of a normal human.

Invisibly, he exuded a strong oppressive aura.

However, this sense of oppression was only effective on ordinary people, completely ineffective on Wyatt Barnes.

"Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man and asked indifferently.

But the old man ignored him. After his appearance, he looked towards Hemingway Wood beside him, "Sect Leader, you called me out urgently, is there something important?"

"Elder Jones, he is the newly emerged Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, Wyatt Barnes."

Having scanned the surroundings cautiously with his Divine Sense and found nothing, Hemingway Wood then looked at Wyatt Barnes and spoke to the old man in a deep voice.

"Wyatt Barnes?!"

The Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect, 'Elder Jones,' evidently had heard of Wyatt Barnes's reputation. Realizing Wyatt Barnes's identity, his pupils couldn't help but contract slightly, but the bloodthirsty cold light in his eyes only intensified.

A menacing killing intent vaguely emanated from his being.

He now resembled a bloodthirsty viper!

Chapter 1612: The One That Got Away

However, even though Elder Jones of the Netherworld Sect's Ancestral Elder showed a murderous intent toward Wyatt Barnes, he did not rush to make a move.

His divine sense, along with that of the Netherworld Sect Leader, Hemingway Wood, searched in all directions, as if trying to find a hidden ally lurking in the shadows.

Both of them thought that there must be a strong ally from Micah Swayer's lineage hiding behind Wyatt Barnes, otherwise, Wyatt wouldn't appear so brazenly before them.

They never considered the possibility... that maybe, Wyatt alone was enough to deal with them!

"Idiots!"

Seeing that although both were staring at him, their minds weren't focused on him, Wyatt cursed them silently.

At the same time, a stele appeared out of thin air in Wyatt's hands.

This was a fragmented stele, densely engraved with ancient script that Wyatt couldn't yet decipher.

Nevertheless, not being able to read the script on the broken stele didn't hinder Wyatt from using it.

Whoosh!

Wyatt swung his hand as quick as lightning, raising the fragmented stele he held.

In the next instant, his eyes turned sharp, directly staring at Hemingway Wood and the elder beside him.

He twitched his hand holding the stele, and it shot out like an arrow leaving the bow, aimed at Hemingway Wood and his companion.

As the stele flew out, black fog suddenly surged around it.

With the emergence of the black fog, a terrifying aura spread instantly, enveloping Hemingway Wood and his companion, jolting them to their senses.

This aura was so frightening that even they couldn't help but feel a chill.

In that instant, they withdrew their divine senses and shifted their focus to the broken stele that Wyatt had thrown.

The fragmented stele gave them an overwhelming sense of danger.

This feeling made them almost breathless.

Boom! Boom!

There was no hesitation as Hemingway Wood and his ally reacted almost simultaneously.

With two deafening roars, a powerful aura surged from the center within a hundred meters around them, clearly intending to condense their own domains from True Origin.

True Origin is the power of Saint Realm experts.

The domain created from True Origin is incomparably superior to that from True Energy.

Not just in strength, but the speed at which their domains condensed was remarkably fast.

Hemingway Wood and his ally's domain aura had just emerged, not yet fully formed, but it already brought immense pressure upon Wyatt, leaving his expression tense.

"As expected of Saint Realm experts... even my Myriad Sword Domain cannot contend with such advanced domains!"

Wyatt could feel this very much.

Although his expression was grim, Wyatt had no intention of retreating.

His gaze fixated on the rapidly advancing fragmented stele; he had confidence in it.

Not for any other reason, but because it was the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' one of the Top Ten Sacred Artifacts, a super sacred artifact known for suppressing demon cultivators!

Almost as soon as the thought crossed Wyatt's mind.

Seemingly sensing the domains formed by Hemingway Wood and his ally with True Origin, the Demon Sealing Monument exploded with black fog, unleashing an even more terrifying aura, like an enraged strongman unleashing his full might.

With the further eruption of the black fog, the terrifying aura spread, instantly suppressing the domains Hemingway Wood and his ally had been about to condense completely.

Just after being suppressed, their domains hadn't collapsed yet but were on the verge of doing so.

"Impossible!"

"How could this be?!"

Witnessing this scene, Hemingway Wood and his ally's expressions changed dramatically; when they looked again at the broken stele Wyatt had thrown, their eyes were filled with horror.

A mere Saint Realm entry-level martial artist had forced them to this point!

Of course, they could see that it was all because of the stele before them.

What on earth was this stele?

"Could it be..."

In a flash of realization, Hemingway Wood seemed to remember something! His pupils contracted sharply as he exclaimed in shock, "It's the Demon Sealing Monument! The Demon Sealing Monument!"

Demon Sealing Monument!

Upon hearing this, the elder next to Hemingway also changed his expression dramatically, losing focus on condensing his domain.

In an instant, the elder's domain, which hadn't fully formed, was smashed and shattered by the Demon Sealing Monument's power, as if it had never existed.

With the collapse of the Netherworld Sect's Ancestral Elder's domain, Hemingway Wood's domain could no longer hold and quickly followed the same fate.

In that moment, the two were left without the support of their domains, completely exposed before the Demon Sealing Monument.

"Escape!"

"Run!!"

Confronted with the mythical 'Demon Sealing Monument,' Hemingway Wood and his ally, having just witnessed its power, had lost all will to fight. Without even exchanging glances, they panic-stricken fled in different directions.

Swish! Swish!

It must be said, as Saint Realm experts, their speed was astonishingly fast.

Especially with them splitting up, it forced the Demon Sealing Monument to choose only one target.

In the end, the Demon Sealing Monument chose to pursue the Netherworld Sect's Ancestral Elder.

The Ancestral Elder's speed was quick, but the Demon Sealing Monument was not slow either.

In Wyatt's watchful gaze, the force surging from the Demon Sealing Monument enveloped the elder in moments, covering him in black clouds as if he had vanished.

After a while, the black fog dissipated, and the elder reappeared.

However, the reappearing elder's eyes were dull and lifeless.

The Demon Sealing Monument, when suppressing demon cultivators, often destroyed the soul without harming the body.

Thus, although the Elder appeared unharmed, in reality, his soul was shattered, suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument.

Nonetheless, as it chose to suppress the Elder, the Demon Sealing Monument missed the chance to suppress Hemingway Wood, allowing him to escape.

Wyatt had thought the Demon Sealing Monument would continue its pursuit after suppressing the Elder, but unexpectedly, after doing so, it remained motionless as if it had completely lost track of Hemingway Wood.

"One escaped... this spells trouble!"

Wyatt's face was extremely grim; he believed he had chosen the optimal time to use the Demon Sealing Monument, but unexpectedly, the Netherworld Sect Leader Hemingway Wood found an opportunity to escape.

Hemingway's escape meant trouble was on the horizon!

And a significant trouble at that!

Chapter 1613: Hidden Dangers

Before coming, Wyatt Barnes already had the idea of eliminating the two Saint Realm powerhouses of the Netherworld Sect.

Of course, he planned to eliminate both of them at once!

At first, he also considered whether he could lure one of them away, but upon careful thought, it seemed unrealistic.

Even though his current strength is formidable, without using the Demon Sealing Monument, he is no match for either of the two Saint Realm powerhouses of the Netherworld Sect.

Not using the Demon Sealing Monument would leave him in a very dangerous position, but once used, it would alert the enemy.

It was for this reason that he decided to use the Demon Sealing Monument unexpectedly when both of them appeared together.

At the beginning, everything developed just as he had anticipated.

When the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, Hemingway Wood, and the Grand Elder appeared together, Wyatt Barnes already imagined their end being killed by the Demon Sealing Monument.

However, what happened next was completely unexpected for him.

He did not expect the Demon Sealing Monument to be so overwhelmingly strong, crushing Hemingway Wood's domain, and taking some time, allowing them an opportunity.

He was even less prepared for Hemingway Wood to recognize the Demon Sealing Monument at the most critical moment and decide to flee.

This completely changed the situation.

The Grand Elder of the Netherworld Sect was killed by the Demon Sealing Monument, while Hemingway Wood, the Sect Leader, escaped.

"Now, even the Demon Sealing Monument has lost Hemingway Wood's trace... With my current strength, it's simply impossible to catch up to him!"

Wyatt Barnes' face looked very grim.

If it were usual times, Hemingway Wood escaping wouldn't be a big deal to him.

However, now, Hemingway Wood knows his reliance, knows he possesses the Demon Sealing Monument.

Since Hemingway Wood knows he has the Demon Sealing Monument, he surely knows that the Demon Sealing Monument is a super Sacred Artifact from the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List.

If Hemingway Wood spreads the news that he possesses the Demon Sealing Monument, it would undoubtedly be a disaster for him!

Just the thought of it sent chills down Wyatt Barnes' spine!

The Demon Sealing Monument, not only in the Anderson Manor area in Ridge South, but even throughout the entire Martial Dao Sacred Land, is a super Sacred Artifact that can drive people mad.

To Demon Cultivators, the Demon Sealing Monument is nothing short of a 'nightmare.'

And whoever obtains the Demon Sealing Monument would mean they fear no Demon Cultivator, although only those within a major realm higher than them, but that is already an extraordinary feat.

Just this point is enough to drive countless Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators crazy, vying for the Demon Sealing Monument.

If these people knew that the Demon Sealing Monument was in Wyatt Barnes' hands, Wyatt could almost imagine what the scene would be like.

Just imagining it made Wyatt Barnes feel a sense of dread.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt's eyes flickered, and after a while, he calmed down, "Given the situation, thinking too much is futile... The pressing matter is to rescue Uncle Romero and the others, and bring them back to the Swayer Family."

With this thought in mind, Wyatt Barnes temporarily put the matter of Hemingway Wood aside.

Since one of the two Saint Realm powerhouses of the Netherworld Sect was dead and the other had fled, Wyatt Barnes had nothing to worry about. He boldly barged into the Netherworld Sect's site where the seventh-grade Holy Stone deposits were being mined, no longer bothering to hide his presence like before.

"Who goes there?!"

Wyatt Barnes' boldness naturally attracted the attention of many patrolling disciples of the Netherworld Sect, who shouted out aggressively, surrounding Wyatt Barnes like a dumpling.

It was due to the Demon Sealing Monument's quiet slaying of the Netherworld Sect's Grand Elder that did not attract the attention of the Netherworld Sect's people.

Otherwise, these Netherworld Sect disciples would not dare to be so bold.

What a joke!

How could they threaten someone who could kill even the Netherworld Sect's Grand Elder?

Facing the dozen or so disciples of the Netherworld Sect, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and spoke indifferently, "Scram!"

Originally, in Wyatt Barnes' view, if these people left as told, he wouldn't make things difficult for them.

Unfortunately, these Netherworld Sect disciples were obstinate and enraged upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, shouting, "Kid, seeking death!"

"Breaking into our Netherworld Sect and telling us to scram... I really don't know where you got such courage!"

"Why talk so much with him, just kill him!"

...

A group of Netherworld Sect disciples clamored to take action against Wyatt Barnes, their radiant True Energy burst forth, interweaving like a giant net, closing in on Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmph!"

As Wyatt Barnes snorted coldly, the atmosphere within a hundred-meter radius around him underwent a dramatic change, the fierce aura causing the Netherworld Sect disciples to change their expressions.

In the instant of their changing expressions, the void within a hundred-meter radius burst into tens of thousands of solidified sword lights.

"Domain! He's an Entering the Saint Realm pinnacle powerhouse!"

When Wyatt Barnes' 'Ten Thousand Swords Domain' condensed from True Energy appeared, shattering the attacks of the Netherworld Sect disciples, they exclaimed in terror.

And this was destined to be their last emotion in this life.

As the ten thousand swords flew, the bodies of the Netherworld Sect disciples were pierced through, and moments later, they fell to the ground as hive-like corpses, all lifeless.

A moment ago they were aggressive, now turned into restless souls.

"I gave you a chance."

Looking at the corpses, Wyatt Barnes murmured indifferently, his tone devoid of any emotion.

Wyatt Barnes, in this way, made his way into the stronghold of the Netherworld Sect's grade-seven Holy Stone vein.

During this process, Wyatt Barnes killed two Demon Cultivators at the half-step Saint Realm, one of whom was the Vice Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, and the other was the Grand Elder.

Wyatt Barnes's appearance shocked all the laborers within the Netherworld Sect's Holy Stone vein.

Someone actually broke into the Netherworld Sect's stronghold and killed the Vice Sect Leader and the Grand Elder of the Netherworld Sect!

In the past, this was something they didn't even dare to imagine.

Yet now, it clearly appeared before their eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Soon, a group of laborers saw a young man among them take to the sky, looking at the purple-clad youth, who seemed like an Undefeated War God, with joy.

"Does he know this powerful figure?"

"Isn't he just like us, a laborer? How could he possibly know such a powerful person."

"Indeed. How could someone who knows such a powerful figure end up here as a laborer."

...

A group of laborers were discussing it, finding it somewhat incredible.

"Demetrius Nangle, it seems you didn't suffer much hardship."

Looking at the familiar young man before him, Wyatt Barnes smiled and said.

This young man was one of the Nangle brothers he had known on the Cloud Skies Continent, Demetrius Nangle.

Seeing Demetrius Nangle, Wyatt Barnes quickly found Taoi Romero, Enzo Hawkins, and others, and once he ensured their safety, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"Uncle Romero, Teacher."

Wyatt Barnes descended from the sky, appearing in front of Taoi Romero and the others, greeting Taoi Romero and Enzo Hawkins, these two elders.

After a moment, he greeted Handmi Holland and nodded to Fill Bear and Kamari Gold, saying, "It's been a tough time for you."

"Not at all."

Fill Bear and Kamari Gold both shook their heads, and Fill Bear even smiled, saying, "I knew the Young Master would come to rescue us."

"Master, could it be that the Swayer Family's Honorary Minister 'Mr. Barnes', who is recently famous in the Fletcher Kingdom, is really you?"

Kamari Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes, curiously asked.

As Kamari Gold spoke, Taoi Romero and the others also focused their eyes on Wyatt Barnes, curious about this as well.

"Yes."

Faced with Kamari Gold's inquiry, Wyatt Barnes nodded, smiled slightly, and said, "I am indeed the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family... This time, I came to take you away, and I'll temporarily take you to the Swayer Family."

Swayer Family's Honorary Minister!

Mr. Barnes!

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's acknowledgment, although Taoi Romero and the others had suspected, they couldn't help but feel shaken in their hearts.

They clearly knew why the Swayer Family's Honorary Minister, Mr. Barnes, was famous.

Now, upon learning that the Wyatt Barnes they knew was that Mr. Barnes, how could they not feel shocked?

"I didn't expect it was really you."

Handmi Holland said in surprise.

"So...this time you came, did you come with the strong ones from the Swayer Family?"

Looking at the ground full of the Netherworld Sect disciples' corpses, turned into piles of flesh, Demetrius Nangle asked with bright eyes.

"No, I came alone."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Alone?

Wyatt Barnes's words immediately petrified Taoi Romero and the others.

All by himself, he broke into the Netherworld Sect, killed so many of its disciples, and even killed the Vice Sect Leader and the Grand Elder.

Though they weren't surprised at Wyatt Barnes having such power.

After all, knowing Wyatt Barnes was the Swayer Family's Honorary Minister, 'Mr. Barnes', they knew he had the strength of a Heavenly List powerhouse. Killing two non-Heavenly List half-step Saint Realm powerhouses would indeed be easy.

However, Wyatt Barnes dared to recklessly kill within Netherworld Sect, inevitably alerting its two Saint Realm powerhouses.

And it was precisely because they thought of those two Saint Realm powerhouses that Taoi Romero and the others were scared.

"Young Master, you should leave quickly... If the Sect Leader and the Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect catch wind and rush here, you'll be in danger!"

Fill Bear was the first to come back to his senses, and said seriously to Wyatt Barnes.

"Yes, we can escape amid the chaos ourselves... If we can get out, we'll find you in the Capital City."

Taoi Romero also nodded in agreement, somewhat anxiously saying to Wyatt Barnes.

Enzo Hawkins and the others, though silent, showed the same eager gaze towards Wyatt Barnes, hoping he would quickly leave this place lest the two Saint Realm powerhouses of the Netherworld Sect arrive, making escape impossible.

"Don't worry; they won't come."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, then called out to Taoi Romero and the others, "Let's leave here first and meet up with Senior Brother... he's waiting for us outside the Netherworld Sect stronghold."

Chapter 1614: Excited Taoi Romero

"He won't come?"

Taoi Romero and the others were taken aback when they heard Wyatt Barnes' words, not understanding why Wyatt would say this.

However, seeing the confidence on Wyatt's face, they couldn't help but believe his words.

Though bewildered, they didn't rush to ask questions, but followed Wyatt to leave first.

Watching Wyatt lead Taoi Romero and others away, the remaining group of laborers finally came to their senses.

"Is he the Honorary Minister 'Mr. Barnes' of the Swayer Family?"

One laborer murmured in surprise.

Earlier, because he was not far from Wyatt and the others, he faintly heard their conversation.

"It seems the rumors are true; Mr. Barnes from the Swayer Family indeed possesses the strength of a Heavenly List champion."

Another laborer remarked.

"Hmph! Mr. Barnes is not merely a Heavenly List champion. Heavenly List champions are ranked, and Mr. Barnes is now ranked twenty-third."

"If Mr. Barnes continues progressing, his rank surely won't be limited to twenty-third... Remember, even the Floating Flame Sect's Miss Romero, who was defeated by Mr. Barnes, was believed to be able to enter the top ten of the Heavenly List."

"Indeed! Mr. Barnes' strength is certainly capable of entering the top ten of the Heavenly List."

...

The group of laborers discussed fervently, every sentence revolving around 'Wyatt Barnes'.

"Didn't expect those few laborers, just like us, to have a connection with Mr. Barnes... Today Mr. Barnes stormed into the Netherworld Sect evidently for them, really enviable! If only I had such a relationship with Mr. Barnes."

"Enough! Stop dreaming! Such a big figure like Mr. Barnes is not someone you can associate with."

"Mr. Barnes saved people and left, there are no Netherworld Sect people around... Let's go as well! Staying here longer is a road to death."

...

Amidst the discussions, the laborers quickly reached a consensus, taking flight into the air, escaping outside.

Soon they discovered, along the escape route, they encountered no obstacles, even the Netherworld Sect disciples they occasionally saw were escaping too, appearing more panicked than themselves.

"What's happening?"

This puzzled the group of laborers greatly.

They were unaware that when Wyatt killed the Grand Elder and Vice Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, a disciple immediately went to report to their Sect Leader at the eastern base.

However, he soon discovered their Sect Leader was absent.

Not only that, he also found the corpse of their Netherworld Sect's Supreme Elder.

Instantly, as this disciple revealed everything he had seen, the remaining members of the Netherworld Sect, be they high-level or disciples, chose to flee.

"With the Supreme Elder dead and the Sect Leader missing, staying here means risking being killed anytime."

In the Netherworld Sect, chaos ensued.

Wyatt naturally did not know about this, as he was now leading Taoi Romero and others to meet Trevor Baillie.

"Junior brother, what is this..."

Trevor Baillie waited for a long time without seeing Wyatt, feeling inevitably worried. Now seeing Wyatt return not only with Taoi Romero and others but also promptly, he was shocked.

This is just too efficient, isn't it?

Additionally, didn't the Netherworld Sect's Leader notice his junior brother's actions?

Logically, the Netherworld Sect's Leader would prevent his junior brother from rescuing people.

"Did the Netherworld Sect's Leader happen to be in seclusion, giving my junior brother the opportunity?"

Finally, Trevor Baillie even considered this possibility.

As for killing the Supreme Elder and scaring away the Sect Leader, Trevor Baillie couldn't fathom it, nor dared to think, as it was too unbelievable and incomprehensible.

"Senior brother, let's return to the Capital City."

Greeting Trevor, Wyatt raised his hand, where vast True Energy surged, turning into an invisible force, carrying Taoi Romero and others towards Fletcher Kingdom's Capital City.

On the way, Trevor Baillie couldn't help but ask: "Junior brother, did the Netherworld Sect's Leader not appear?"

Trevor's words drew Taoi Romero and the others' attention to Wyatt.

This also puzzled them.

Logically, with such a significant event happening in the Netherworld Sect, the Leader should have appeared, but unexpectedly, they didn't show up.

Where there is anomaly, there is mystery!

They all felt something must have happened that they were unaware of.

"He fled."

Wyatt said.

Fled?

Wyatt's words nearly petrified Trevor, Taoi Romero, and the others.

"The Netherworld Sect's Supreme Elder died at my hands, and the Sect Leader 'Hemingway Wood' fled."

Wyatt continued, frowning as he mentioned Hemingway's escape.

Today's rescue operation was otherwise perfect.

But Hemingway's escape posed a significant 'latent threat'.

Although in the short term, the 'latent threat' may not surface, with time Wyatt himself couldn't guarantee what might happen when the news of him having the Demon Sealing Monument spread.

The nearly petrified Trevor and others genuinely froze hearing Wyatt say he killed the Netherworld Sect's Supreme Elder.

Trevor Baillie halted, standing dazed on the ground.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero along with others also stopped.

"Wyatt Barnes, did you... did you break into the 'Saint Realm'?"

Handmi Holland widened his eyes and asked in shock.

"Freak!"

Demetrius Nangle looked at Wyatt Barnes with an expression as if he had seen a ghost.

The looks of Taoi Romero and others were evidently similar.

Previously, when they learned that Wyatt Barnes was the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, 'Mr. Barnes,' they were quite shocked, amazed at the advancement of Wyatt Barnes's power.

How long has it been? Wyatt Barnes already possesses the strength to defeat Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect and storm into the Heavenly List.

To them, this was pretty exaggerated.

But they never imagined that the exaggeration was just beginning.

Wyatt Barnes actually said he killed the Grand Elder of the Netherworld Sect!

One must know, he was a genuine 'Saint Realm expert'!

During their time at the Netherworld Sect, although merely as laborers, it didn't hinder Taoi Romero and others from understanding the Netherworld Sect, the two Saint Realm experts within.

From Wyatt Barnes's words, it seemed one Saint Realm expert from the Netherworld Sect was killed, and the other fled.

And Wyatt Barnes also mentioned earlier that no one from the Swayer Family came; he arrived alone... which means, the other Saint Realm expert from the Netherworld Sect, Sect Leader Hemingway Wood, was scared off by Wyatt Barnes!

Thinking of this, how could they not be shocked?

"Junior Brother, didn't you say you haven't broken through to the 'Saint Realm' yet?"

After a while, Trevor Baillie finally snapped out of it, asking dumbfoundedly.

Simultaneously, the gazes of Taoi Romero and a few others also fell on Wyatt Barnes, seemingly eager to hear how Wyatt Barnes would respond.

"Senior Brother, I didn't lie to you. I indeed haven't broken through to the 'Saint Realm'."

Under the watchful gazes, Wyatt Barnes stated calmly: "As for how I killed the Grand Elder of the Netherworld Sect, it was because I used rather special techniques... That Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect was also scared off by the special techniques I used."

Special techniques!

From Wyatt Barnes's comments, it was clear he was not comfortable explaining the techniques he used.

"Without the Saint Realm, and killing a Saint Realm... Junior Brother, your Senior Brother doesn't even know how to describe you anymore."

Trevor Baillie sighed.

He chose to believe Wyatt Barnes's words.

Trevor Baillie was shocked, and Taoi Romero along with others were even more astonished.

After all, Trevor Baillie met Wyatt Barnes in Martial Dao Sacred Land, whereas they were familiar with Wyatt Barnes since their time on the mortal continent, 'Cloud Skies Continent,' essentially witnessing Wyatt Barnes grow step by step.

Now, Wyatt Barnes's strength has utterly outdistanced them.

"I never thought our Cloud Skies Continent could produce someone as monstrous as Wyatt Barnes."

Handmi Holland exclaimed.

Taoi Romero and others concurred deeply.

"Uncle Romero."

Wyatt Barnes didn't dwell on this topic long. He quickly looked towards Taoi Romero, steering the conversation, "I found Winnie."

Winnie!

And as soon as Wyatt Barnes spoke, not only did Taoi Romero look excitedly toward him, but Trevor Baillie, Enzo Hawkins, and others too turned their gaze toward Wyatt Barnes.

Winnie Romero was not unfamiliar to Trevor Baillie.

Because she was the woman his Junior Brother had once asked him to help search for through various channels. Like his Junior Brother, she hailed from the mortal continent and was also Taoi Romero's daughter.

Enzo Hawkins and others were similarly familiar with Winnie Romero.

Since knowing Taoi Romero, they learned about Winnie Romero, understood she was Taoi Romero's daughter, and knew about Winnie Romero's complicated relations with Wyatt Barnes.

Now, upon hearing Wyatt Barnes found her, Trevor Baillie and others felt happy for Taoi Romero.

"Brother Romero, congratulations."

Enzo Hawkins first congratulated Taoi Romero, having long considered each other brothers after years of companionship.

"Uncle Romero, congratulations."

Handmi Holland and Brother Nangle followed suit extending their congratulations to Taoi Romero.

"Miss Winnie!"

Fill Bear and Kamari Gold not only knew Winnie Romero; they had even spent a considerable time with her. Upon hearing their Young Master and master found Winnie Romero, their eyes gleamed brightly.

"Winnie... Where is she now? In the Capital City Swayer Family?"

Taoi Romero looked eagerly at Wyatt Barnes, his breathing turning a bit rapid.

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"No?"

Taoi Romero furrowed his brows.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Because Winnie's master temporarily doesn't permit her to leave, she remains in her current sect... When I return to the Capital City Swayer Family, I'll accompany you to find Winnie."

Chapter 1615: Shocking News

"Winnie's master?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Taoi Romero couldn't help but be taken aback.

He was unaware of the events involving his daughter after she arrived at the Martial Dao Sacred Land, so he didn't know that his daughter had a master there.

"Uncle Romero, although you've been staying at the Netherworld Sect during this period, you must be somewhat aware of the happenings in Fletcher Kingdom."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Taoi Romero and said.

"Yes."

Taoi Romero nodded.

"Since you already knew I am an Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, you should also know why I'm renowned throughout the entire Fletcher Kingdom, right?"

Wyatt Barnes further inquired.

"You cured the Swayer Family's First Young Master and defeated the Floating Flame Sect's Miss Romero, thus gaining fame."

This time, before Taoi Romero could respond, Demetrius Nangle had already interjected.

"That's right."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then asked, "Then are you familiar with the Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect?"

"Of course!"

Demetrius Nangle's eyes shone, "Speaking of Miss Romero, she's a prodigious Martial Dao genius... It's said she appeared in the Floating Flame Sect in recent years, and a year ago, she broke into the Heavenly Ranking and became the youngest Martial Dao prodigy of Anderson Manor in Ridge South! Most importantly, she's a woman."

"After half a year, she ascended to the twenty-third on the Heavenly Ranking, further spreading her fame in Fletcher Kingdom, and even in Anderson Manor, she gained some recognition."

"Another half year passed, and just when nearly everyone in Fletcher Kingdom believed she had the potential to make it into the top ten of the Heavenly Ranking, she was defeated by you... One could say that on your path to fame, she was the unluckiest person. However, with

her talents and strength, making her way back into the forefront of the Heavenly Ranking shouldn't be difficult."

"A woman, achieving such accomplishments before the age of forty, it's truly intimidating."

As he finished, Demetrius Nangle couldn't help but express his admiration.

"Wyatt, you mention Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect... Could it be..."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes intentionally bring up Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect, a flash of inspiration crossed Taoi Romero's mind, leaving him with an almost unbelievable thought.

And because it was so unbelievable, he couldn't continue his sentence.

"Uncle Romero, it seems you've already guessed it."

Wyatt Barnes, noticing Taoi Romero's expression, could infer what he was thinking, and laughed, "Yes, the Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect is your daughter, Winnie."

Boom!!

Wyatt Barnes' words, whether they fell on Taoi Romero's ears or that of Trevor Baillie and the others, were akin to a bolt from the blue, leaving them in shock for quite some time.

"It's really Winnie!"

Winnie Romero widened her eyes, her face full of excitement, her body trembling uncontrollably and unable to restrain herself.

"Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect is Winnie Romero?"

As for Trevor Baillie, Enzo Hawkins, Handmi Holland, and Brother Nangle, they were now all dumbfounded.

They had heard of Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect and naturally knew what kind of presence she was.

If not for Wyatt Barnes, Miss Romero would have been the most dazzling figure among the younger generation of Fletcher Kingdom.

Even though she was defeated by Wyatt Barnes, she remained equally dazzling in Fletcher Kingdom, only falling from the first position among the younger generation to the second.

However, such a powerful young woman was actually the daughter Taoi Romero had been searching for all along!

How could this not shock them?

"Miss Romero is Miss Winnie?"

Simultaneously, Fill Bear and Kamari Gold exchanged a glance, seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

Regarding Winnie Romero, they were naturally not unfamiliar.

However, they never would have imagined that after several years, the beautiful woman who had a fondness for their Young Master and master had achieved such remarkable accomplishments, almost rivaling their Young Master and master.

Seeing the shock on everyone's faces, Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised.

After all, he was equally stunned when he discovered at the Floating Flame Sect that Miss Romero was Winnie.

"Congratulations, Romero."

Trevor Baillie was the first to recover, congratulating Taoi Romero.

Enzo Hawkins and the others followed, congratulating Taoi Romero one by one. In the end, Enzo Hawkins sighed admiringly, "Brother Romero, with such an outstanding daughter, your life can be considered without regret."

At this moment, Taoi Romero finally regained his senses.

However, he didn't display the joy that everyone expected.

"In just a few years, Winnie has achieved such cultivation... It seems she has endured many hardships over these years."

Taoi Romero spoke with some heartache.

The saying goes, 'One must endure suffering to become someone above others.'

Taoi Romero believed that behind his daughter's achievements today, she must have endured a lot of hardships, and it was precisely because of this that he felt heartache for her.

If possible, he truly hoped that his daughter could live a life free of worry, not seeking great power, only wishing for lifelong peace and safety.

This is also a father's most sincere wish.

"Let's return to the capital city first."

Seeing the anticipation in Taoi Romero's eyes, Wyatt Barnes naturally understood his urgent desire to see Winnie Romero. He called out to Trevor Baillie and quickly headed back to the capital city with Taoi and others.

As they returned, a shocking piece of news began to spread from within the Netherworld Sect's premises.

Two Saint Realm experts of the Netherworld Sect, the Grand Elder was killed, and the Sect Leader disappeared.

Within the sect, many high-level members and numerous disciples were dead.

At the same time, the remaining high-level members and disciples of the Netherworld Sect were hurriedly leaving, fearful of bringing calamity upon themselves.

In a short period, this seventh-rate sect crumbled and fell apart.

Surprisingly, even though the Netherworld Sect's premises were deserted, no one dared to covet the seventh-grade Holy Stone ore within its grounds because no one knew if it would offend the power or force that nearly annihilated the Netherworld Sect.

"The Netherworld Sect, just gone like that?"

"Though the Netherworld Sect was the weakest seventh-rate force within our Fletcher Kingdom, it was still a seventh-rate force, incomparable to a sixth-rate force, with two Saint Realm experts overseeing it... It's unbelievable that such a sect was wiped out overnight."

"Who or what force did the Netherworld Sect offend?"

...

At the same time, many people near the Netherworld Sect's premises were discussing, curious about whom or what force the sect offended.

Soon, another piece of news spread.

On the day the Grand Elder was killed and the Sect Leader disappeared, several people who had been captured by the Netherworld Sect as laborers witnessed Mr. Barnes, Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, appearing at the Netherworld Sect and killing many of its disciples. He also killed a Vice Sect Leader and the Grand Elder of the Netherworld Sect.

"Could it be the work of the Swayer Family?"

"It must be... I just wonder how the Netherworld Sect offended the Swayer Family to the point of forcing them to destroy it."

"Both being seventh-rate forces, the Swayer Family crushing the Netherworld Sect was like child's play... Truly exaggerated."

"Hmph! The Netherworld Sect was merely the weakest seventh-rate force in our Fletcher Kingdom; how could it compare to the Swayer Family? The Swayer Family is one of the foremost seventh-rate forces in our Fletcher Kingdom and has intricate ties with the Imperial Family... A mere Netherworld Sect is not even worthy of comparison."

...

Rumors about the Swayer Family annihilating the Netherworld Sect grew fiercer.

All of this was because Wyatt Barnes, the Swayer Family's Honorary Minister, appeared at the Netherworld Sect on the day of its destruction and killed many of its members.

However, the spread of these news was far from matching the speed of Wyatt Barnes and Trevor Baillie.

Thinking of Taoi Romero's eagerness to see his daughter, Wyatt and Trevor hurriedly traveled, reaching the capital city of Fletcher Kingdom in just a few days.

Upon arriving in the capital city, Wyatt Barnes directly took them to the Swayer Family.

"Mr. Barnes."

The guards at the Swayer Family's entrance quickly bowed respectfully when they saw Wyatt Barnes, not daring to show any negligence.

What a joke!

Even the head of the Swayer Family and the Eldest Young Master treated this man in purple with utmost respect.

Before him, how could they possibly be presumptuous?

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded at the Swayer Family's guards, then directly led Trevor, Taoi, and Enzo Hawkins into the Swayer Family's residence.

Although the people Wyatt brought with him were unfamiliar faces, the Swayer Family guards dared not stop them.

Because they all knew, aside from the incredibly powerful strength of Mr. Barnes himself, they dared not obstruct him. Even if he didn't act, the family head and the Eldest Young Master would not allow them to be presumptuous.

If they did obstruct, perhaps once the news reached the family head and Eldest Young Master's ears, they would be packing up and leaving the Swayer Family.

"Mr. Barnes actually smiled at us just now... So kind."

One of the Swayer Family guards remarked, "Last time, a friend of the Second Young Master, someone who couldn't compare to Mr. Barnes in status or cultivation, was unbearably arrogant before us, looking at us as though we were beneath them... The difference between people is truly vast."

"I was there, too. Maybe this is what the saying 'ugly people cause trouble more often' means."

Another guard said.

"Haha... That's indeed fitting. That friend of the Second Young Master, in terms of looks, truly cannot compare to Mr. Barnes!"

The other guards laughed.

However, one guard remained silent throughout.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed, and he said to the other guards, "Brothers, I suddenly feel like my cultivation might be progressing, and I must go into seclusion for a while to train... I'll cover for you later."

"Go on, go on."

The other guards nodded, finding nothing unusual, as they had encountered similar situations before.

Chapter 1616: Visiting Relatives

The temporary absent Swayer Family's house guard, after entering the Swayer Family residence, did not return to cultivate.

His destination was the 'Inner Mansion'.

To be precise, it was the courtyard where Swayer Family's Second Master, Hunter Swayer, resided.

"Second Master."

After reporting, the Swayer Family house guard successfully met with Hunter Swayer.

"What's the matter? Anything unusual?"

With just one look, Hunter Swayer recognized the house guard he had stationed at the Swayer Family's entrance, and he couldn't help but ask.

At the Swayer Family's entrance, he could always learn who had entered or left from the people he had placed there.

"Second Master, that Mr. Barnes has returned."

The house guard said.

"He's only returning now?"

Hunter Swayer frowned.

He knew that some time ago, before an incident occurred at the Netherworld Sect's capital city base, Wyatt Barnes had left the Swayer Family.

He even suspected whether the incident at the Netherworld Sect's capital base was caused by Wyatt Barnes, since Wyatt was powerful enough to break into the top ten of the Heavenly List.

However, considering the strength of the person in charge of the Netherworld Sect's base, Samuel Campbell, he felt that Wyatt might not be Samuel's match.

"Hmm."

The house guard nodded, then continued, "This time, he's brought eight people with him."

"Eight people?"

Hunter Swayer frowned, "Who are they?"

"That, I'm not clear about."

The house guard shook his head.

"Alright, I understand. You may withdraw."

Hunter acknowledged and waved the house guard away.

After the house guard left, Hunter Swayer's brow furrowed deeply, and his face turned extremely gloomy, "Where on earth did that Wyatt Barnes come from? He seems to have appeared out of nowhere in Fletcher Kingdom and ruined my plans!"

The 'plans' Hunter mentioned naturally referred to the previous scheme to harm Beau Swayer.

That affair was not something his son could have carried out alone; he was the true mastermind behind it.

The news of Wyatt Barnes' return quickly reached Family Head Micah Swayer and the Swayer Family's first young master, Beau Swayer. They both came out almost simultaneously to greet Wyatt Barnes, "Mr. Barnes."

"Family Head Swayer, Young Master Beau."

Seeing Micah and Beau appear, Wyatt smiled and greeted them, then introduced the group behind him, including Trevor Baillie.

"Master Baillie."

Micah and Beau had long heard of Trevor Baillie and greeted him enthusiastically.

Of course, they didn't overlook Taoi Romero and others, as they were all Wyatt Barnes' friends and family.

Soon, Micah personally arranged accommodations for Trevor Baillie and the others near the courtyard where Beau resided.

This arrangement was naturally for the convenience of Wyatt's group, so they wouldn't have to travel across half of the Swayer premises to gather.

After settling Trevor Baillie and the others, Wyatt Barnes turned to Taoi Romero, "Uncle Romero, rest well today... tomorrow morning, I'll go to the Floating Flame Sect with you."

"Alright."

Taoi Romero, though anxious, knew there was no rush at the moment. He nodded in agreement and went to his room to rest.

After saying goodbye to Trevor and the others, Wyatt returned with Micah and Beau to Beau's courtyard.

"Mr. Barnes, you rescued them all by yourself?"

Beau said with a face full of surprise.

"Mr. Barnes, when you went to the Netherworld Sect, did you encounter the sect leader or the grand elder?"

Micah Swayer asked.

He was well acquainted with the Netherworld Sect and even wished to eradicate it entirely.

However, considering the connection between the Netherworld Sect and Hunter Swayer's faction, he worried that if they rushed into action, Hunter's faction would retaliate like cornered beasts, allying with the two Saint Realm experts of the Netherworld Sect against their faction.

If the two Netherworld Sect's Saint Realm experts joined them, their faction would surely lose.

At that time, even if the Swayer Family's Elder Ancestor intervened, their faction would already be severely weakened, making any further struggle against Hunter's faction nearly impossible.

As the Swayer Family's Elder Ancestor, even knowing Hunter's faction was at fault, for the sake of the family, he wouldn't overly reprimand Hunter's faction.

This is the 'Law of the Jungle' in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, where the weak are prey to the strong, and only the fittest survive!

For this reason, even if Wyatt asked for help, he couldn't afford to gamble with their entire faction in what seemed like a sure loss.

However, Wyatt managing to rescue the people by himself was utterly unexpected for him.

"Yes, I did."

Wyatt nodded.

"You did?"

Upon hearing this, Micah and Beau couldn't help but have their pupils contract sharply,
"Then..."

"The Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect is dead... As for the Sect Leader, he has already fled. The Netherworld Sect today should essentially be defunct."

Wyatt Barnes said leisurely, his words sounding casual, as if discussing something trivial.

"What?!"

However, Wyatt's words left both Micah Swayer and his son nearly petrified. They looked at Wyatt seriously, but found his expression genuine, not like someone lying.

"Young Master Beau, didn't I tell you before I left, that I would give you a 'surprise'? Are you satisfied with this surprise?"

Wyatt looked at Beau Swayer and smiled.

Surprise!

Only then did Beau recall that the day Wyatt had refused their help in rescuing someone and left the Swayer Family alone, he did mention giving him a surprise.

However, he only thought that surprise was Wyatt's destruction of the two Vice Sect Leaders of the Netherworld Sect.

Only now did he realize the surprise Wyatt was talking about was something he dared not even imagine... The death of the Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect, the fleeing of the Sect Leader, and the sect being effectively wiped out.

"It seems there must be an extremely powerful force behind this Wyatt Barnes."

Beau mused to himself, "Could it be a strong force from the Floating Flame Sect?"

Thinking of Wyatt and Miss Romero's close relationship, and that she is the most beloved disciple of the Floating Flame Sect Leader, he couldn't help but speculate this way.

Micah's thoughts were not much different from Beau's.

The Netherworld Sect had been destroyed!

Thinking this, his heart filled with excitement, and he looked at Wyatt with gratitude.

"Thank you, Mr. Barnes."

As the Family Head Swayer, Micah unexpectedly bowed to Wyatt in gratitude, an act that would shock many if spread.

Beau also bowed to express his thanks.

Wyatt, of course, was unaware of the thoughts of the Swayer father and son.

Wyatt looked at Micah and stated, "Family Head Swayer, my senior brother and a group of friends will likely take temporary shelter with your family. You..."

"Mr. Barnes, Master Baillie, and your friends can stay as long as they wish with us. I promise, our Swayer family will treat them as 'honored guests', making them feel at home at all times."

Before Wyatt could finish, Micah interrupted, promising solemnly.

"Thank you, Family Head Swayer."

Wyatt quickly expressed gratitude.

"No need for formalities, Mr. Barnes."

Micah smiled, "You are an Honorary Minister of our Swayer family, so it is my duty to do this."

"Mr. Barnes."

Suddenly, Beau seemed to remember something, his expression growing serious, "Earlier, I heard you and that Mr. Romero say that you will go to the Floating Flame Sect with him tomorrow?"

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded.

"Mr. Barnes."

At this point, Micah's expression also grew serious, "You might not know, but during the time you were away, Hunter Swayer's faction was rather active... Previously, when you left, they didn't know your whereabouts, so it wasn't an issue. But today, with your return, they've likely already caught wind of it."

"I worry that if you leave tomorrow, they might do harm to you."

Micah expressed his concern.

"Indeed."

Beau also nodded, "Even if Lord Crawford accompanies you tomorrow, it still wouldn't be safe... We suspect that Hunter Swayer has already, more likely than not, pinned the deaths of

the two Vice Sect Leaders from the Netherworld Sect on you. You've thwarted their plans repeatedly. If they find an opportunity, they won't easily let it go."

"Is that all?"

Wyatt shook his head with a chuckle, seemingly unfazed.

"Mr. Barnes, this is no joking matter... That Hunter Swayer is a complete schemer. What you did for Beau last time already made him hold a grudge, and this time, even if it's mere suspicion, he'll certainly not let you go lightly."

Micah said with a bitter smile, "Even if Elder Crawford goes with you tomorrow, it won't be safe. Hunter Swayer might act personally, and along with our family's other Supreme Elder, two Great Saint Realm warriors striking together even Elder Crawford can hardly withstand."

"However, if you insist, Mr. Barnes, I can accompany you along with Elder Crawford."

Seeing Wyatt still not taking it seriously, Micah took a deep breath and said.

"Family Head Swayer, I appreciate your kindness, but there's no need."

Wyatt shook his head, showing a hint of confidence, "As long as you spread the word about the 'purpose' of our trip to the Floating Flame Sect, even if Hunter Swayer had ten times the courage, he wouldn't dare to make a move against us."

"Purpose? What purpose?"

Seemingly affected by Wyatt's confidence, Micah couldn't help but ask.

Beau also looked at Wyatt curiously.

"My Uncle Romero is the father of Miss Romero from the Floating Flame Sect! If word spreads that I'm accompanying my Uncle Romero on a family visit to the Floating Flame Sect, dare Hunter Swayer act rashly?"

Wyatt said with a faint smile.

Hearing this, the Swayer father and son were struck as if by a bombshell, taking a while to recover their senses.

"That Mr. Romero is... is Miss Romero's father?"

Beau stared wide-eyed in shock.

Chapter 1617: King Archer's Manor

The fact that the Mr. Romero who came to the Swayer Family with Wyatt Barnes is the father of Miss Romero from the Floating Flame Sect startled both Beau Swayer and Micah Swayer.

They did not expect that the seemingly ordinary man, whose level of cultivation had just reached the Transcending Mortal Realm, would be the father of the famous Miss Romero throughout the Fletcher Kingdom.

Who is Miss Romero?

The strongest of her generation in Fletcher Kingdom until Mr. Barnes aligned with the Swayer Family and surpassed her.

However, aside from having an extraordinarily high martial prowess, Miss Romero also has a family background that countless people envy across the kingdom.

She is a direct disciple of the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect!

Moreover, she is the most beloved of the Sect Leader's direct disciples, whom the Sect Leader treats like his own daughter, a fact well known throughout Fletcher Kingdom.

In Fletcher Kingdom, everyone knows that offending Miss Romero is akin to directly offending the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect.

Who is the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect?

An existence that even the Imperial Family of Fletcher Kingdom does not dare to provoke lightly!

Someone with immense influence across Fletcher Kingdom.

"If that's the case, then there's no need to worry about Hunter Swayer daring to make a move."

Micah Swayer nodded.

He understood that once Hunter Swayer knew that Wyatt Barnes was going with Miss Romero's father to visit the Floating Flame Sect, not even a hundred gall would embolden Hunter Swayer to act.

He might be able to orchestrate the whole affair flawlessly.

However, if anything were to happen to Wyatt Barnes or Taoi Romero, Miss Romero would surely erupt in fury.

By then, even if the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect did not support Wyatt Barnes, they would defend Taoi Romero, since he is the biological father of their most beloved direct disciple.

Killing Taoi Romero is no different from slapping their face.

Then, even if there was no evidence pointing to Hunter Swayer being responsible, the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect wouldn't let Hunter Swayer off because he had the 'motive'.

Anyone with a motive against Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero would certainly not be spared by the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect, as they would surely want to give their most beloved disciple a satisfactory explanation.

"Who would have thought that Mr. Romero is actually the father of Miss Romero... I was rather inattentive to him earlier."

Beau Swayer sighed.

"Uncle Romero wouldn't mind these things."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, then greeted both Micah Swayer and his son before returning to his previous room.

Once Wyatt Barnes returned to his room, the news of Mr. Romero, the father of Miss Romero, visiting the Swayer Family, was deliberately spread by the Swayer family's father and son.

Moreover, everyone knew that the next day, Mr. Barnes would visit the Floating Flame Sect with Mr. Romero to see Miss Romero.

In the courtyard where Hunter Swayer resided, a person hurried in.

"Second Brother, tomorrow that Wyatt Barnes will be heading to the Floating Flame Sect, and as far as I know, Jordan Swayer won't be accompanying him."

The one who entered was an elder from the Swayer Family.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing from the Swayer family elder, Hunter Swayer's eyes lit up, "So it seems we have a chance to eliminate Wyatt Barnes this time?"

Regarding Wyatt Barnes, who spoiled his plans, he wished to grind his bones into dust; hearing a chance to kill Wyatt Barnes, he naturally wouldn't miss it.

"However, why wouldn't Jordan Swayer follow him?"

Soon, Hunter Swayer frowned, sensing something amiss.

In truth, even if Jordan Swayer followed Wyatt Barnes, he wouldn't be afraid, as Jordan Swayer was only one person.

By then, he could bring along the distinguished elder of the Swayer Family, renowned as an equal to Jordan Swayer, two Great Saint Realm experts taking action; Jordan Swayer alone wouldn't be able to stop them.

"It likely has to do with the purpose of Wyatt Barnes's departure tomorrow."

The Swayer family elder who hurried to present the news told Hunter Swayer, "According to what I heard, tomorrow Wyatt Barnes will be leaving the capital with Miss Romero's father from the Floating Flame Sect to pay a family visit."

"Miss Romero's father from the Floating Flame Sect?"

Hunter Swayer's expression darkened, "What's this all about?"

"It's said that today Wyatt Barnes brought several people to our Swayer Family, one of whom is Miss Romero's father."

The Swayer family elder continued, "But I guess he is more than likely an impostor... Miss Romero has been famous in Fletcher Kingdom for quite some time, and I have never heard of her having a father."

"Humph! Before today, had you ever heard of any close relationship between Miss Romero and Wyatt Barnes?"

Hunter Swayer coldly snorted.

Hearing this, the Swayer family elder became silent.

The rumors about their Swayer Family's Honorary Minister 'Wyatt Barnes' and the Floating Flame Sect disciple 'Miss Romero' are now gradually spreading throughout Fletcher Kingdom.

Many people even call them a 'fairy couple,' as both are figures at the pinnacle of the young generation in Fletcher Kingdom and role models for its young elites.

"No wonder Micah Swayer didn't plan to let Jordan Swayer go along; turns out Miss Romero's father is involved."

Hunter Swayer remarked with a gloomy face.

Originally, he thought it was an opportunity, but now he realizes it's a 'trap,' a trap he doesn't dare step into.

If it's just Wyatt Barnes, then forget about it.

Although Wyatt Barnes has a close relationship with that Miss Romero, his life or death shouldn't be enough to alarm the Floating Flame Sect's Sect Leader 'Amelia Tyler'.

After all, Wyatt Barnes and Miss Romero are currently in an ambiguous relationship, and there hasn't been any talk of formal ties between them... In such circumstances, even if Miss Romero is Amelia Tyler's most cherished direct disciple, Amelia Tyler, considering her own status, will not stand up for Wyatt Barnes who has been killed.

When a person dies, it's like a light extinguishing; someone who has no definite connection with Amelia Tyler is impossible for her to stand up for.

But Miss Romero's father is different!

He is someone who has a blood relationship with Miss Romero, and once he is killed, not only would Miss Romero collapse, but the Sect Leader of Floating Flame Sect, Amelia Tyler, would not sit idly by.

If she stood by, others might say that this Sect Leader of Floating Flame Sect has a heart of stone, not caring for the life and death of her most cherished direct disciple's father.

"Should be a fake."

The Swayer Family elder continues to assert his viewpoint.

"Even if it's a fake, dare we gamble on it? What if he is real? Do you think the Sect Leader of Floating Flame Sect, Amelia Tyler, will just sit idly by?"

Hunter Swayer remarked coldly.

"As long as we cover all traces, even if it's the Sect Leader of Floating Flame Sect, Amelia Tyler, she shouldn't be able to do anything to us, right?"

The Swayer Family elder countered.

"Do you think the Sect Leader of Floating Flame Sect, Amelia Tyler, would need to gather evidence to kill?"

Hunter Swayer snorted.

Although Hunter Swayer knows that Wyatt Barnes will leave the Swayer Family tomorrow, providing the best opportunity to make a move, he just doesn't dare act because he fears retribution from the Sect Leader of Floating Flame Sect.

In addition, he also considered whether he could only kill Wyatt Barnes and not touch those around him.

But upon careful thought, it seemed somewhat unrealistic.

So, he could only watch Wyatt Barnes swaggeringly leave the Swayer Family, leave the Capital City, yet dare not act rashly.

When Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero left Fletcher Kingdom's Capital City, it was just the two of them.

However, Wyatt Barnes clearly noticed that Micah Swayer still sent a few people to hide in the shadows and follow them; he didn't refuse this.

Because along the way, they might more or less encounter some reckless people.

With those sent by Micah Swayer around, there is no need to worry about being disturbed.

Taoi Romero following Wyatt Barnes out, the excitement between his brows couldn't be hidden, as he was about to meet his daughter whom he hadn't seen in years.

Winnie Romero, his only daughter, was regarded by him as his 'heart's treasure'.

Knowing Winnie Romero is now safe and sound, his heart that had hung for years was set at ease.

Knowing the achievements Winnie Romero has made, he felt both heartache and gratification.

"Uncle Romero, the Floating Flame Sect is not far, with my speed, we could arrive by the fastest afternoon."

Wyatt Barnes said to Taoi Romero with a smile.

He also noticed Taoi Romero's excited expression and he could understand Taoi Romero's feelings, "If Winnie sees Uncle Romero, she surely would be very happy as well."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes also felt happy for Winnie Romero.

As Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero set out for the Floating Flame Sect, within a splendid palace in Fletcher Kingdom's Imperial Palace, in a side hall, two people walked out.

Leading was a stern-faced middle-aged man.

Following behind him was an elderly man, who seemed very constrained, as if he was mindful of something.

"Did you return to the Capital City this time to use the promise made to you by the Fourth Highness back then?"

Suddenly, the middle-aged man spoke, asking indifferently.

"Yes."

In front of the middle-aged man, the elderly man responded respectfully.

"Be clear, once the Fourth Highness agrees to your request, from now on, you and 'King Archer's Mansion' will have no further ties."

The middle-aged man continued.

"I understand."

The old man nodded, but his eyes remained resolute.

Over the years, he had been staying at the southern border territory of Fletcher Kingdom, already calm and composed, never thinking of returning to the 'King Archer's Mansion' he had once served.

However, during his most downcast period, he came to know his Second Brother and Third Brother.

A bandit brotherhood bore from it.

All these years, he depended on his two brothers, though not true brothers, they were closer than blood brothers.

But recently, his Third Brother was killed.

The killer was clearly an individual of considerable strength against whom he had no chance.

In remembrance of this, he thought of King Archer's Mansion from his past and Fletcher Kingdom's Imperial Family's Fourth Highness 'King Archer', and the promise made to him, willing to agree to one achievable request.

And the reason King Archer made such a promise was because in the past, during a stroke of good fortune, he saved King Archer's life.

Precisely because of this, King Archer made him such a promise.

Chapter 1618: Do you know the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?

When recalling past events, the old man's gaze became somewhat wistful.

Back then, when King Archer was on a hunting expedition, he was attacked by assassins. Because the strong men around King Archer were occupied dealing with strong adversaries among the assassins, not many people were left by his side, and he, as the coachman, happened to be there.

An assassin charged at King Archer with a sword.

In that instant, he intervened in time and blocked the sword aimed at King Archer, saving his life.

Soon after, the strong men returned from killing other assassins and killed the one who had attacked King Archer.

At the time, he was seriously injured and on the brink of death.

However, thanks to King Archer's attention, the fourth-grade Saint Refiner from the Imperial Family of Fletcher Kingdom intervened and brought him back from Hell Gate.

At that time, King Archer summoned him and made a promise, pledging to fulfill one request within his capacity, regardless of what it was.

At the time, he merely expressed gratitude and didn't take the promise to heart.

After the assassination attempt on King Archer, having just recovered from his severe injuries, he felt some fear because he knew the Fourth Highness 'King Archer' had ambitions for the throne and would likely face similar assassination attempts in the future.

With only one life to consider, he wished to protect himself.

In such circumstances, he resigned from King Archer's service, left the capital city of Fletcher Kingdom, and settled in the southern border area, where he later formed a bandit gang and lived rather comfortably.

Before he left, King Archer had told him that his promise would always remain valid.

He had thought he would never need to use that promise, but unexpectedly, his Third Brother was killed by a mysterious adversary... Only upon realizing that he might not be a match for this mysterious adversary did he recall the promise made to him by Fourth Highness 'King Archer' years ago.

Because of this, he decided to return to the capital and use the promise King Archer had made.

Unfortunately, his luck was poor, and though he entered King Archer's mansion, he was informed that King Archer was in seclusion, leaving him to wait in the guest room of the side hall.

He waited until today when King Archer finally emerged from seclusion, learned of his arrival, and sent someone to summon him.

Led by a middle-aged man, the old man quickly arrived at the main hall of King Archer's mansion.

At the entrance to the main hall stood ten soldiers, straight-backed and clad in armor. They had stern expressions and eyes like daggers, creating an intangible sense of oppression.

"Your Highness, Moody Nicholson has been brought."

The middle-aged man stood outside the main hall and respectfully announced to those inside.

"Nicholson is here? Bring him in."

Simultaneously, hearty laughter emerged from inside the main hall. The laughter sounded amicable, but the old man, who was 'Moody Nicholson,' knew well that this was an absolute hero.

His courtesy towards him was partly due to gratitude for saving his life in the past, but mainly for show before others.

After all, King Archer didn't want anyone to think he was someone who failed to repay kindness.

Entering the main hall, after many years had passed, Moody Nicholson once again saw Fourth Highness 'King Archer,' only to find that King Archer was no longer the young man of the past; now he possessed an invisible authority.

The authority was so strong it brought him some pressure.

Moody Nicholson couldn't help but sigh at how quickly time had passed; in the blink of an eye, so many years had gone by.

"Greetings, Fourth Prince."

After entering, Moody Nicholson directly knelt to perform a courtesy, extremely humble.

"You are the savior of my life, Nicholson; what's the need for such a grand courtesy? Quickly, rise."

The Fourth Prince, 'King Archer,' was a middle-aged man in a golden robe, with a kind expression but eyes that conveyed power without anger. With a raised hand, an invisible force extended, lifting Moody Nicholson upright.

Feeling this force, Moody Nicholson couldn't help but be shocked.

The Fourth Prince, even if he wasn't in the Saint Realm, was likely on the verge of being a 'half-step Saint Realm'!

As someone who had left King Archer's mansion, he did have some insight into this.

"Thank you, Fourth Prince."

After being lifted up, Moody Nicholson expressed his gratitude respectfully.

"Nicholson, I've heard you returned this time for some assistance from me?"

King Archer smiled as he asked.

"Yes."

Moody Nicholson nodded, "I came here specifically to ask for your assistance, Fourth Prince... After this matter is settled, I assure you I won't trouble you again."

"Nicholson, you are too polite; you are my savior. Back then, I promised I'd fulfill a request within my power... Over the years, you never returned, and I thought you might have forgotten that promise. Now it seems you haven't forgotten after all."

King Archer continued to smile, "Go ahead, tell me, what assistance do you need this time?"

"Fourth Prince, I want you to help me eliminate someone."

Moody Nicholson took a deep breath and spoke after a moment.

"Oh?"

King Archer's eyes flashed as he nodded, "As long as I'm able to eliminate him, I will not refuse... Tell me, who is he?"

"Actually, I don't know who he is."

Moody Nicholson said with a wry smile.

Upon hearing this, King Archer's brows furrowed immediately, a hint of displeasure flashing deep within his eyes.

"Ridiculous!!"

At this moment, two old men standing behind King Archer and the middle-aged man beside Moody Nicholson suddenly shouted.

From the two old men, strong and irresistible auras suddenly extended, sweeping over Moody Nicholson, causing his body to tremble momentarily.

This powerful aura made Moody Nicholson almost suffocate.

In that instant, Moody Nicholson could also confirm that these two elders were Saint Realm experts.

As King Archer raised his hand, the two elders retracted the powerful aura emanating from them.

"Moody, even you don't know who he is, so how do you expect me to help you?"

King Archer looked at Moody Nicholson and asked, the smile on his face somewhat subdued.

"Fourth Prince, it's my fault, I didn't finish in one breath... Although I don't know who that person is, I have his portrait in my hand. Moreover, I know he came to the Capital City some time ago."

Moody Nicholson, wiping cold sweat secretly, hastily added.

"Some time ago?"

King Archer frowned, "So, you don't know if that person is still in the Capital City?"

"Yes."

Moody Nicholson nodded, but quickly continued: "Fourth Prince, if that person is still in the Capital City, I wish to ask you to eliminate him for me, because he killed someone very important to me... If we find he is no longer in the Capital City, then it's simply my bad luck, and I will never trouble you, Fourth Prince, again."

It must be said, Moody Nicholson's words carried a certain finesse of 'retreating to advance.'

"In that case, leave that person's portrait, return to the guest room in the side hall, and wait for good news... I will certainly handle this matter with utmost effort, for no other reason than to repay the life-saving grace you once gave me."

King Archer said.

"Yes."

After leaving the portrait, Moody Nicholson was led away by the middle-aged man who had brought him.

Meanwhile, King Archer opened the portrait in his hand, only to find it depicted a handsome young man with sword-like brows and starry eyes.

"Moody Nicholson really is regressing more and more... To use the promise I made to him back then for such a young man!"

Of course, these words were spoken in King Archer's mind.

"Fourth Prince, someone outside claims to be the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect."

Just as King Archer was putting away the portrait, the voice of the guarding soldier came from outside.

"Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, 'Hemingway Wood', seeks an audience with the Fourth Prince!"

At the same time, a powerful voice came from outside, imbued with True Origin, and in a moment, it reached the main hall.

"It's a 'Saint Realm expert'."

At this time, the two elders behind King Archer exchanged a glance, nodded, and said to King Archer.

Because the voice contained the 'True Origin' unique to Saint Realm experts, just by hearing it, they could discern it was a Saint Realm expert's voice.

"Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect? Why is he here?"

King Archer raised his eyebrows, murmuring curiously, then stood up and walked out, smiling as he went: "Sect Leader Hemingway Wood's visit to my King Archer's residence truly brings it great honor."

A Saint Realm expert already has the qualification for him to personally go out to greet.

When King Archer went out, the two elders who followed him also shadowed closely, following him outside.

"Fourth Prince."

Outside the main hall, the travel-worn Hemingway Wood bowed to King Archer, with a few traces of exhaustion clearly on his face.

"Sect Leader Hemingway Wood, this is..."

Seeing Hemingway Wood's currently haggard appearance, King Archer couldn't help but be startled.

He had seen the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect once before, but that time, the other was full of spirit; this time, he looked more like a vagabond.

"It's a long story. Fourth Prince, let's discuss it inside."

Hemingway Wood sighed.

"Alright."

King Archer nodded, then invited Hemingway Wood into the main hall, returned to his seat, and invited Hemingway Wood to sit below him.

"Sect Leader Hemingway Wood, you, as the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect, are so immensely prosperous, how did you end up in such a sorry state?"

King Archer looked at Hemingway Wood and curiously asked.

"Fourth Prince, I'll explain that shortly... Before that, I have a question for you."

Hemingway Wood looked at King Archer.

"What question?"

King Archer was quite curious.

"Fourth Prince, do you know the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

Hemingway Wood straightened his face, looking earnestly at King Archer.

Demon Sealing Monument!

Upon hearing Hemingway Wood's words, not only King Archer but even the two elders behind him both changed their expressions.

When it comes to the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' they naturally are not strangers.

Indeed, throughout the entire Martial Dao Sacred Land, these are three words that resound like thunder.

The Demon Sealing Monument, one of the top ten super sacred artifacts on the 'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List,' is an absolute nightmare for demon cultivators!

Chapter 1619: It's Him!

"Sect Leader Hemingway, there must be a reason you suddenly brought up the 'Demon Sealing Monument', right?"

King Archer looked at Hemingway Wood, asking with a blazing gaze.

The Demon Sealing Monument, one of the ten super sacred artifacts on the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List, who wouldn't want to obtain it?

Now, hearing Hemingway mention the Demon Sealing Monument, the first thought that arose in his mind was that Hemingway knew the whereabouts of the Demon Sealing Monument.

In fact, it wasn't just King Archer.

Even the two elderly men behind King Archer thought the same.

"There is indeed a reason I brought up the Demon Sealing Monument."

Hemingway nodded, not only did he not deny it, he straightforwardly said, "Because I know the current whereabouts of the Demon Sealing Monument!"

Boom!!

Hemingway's words were like thunder on a sunny day, or a huge stone dropping onto a calm lake, making the pupils of the three King Archer's men suddenly contract, then they all turned to look at Hemingway.

Their gazes were like knives, as if they could slice Hemingway into countless pieces.

"Where is the Demon Sealing Monument?"

King Archer asked.

And the two old men behind King Archer extended their Divine Sense, locking onto Hemingway at the first moment.

"This is exactly what I'm going to talk about next."

Hemingway wasn't angry because of the two old men's Divine Sense lock, he remained calm and spoke unhurriedly.

"Earlier, didn't Fourth Prince Highness ask why I looked so ragged? In fact, the reason I look like this is all because of the one who possesses the 'Demon Sealing Monument'... Surely, Fourth Prince Highness also knows that I, Hemingway Wood, am the Sect Leader of the Netherworld Sect and a Saint Realm Demon Cultivator."

Hemingway said.

King Archer nodded; he had already been aware that Hemingway was a Demon Cultivator.

However, he was most curious about who had the Demon Sealing Monument.

"The one who possesses the 'Demon Sealing Monument' is merely a half-step Saint martial artist... But just because he has the Demon Sealing Monument, even our Netherworld Sect's Grand Elder died at his hands. Had I not escaped quickly, I might have already become one of the souls under the Demon Sealing Monument."

Towards the end, Hemingway's face was filled with lingering fear.

"If I remember correctly, your Netherworld Sect's Grand Elder should also be a Saint Realm expert, right?"

King Archer asked.

"Yes."

Hemingway nodded, "The Grand Elder and I are both Saint Realm Demon Cultivators... And precisely because we are both Saint Realm Demon Cultivators, we fell into the trap of the Demon Sealing Monument! If any one of us wasn't a Demon Cultivator, that half-step Saint martial artist would have been easily crushed."

"Who is he?"

King Archer asked with a heated gaze.

To him, a mere half-step Saint martial artist was not of any concern.

As long as he knew in whose hands the Demon Sealing Monument was, he could snatch it at the first moment.

"Fourth Prince Highness, before I tell you who that person is, I hope you can agree to a request I have and make me a promise."

Hemingway's eyes flashed as he straightforwardly addressed King Archer.

"Presumptuous!!"

Upon hearing Hemingway's words, King Archer frowned, while the two old men behind him couldn't help but sharply rebuke, "Hemingway! Who do you think you are? How dare you negotiate terms with Fourth Prince Highness?"

"Do you believe that we won't just make sure you never leave the King Archer Mansion today?"

The two Saint Realm experts behind King Archer emitted an increasingly powerful aura, which eventually swept towards Hemingway like a black cloud over a city, bringing him immense pressure.

However, Hemingway paid them no mind, instead staring directly at King Archer, "Fourth Prince Highness, I know the strength of the two seniors by your side, they can kill me with ease... But, don't you really want to know the whereabouts of the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

Just as the faces of the two old men changed, intending to teach Hemingway a lesson, King Archer raised his hand to stop them.

"Sect Leader Hemingway, state your request and the promise you want."

King Archer looked at Hemingway, speaking blandly, his tone devoid of any emotion, making it impossible to discern joy or anger.

"Fourth Prince Highness, now that our Netherworld Sect's Grand Elder has been killed, and I've fled the Netherworld Sect, the Netherworld Sect as it stands now is just in name only... I would like to ask Fourth Prince Highness to agree to let me join your ranks and serve you."

Hemingway bowed slightly to King Archer, his tone humble.

"Oh? You wish to defect to me?"

King Archer laughed, "As far as I know, you and your Netherworld Sect are deeply interconnected with the Swayer Family... By doing this, isn't it equivalent to betraying the Swayer Family, or rather, the Hunter Swayer lineage of the Swayer Family."

As the Fourth Highness of Fletcher Kingdom's Imperial Family, King Archer was naturally well aware of the matters concerning the Swayer Family.

"Fourth Prince Highness, as the saying goes 'a man seeks higher ground, while water flows downward'... I am well aware that even if I inform Hunter Swayer of the news about the

Demon Sealing Monument, he may not be able to seize it, and might even lose more than he gains. Besides, compared to you, Hunter Swayer is nothing."

As a dignified Saint Realm expert, Hemingway flattered King Archer.

"A perfect saying 'a man seeks higher ground, while water flows downward'... good, very good."

Hearing Hemingway's words, King Archer laughed, "I accept your request."

"However, you should have known before coming to me... that in the Imperial Family's struggle for the throne in Fletcher Kingdom, the Swayer Family does not support me. Joining my ranks means opposing the Swayer Family, even though the Hunter Swayer and Micah Swayer lineages are not on good terms, they are ultimately one entity, and it is difficult to change their position."

King Archer timely reminded.

"Rest assured, Fourth Prince Highness, I have a way to split the Swayer Family and make the Hunter Swayer lineage turn to support you."

Hemingway confidently declared.

"Oh?"

King Archer's eyes lit up, "Is this true?"

If he could really gain the support of Hunter Swayer's branch of the Swayer Family, not only would his own strength significantly increase, but his opponent's strength would also be correspondingly reduced.

This, undoubtedly, was a good thing for him.

"Hemingway Wood dares not deceive the Fourth Prince."

Hemingway Wood continued.

"Good, good... Hemingway, you are very good. From now on, as long as you serve well under my command, I will definitely not treat you badly."

King Archer laughed and said, "Now, continue to state the promise you want."

"The promise I want is not difficult for the Fourth Prince, it's even a matter of going with the flow..."

Hemingway Wood took a deep breath, cold light flickering in his eyes, "I hope that after the Fourth Prince seizes the Demon Sealing Monument, he will hand its owner over to me so that I can personally take his life!"

"Is that all you want as a promise?"

This time, it was King Archer who was somewhat surprised, as he hadn't expected Hemingway's request to be limited to this.

"Yes."

Hemingway Wood nodded, speaking with resentment, "That person not only killed the grand elder of my Netherworld Sect but also forced me to flee from the Netherworld Sect in disgrace... Nowadays, the Netherworld Sect is probably almost nonexistent. He destroyed my sect, so I want his life!"

"This is just a small matter; I can promise you that."

King Archer agreed readily.

"Thank you, Fourth Prince."

Hemingway Wood hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

"Now, you should be able to tell me whose hands hold the Demon Sealing Monument, right?"

King Archer asked.

For a moment, the two elders behind King Archer were also closely staring at Hemingway Wood's face, as if they wanted to discern the truth from his facial expressions.

"Fourth Prince, you probably have heard of the owner of the Demon Sealing Monument."

Hemingway Wood said.

"Oh? I've heard of it?"

Hearing Hemingway Wood's words, King Archer was even more curious, "Who is it?"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Hemingway Wood practically gritted his teeth, enunciating each word with a low voice.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

King Archer raised an eyebrow, "This name sounds familiar."

"Fourth Prince, the recently risen and famous Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, 'Mr. Barnes,' is actually named 'Wyatt Barnes.'"

At this moment, one of the elders behind King Archer said to him.

"Is it him?"

Upon hearing this, King Archer was initially surprised, then looked at Hemingway Wood, as if trying to get confirmation from him.

"That's right! It's him."

Hemingway Wood nodded heavily and said, "On that day, it was he who stormed into my Netherworld Sect and used the Demon Sealing Monument to kill the grand elder of my Netherworld Sect, while I narrowly escaped death."

Recalling the situation from that day, Hemingway Wood still felt a chill down his spine.

At the moment when he was locked onto by the Demon Sealing Monument's aura, he thought he would surely die, but surprisingly, the monument first pursued the grand elder of the Netherworld Sect instead.

Seizing that critical moment, he forcibly activated the True Origin within him, breaking free from the monument's lock, thus surviving.

"The Swayer Family's Honorary Minister 'Wyatt Barnes' is it? The Demon Sealing Monument in your hands, I want it."

At some point, a cold smile appeared on King Archer's lips, though a strange excitement rippled through his heart, as if he could already see himself obtaining the Demon Sealing Monument.

"If I can get the Demon Sealing Monument, those Saint Realm demon cultivators under my second brother's command will be of no concern! I can personally suppress them with the Demon Sealing Monument."

At this thought, King Archer became even more excited.

In his excitement, the portrait left behind by Moody Nicholson slipped from his grasp, spreading open on the ground.

"It's him!"

Seeing the handsome young man in the portrait, Hemingway Wood's pupils suddenly constricted.

Chapter 1620: Iron Plate

"What's wrong? Do you know him?"

Hemingway Wood's momentary lapse was quickly noticed by King Archer, whose eyes lit up, unable to resist asking.

To be honest, when he received the portrait from Moody Nicholson, he wasn't confident he could find the person in it, let alone avenge Moody Nicholson.

But now, the portrait accidentally fell to the ground and unfolded, making Hemingway react in such a way that made King Archer realize Hemingway might know the person in the portrait.

"This Hemingway, seems like my lucky star."

For a moment, King Archer thought to himself.

"Your Highness the Fourth Prince, isn't this the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

Taking a deep breath, Hemingway came back to his senses and, hearing King Archer's inquiry, asked somewhat startled.

Hearing King Archer say this also made him realize that King Archer hadn't seen Wyatt Barnes.

Yet, if King Archer hadn't seen Wyatt Barnes, how did he come to have a portrait of him?

He was completely puzzled about this.

"What?! He is the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, Wyatt Barnes?"

Even King Archer, upon hearing Hemingway's words, was taken aback, "The person Moody Nicholson wants me to kill is actually the Honorary Minister of the Swayer Family, Wyatt Barnes? The owner of the Demon Sealing Monument?"

"This is too coincidental, isn't it?"

The two elders behind King Archer exchanged glances, seeing the astonishment in each other's eyes.

"Your Highness the Fourth Prince, you are..."

Hemingway still didn't understand the situation.

After an explanation from one of the elders behind King Archer, Hemingway understood what was going on, and his eyes lit up, "Could such a coincidence really happen?"

What was happening within King Archer's estate was, of course, unknown to Wyatt Barnes.

He had no idea that he was already being watched by someone whose status and power in the Fletcher Kingdom weren't simple at all.

Currently, Wyatt Barnes was bringing Taoi Romero to the Floating Flame Sect.

After challenging Winnie Romero last time at the Floating Flame Sect, few within the sect hadn't seen Wyatt Barnes, so as soon as he arrived at the sect's mountain gate, the disciples guarding it recognized him.

If Wyatt Barnes had only defeated someone supporting their sect's Miss Romero, they might not have shown him any respect.

But given the situation last time, this Honorary Minister 'Mr. Barnes' of the Swayer Family seemed to have quite a deep relationship with their Miss Romero of the Floating Flame Sect.

"Mr. Barnes."

Thus, when facing Wyatt Barnes, several disciples of the Floating Flame Sect did not dare to neglect him and respectfully greeted him.

"I'm here to see Miss Romero and your Sect Leader."

Wyatt Barnes said to the several Floating Flame Sect disciples.

The reason Wyatt Barnes mentioned the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect was that he wanted the Sect Leader to know of Taoi Romero's presence, hoping they would look after him.

"Please come, Mr. Barnes."

Soon, a disciple of the Floating Flame Sect led the way, guiding Wyatt Barnes deeper into the sect.

As they walked along, more and more Floating Flame Sect disciples noticed Wyatt Barnes. Seeing his return to the sect once more, discussions were unavoidable, "Why has this Honorary Minister Wyatt Barnes from the Swayer Family come to our Floating Flame Sect again?"

"It's completely natural for him to come since he has an unusual relationship with Miss Romero."

"Exactly! Little lovers meeting up is as ordinary as it gets."

...

A stir of discussions rose around them, with many male disciples of the Floating Flame Sect looking disheartened. Their sect's strongest young generation, the number one beauty of the Floating Flame Sect, had been snatched by an outsider, which undoubtedly was an upsetting matter for them.

Hearing the chatter among the disciples of the Floating Flame Sect, Taoi Romero glanced at Wyatt Barnes thoughtfully.

He sincerely hoped that his daughter could be with Wyatt Barnes, even though Wyatt already had two pregnant fiancées who might have already given birth.

He believed that even if his daughter followed Wyatt Barnes, she wouldn't be at a disadvantage.

Wyatt Barnes was a man with a strong sense of responsibility.

Upon learning of Wyatt Barnes' arrival, the Sect Leader of the Floating Flame Sect, Amelia Tyler, summoned him personally.

"Sect Leader Amelia,"

After greeting Amelia, Wyatt Barnes scanned around but didn't see any sign of Winnie Romero. "Sect Leader Amelia, where is Winnie?"

"Winnie is in secluded cultivation,"

Amelia said, "Her upcoming seclusions are crucial for her advancement. Unless it's something urgent, it's best not to disturb her."

The way she spoke seemed to be a reminder to Wyatt Barnes not to disturb Winnie's training unless necessary.

Even though Winnie's heart was set on Wyatt Barnes, Amelia Tyler didn't oppose, but she didn't favor their relationship either.

In her view, having received the inheritance from the 'Yen Li' line of the Seven Terminating Sect, Winnie Romero's bright future was certain. She would inevitably surpass Wyatt Barnes sooner or later... At that time, even if Winnie Romero wouldn't disdain Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes might not continue to be with Winnie Romero.

Amelia Tyler, having not spent much time with Wyatt Barnes, could see that he was a man with a strong sense of pride.

"Greetings, Sect Leader Amelia,"

At this moment, Taoi Romero also saluted Amelia and said to Wyatt Barnes, "Since Winnie is at a critical juncture in her cultivation, we should avoid disturbing her for now."

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Who is this person?"

Amelia Tyler had already noticed Taoi Romero, and she felt that the expression between his brows gave her a familiar feeling. Now hearing Taoi Romero speak, she couldn't help but look at Wyatt Barnes, asking.

"This is Uncle Romero, he is Winnie's biological father."

Wyatt Barnes said to Amelia Tyler.

"Over the years, Winnie has been well taken care of by Sect Leader Amelia, my gratitude to you."

Taoi Romero bowed to Amelia Tyler, saluting.

Winnie's biological father!

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Amelia Tyler's eyes lit up, and when she saw Taoi Romero paying respect, she quickly used True Origin to lift him up invisibly.

"I didn't realize you were Winnie's father. Winnie has often mentioned you over the years."

Facing Taoi Romero, Amelia Tyler's attitude completely changed; not only was she friendly, but she also wore a smile as if she had become a different person.

"Such treatment..."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head secretly.

"You've raised a good daughter."

Amelia Tyler chuckled as she invited Taoi Romero to sit at the lower seat of the main hall, then returned to her position, smiling and saying to Taoi Romero.

"It's Sect Leader Amelia's guidance that has been good."

Taoi Romero replied modestly.

Quickly, Amelia Tyler and Taoi Romero became conversational, Taoi Romero often brought up some of Winnie's past, and Amelia Tyler listened intently.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes seemed isolated, becoming a bystander.

Half an hour later, Taoi Romero remembered Wyatt Barnes, after a brief awkward smile, he spoke again to Amelia Tyler: "Speaking of which, my escape from the Netherworld Sect this time is all thanks to young Wyatt."

"Netherworld Sect? Escape?"

Amelia Tyler frowned, "What happened?"

Taoi Romero shared his previous experience of being captured by the Netherworld Sect as a laborer.

"Such a Netherworld Sect!"

Amelia Tyler sneered, "They dared to capture even the father of my direct disciple, Hemingway Wood has some nerve and courage! Mr. Romero, rest assured, I, Amelia Tyler, will surely provide an explanation for you."

"No need."

Upon hearing this, Taoi Romero shook his head.

"Does Mr. Romero not trust Amelia Tyler?"

Amelia Tyler frowned.

"Sect Leader Amelia misunderstands. The reason I say no need is because the Netherworld Sect is now only a name... The Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect is dead, the Sect Leader has fled, even if you want to go to the Netherworld Sect's base to settle scores, you likely won't find the real culprits."

Taoi Romero quickly explained.

"What happened?"

Amelia Tyler was startled, glanced at Wyatt Barnes before asking Taoi Romero again.

The intelligence ability of her Floating Flame Sect, being second only to the Imperial Family within Fletcher Kingdom, was naturally astonishing.

She knew of the connection between the Netherworld Sect and the Swayer Family.

Therefore, she knew the Swayer Family was unlikely to help Wyatt Barnes take action against the Netherworld Sect.

"I'm not very sure of the specifics, but it seems some strong warrior arrived at the Netherworld Sect, killed the Supreme Elder, and scared the sect leader away... During the chaos at the Netherworld Sect, young Wyatt arrived and seized the opportunity to save us."

Originally intending to reveal the truth, Taoi Romero changed his words upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' transmitted voice.

Although unsure why Wyatt Barnes didn't want the truth revealed, he knew Wyatt Barnes had a reason for doing this. Through their journey, his trust in Wyatt Barnes had reached an unconditional level.

Thus, he followed Wyatt Barnes' wishes.

Wyatt Barnes had Taoi Romero change his statement for a reason; if everyone knew he had defeated the Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect, it would certainly not be good for him, as he was still just a Saint Realm Martial Artist.

A Saint Realm Martial Artist killing a Saint Realm expert sounds rather unbelievable.

Although such news spreading wouldn't typically link to the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' surely some would be curious about the method he used to kill the Saint Realm expert. Just then, curiosity would abound, potentially troubling him greatly.

Being troubled doesn't matter much; what he truly feared was a strong warrior arriving, forcing him to reveal the 'truth.'

At that time, how would he face the situation?

"However, that Netherworld Sect leader 'Hemingway Wood' still being alive is ultimately a hidden danger..."

Thinking of Hemingway Wood, who knows he possesses the Demon Sealing Monument, Wyatt Barnes felt a foreboding sense.

He had a hunch that Hemingway Wood would certainly use the fact of possessing the Demon Sealing Monument to stir up trouble.

By then, his troubles would arrive.

"I see."

After hearing Taoi Romero's account, Amelia Tyler was enlightened, "If that's the case, your luck seems good... As for the one who killed the Supreme Elder of the Netherworld Sect and scared the sect leader away, it must be a strong warrior offended by the Netherworld Sect. That Netherworld Sect doesn't have a good reputation in Fletcher Kingdom, and estimate this time, they just happened to kick the 'iron plate.'"

However, Amelia Tyler could never imagine that the 'iron plate' she referred to was actually Wyatt Barnes right in front of her!