

L. Wyatt 581

Chapter 581: Instant Kill with A Single Strike

With the demonstration of Young Master Sword's breathtaking abilities.

The 'Royal Country of Green Forest' has also become known by the people present.

You must know, the Royal Country of Green Forest is just one of many subordinate countries under the Black Emperor Stone Empire.

Many people from the Emperor Stone Empire, before today, had never even heard of the Royal Country of Green Forest.

"The fifth son of the Royal Country of Green Forest, ranked fourth?"

Now, many people are somewhat expectant.

They look forward to the top three sons of the Royal Country of Green Forest taking action.

"Humph!"

The faces of Connor Wilson and another representative of the Hundred Zhou Royal Country who were seated on the high platform were extremely ugly.

Especially Connor Wilson.

He was gloating in front of Millon Pond just a moment ago, but now he has slapped himself in the face.

He felt extremely ashamed!

"Connor the Sacrificial Officer, please admit defeat."

Millon Pond looked at Connor Wilson, whose face was ugly, and said with Origin Force condensed sound.

In his tone, there was no shortage of schadenfreude.

Connor Wilson's body trembled slightly, and a pair of eyes flickered with a cold killing intent.

His gaze quickly fell on one of the remaining four young talents of the Hundred Zhou Royal Country, a man of around thirty-five years old.

"Ahed Fleming, you go and kill him!"

The person Connor Wilson named was the strongest person in this trip to the Hundred Zhou Royal Country.

Including Ahed Fleming, the four young talents of the Hundred Zhou Royal Country were filled with indignation when they saw their companion being killed just now.

Now, when Ahed Fleming hears Connor Wilson's Origin Force sound, he reveals a chilling light in his eyes and nods gently.

Whoosh!

As Ahed Fleming moves, he soars out and stand on the arena, confronting Handmi Holland.

"The 'Young Master Sword' of the Royal Country of Green Forest? Today, I, Ahed Fleming, the first young man of the Hundred Zhou Royal Country, will fight with you!"

Ahed Fleming spoke in a low voice.

His pair of cold eyes were fixed on Handmi Holland.

He was looking for an opportunity.

An opportunity to catch Handmi Holland off guard and kill him in one fell swoop.

"Young Master Sword!"

Wyatt Barnes outside of the arena, retracting his spiritual force sweeping towards Ahed Fleming, frowns and conveys through Origin Force condensed sound to Handmi Holland, "He's a warrior of the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order'."

Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm?

Upon hearing this, Handmi Holland's pupils suddenly shrank.

Ahed Fleming, daring to come out at this time.

He knew that Ahed Fleming was stronger than the man he had just killed.

But he didn't expect.

This Ahed Fleming, turned out to be a warrior of the Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm.

"Wyatt Barnes, how do you know?"

Handmi Holland was taken aback.

"Don't ask so much now, hurry up and admit defeat!"

Seeing that Ahed Fleming's Origin Force started to fluctuate, Wyatt Barnes' face changed slightly, and he urged through the Origin Force condensed sound.

"I admit defeat!"

Handmi Holland heard the urgency in Wyatt Barnes's words, did not dare to hesitate, and admitted defeat aloud in a panic.

Admit defeat?

This scene made the people present dumbfounded.

They were still looking forward to a fierce battle.

But they did not expect the outcome would be so.

"You... you actually admit defeat?"

Ahed Fleming looked at Handmi Holland, his face darkening, and his body's Origin Force gradually rose.

"You are a 'Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm' warrior, and you should also have a Grade Five spiritual weapon... Even if you haven't realized the 'Micro Force', I'm not your match."

Handmi Holland smiled, outrightly leaving the arena.

Ahed Fleming was left with a shocked face, "You... how do you know?!"

The moment Ahed Fleming's color changed, the Origin Force on his body rose to its peak.

Whoosh!

Above the void above his head, an ancient Horned Dragon phantom formed, looking lifelike.

"It really is a Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm!"

Many people exclaimed.

"Damn it!"

Connor Wilson's face on the high platform was extremely ugly, "How does the 'Young Master Sword' of the Royal Country of Green Forest know Ahed Fleming's cultivation?"

However, Millon Pond laughed, laughing brilliantly.

"Wyatt Barnes, thanks."

When Handmi Holland left the arena, he stood next to Wyatt Barnes, looking at the ancient Horned Dragon phantom above Ahed Fleming's head, and felt a little relieved.

"When did you become so polite?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, replying with condensed sound of Origin Force.

"If it wasn't for your reminder, I would have... been killed without being prepared!"

Handmi Holland's face was serious.

"Young Master Sword, how did you know he is a 'Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm warrior'?"

Alfonso Rowan looked at Handmi Holland and asked curiously.

Handmi Holland shrugged, smiled, and did not say much.

Alfonso Rowan thought Handmi Holland had a hard time explaining, so he didn't ask further.

Maybe, Alfonso Rowan could never imagine.

Just now, that wasn't Handmi Holland who found out about Ahed Fleming's cultivation.

"Wyatt Barnes, how did you do it?"

Handmi Holland asked Wyatt Barnes through the condensed sound of Origin Force.

"Secret."

Wyatt Barnes looked deeply at Handmi Holland, in return for Handmi Holland's eye roll.

However, when he saw that Wyatt Barnes didn't want to say, he didn't continue to delve into it.

"People of the Royal Country of Green Forest, can only flee from the battlefield? Don't even have the courage to fight against me, Ahed Fleming... Pitiful!"

Suddenly, a sarcastic voice came out.

The faces of Wyatt Barnes and the others changed, and they glared angrily at 'Ahed Fleming' who was standing on the arena.

"What are you glaring at? Did I say anything wrong? You people of the Royal Country of Green Forest, is there anyone who dares to fight with me?"

Ahed Fleming scoffed.

"People of the Royal Country of Green Forest, as expected are worthless!"

"That's right, a bunch of good-for-nothing!"

...

The other three promising youngsters of the Royal Country added fuel to the fire.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes and his friends became the center of attention at the venue.

Even the fights on the other eight battle arenas were largely ignored.

Just at this moment.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort suddenly echoed out.

Immediately after, a swift figure, ran briskly like the wind and quickly leaped onto the battle arena, confronting Ahed Fleming.

"Kase Dragonsmith."

Wyatt Barnes was already prepared to step onto the battle arena to shatter Ahed Fleming's arrogance.

But surprisingly, Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' went up first.

"Is Young Master Blade his match?"

Both Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland were somewhat worried.

"Don't worry."

Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons spoke in unison, like they were in sync.

Then, both men looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons' confidence in Kase Dragonsmith, Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland breathed a sigh of relief.

Although, they weren't exactly familiar with Kase Dragonsmith.

But Kase Dragonsmith was representing 'Green Forest Royal Country', their honor was tied to his.

Naturally, they hoped Kase Dragonsmith would win.

"It seems your Green Forest Royal Country really has no one left...you appear to be even younger than 'Young Master Sword', right?"

Ahed Fleming looked at Kase Dragonsmith and scoffed: "I, Ahed Fleming, don't kill unknown people, who are you, state your name."

"Young Master Blade, one of the five great princes of the despised Green Forest Royal Country."

Kase Dragonsmith's tone was calm, devoid of any emotion.

Young Master Blade!

As soon as Kase Dragonsmith's words fell, another round of astonished cries arose.

"Young Master Blade? It seems to be another one of the five princes of the Green Forest Royal Country...but I wonder what's his rank among the five princes."

Many people were puzzled.

"I have heard of 'Young Master Blade'...This Young Master Blade is the last among the five princes of the Green Forest Royal Country!"

Someone who knew about the matter asserted.

"What?! The last one? Are there no more people left in Green Forest Royal Country?"

Suddenly, many people were stunned.

"Young Master Blade? Seeking death!"

On the high platform, Connor Wilson showed a crazed smile.

In his eyes.

A person who was last among the five princes, whose strength might be inferior to the Young Master Sword, even dared to step onto the platform.

This was simply asking for death!

However, when he saw Millon Pond sitting there with a calm face, he couldn't help but feel a jolt of unease, rising an ominous premonition in his heart.

"Ah..."

Just when he was about to prevent Ahed Fleming, he found that Ahed Fleming had already made his move.

"Young Master Blade? The last of the five princes?"

While Ahed Fleming was mocking, his figure moved like a streak of lightning, "In your next life, remember, don't show off!"

From Ahed Fleming's words, it was obvious that he considered Kase Dragonsmith as a 'dead man'.

Hum!

Ahed's Fleming figure moved, and a spiritual blade as thin as cicada wings appeared in his hand.

The Origin Force flood on the spiritual blade, tearing through the sky and sweeping towards Kase Dragonsmith.

In the void above, the ancient Horned Dragon phantom added four thousand and eight hundred ancient elephant phantoms...

It was evident, Ahd's Fleming was wielding a 'Fifth Grade Spiritual Blade'.

Ch!

With the pulsation of the Origin Force on Ahd's five-grade spiritual blade, strings of fiery red energy gradually condensed.

In an instant, Ahd's spiritual blade turned into a 'Flame Blade', whirling towards Kase Dragonsmith.

Another two thousand ancient elephant phantoms took shape.

Micro Fire Posture!

An ancient Horned Dragon phantom led the way, trailing six thousand eight hundred ancient elephant phantoms behind, all charging towards Kase Dragonsmith.

"Micro Fire Posture!"

The faces of Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland changed dramatically, they didn't expect Ahd Fleming to have mastered the 'Micro Fire Posture'.

For a moment, they both broke into a cold sweat for Kase Dragonsmith.

As for Millon Pond on the high platform, his face also turned serious.

As for Connor Wilson, when he saw the serious expression on Millon Pond's face, he couldn't help but laugh.

His gaze returned to the battle platform.

It seemed as if he had already seen the scene of Kase Dragonsmith being killed by Ahed Fleming.

By then, he could pride himself and show off in front of his old rival, Millon Pond.

"Not bad."

Even 'Prince Yakim' couldn't help but voice his admiration at this moment, nodding approvingly.

This made Connor Wilson even more excited, like he was pumped up with adrenaline.

"Do you think you're the only one who has mastered 'Micro Moves'?"

Just when most people thought Kase Dragonsmith was about to be killed by Ahed Fleming, Kase Dragonsmith finally made his move.

Hum!

Kase Dragonsmith's Origin Force skyrocketed, a spiritual blade swept out from his hand, the rapid blade light, along with the Origin Force, formed a 'Demonic Lotus', meeting the 'Flame Blade' in Ahed Fleming's hand.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the 'Demonic Lotus' formed by Kase's spiritual blade crushed the 'Flame Blade' in a dominating manner.

"Ah!"

A shrill scream echoed around, making most of the people present shiver.

Soon, the scream abruptly stopped.

Boom!

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Ahed Fleming fell.

"Peep...Peep Naught Realm Level Eight!"

On the high platform, a representative of an unknown power, looking at the 'Ancient Horned Dragon' and 'Ancient Elephant' phantoms in the void above Kase Dragonsmith's head, cried out in surprise.

For a moment, Kase Dragonsmith, who was on the battle platform, became the absolute focus.

Kase Dragonsmith, Young Master Blade.

The lowest among the five princes of the Green Forest Royal Country.

With the Peep Naught Realm Level Eight cultivation, Micro Blade technique, and the fifth-grade spiritual blade, he killed the number one youth of the Royal Country with a single blow.

Chapter 582: Knife Gang Protection Body

"No...Impossible!"

On the high platform, 'Connor Wilson' and another representative of the Royal Country, who stood up together, were staring at Kase Dragonsmith on the combat stage. They refused to believe what they just witnessed was real.

Among the five young talents they sent this time, Ahed Fleming was undoubtedly the strongest.

He was at the Seventh-Order Void Realm, had mastered the 'Insignificant Fire Movement,' and even possessed a fifth-tier spirit blade.

However, even so, he was killed.

The most significant thing was, Ahed Fleming was killed by someone from the Green Forest Kingdom.

This was intolerable for them.

Their Royal Country, because of a rare mineral vein located at the border with the Green Forest Kingdom, had long been on bad terms with the Green Forest Kingdom.

Indeed, every twenty years, the two kingdoms would host a 'Martial Competition among Young Talents.'

The winner got the right to mine the vein.

For many years, the Royal Country had always won the mining rights.

So, in the eyes of the people of the Royal Country, the Green Forest Kingdom people had always been under their feet.

Today, a young prodigy from the Green Forest Kingdom killed their Royal Country's top prodigy in one stroke, and they found this hard to accept.

"How can it be? Ahed was killed in one move."

"Void Realm Level Eight... There is actually a Level Eight Martial Artist among the young generation of the Green Forest Kingdom!"

...

The remaining three young prodigies from the Royal Country looked unpleasant to the extreme.

Looking at Kase Dragonsmith on the arena, their eyes were filled with fear.

"Insignificant Blade Movement!"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, staring at Kase Dragonsmith, feeling a storm raging in his heart.

Although he had prepared himself mentally in advance, he was still stunned.

"Moreover, what he used this time was a fifth-tier spirit blade... It seems that he hid his strength during the 'Genius Competition' in the Green Forest Kingdom a year ago."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

He could still remember that back then, the spirit blade used by Kase Dragonsmith was just a 'sixth-tier spirit blade.'

"It appears we have been left far behind by Kase Dragonsmith."

Alfonso Rowan looked at Young Master Holland and smiled bitterly.

"Young Master Mad, have you broken through to the 'Insignificant Fire Movement'?"

Young Master Holland asked.

"Not yet."

Alfonso Rowan shook his head and sighed, "Now, among us, I have ended up at the bottom."

In Alfonso Rowan's words, he was full of regret.

He, Young Master Mad, was the first of the five masters rumored in the Green Forest Kingdom.

However, his strength was already surpassed by Young Master Holland and Kase Dragonsmith, who were the last among the five young masters.

He didn't feel good about it.

"You three... All of you come and fight me!"

Kase Dragonsmith stood on the stage with his sword crossed over his chest, and his sharp eyes fell on the remaining three young prodigies of the Royal Country. He said lightly.

One against three!

Immediately, there was a stirring around.

"This Young Master Blade from the Green Forest Kingdom, so arrogant!"

"If he's arrogant, that's because he has the foundation... If someone else takes his place, he might not even be able to defeat Ahed Fleming from the Royal Country."

"Tsk tsks... The three young prodigies from the Royal Country turned pale. It seems they dare not go."

"Didn't you hear what Ahed Fleming, who was killed by Young Master Blade, said just now? Ahed Fleming is the top prodigy of the younger generation of the Royal Country! If even the top prodigy is killed, who else can they rely on?"

...

The surrounding spectators were all discussing eagerly.

All these comments reached the ears of the three young prodigies from the Royal Country, leaving them thunderstruck and extremely pale.

However, faced with Kase Dragonsmith's challenge, they seemed to be of the same mind and made no movement.

Their legs seemed to be filled with lead, making it hard to move even an inch.

If someone looked closely, they would definitely find that the bodies of these three people were shivering.

What a joke!

Ahed Fleming was killed; were they going to go up and get abused?

The three of them were just martial artists in the Sixth-Order Void Realm.

They had only mastered the 'Half-step to Insignificant Movement.'

While all possessed a fifth-tier spirit weapon, they knew even if they joined forces, they could not possibly defeat Kase Dragonsmith.

"Cowards!"

Kase Dragonsmith snorted coldly, disdainfully.

"Ha ha... Connor Wilson, it seems that your people of the Royal Country are all cowards! They don't dare to fight three against one."

On the high platform, Millon Pond looked at Connor Wilson. His voice filled with disdain through his Origin Force.

Connor Wilson looked gloomy, but had no reply.

This time, the Royal Country had lost face!

"You three, later try to challenge the two youngest from the Green Forest Kingdom on other stages... As for the older one, don't provoke him."

Connor Wilson's voice condensed with Origin Force, reaching the ears of the remaining three young prodigies from the Royal Country.

Then at the very next moment...

"Huh?"

Wyatt Barnes was chatting leisurely with Walter Simmons when he suddenly felt the focus of three burning gazes. He was taken aback.

"Wyatt, it seems the people of the Royal Country see us as easy targets."

Walter Simmons laughed.

"Let's see if they have the ability to squeeze us then."

Wyatt Barnes also laughed.

"Since the waste from the Royal Country doesn't dare to compete... Is there anyone else who would like to fight me, Kase Dragonsmith?"

Kase Dragonsmith's voice echoed out like a bell.

"I will!"

Just then, a figure dashed out like a wind and stepped onto the combat stage.

A young man about thirty-five years old with a jade-like face and star-like eyes stood there with his posture brimming with elegance.

Dressed like a scholar, the young man held a folding fan in his hand.

The fan was not ordinary.

There was only the fan frame with no fan surface.

"Fifth-tier Spirit Weapon!"

Wyatt Barnes's brows raised as he discerned the nature of the fan in the young scholar's hand.

"From the High Family in the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire, Yorick Price."

The young scholar looked at Kase Dragonsmith and smiled slightly.

"Green Forest Kingdom, Kase Dragonsmith."

Kase Dragonsmith replied indifferently.

"Please."

Yorick Price carried himself with grace, even when he was about to fight against Kase Dragonsmith, he demonstrated his composure.

"It's Young Master Price!"

"Young Master Price is so handsome!"

"Young Master Price, I love you."

...

Sharp voices rose from the crowd.

The owners of these voices, all of them women, included some attractive widows.

"This Yorick Price is good looking indeed."

Handmi Holland grumbled.

"Young Master Sword, why do I get the sense that you sound quite bitter?"

Alfonso Rowan laughed.

"I'm guessing Young Master Sword is jealous of him."

Wyatt Barnes hit the nail on the head.

"Jealous of him?"

Handmi Holland shot a glare at Wyatt Barnes and said, "I don't have time for you."

Above the duel stage.

Whoosh!

Kase Dragonsmith chose to strike first, quickly transformed into a fierce tiger, made a move toward Yorick Price.

Yorick Price dared to step on stage, it was definitely because he had great confidence in his strength.

He was not to be underestimated.

Enchanting Lotus Blade!

The Origin Force in Kase Dragonsmith's fifth rank spirit blade first became violently rampant, then it converged to form a 'lotus' that looked like a fierce tiger opening its huge mouth to bite Yorick Price.

In the first engagement, Kase Dragonsmith used all of his power.

He unleashed all his Origin Force of the Peep Naught Level Eight.

The strength augmentation of the fifth rank spirit blade was fully demonstrated.

Along with the 'Subtle Blade Impetus'.

In the void above, the illusion of a remote ancient Horned Dragon roared out, flanked by more than 8,200 illusions of ancient giants, its momentum was overwhelming.

Contrasting with this, Yorick Price's smile had by now disappeared completely.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Yorick Price made his move.

He surprisingly decided to meet the challenge head on, the Origin Force in his folding fan surged, mixed with a sharp breath, sweeping toward the 'Enchanting Lotus' that was accompanying Kase Dragonsmith.

In the void, appeared the illusion of a remote ancient Horned Dragon and over 8,200 illusions of ancient giants as well.

"Subtle Blade Impetus!"

Yorick Price demonstrated his level eight Peep Naught Realm cultivation, which was not surprising to Wyatt Barnes.

What surprised Wyatt Barnes was the 'impetus' Yorick Price was using.

It was also the 'Subtle Blade Impetus'.

Yorick Price's 'blade impetus' perfectly integrated with the folding fan in his hand, it was swept out, creating the illusion of a 'crescent moon,' making direct contact with the 'Enchanting Lotus'.

Clang!

The sound of a metal collision rang abruptly, piercingly loud.

Among the observing crowd, some with lower cultivation levels felt a sharp pain in their eardrums, their faces turning red and their bodies shivering.

Boom!

The vast Origin Force and 'blade impetus' suddenly clashed.

In an instant, the air seemed to be sucked out.

The vast currents, with the point of impact as the center, spread out, creating wave-like ripples that stirred up gusts of wind.

The clothing of those present fluttered about.

But nobody paid attention to this.

All eyes were on the duel stage.

Everyone was curious about the outcome.

Above the dueling platform, the two men who had clashed just now withdrew from each other.

Kase Dragonsmith retreated two steps.

Meanwhile, Yorick Price retreated five steps.

On Kase Dragonsmith's body, there were faint traces of his defensive blade aura which he gradually absorbed back into his body.

"An Earth-Grade Defensive Martial Skill!"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted.

"I concede."

At this moment, Yorick Price conceded defeat.

"He conceded?"

"Weren't they evenly matched?"

...

The crowd was abuzz, finding it unbelievable.

In their eyes,

Kase Dragonsmith and Yorick Price seemed to have equal strength.

Just after one attack, Yorick Price conceded defeat?

What was going on?

"I admit defeat to Young Master Blade's strength... but what was the Earth-Grade defensive martial technique you just used?"

Yorick Price asked Kase Dragonsmith sincerely.

An Earth-Grade Defensive Martial Skill?

Yorick Price's words left the area deathly silent.

For a moment, all eyes fell on Kase Dragonsmith.

Earth-Grade Defensive Martial Skill!

Typically, only warriors who comprehend the 'Realm of the Earth's Force' or 'Realm of the Earth's Ambition' can execute this.

Of course, there are a few Earth-Grade Defensive Martial Skills that can be activated in conjunction with other 'Realms' or 'Ambitions'.

Such martial skills are extremely rare.

Although they are not as powerful as the defensive martial skills executed by the 'Realm of the Earth's Force' or 'Realm of the Earth's Ambition', they are still advantageous in evenly matched fights.

Such as the current Young Master Blade, 'Kase Dragonsmith'.

"Blade Shield."

Kase Dragonsmith said calmly.

"Blade Shield... I'll remember that."

Yorick Price nodded, stepping down from the dueling stage with grace.

Although he had lost, he showed great sportsmanship.

This earned him the admiration of the crowd.

"Blade Shield?"

Wyatt Barnes lifted an eyebrow, thinking: "It does have some similarities with the 'Iron Wall Sword Body' that Titus Season used... However, his Iron Wall Sword Body is merely a low-grade Earth-Grade defensive martial technique."

"Kase Dragonsmith's Blade Shield should be a high-grade Earth-grade defensive martial technique."

Chapter 583: The Realm of Sword

"Didn't expect, this Young Master Blade has actually practiced the earth-level defensive martial arts!"

"And it doesn't seem like the ordinary earth-level defensive martial arts... If it was low-grade earth-level defensive martial arts, even if practiced to perfection, they may not be able to resist Young Master's attack."

"Earth-level defensive martial arts, 'Strength of the Earth', 'Realm of the Earth' cultivation is the right path... Defensive martial arts cultivating with other 'strengths' and 'realms' will ultimately fall short."

"This Young Master Blade's earth-level defensive martial arts cultivation is likely to be intermediate or high-grade defensive martial arts!"

...

The crowd of onlookers was bustling with discussion.

Even the representatives of various forces and the Royal Country on the high platform had serious expressions on their faces.

Low-grade earth-level defensive martial arts that use 'situation potent' and 'realm' outside 'earth', though rare, they could manage to get it if they wanted.

However, for warriors whose strength is close to Enter Void Realm or even above Enter Void Realm, this kind of defensive martial art is of little use.

Even if they manage to execute it, it would be as precarious as paper paste in front of an opponent of equal power.

But it's different with intermediate and high-grade earth-level defensive martial arts.

Intermediate earth-level defensive martial arts are extremely useful for warriors in Enter Void Realm.

Of course, warriors above 'Enter Void Realm Seventh Class', could nearly ignore intermediate earth-level defensive martial techniques if they attack with full force.

As for high-grade earth-level defensive martial arts.

They are of considerable use until one enters 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'.

For a moment, many gazes towards Kase Dragonsmith were filled with envy, jealousy, and greed.

All this just because of the earth-level defensive martial art that Kase Dragonsmith had just demonstrated.

The other eight dueling arenas were lively.

The eight arena masters were continually exchanged, their strengths also growing stronger and stronger.

But no one challenged Kase Dragonsmith on his fighting platform for now.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Kase Dragonsmith stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes brimming with a burning desire to fight.

Yet.

From the beginning to end, Wyatt Barnes had been utterly indifferent to him.

During this time, one of the remaining three distinguished youths of Bai Zhou Imperial Country had defeated the arena master of another platform and became the new arena master.

"You, and you... dare to come up and fight me?"

The youth of Bai Zhou Imperial Country glanced at Wyatt Barnes and then at Walter Simmons, challenging them in a deep voice.

Suddenly, a wave of booing rose from the surroundings, as expected.

"The people from Bai Zhou Imperial Country, picking on the weak?"

"Out of the five prodigies of Green Forest Imperial Country, besides the 'Young Master Blade' who's already on another fighting platform, Young Master Sword has also made a move, only the remaining three have not taken action... amongst them, the oldest one, might be one of the front runners among the five 'Young Masters'. The other two, they might not rank amongst the five 'Young Masters'."

"The older of these two only seems to be about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, the younger one appears to be around twenty-five."

...

The crowd buzzed with speculation.

Many people sneered at the Bai Zhou Imperial Country youth's choice.

"Walter Simmons, he's challenging both you and me. Will you go up first or should I?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Walter Simmons and chuckled.

"I'll go first."

Before Walter Simmons had finished speaking, he had leaped onto the fighting platform to face off against the youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country.

"Are you also one of the individuals amongst the five distinguished youth of Green Forest Imperial Country?"

The youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country appeared to want to confirm Walter Simmons' identity.

"No."

Walter Simmons calmly replied.

At this point, the youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country heaved a sigh of relief, a pair of eyes gleaming ominously, "Then you won't live to return this time!"

"You, want to kill me?"

In the depths of Walter Simmons' gaze, a hint of murderous intention was brewing subtly.

"Of course!"

The youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country answered matter-of-factly.

Upon hearing his harsh words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but cast a sympathetic glance at the youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country.

This guy, merely a 'Peep Naught Realm Sixth Order martial artist', wanted to kill Walter Simmons?

"Let's see if you have such capability."

Walter Simmons laughed in response, but the killing intent hidden deep within his eyes was already brewing vigorously.

"Humph!"

The youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country snorted coldly, his figure advanced like lightning shooting towards Walter Simmons, his Origin Force weapon surged, carrying wisps of soft blue energy....

A step into the water situation!

In the void above, the apparition of an ancient horned dragon appeared, escorted by more than two thousand and three hundred giant elephant apparitions, all of which surged towards Walter Simmons.

Peep Naught Realm six levels.

Grade five Origin Force artifact.

"Die!"

The youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country gave a roar, pounced towards Walter Simmons, intending to kill Walter Simmons in one blow.

The youth from Bai Zhou Imperial Country was nearly upon him.

Walter Simmons made his move.

With Walter Simmons' hands, his Origin Force gradually vibrated in rhythm, instantly forming a three-feet long green blade, with the Origin Force surging from the blade tip, it was extremely sharp.

As Walter Simmons's Origin Force swirled, above his head in the void, the apparition of an ancient horned dragon appeared out of thin air, escorted by two thousand giant elephant apparitions.

"Peep... Peep Naught Realm Ninth Order!"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

Like a pebble causing thousands of ripples.

The people present then realized, Walter Simmons had only used his Origin Force, not any 'situation potent' or 'artifacts'.

His pure Origin Force alone was able to move the forces of heaven and earth, forming the apparition of an ancient horned dragon as well as two thousand giant elephants.

This is clearly the symbol of a 'Peep Naught Realm Ninth Order' martial artist!

"So strong!"

By now, youths from all major powers and royal countries.

Along with the young talent currently fighting fiercely on other eight podiums, had stopped their hands, looking stunned at the 'phenomenon' above Walter Simmons' head.

"Peep Naught Realm of the ninth order! This Walter Simmons..."

Millon Pond and Victory King could not help but feel moved.

Clap!

Meanwhile, the representative of the Pumpyak Royal Country, 'Connor Wilson', unknowingly crushed the armrest of his chair with his grip.

"He's a martial artist of the Peep Naught Realm of the ninth order, quickly admit defeat!"

At the same time, Connor Wilson urgently condensed his Origin Force into sound, piercing it into the ear of the Pumpyak Royal Country youth who was lunging at Walter Simmons.

However, would he be in time?

Whiz!

On the podium, Walter Simmons took a sudden stab at the podium beneath his feet with his hand that had condensed with Origin Force into a three-foot blue edge.

Right at that instant, the three-foot blue edge in Walter Simmons' hand suddenly extended a thread of aura that was sharp to the extreme...

Whoo!

At the same moment, above the void, an ancient dragon's phantom appeared.

Boom!

At the same time, the three-foot blue edge condensed with Origin Force in Walter's hand fell on the podium.

And he was taken up by the rebound force, easily evading the ferocious attack from the Pumpyak Royal Country's youth.

The next moment, Walter Simmons got to the back of the Pumpyak Royal Country's youth.

"I admi..."

At this time, the Pumpyak Royal Country's youth received Connor's Origin Force and opened his mouth intending to admit defeat.

However, he couldn't even finish the word 'defeat'.

Whiz!

A three-foot blue edge that seemed godsent, passed through the youth's body from behind.

As the three-foot blue edge condensed with Origin Force disintegrated,

Boom!

The youth from Pumpyak Royal Country violently spewed blood from his chest and his back, and he fell into a pool of blood.

He twitched a few times, then completely fell silent.

Dead!

However, except for a few people from the Pumpyak Royal Country, everyone else barely gave him a fleeting glance.

Most of the gazes fell on Walter Simmons standing on the podium, staring at the two dragon phantoms and two thousand giant elephant phantoms ready to attack above him.

"One... one realm of sword!"

"Peep Naught Realm of the ninth order, not using spiritual weapons, yet gaining the strength of one ancient horned dragon...this red-clothed youth from Green Forest country has realised the 'One realm of sword'!"

"This red-clothed youth, one foot is already stepping into the 'Enter Void Realm'... He can definitely breakthrough to 'Enter Void Realm' before the start of the Great Turdo Dynasty 'Dynast Martial Competition'!"

"Of the ten quotas for today, he will definitely secure one."

...

There was a lot of noise in the crowd.

Walter Simmons' strength had shocked them.

"Not yet thirty years old, Peep Naught Realm of the ninth order, one realm of the sword..."

The resonating voice of Prince Yakim slowly resonated.

"What is your name?"

Prince Yakim's gaze landed on the youth in red and asked.

Suddenly, many young talents at the scene cast envious glances at Walter Simmons.

To know,

Not anyone can get Prince Yakim to take the initiative to ask their name.

"Walter Simmons."

On the podium, Walter Simmons nodded to Prince Yakim, neither humble nor arrogant.

"Walter Simmons, I will remember you."

Prince Yakim nodded with a smile, being extremely cordial with Walter Simmons.

"Ah... Connor, Sorry. These lads are too impetuous and do not know to show mercy."

Millon Pond looked towards Connor Wilson, sighed, and said with a voice condensed by Origin Force: "Or, you should take your Pumpyak country's remaining two young talents and leave... To avoid coming with seven only to have two go back."

"Millon Pond!"

A tremor ran through Connor Wilson's body, the anger making his face turn crimson, his eyes splitting from their corners, and he almost vomited blood on the spot.

And the remaining two young talents of the Pumpyak country, facing each other, both saw the 'fear' in each other's eyes.

At this point, no one else got onto the podium that Walter Simmons was on to challenge him.

Green Forest's two great young talents, each occupying a podium.

"Green Forest country truly took the spotlight this time!"

"Yes indeed, such a small royal country has actually brought about two such monsters..."

"Unless there's an accident, these two individuals should be able to secure one of the ten quota spots to travel to the Great Turdo Dynasty."

...

Quite a few people favored Walter Simmons and Kase Dragonsmith.

Time quietly passed.

Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland ascended onto the other podiums, one after the other.

Unfortunately, with their abilities, they still could not manage to become the challengers of the podium that nobody challenged.

"Wyatt Barnes, it seems like the two of us won't be getting one of those ten spots... Everything now depends on you and Walter Simmons, Kase Dragonsmith."

Alfonso Rowan sighed.

"No wonder they say the empire has many strong men... I initially thought that my breakthrough to 'Peep Naught Realm of the sixth order' was quite impressive. But, today, if one does not have a cultivation in the realm of Peep Naught Realm of the seventh order or above, it's quite difficult to become one of the final nine podium challengers."

Handmi Holland deeply agreed.

"Don't lose heart... Among these martial artists of the 'Peep Naught Realm' seventh order and above, except for Walter Simmons and Kase Dragonsmith, everyone else is older than you two. Once you both reach their age, you might not necessarily be inferior to them."

Wyatt Barnes comforted.

Chapter 584: Wyatt Barnes Enters the Stage

Hearing Wyatt's comforting words, Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland both nodded.

But a bitter smile involuntarily curled up at the corners of their mouths.

Wyatt noted the dejection of Alfonso and Handmi.

Seeing that his comforting words did not work, Wyatt exhaled, the Origin Force condensed into sound, and transmitted into Alfonso and Handmi's ears:

"Don't belittle yourselves... Whether it's Walter Simmons, Kase Dragonsmith, or me, we all had some extraordinary encounters during our adventures that led us to this day."

"Without those encounters, we might not necessarily be better than you."

Wyatt said slowly.

When Alfonso and Handmi heard Wyatt's words, their previously gloomy eyes suddenly lit up at this moment.

Coincidence!

As the two of them exchanged glances, they saw the word 'sympathy' in each other's eyes.

Wyatt, however, did not pay much attention to this detail.

At the moment, Wyatt's gaze fell on one of the remaining two young talents from the Royal Country.

This person stepped onto the duel arena and fought with a Peep Naught Realm Sixth Level martial artist, and finally, he emerged victorious!

His means are now fully displayed in Wyatt's eyes.

Peep Naught Realm Sixth Level.

Half a step into the realm of the micro spiritual force.

Fifth-grade spirit tool.

"You kid from the Green Forest Country, among the five of you, it seems that only you have not fought in the arena...claiming a spot from Green Forest Country, you're not just here to watch the game, are you?"

The youth from the Royal Country stood on the duel arena, challenging Wyatt provocatively, "Do you dare to come up and fight me?"

Those who were planning to step onto the arena to fight against the youth from the Royal Country were all stopped in their tracks.

They preferred to watch the excitement.

For a time, Wyatt became the absolute focus of the scene.

"This young man is one of the five young talents brought by the Green Forest Country... He hasn't had any fights yet."

"He looks about twenty-five years old, even younger than 'Walter Simmons'."

"The people of the Royal Country, like before, love to pick on the soft persimmons."

"Haha! They just treated 'Walter Simmons' as a soft persimmon... it's hilarious!"

"I wonder if this young man has the talent and understanding of Walter Simmons."

"I doubt it. Walter's talent and understanding are top-notch even among our Emperor Stone Country."

...

The crowd of onlookers chatted excitedly.

Under the watching eyes of the crowd, Wyatt moved, as if turning into a gust of wind, landing on the duel arena.

Confronting the youth from the Royal Country.

The youth of the Royal Country, seeing Wyatt so decisively step onto the duel arena, felt somewhat insecure for a moment.

He initially thought that Wyatt would not dare to come on stage.

In that case, he could have freely humiliated Wyatt.

"Regret challenging me?"

Wyatt looked at the youth from the Royal Country and asked calmly.

The face of the youth from the Royal Country darkened slightly.

Indeed, he regretted it.

But, could he say it out loud?

Could he afford to lose face?

"Well... I'll give you one chance."

Wyatt's gaze fell on the last young talent from the Royal Country outside the arena, "You, come up as well. I, alone, will challenge the two of you!"

As he said this, Wyatt emphasized the last few words.

"Of course, if you're afraid, you can admit defeat."

A sunny and brilliant smile appeared on Wyatt's face, as if he had already determined that the two youths from the Royal Country would admit defeat.

"Humph, pretending to understand!"

On the high stage, Connor Wilson snorted coldly, looking at Wyatt with a look that seemed to say he saw through his tricks.

The reason Connor thought so was twofold:

Firstly, he saw Millon Pond frowning.

Secondly, he did not think that this young man of only about twenty-five years old in purple could be that strong.

"Rory Yellow, Koa Cruz, since he insists on seeking death, then fulfill him properly!"

Connor Wilson's Origin Force condensed into sound and transmitted it out.

Hearing Connor's words, the two young talents of the Royal Country breathed a sigh of relief.

"Since you want to die, then Koa Cruz and I will send you on your way!"

Rory Yellow, the young talent from the Royal Country off the duel arena, flew out onto the stage.

Standing shoulder to shoulder with Koa Cruz, they both confronted Wyatt.

"Hold on!"

Just then, a resounding voice came from the high stage.

It was Millon Pond looking at Prince Yakim and speaking solemnly, "Prince Yakim, these two youths from the Royal Country, fighting two against one, seems to violate the rules of the 'Young Talent Challenge', right?"

"Millon Pond!"

Before Prince Yakim could speak, Connor couldn't help but mock, "Just now, everyone here heard it clearly...It was your Green Forest Country's guy who bragged about challenging our Royal Country's two together."

"Now, you want to go back on your word... Do you still respect Prince Yakim?"

Connor's words were full of righteousness.

"Begin."

Prince Yakim finally spoke, tacitly approving the two young talents from the Royal Country to fight two against one.

As Connor said.

This matter, after all, was first provoked by the people from the Green Forest Country's side.

Since they said it, they must pay the price for it!

Millon sat back down, his face extremely ugly.

Wyatt looked at Millon, somewhat confused.

What is Vice Dean Pond doing?

Does he lack confidence in me?

Just as he was thinking this.

"Wyatt, while those two from the Royal Country still don't know your strength... defeat them before they admit defeat!"

An exciting Origin Force condensed into sound and entered Wyatt's ears.

"Vice Dean Pond, you..."

Wyatt was stunned.

He could hear that this was Millon's Origin Force condensed into sound.

However, the scene with Millon on the high stage seemed to tell a completely different story.

Soon, he understood.

Millon was deliberately 'pretending to be weak', causing the two representatives of the Royal Country to let down their guard.

"Such an old fox!"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Kid from the Royal Country of Green Forest...we will send you to your death right here and now!"

There was a look of insanity on the faces of Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz from the Baizhou Royal Country as they sprang into action.

Their full power was unleashed the moment they made a move.

Peep Naught Realm sixfold.

A half-step into the Microstate.

Fifth-grade spirit tool.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures emerged and rushed forward, quick as the wind, like two venomous snakes launching a simultaneous attack on Wyatt Barnes.

As if they wouldn't stop until Wyatt Barnes was bitten to death.

"Idiots!"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth as a glimmer of 'ghostly light' flashed in his eyes.

Thousand Phantoms!

Instantly, Wyatt Barnes' soul power merged into his soul brand, revealing a Soul Technique specially tailored for him.

A phantom space instantly enveloped Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz.

And Wyatt Barnes, he remained still at his place, unmoved as a mountain.

"Has this young talent from the Royal Country of Green Forest gone mad?"

"Is he seeking his own death?"

...

The crowd, looking on as Wyatt Barnes, who remained still in the face of a joint attack by the two men from the Baizhou Royal Country, was taken aback.

Everyone thought Wyatt Barnes was seeking death.

However, the next moment, they all froze in disbelief once again.

My God!

What did they just witness?

Under everyone's watchful eyes,

The attacks of Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz had, at the last moment before landing on Wyatt Barnes, suddenly veered off target and raced to the side.

Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz, one on the left and one on the right, rushed towards empty spaces on both sides of the stage.

They were attacking nothing but thin air.

It was as if they had gone 'mad'.

At this moment, aside from a few individuals from the Royal Country of Green Forest who were prepared, everyone else,

including Prince Yakim, were utterly dumbfounded.

The hustle and bustle of the massive central square of the Imperial City suddenly fell silent. It was ominously quiet.

Only the sound of heavy breathing could be heard.

"What kind of technique is that?"

Prince Yakim was the first to snap back to reality, his face revealing his somber thoughts.

"Have these two young talents from the Baizhou Royal Country gone mad?"

"They're attacking nothing... they've lost their minds!"

...

The onlooking crowd gradually recovered from the shock.

Above on the stage, the faces of Connor Wilson and another representative from the Baizhou Royal Country turned incredibly grim.

"Rory Yellow, Koa Cruz, what the hell are you doing?!"

Connor Wilson's Origin Force condensed into a soundwave, piercing into the ears of Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz.

However, it seemed as if they hadn't heard him at all, remaining indifferent and continuing their futile attacks on thin air.

As Connor Wilson's gaze coincidentally landed on Millon Pond, he found Millon Pond looking right back at him.

At this moment, there was no hint of worry on Millon Pond's face.

Connor Wilson suddenly realized.

He had been 'played' by this Millon Pond...

"Look! They're fighting each other!"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd exclaimed.

Looking up, Connor Wilson saw that Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz from his own Baizhou Royal Country had begun attacking each other, their eyes filled with anger.

"Can anyone tell me what the hell is going on?"

Watching Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz unleash their full potential in their battle to the death, he felt he was about to lose his mind.

Especially when he saw that the youth in purple from the Royal Country of Green Forest standing to the side of the arena, casually watching the spectacle.

"Pah!"

Connor Wilson choked out a mouthful of stale blood, so incensed that he felt suffocated.

"Prince Yakim...I admit defeat on their behalf!"

Connor Wilson looked at Prince Yakim, sounding a bit unhinged.

Connor Wilson had no doubts.

If this continued, the five most talented youths he had brought from the Baizhou Royal Country were doomed to meet their end.

"Only a concession from the individual is valid... these are the rules."

Prince Yakim responded casually.

Connor Wilson was taken aback, his eyes turning bloodshot.

"Rory Yellow! Koa Cruz! Stop!!"

Seeing that Origin Force condensation into a sound was of no use, Connor Wilson shouted out, trying to stop Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz.

Unfortunately, Rory Yellow and Koa Cruz seemed to ignore him, as they continued to fight each other...

It wasn't long before both of them were covered in wounds.

Boom!

Finally, exploiting a loophole, Rory Yellow killed Koa Cruz, who was nearly equal in strength to him.

Rory Yellow, with his body covered in wounds, was seemingly on the brink of death.

"Hahaha...you people from the Royal Country of Green Forest are nothing!"

Rory Yellow stood there, laughing uproariously.

His laughter soon overwhelmed the clamor of the crowd.

And the scene fell deathly silent once again.

For a moment.

"Has this Rory Yellow really gone mad? Does he think the person he killed was from the Royal Country of Green Forest?"

"It appears he has indeed lost his mind!"

...

Many people cast strange looks at Rory Yellow.

"Pah!"

On the high platform, Connor Wilson choked on another mouthful of fresh blood, his body shaking violently.

What went wrong?

How could this have happened?

Chapter 585: Daniel Chapman

"Hahahaha..."

Rory Yellow's laughter, completely overwhelmed the whispers from the crowd around.

Under everyone's gaze.

Wyatt Barnes stood motionless as a mountain, but his hands were moving.

He slowly raised his hand, and pointed out one finger.

Instantly.

Swoosh!

An "Origin Force finger strength" that had taken shape, accompanied by the ancient illusion of a Horned Dragon above the void, roared out with an overwhelming momentum, piercing into Rory Yellow's forehead.

Plop!

A soft sound came, a bullet hole appeared on Rory Yellow's forehead, he stood stiffly and then fell over, completely silent.

Dead as dead can be.

From now on, the top five young talents of the Royal Country have all died.

On the high platform, the representative of the Royal Country 'Connor Wilson', and another representative next to him, their faces turned bluish-grey, and their bodies began to shake violently.

All five of their talented youths from the Royal Country were killed...

And they died right in front of them.

These five were the future pillars of the Royal Country.

"Millon Pond!"

Humbled and angry, Connor Wilson looked at Millon Pond, his voice filled with brutality due to the concentration of the Origin Force, "It was you, all because of you... All of this was a trap you intentionally set for me to jump into! It was you who killed them, it was you!!"

Millon Pond heard Connor Wilson's concentration of Origin Force and glanced at him as if looking at an idiot, "Connor Wilson, even if I dug the hole, whether to jump or not seems to be your own choice, isn't it?"

"Now, you want to push all the blame onto me? You should think about how you are going to explain to your emperor when you go back to the Royal Country...hahahaha..."

Millon Pond's voice was filled with exhilarating laughter.

In the past, due to conflicts over mineral veins, Balgreen Country and the Royal Country, although they hadn't started a war, were as incompatible as oil and water.

They couldn't wait to eliminate each other and then quickly be done with it.

Now, seeing the demise of the top five young and talented dynasts from the Royal Country, Millon Pond was also delighted.

Moreover, in Millon Pond's view.

All of this, was caused by the proactive provocation of Connor Wilson and the Royal Country's five young talents.

Otherwise, the result may not have been the same.

As the old saying goes,

Leave leeway in everything, in order to meet each other in the future.

It was clear that the people of the Royal Country hadn't done this.

"Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order!"

It was then, a commotion arose among the crowd.

The purple-clothed youth on top of the fighting platform, after Kase Dragonsmith and Walter Simmons, unsurprisingly became the focus of attention all around.

"This time, it seems like Bammnok country is truly defying the heavens! First, they have one in the Peep Naught Realm Level Eight, then one in the Peep Naught Realm Level Nine... Now, this youngest one seems to be in the Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order Warrior too!"

"Looking at his age, he's only about twenty-five... Such talent is enough to put all our young talents in the Black Stone Empire to shame."

"After today, the Landgreen Dynasty, is destined to become famous throughout the entire Black Stone Empire... To put it crudely, the Landgreen Dynasty is truly on flames now!"

...

The onlooking crowd was bustling with discussion.

All their words, were filled with expressions of amazement.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes with faces full of smiles, happy for him.

Of course, in their hearts, they were still somewhat shocked...

Wyatt Barnes had actually broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh Level'!

This was something they didn't know beforehand.

"Wyatt Barnes has broken through to the Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order?"

Standing on top of the fighting platform, Kase Dragonsmith looked at Wyatt Barnes on another fighting platform, his face slightly darkened, "Is his talent really this strong?"

Although Kase Dragonsmith himself had broken through to 'Peep Naught Realm Level Eight'.

Such progress in just one year was enough to shock anyone.

But only he knew.

The reason he could make such progress was entirely because he had consumed two spiritual fruits throughout the year...

One of these spiritual fruits was the same reward as the 'first young talent of the Empire' that was gained this time.

Both were 'Meld Void Fruits'!

Therefore, he didn't have much desire for the Meld Void Fruit now.

His aim, besides obtaining the ten spots in the Black Stone Empire to go to the Great Turdo Dynasty and participate in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition', was to defeat Wyatt Barnes.

"I wonder, now that I've broken through to the Peep Naught Realm Level Eight... Whether Wyatt Barnes's 'demon method' will work on me."

Kase Dragonsmith was having thoughts.

"Where on earth did Wyatt Barnes learn this 'demon method' from? Even my master doesn't know the origins of his demon method."

This point, in Kase Dragonsmith's view, was inexplicable.

You have to understand.

His master was the most powerful being he had ever seen in his life.

The fact that even his master couldn't see through Wyatt Barnes was somewhat difficult for him to accept.

"Wyatt Barnes... You really didn't disappoint me."

Even now, a smile appeared on the cool face of Walter Simmons.

He met Wyatt Barnes when he was eighteen.

At that time, Wyatt was just a sixteen-year-old teenager.

Later, Wyatt Barnes's constant display of strength left him powerless.

When they both passed the assessment of the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp and entered the 'Divine Martial Academy' together, he was even further left behind by Wyatt Barnes.

At that point, he once thought that he might not be able to catch up to Wyatt in his lifetime.

Who would have known that a lot of changes later would lead him to his current master.

And he, completely caught up with Wyatt Barnes, and even surpassed him.

This was something he never dared to imagine in the past.

"Excellent, excellent...Green Forest Royal Country indeed has many talents in hiding! And what's your name?"

Prince Yakim's gaze, burning with intensity, fell upon Wyatt Barnes, and he asked with a smile.

Under the gazes filled with envy and hate.

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Prince Yakim, "Prince Yakim, my name is 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

Wyatt Barnes!

Suddenly, everyone present committed this name to memory.

"Wyatt Barnes? Wyatt...what a good name."

Prince Yakim nodded and smiled, "I hope you can obtain one of the ten slots to go to the Great Turdo Dynasty... I have high hopes for you."

I have high hopes for you.

Prince Yakim's brief words elevated Wyatt Barnes to a conspicuous position.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Sitting beside Millon Pond, Victory King's complexion turned ashen.

He hadn't expected that Wyatt Barnes would make such a huge breakthrough without him noticing.

The young talents of various large forces and royal countries were seething with jealousy.

"I want to challenge you!"

Very quickly, a youth dressed in blue, flew onto the arena to confront Wyatt Barnes.

This was a Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order martial artist, same as Wyatt Barnes, and he even had a fifth-grade spiritual weapon to rely on.

However, because he had only realized the 'half-step Enter Naught momentum,' he was knocked off the stage by Wyatt Barnes after the first face-off.

Throughout, Wyatt Barnes did not use his Soul Technique.

In his eyes, such a being was still not enough for him to use his Soul Technique.

As for the two individuals from the Hundred Week Royal Country he dealt with before, he did it purely to taunt them...

Their repeated provocations and the murderous intent they showed towards him had invoked deep-seated anger in him.

"Enter Naught Momentum Wind!"

The crowd was once again stunned by Wyatt Barnes.

Only about twenty-five years old, with a cultivation level reaching the Peep Naught Seventh Order, was already shocking enough.

Now, he also demonstrated the 'Enter Naught Momentum Wind'.

"Maybe, this Wyatt Barnes's talent and comprehension is not inferior to that 'Walter Simmons'... Green Forest Royal Country, a magical place that can produce such evildoers!"

"Given the opportunity, I must visit Green Forest Royal Country and pay my respects to that magical land."

...

The crowd of onlookers sighed in succession.

The young talents present at the scene realized how formidable Wyatt Barnes was at that moment.

At this time, there were quite a few 'arena masters' who had not been challenged on the other stages.

These arena masters were almost all at the Peep Naught Eighth Order level.

There were only two stages where four Peep Naught Seventh Order martial artists were still competing...

"Wyatt Barnes, is it? I 'Daniel Chapman' would like to meet you!"

A figure flew up to the arena where Wyatt Barnes was standing.

As expected, it caught the attention of the entire field.

"It's Daniel Chapman!"

"Daniel Chapman finally made his move..."

"Daniel Chapman is the third among the younger generation of our Emperor Stone's country. He has reached the Peep Naught Nineth Order and even realizes the 'First level Earth Realm'!"

"Daniel Chapman's strength isn't inferior to that of Green Forest Royal Country's Walter Simmons."

...

The spectators buzzed in excitement.

The third of Emperor Stone's younger generation?

Wyatt Barnes was surprised as he eyed the youth before him.

The youth was about thirty-five years old, with regular features. He was the type that would get lost in a crowd and never be found.

"Peep Naught Nineth Order, who's realized the 'First level Earth Realm' is only the third among the Emperor stone's younger generation?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

It seemed that his previous guess might be correct.

In the Emperor Stone's younger generation, there may be existences who are of 'Enter Naught Realm' and higher.

"Although our fight may seem like the strong bullying the weak... But in my subconscious, I feel that you, are not as simple as it appears on the surface."

Daniel Chapman's face showed seriousness as he faced Wyatt Barnes.

"What do you mean?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be surprised.

"Your defeat of that Seventh Order Peep Naught Realm martial artist is one thing, but the unusual means you used to deal with those young talents from the Hundred Week Royal Country..."

Daniel Chapman's words this time were conveyed directly to Wyatt Barnes's ears by means of Yuan Force vocalisation.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback in surprise.

While everyone thought that the two individuals from the Hundred Week Royal Country had contracted 'losing their minds,' this Daniel Chapman had seen through the ruse?

Woosh!

Daniel Chapman raised his hand, revealing a pitch-black long stick.

"A fifth-grade spiritual stick?"

Wyatt Barnes' brows rose as he immediately noticed that the long stick in Daniel Chapman's hand was a fifth-grade spiritual weapon.

Daniel Chapman was the first person ♦ Wyatt Barnes had seen in recent years who used a stick.

The stick is the ancestor of all weapons.

In this world, long before the appearance of weapons like the knife, sword, spear, etc., all humans used ♦ the simplest 'stick' as weapons.

Therefore, the stick can be regarded as the elder ancestor of all weapons.

Of course, although the stick is simple, mastering it is not an easy task.

The stick, while not having blades like the knife or sword...

Once it explodes with power, however, it is extremely forceful and can even shatter a person's internal organs, and break every bone in his body.

Chapter 586: Invincible under the Enter Void Realm

"I heard that a month ago, Daniel Chapman killed a Ninth-Level Void Realm warrior, who had comprehended 'the Power of Subtlety,' with a single swing of his Five-Grade Spiritual Stick!"

"Indeed. Daniel's martial technique 'Thousand Army Stick' is domineering!"

"I heard, the 'Thousand Army Stick' is indeed a high-level Earth-level Offensive martial technique. Daniel mastered the 'Power of Earth' along the way and has now even understood the 'Realm of Earth'."

...

Seeing the Spiritual Stick appear in Daniel's hand, there was another round of uproar around the arena.

Wyatt Barnes listened to the surrounding comments, realizing the complexity of Daniel Chapman.

"My spiritual power is now at the 'Ninth Level of the Peep Naught Realm'... Although this Daniel Chapman is also a practitioner of the Ninth Level of the Peep Naught Realm who understands the 'First Layer of the Earth Realm', I wonder if my Soul Technique 'Illusion Aesthetics' can seal him off within the illusion space I created."

Wyatt's thoughts churned, contemplating a variety of possibilities.

He had made up his mind.

If the Soul Technique 'Illusion Aesthetics' is ineffective against this man, he would admit defeat...

"Watch out."

One has to say, Daniel was undeniably upright, alerting Wyatt Barnes before he made a move.

Next, Daniel Chapman stomped on the ground causing the arena to tremble as if the earth moved and the mountains shook.

In an instant, as Daniel's Origin Force ran wild, above the void, an image of an ancient horned dragon appeared amidst the shadows of two thousand ancient giant elephants.

On Daniel's Origin Force, an earthly energy began to appear.

An image of another ancient horned dragon emerged out of thin air.

First Layer of Earth Realm!

"He's even going to borrow the power of the earth?"

Witnessing Daniel Chapman integrating himself with the earth via the 'First Layer of the Earth Realm,' Wyatt Barnes's facial expression slightly changes.

In no time, five thousand more ancient giant elephant illusions appeared over the void above Daniel's head...

This was the power of the 'First Layer of Earth Realm' that Daniel was harnessing!

But it did not stop there.

Whoosh!

With the Origin Force in Daniel's body pouring into the Five-Grade Spiritual Stick in his hand,

Above the void, more than five thousand seven hundred ancient elephant shadows appeared...

Eventually.

Having exhausted his strength and utilizing the power of Heaven and Earth, the spectacle Daniel has created stabilised into the images of three ancient horned dragon and two thousand seven hundred ancient giant elephant shadows...

"If one does not fight off the ground, even Walter Simmons would not be a match for Daniel," Wyatt Barnes said, his face etched with seriousness.

Also, Daniel, who has solved the mysteries of Earth Realm, has certainly practiced Earth-level defensive martial arts.

Boom!

With a step forward, the arena floor splintered like a spider's web, spreading in all directions...

At this moment, Daniel seemed to transform into a Deity of Earth, with infinite power at his disposal!

"Wyatt Barnes is likely to lose."

"Meeting Daniel Chapman is just his bad luck... Daniel's power is considered peerless among those below the Enter Void Realm in our Black Stone Empire!"

"Without abilities 'Above the Void Realm', it's almost impossible to defeat Daniel."

...

Most of the spectators did not have high hopes for Wyatt Barnes.

Only a few from the Green Forest Royal Country were holding expectations of the situation.

Of course, not everyone shared that hope.

Lord Victory King of the Green Forest Royal Country, seemingly stared at Wyatt with coldness in his eyes, wishing he could take Wyatt's life quickly.

"I hope that Wyatt Barnes is killed by Daniel... Otherwise, with his progression in cultivation, in the future, not just me, probably even the three sects of the Green Forest cannot stop him!" Lord Victory King thought, with an extreme chill rising in his heart.

Above the arena.

Wyatt took a deep breath, a peculiar gleam appeared in the depths of his eyes, seemingly transforming into a mystical flame.

"The outcome will be decided here!"

Wyatt made up his mind as Daniel Chapman began to stride forward, speeding up, charging towards him.

Illusion Aesthetics!

Injecting his spiritual power into the soul brand, successfully activating his unique soul technique.

A 'Illusionary Space' he had just constructed encapsulated Daniel...

Wyatt got slightly nervous subsequently,

He was terrified that his illusory space would be shattered by Daniel's 'First Layer of Earth Realm'

As time passed, although the illusion space trembled slightly, it was intact. Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief.

"It seems that an 'Illusionary Space' constructed with my current mental strength, does not fear the 'First Layer of Realm'! However, if it is the 'Second Layer of Realm', this level of illusion space might be broken."

Wyatt understood this from just observing the 'response' of the illusion space.

Since the 'First Layer of Realm' could not shatter his 'Illusion Aesthetics' soul technique created illusion space,

Then, now, he was the 'Master' of this small world where Daniel was.

He could control Daniel's fate!

Under the public gaze, Daniel made a move.

Just when everyone saw Wyatt dodge and Daniel swing his stick heavily into the air...

They were utterly speechless.

"What..."

"Has Daniel also developed 'Mad Heart Disease'?"

...

Just when everyone was shocked and confused,

Daniel swung his stick again and struck the air in another direction.

This left the bystanders, speechless.

"Prince Yakim, didn't Wyatt Barnes use 'Inscription'?"

An old man sitting beside Prince Yakim couldn't help but ask.

"He didn't use an Inscription."

Prince Yakim shook his head, his eyes also filled with surprise.

"I've seen a lot in my life, but this is the first time I've seen something as bizarre as this," he mused, "It feels as if Daniel Chapman is trapped in an 'illusion formation,' constructed of inscriptions."

"How did Wyatt Barnes manage this?" he wondered.

At this moment, in Prince Yakim's eyes, the young man in the purple tunic on the dueling stage seemed so enigmatic that he couldn't help but shudder.

Whoosh!

Up on the dueling stage, Daniel Chapman struck out again with his large staff.

By then, he was standing on the edge of the platform, yet he seemed completely unaware of his situation.

"It's time to end this."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged and slowly walked to Daniel Chapman's side.

Under everyone's watchful eyes,

Wyatt put his hand on Daniel's back, and with a simple push, sent him off the edge of the dueling stage.

Daniel was defeated.

"Can someone please explain to me what just happened?"

"This is too strange. Are Wyatt Barnes and Daniel Chapman putting on a show?"

"It must be an act! Otherwise, how could something this outrageous happen?"

"I don't think it's a coincidence... Don't forget about those two talented young men from the Great Turdo Dynasty. Their behavior was much like how Daniel is acting now."

"Yes, if it were just a performance... Would those men from the Great Turdo Dynasty willingly allow Wyatt Barnes to kill them?"

...

The spectators all around were debating and everyone was stunned by Wyatt Barnes' method.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

A bitter smile appeared on Walter Simmons' face.

He knew.

If he were to face Wyatt Barnes now, he would no doubt lose.

That Daniel Chapman was no weaker than him.

In fact, if they were to fight on solid ground, Daniel could call upon the power of the earth and easily defeat him.

But now, Wyatt Barnes had defeated Daniel Chapman on the ground.

Though he did not defeat him with sheer physical power.

However, Daniel Chapman was indeed defeated.

During a martial artist's duel, the process is unimportant. The outcome is what matters.

"I originally thought that I could leave Wyatt Barnes far behind this time... But who would've thought that he has already caught up."

A gentle sigh rose in Walter's heart.

"How is it possible?!"

On another dueling stage, Kase Dragonsmith watched what had transpired before him, a look of disbelief on his face.

He refused to believe that it was real.

He was no match for Daniel Chapman.

But Wyatt Barnes had defeated him.

In that moment, Kase Dragonsmith felt a sense of powerlessness, "Even if Walter were to go against Daniel Chapman, I doubt he would be confident of winning... Yet, Wyatt Barnes has defeated Daniel Chapman!"

Kase realized that to defeat Wyatt Barnes, he would first have to defeat Walter Simmons.

Unconsciously, Wyatt Barnes had even overtaken Walter Simmons.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

On the high platform, the surprise on Millon Pond's face gradually gave way to a beaming smile.

However, Victory King's face turned extremely sullen.

"This Wyatt Barnes... is so formidable now! Below the Enter Void Realm, there seems to be no one who could stand as his opponent."

Victory King's heart churned, creating waves of shock.

Wyatt Barnes, undefeated below the Enter Void Realm.

"Victory King!"

At this moment, a voice condensed by Origin Force echoed in Victory King's ear.

Victory King looked at Millon Pond, a puzzled look on his face.

He could tell that the one who had spoken was none other than Millon Pond.

"I know our animosity towards Wyatt Barnes due to what happened in the 'Prisoner's Duel place' and the humiliation that the young prince suffered... but I hope you and Wyatt Barnes could mend your fences."

Millon Pond continued, "You have seen Wyatt Barnes' achievements... he is destined to serve the Great Turdo Dynasty! His future, his prospects, cannot be measured."

"In the future, you may not find an opportunity to get rid of him... so why not turn your enmity into friendship! I am willing to mediate for you. What do you think? I believe Wyatt Barnes would respect my wishes."

Millon Pond sincerely said these words.

Victory King's body trembled.

Turn enmity into friendship?

Wasn't that the same as asking him to admit defeat?

If that were the case, where would his pride be?

However, after careful thought, what Millon Pond was saying did make sense.

"I'll consider it."

Victory King took a deep breath, and replied with his condensed Origin Force.

Millon Pond nodded, not surprised at all.

If Victory King had straightforwardly agreed, he might have doubted his sincerity.

Regarding Victory King's character, no one understood it better than Millon Pond, who as a sacrificial officer to the Imperial Family, knew him inside out.

"How is it that the Green Forest Empire has spawned so many 'monsters'..."

The two representatives of the Great Turdo Dynasty had greenish faces.

Especially Connor Wilson, who unknowingly had a trace of red in his eyes.

If possible, he would like nothing more than to jump down from the platform, slaughter those five young talents from the Green Forest Empire, and vent his anger.

But his sense of reason told him he couldn't do that.

If he dared to attack, before he could even touch the clothes of any of them, he would be killed by 'Prince Yakim'.

Chapter 587: Kabir Inky

Prince Yakim, a decade ago, was acknowledged as the first strongest man in the Blackstone Empire.

A figure who had half a foot into the 'Cave Void Realm'.

A decade past, if one were to say that Prince Yakim still has not entered the 'Cave Void Realm', few would believe it.

"Wyatt Barnes left alone this time, it appears there has been a remarkable encounter."

Alfonso Rowan glanced at Handmi Holland beside him, remarking.

"Perhaps...we too cannot isolate ourselves anymore. We, too, should venture into the outside world."

Handmi Holland's eyes twinkled, speaking slowly.

At that moment, as Wyatt Barnes withdrew his mental strength, the illusory realm, built from his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', ceased to exist.

And 'Daniel Chapman', who had been pushed down the stage by Wyatt Barnes, recovered then.

Feeling the strange gazes converging on him.

He knew, he had lost, thoroughly defeated.

Thinking back to the scene he was just facing, Daniel Chapman immediately realized that everything was an illusion.

As if it was a dream.

"Thank you."

Daniel Chapman gave Wyatt Barnes a nod, gave a slight smile, and climbed onto another stage.

The stage that had just given birth to a Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order champion.

Seeing Daniel Chapman coming up, the Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order champion directly conceded, giving the 'champion' title to Daniel Chapman.

"This Daniel Chapman, is somewhat interesting."

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

Daniel Chapman thanking him just now, he naturally knew what Daniel Chapman was thankful for, simply grateful for his mercy.

After all, he could have killed Daniel Chapman just now.

But he didn't do so.

For Wyatt Barnes.

He had no deep hatred with Daniel Chapman, and Daniel Chapman had never revealed a killing intent towards him, therefore, he had no need to kill Daniel Chapman.

At this time, there was another stage, two Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order warriors, were fiercely competing.

After a moment, a Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order warrior won, becoming the champion.

Only, he had just become the champion, when a figure, like lightning, gently landed on the stage.

A youth of about thirty-five years old, dressed in green, with a tense, ordinary face, as if someone owed him money.

"At last, Helon has stepped forward!"

"Helon is the universally acknowledged second man among the Blackstone Empire's youth, his cultivation reaching 'Enter Void Realm first level', and he has even understood 'First level Realm of Wind'!"

"It's about time he stepped forward."

...

The onlooking crowd, chatting away.

And that Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order warrior who just became the champion, obviously also a young talent from the Blackstone Empire, after seeing Helon, turned slightly pale.

"I surrender."

In the end, he honestly jumped down from the stage.

From then on, nine stages each had a champion.

Among the nine champions, the Green Forest Royal Country accounted for three people.

The Blackstone Empire, too, accounted for three people, they are Helon, Daniel Chapman, and Yorick Price.

Yorick Price is the young gentleman who lost to Kase Dragonsmith earlier, he later stepped onto another stage, becoming the new champion.

And the remaining three people, one of them is from the top sect 'Tanzhang Gate' of the Blackstone Empire.

The other two, are from two royal countries under the command of the Blackstone Empire.

"After ten breaths, if no one again challenges the nine grand champions...the nine grand champions, will be decided. By then, if anyone comes on stage, it can only be to compete for the glory of 'Empire's number one young talent'!"

Prince Yakim rose from his seat, his voice was like a huge bell, saying solemnly.

The scene was silent.

After a moment, the bustle re-emerged.

"The 'Empire's number one young talent' competition has finally arrived... However, there should be no suspense."

"Of course!"

...

With the crowd's chatter, many people's gaze fell on the corner of the fighters' stage, on a black-clothed youth standing there.

The black-clothed youth was standing there, with eyes closed for spirit preservation.

Wyatt Barnes also followed the crowd's gaze, looking over, "He's the number one among the Blackstone Empire's younger generation?"

The black-clothed youth looked to be past thirty, younger in age compared to Helon and Daniel Chapman.

The youth had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, a knife-shaped face, extremely perfect.

"Kabir Inky should make a move."

"Kabir Inky, he is the pride of our Blackstone Empire...among ten people the Blackstone Empire sends out, he is the most likely to be regarded as the qualified participant in the 'Great Martial Meeting of the Ten Dynasties'!"

"Kabir Inky, the number one in the younger generation of the Blackstone Empire, will definitely fight for the utmost glory for our Blackstone Empire!"

...

A group of onlookers, indescribably excited.

Full of confidence in the black-clothed youth.

"He is called Kabir Inky?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, extending his mental power to probe Kabir Inky's cultivation.

However, before his mental power approached Kabir Inky, he discovered several mental powers discovered earlier were also wrapping around Kabir Inky.

"It seems I will have to wait until he goes on stage to probe him."

Wyatt Barnes had a thought in his mind, murmuring to himself.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes realized that there was no longer a need to probe Kabir Inky.

Whoosh!

Kabir Inky moved.

Some of the onlookers, from beginning to end, never quite clearly saw Kabir Inky's movement.

Whereas Wyatt Barnes and other young talents just saw a streak of black lightning flash by.

Following that, Kabir Inky appeared in the high-air in the middle of the nine stages, hovering in the sky.

His eyes gradually opened.

Kabir Inky's eyes were not the typical black pupils but more of a grayish color, appearing unfathomably deep, which made it easy for people to get lost within them.

Whoosh!

At this time, over Kabir Inky's head, the phantom images of four prehistoric horned dragons gliding down appeared as real as life.

"Enter...Enter the Void Realm of three levels!"

"Did Kabir Inky make a breakthrough again?"

...

There was a stir around, shocked at the cultivation Kabir Inky currently demonstrated.

"Enter the Void Realm of three levels!"

Wyatt Barnes was deeply shocked, staring blankly at Kabir Inky.

Kabir Inky, who appeared to be only thirty-two or three years old, possessed the cultivation level that completely surpassed many young talents from the Black Stone Empire.

"Huh? There is a familiarity about Kabir Inky, an aura I feel like I have sensed somewhere before."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes' face tightened as he racked his brain for when he had sensed this aura before.

This aura was filled with coldness and aggression.

Of course, all of these were repressed within Kabir Inky, making it difficult for ordinary people to detect.

"This Kabir Inky must have had some remarkable encounter to have this level of cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Not to mention on the Cloud Skies Continent, even within the Great Turdo Dynasty, the Black Stone Empire is just like a 'rural nation'.

The existence of such a figure in such a rural nation was shocking in itself.

Without a fortuitous encounter, it would be nearly impossible.

"Is he Kabir Inky?"

"The number one youth in the Black Stone Empire, truly living up to his name!"

"Enter the Void Realm on the third level... Kabir Inky is not even thirty-five this year, is he?"

...

Whether it was the representatives of the major forces and royal countries on the high platform or the group of young talents underneath, they were all sighing in awe.

Kabir Inky's lap was filled with a vast Origin Force, which was like a ball of fire, enveloping him within it.

At this moment.

Whoosh!

Along with the additional clumps of purple energy on the surface of Kabir Inky's body, three more phantoms of prehistoric horned dragons appeared above his head.

Seven phantoms of prehistoric horned dragons swirled around, their momentum like a rainbow.

"Three levels of Thunder Realm!"

Many people couldn't help but exclaim.

Kabir Inky, the number one among the youth of Black Stone Empire, had entered the Void Realm at the third level and understood the 'Three-fold Thunder Realm'.

"Any one of you nine, dare to challenge me?"

Kabir Inky stood in the air, speaking slowly. His voice, with a touch of the cold, was tinged with insurmountable dominance.

For a while, the nine reigning masters of the arena looked at each other. In the end, none of them dared to challenge Kabir Inky.

To challenge Kabir Inky is suicide!

The third level of the Enter Void Realm and the Three-fold Thunder Realm would stop any of the nine, including Wyatt Barnes.

"It seems like the outcome is decided... there is no excitement left."

"Kabir Inky's strength is too great. He is not on the same level as the other nine reigning masters... none of them even have the courage to fight him."

"Three levels of Enter Void Realm, three levels of Thunder Realm... Kabir Inky's strength could be compared with the older generation of powerhouses!"

...

Among the onlookers, many people were somewhat disappointed.

Kabir Inky had shown such great strength that the title of 'Number One Youth Talent of the Empire' undoubtedly belonged to him alone.

"Wyatt Barnes, will you not challenge Kabir Inky?"

Daniel Chapman turned to Wyatt Barnes, transmitting his voice through Origin Force.

Even now, recalling Wyatt Barnes' means gave him a lingering fear.

At that moment, it seemed his life was completely under Wyatt Barnes' control, allowing him to manipulate it at will.

He had no doubt.

If Wyatt Barnes wanted his life then, he would surely die!

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes gave a wry smile.

Challenge Kabir Inky?

Let alone that Kabir Inky was already at the third level of the Enter Void Realm, far above what his mental power and Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' could interfere with.

Kabir Inky's Threefold Thunder Realm could easily destroy the illusionary space created by his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

His Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' was full of limitations and wasn't invincible!

Against Kabir Inky, it was useless.

"I'm no match for him."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head slightly, responding to Daniel Chapman through his Origin Force.

Daniel Chapman nodded, understanding.

Then, Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell back on the Origin Force within Kabir Inky.

To be precise, he was observing the purple energy contained within Kabir Inky's Origin Force, also known as the 'Thunder Realm'.

The Three-fold Thunder Realm caused the purple energy to contain a trace of flashing lightning.

If you didn't observe carefully, you wouldn't be able to detect it.

"Thunder..."

Without realizing it, Wyatt Barnes became lost in thought, immersed entirely in Kabir Inky's 'Thunder Realm'.

At this moment, it was as if he had pushed away layers of fog and peeked into the mysteries of 'Thunder'.

"So that's how it is."

Eventually, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, a smile appearing on his face.

"They say that practice makes perfect, and it indeed does... With today's experience, I have a new understanding of thunder. My 'Wind Thunder Finger' will definitely achieve 'Perfection' in a short time!"

On this, Wyatt Barnes was very confident.

In order for his 'Wind Thunder Finger' to reach the stage of 'Perfection', he had to first comprehend the 'Intricate Thunder Force'.

Chapter 588: Entering the Subtle Thunder

The 'Contest of Talents in the Blackstone Empire' was drawing to a close with the dominant appearance of Kabir Inky.

Kabir Inky, with his cultivation at the third level of the Enter Void Realm, and his mastery of the third level of the thunder realm, commanded awe from all sides.

The 'champions' on the nine great platforms, the nine talented youths, dared not challenge him.

"In that case, this 'Youth Talent Contest' has come to an end...The number one young talent of the Empire is 'Kabir Inky'!"

Prince Yakim stood up again, his voice booming out like thunder.

"The other nine champions will receive the opportunity to go to the Great Turdo Dynasty and compete in the 'Decade Martial Arts Conference' ...In three days, you nine people, and Kabir Inky, will assemble in the imperial palace!"

"At that time, the Royal Family will grant you rewards."

Prince Yakim finished all his words in one breath.

Then, Prince Yakim got back into his sedan chair, which was lifted by eight warriors of the Void Realm, who then escorted Prince Yakim away.

"Long live Prince Yakim!"

The audience all spoke respectfully, watching the sedan chair of Prince Yakim disappear into the mist on the horizon.

The Contest of Youth Talent came to a conclusion and ended.

"Hmph!"

At the top of the platform, the representative of the Century Royal Country, Connor Wilson, let out a cold huff and left with another representative.

This time, their Century Royal Country stood out among the rest.

They were the only country that saw an utter defeat of their all five talented youths.

"Millon Pond, we of the Century Royal Country will remember today's events."

Connor Wilson threatened Millon Pond before leaving.

"Suit yourself."

Millon Pond did not take Connor Wilson's words to heart.

At this point, Kabir Inky in the high sky prepared to leave, his black clothes flowing in the wind.

"Kabir Inky!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kabir Inky and used his Origin Force to condense his voice.

Kabir Inky paused and glanced at Wyatt Barnes with his dull eyes, asking with a voice condensed by his Origin Force, "What is it?"

There was a touch of impatience in Kabir Inky's tone.

"I want to make a deal with you!"

Wyatt Barnes got straight to the point.

"A deal?"

Kabir Inky was taken aback, then asked using Origin Force, "A Void Fusion Fruit?"

"You know?"

Wyatt Barnes was surprised. He didn't expect Kabir Inky to guess his intention.

"Hmph!"

Kabir Inky snorted coldly, "Before you, there have been no fewer than twenty people who are interested in that 'Void Fusion Fruit'...However, what they offered is not enough to tempt me."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

Yes, the 'Void Fusion Fruit' is well-known to be of little use to Kabir Inky.

Therefore, there must be plenty of people who want to trade something for a Void Fusion Fruit from Kabir Inky.

But clearly, no one had offered something that could tempt Kabir Inky.

"The Void Fusion Fruit is indeed not very useful to me...But, if you can't offer something to tempt me, even if the Void Fusion Fruit rots in my hand, I won't give it to anyone."

Kabir Inky stated indifferently.

Wyatt Barnes smiled confidently, saying outright, "How about a fourth-grade artifact?"

"A fourth-grade artifact?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Kabir Inky was slightly startled and surprising look at Wyatt Barnes, then asked, "You... have a fourth-grade artifact?"

"I'll exchange a fourth-grade spirit sword that can amplify strength by '58%' for the Void Fusion Fruit in your possession...How does that sound?"

Wyatt Barnes asked straightforwardly.

"Are you sure you want to exchange the fourth-grade spirit sword for the Void Fusion Fruit?"

Although Kabir Inky's voice, condensed by his Origin Force, was still calm,

Wyatt Barnes could feel a trace of excitement from it...

It was clear that Kabir Inky was tempted.

"Yes. Are you willing?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Good! If you can exchange the fourth-grade spirit sword with me in three days, I'll give you the 'Void Fusion Fruit'."

Kabir Inky agreed.

In Kabir Inky's perspective.

His strength and talent were no less than those of many young talents in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

However, those exceptional youths in the Great Turdo Dynasty more or less all had fourth-grade artifacts to rely on.

But he didn't.

If he were to face those young talents of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he would undoubtedly be at a disadvantage.

Therefore, he had always wanted to obtain a fourth-grade artifact.

Unfortunately, even in the whole Blackstone Empire, there is only one fourth-grade artifact, which is held by the Royal Family.

It is said to be in the hands of 'Prince Yakim'.

But now, he had the chance to obtain a fourth-grade artifact, and all he had to do was exchange that 'Void Fusion Fruit', he would naturally not refuse.

After giving Wyatt Barnes a deep look, Kabir Inky turned into a streak of black lightning and disappeared from everyone's sight.

At this moment, the young talents on the nine platforms started to step down.

"Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, congratulations!"

Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland congratulated Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons.

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

Walter Simmons, however, sighed, "I had heard that there was a young powerhouse in the Blackstone Empire whose strength was extraordinary...Seeing him today, he truly lives up to his reputation!"

Obviously, Walter Simmons was referring to 'Kabir Inky'.

"Walter Simmons, there are still two years before that 'Decade Martial Arts Conference'...By then, you may not necessarily be lagging behind him."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Walter Simmons with deep meaning, and laughed.

Seeing the hidden meaning in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, Walter Simmons shook his head and laughed.

He naturally understood the underlying meaning of Wyatt Barnes' words.

However, he was still confident that he would catch up with Kabir Inky in two years...

"Both of you guys are freaks!"

Handmi Holland glared at Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons, then sighed, "Alfonso Rowan and I have decided that after leaving the Imperial City of the Blackstone Empire this time, we will not return to the Green Forest Royal Country immediately. We plan to wander around a bit first..."

"Yeah."

Alfonso Rowan nodded, his eyes full of longing, "Maybe, we can also find our own fortunes... Otherwise, if we keep staying in the Green Forest Royal Country and work in isolation, we'll never catch up to you in this life."

Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland's such decision was beyond Wyatt's expectation.

However, Wyatt supported them.

The flowers in the greenhouse, if not weathered by wind and rain, are destined to have limited achievements.

He knows this deeply.

"I'm kind of looking forward to the scene when we meet again in the future..."

Wyatt laughed.

"Wyatt!"

Suddenly, Wyatt heard the voice of Millon Pond.

Then, he saw Millon Pond and the Victory King walking side by side towards him.

"Vice Dean Pond."

Wyatt gave a small smile to Millon Pond. As for the Victory King, Wyatt directly ignored.

"Wyatt, Victory King has something to discuss with you."

Millon Pond said with a smile.

"Huh?"

Wyatt looked at Victory King, perplexed.

"Wyatt!"

Victory King looked at Wyatt, his eyes shimmering, taking a deep breath, he said, "In the past, there might have been some misunderstandings between us...I hope that from now on, the issues between us can be written off as the past, what do you think?"

Victory King's words were extremely depressing.

Although Wyatt couldn't hear much sincerity, he couldn't help being surprised.

who is Victory King?

The brother of the emperor of Green Forest Royal Country, and the owner of Victory King's House.

Also, he is an existence of Enter Void Realm.

Now, he's to soften up to Wyatt?

"Wyatt, Victory King is very sincere."

Millon Pond remarked, seeing Wyatt seemingly hesitate.

Wyatt responded with a faint smile, "Since Vice Dean Pond you are speaking on this matter... I naturally have no objections."

"Victory King, let's write off everything between us!"

Wyatt then said to Victory King.

There is not much deep hostility between him and Victory King, so Wyatt decided to give face to Millon Pond.

Of course, if Victory King was only pretending to be friendly now and did something detrimental to Wyatt later, he would show no mercy.

Victory King nodded, relieved, like a weight had been lifted from his shoulders.

Wyatt's progress brought him tremendous pressure, so, after thinking for a while, he chose to put his dignity aside and actively make peace with Wyatt.

Otherwise, in the near future, he, and Victory King's House, would probably disappear completely from this world.

He had a strong premonition about this.

"Wyatt!"

"Are you two the representatives of the Green Forest Royal Country?"

"Walter Simmons!"

"Kase Dragonsmith!"

...

A burst of noisy voices came from around Wyatt and the others.

Only then did they realize that they were surrounded by a lot of people.

Wyatt and the others hurried into the sky, fleeing the area.

"With three days left... I hope I can comprehend the 'Micromastery Thunder' in these three days."

Upon returning to the mansion, Wyatt immediately started his intensive practice.

In the backyard, a row of wooden dummies was set up for martial artists to practice.

Now, Wyatt stood in front of these wooden dummies.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, he pointed his finger, the Micromastery Wind and half-step Micromastery Thunder rolled out.

As for the Origin Force, Wyatt was deliberately suppressing it.

Otherwise, these wooden dummies would be directly smashed into dust by him.

On the first day, Wyatt carefully savored the insights from Kabir Inky's 'Threefold Thunder Realm', but still couldn't force his 'Thunder' to breakthrough.

On the second day, he barely touched the threshold, but was still a little short.

On the third day, he successfully broke through.

Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds!

In the backyard, Wyatt moved like the wind, flying around.

Ever since he realized the 'Micromastery Wind', his high-order mortal level movement skill 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds', had successfully entered the 'Completion Stage'.

The 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' in the Completion Stage, was horrifyingly fast.

Suddenly, Wyatt raised his hand.

Whoosh!

Pointing a finger, the solid Origin Force shot out, entangled with the 'Micromastery Wind' and 'Micromastery Thunder', sweeping out.

The Wind Thunder Finger exploded into the dummy in the backyard, hitting it right in the head.

Boom!

After the Wind Thunder Finger blended in, it suddenly exploded.

The whole dummy, starting from the head, turned into dust.

The wooden dummy that was standing there just a moment ago was now utterly gone.

"'Wind Thunder Finger' has officially entered the 'Completion Stage' now..."

A bright smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

Now, the two forces he understood had both stepped into the 'Micromastery stage'.

It was a huge gain for him.

"I hope to elevate the two Micromastery forces into the 'Realm' as soon as possible... By then, when my two realms come out, it will have the power of two ancient horned dragons!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt couldn't help but feel excited in his heart.

It seemed that he had already seen the scene of himself using 'Wind Realm' and 'Thunder Realm' to perform the 'Wind Thunder Finger'.

Chapter 589: Fusion Void Fruit

The next morning, Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, and Kase Dragonsmith, bid farewell to Millon Pond and his party.

Afterward, they left the mansion together.

Watching Wyatt Barnes and his companions depart, Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland wore complex expressions.

It was not until the figures of Wyatt Barnes and his party disappeared from sight, that Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland turned to Millon Pond and said, "Vice Dean Pond, we won't return with you... We plan to venture off on our own."

Millon Pond nodded and did not try to dissuade them.

Because he knew, even if he did, it would be useless.

Before him stood the 'Young Master Mad' and 'Young Master Sword', clearly determined in their decision.

He wasn't surprised by their reaction.

After all, the young powerhouses that had emerged during the 'Young Genius Battle' organized by the Black Stone Empire, were truly phenomenal.

They were, in every way, above Alfonso Rowan.

It was inevitable that Alfonso Rowan also felt immense pressure.

"Go ahead... I'll notify Chairman Rowan for you."

Millon Pond said to Rowan.

On the other hand, Wyatt Barnes and his group were heading towards the Imperial Palace.

"Wyatt!"

On the road, Kase Dragonsmith abruptly turned to Wyatt Barnes, eyes flickering with a sharp gleam, "In the future, if you are to make a move against the Three Sects of Green Forest, you must defeat me first!"

Hearing Kase Dragonsmith's words, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, then simply replied, "Is that necessary?"

Is that necessary?

Wyatt's nonchalant response left Kase Dragonsmith's face flushing red.

"In any case, if you make a move against the Three Sects of Green Forest, I will absolutely not stand by idly!"

Kase Dragonsmith said gravely.

"Whatever you want."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, appearing indifferent.

"Hmph!"

Walking besides Wyatt Barnes, the usually silent Walter Simmons let out a cold snort, glanced at Kase Dragonsmith, and said, "Kase Dragonsmith, if Wyatt takes revenge for our sect, you'd better not interfere... If not, I won't stand by either!"

"Also, I will ensure that Master does not permit Uncle Master Blade to interfere in this matter."

Walter Simmons's words were adamant.

Kase Dragonsmith was left fuming.

He actually did have plans to ask his master to protect the Three Sects of Green Forest.

But now, after hearing Walter Simmons's words, he realized Walter was serious.

And if Walter Simmons's master did indeed intend to stop Kase Dragonsmith's master, there would be nothing he could do.

Furthermore, whether or not they would stay in the Great Turdo Dynasty after the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Arts Tournament' was unclear.

The group traveled in silence.

At the Black Stone Imperial Palace, Wyatt Barnes and his party soon gathered with six others.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Daniel Chapman greeted Wyatt Barnes proactively, expressing gratitude for his earlier restraint.

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile, then introduced Walter Simmons to Daniel Chapman.

"Walter Simmons, without using the Power of Nature, I doubt I could defeat you."

Daniel Chapman said to Walter Simmons.

"You're too humble."

Walter Simmons shook his head slowly.

"I'm only stating facts... Realm and 'Power' are two different things. Only Natural Power can affect speed! Whereas in realm, whether it's the Natural Intent or the Intent of Artifacts, both could enhance speed."

Daniel Chapman stated seriously: "Just like you sword cultivators... Some powerful sword cultivators use the realm of sword, when they move, they can almost transform into swords, becoming shockingly fast!"

Just then, a figure descended from the sky, drawing everyone's attention.

Kabir Inky!

Kabir Inky, still dressed completely in black, stood off in the distance, resembling a lone wolf.

Not long after, figures from the royal palace appeared, leading Wyatt Barnes and the nine others to a heavily guarded area.

This was a royal residence, with guards stationed every few steps.

"These guards..."

When Wyatt Barnes extended his spiritual senses, he discovered something shocking.

These guards were beings who had already entered the Peep Naught Realm or were beyond it.

"What is this place?"

Looking at the residence in front of him, Wyatt Barnes was aghast.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a figure descended from the sky.

A middle-aged man dressed in a golden embroidered white robe with a vermilion mole on his forehead, descended from the sky.

Following closely behind him were two old men.

"Prince Yakim!"

The young geniuses present immediately greeted Prince Yakim with reverence.

Wyatt Barnes also nodded at Prince Yakim.

"Kabir Inky!"

After Prince Yakim landed in front of Wyatt Barnes and the others, he turned to Kabir Inky, who was standing alone to one side. With a wave of his hand, he held an object enveloped in Origin Force, slowly pushing it in front of Kabir Inky.

It was a translucent spiritual fruit, emitting a pleasant aroma.

The scent was so delightful that it lightened the mood of all who smelled it.

"The Containing Void Fruit!"

Someone couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Suddenly, many people looked enviously at the spiritual fruit held in Kabir Inky's hand.

Wyatt Barnes was also staring intently at the 'Containing Void Fruit'.

"Is everything ready?"

Under all eyes, Kabir Inky looked towards Wyatt Barnes and asked indifferently.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, raised his hand and shot out a 'Storage Ring', which fell into Kabir Inky's hand.

Whoosh!

Kabir Inky also handed over the Containing Void Fruit to Wyatt Barnes.

This exchange left everyone present, including 'Prince Yakim', in a state of astonishment.

"What did Wyatt Barnes use to exchange with Kabir Inky? Kabir Inky actually agreed to trade the 'Containing Void Fruit'."

"Although the 'Containing Void Fruit' is useless to Kabir Inky ... but the things that can interest him seem to be limited."

"Incredible!"

...

The people on the scene were mostly curious about what Wyatt Barnes gave to Kabir Inky in exchange.

After Wyatt Barnes got the 'Containing Void Fruit', in the jealous and envious gaze, he directly stuffed it into his mouth and swallowed it in several bites.

The medicinal power of the Void Fruit was temporarily stored in his body, ready to be mobilized during cultivation.

"The 'Containing Void Fruit' is indeed surprising in its medicinal power... It indeed is comparable to the total of the Refining Void Fruit and the Containing Void Fruit."

Wyatt Barnes felt the medicinal strength of the Containing Void Fruit and was secretly surprised.

"I should be able to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm Nine Heavies' with this! Before the 'Dynasty Martial Contest' of the Great Turdo Dynasty begins, I must break through to the 'Enter Void Realm', and then contact the other eight holders of the Jade Swords to enter the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury' ...

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flickered, and he had a plan in mind.

"To stand out in the 'Dynasty Martial Contest', if there is no cultivation above the 'Enter Void Realm', it is undoubtedly a wild wish! Even a common martial artist of the 'Enter Void Realm' may not be able to stand out and get the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Convention'."

Wyatt Barnes exclaimed in his heart.

Wyatt Barnes's goal is to shine in the Ten Dynasty Martial Convention and win the favor of 'Outside Territory Powers'.

He wants to use the 'Outside Territory Powers' as a stepping stone to find a way to extract the 'Big Treasure' left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor...

Then, work hard in cultivation, and possess the strength that can sweep across the 'Outside Territory'

Achieve the lofty 'Martial Emperor' that supervises the world.

"Also, Keer and Jovie are now in the 'Outside Territory'... If I want to see them, I must leave the Great Turdo Dynasty and travel to the 'Outside Territory'!"

In a blink of an eye, several years have passed.

The yearning for his two fiancées in Wyatt Barnes's heart increased instead of decreasing.

He cares most about whether they are living well now...

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A sound formed by Origin Force suddenly came into Wyatt Barnes's ear, jolting him awake.

"What?"

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Walter Simmons.

The sound condensed by Origin Force just now was transmitted into his ear by Walter Simmons.

"Wyatt Barnes, with what did you use to trade for the 'Containing Void Fruit' from Kabir Inky?"

Walter Simmons asked curiously.

Then he added: "Of course, if you find it inconvenient to tell, just treat it as if I didn't ask."

"There's nothing inconvenient."

Wyatt shook his head, and the Origin Force responded in a condensed voice: "Correctly there was nothing... I just gave out a fourth-grade spirit weapon and exchanged it with him for the 'Containing Void Fruit'."

Walter Simmons is his friend.

Such a small thing has nothing to be concealed.

Fourth-grade spirit weapon!

Wyatt Barnes's understated words made Walter Simmons's pupils involuntarily shrink.

"You ... you have a fourth-grade spirit weapon?"

There is a shock in the voice of Walter Simmons condensed by the Origin Force.

"Walter Simmons, before the 'Dynasty Martial Contest', I will give you a fourth-grade spirit sword."

Wyatt Barnes added.

"Give me? Fourth-grade spirit sword?"

Walter Simmons was shocked, and after a moment of silence, he finally asked, "Wyatt Barnes, you...are you acquainted with a fourth-grade artifact refiner?"

"Suppose so."

Wyatt Barnes casually responded.

"Suppose so?"

Walter Simmons was taken aback, then shook his head and said, "I don't really need you to give me a fourth-grade spirit sword ... I have one myself. However, my master forbids me to use it in the selection before the 'Dynasty Martial Contest'."

Wyatt Barnes realized, and at the same time, he sighed in his heart.

It's different to have a master from the 'Outside Territory'.

Fourth-grade spirit sword, take it as you like.

"In that case, does Kase Dragonsmith already have a fourth-grade spirit sword?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Not only the fourth-grade spirit sword ... As far as I know, he should also have a 'third-grade spirit sword'. It was prepared by his master for him, for use in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Convention'."

Walter Simmons said.

Third-grade spirit sword?

Wyatt Barnes was petrified for a moment before asking, "So, do you also have a third-grade spirit sword in your hands?"

"Yeah."

Walter nodded gently.

"Really, comparing with others is really annoying ..."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled bitterly.

He can only take out a 'fourth-grade spirit weapon' at best now.

However, he could not take out a third-grade spirit weapon.

"After I take the 'Containing Void Fruit', it should be no problem to break through to the Peep Naught Realm Nine Heavies ... then the next step is the 'Enter Void Realm'! As long as I break through to the Enter Void Realm, I can condense the third-grade weapon fire and refine the 'third-grade spirit weapon'."

Thinking about it, Wyatt Barnes eased up.

It seems that, before the 'Dynasty Martial Contest', as long as he could find the materials for refining the third-grade spirit weapon, he could use the 'third-grade spirit weapon'.

"Come with me."

At this time, Prince Yakim spoke and led Wyatt Barnes and the others towards the palace ahead.

Wherever they went, the guards outside avoided respectfully.

"Aren't you going to check?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Kabir Inky, who was walking on the other side, using the condensed voice of the Origin Force.

Because he found that after he gave the storage ring containing the 'fourth-grade spirit sword' to Kabir Inky, Kabir Inky did not take it out and check it.

"Is there a need for that?"

Kabir Inky counter-asked.

Wyatt Barnes kept a straight face, looked at Kabir Inky deeply, and couldn't keep the corners of his mouth from curving upward.

This Kabir Inky is interesting.

Chapter 590: Karina Hanson

The spirit sword that Wyatt Barnes used in exchange for the 'Fusion Void Fruit' was exactly the one given to him by the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion in Thames River City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Prince Yakim, where are we?"

Wyatt Barnes and nine others followed Prince Yakim and arrived near the royal house ahead. Someone couldn't resist asking.

"This is the 'Treasure Vault' of our Black Stone Empire's Imperial Family. It holds various rare materials, some Pill Medicine and spirit tools..."

Prince Yakim said slowly.

"Spirit tools?"

Many people's eyes lit up, "Is they four-order spirit tool?"

Prince Yakim shook his head, "Only five-order spirit tools."

Suddenly, those present became somewhat disinterested.

However, some people were very interested.

Although they have five-order spirit tools in their possession, those were just temporarily lent to them by their respective forces.

Once they were eliminated from the 'Dynasty Martial Competition', they would have to return them after going back.

If they could acquire a five-order spirit tool now, it would undoubtedly be a good thing for them.

Of course, there are also people like Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons who possess their own five-order spirit tools.

These people are not particularly interested in five-order spirit tools.

"Black Stone Empire Vault should have something good after all."

Soon, the latter couldn't help but brightened up their eyes, full of anticipation.

"You ten remember that you can only choose one treasure from inside... If anyone is greedy, they will be in a pool of blood!"

An old man behind Prince Yakim scanned Wyatt Barnes and the others with piercing eyes and said in a deep voice.

Wyatt Barnes and the others all nodded.

Are they joking?

Stealing treasures under the watch of Prince Yakim and these two old fellows who seem to be in the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order' and above, wouldn't that be seeking death?!

Boom! Boom!

...

Finally, the gate of the Black Stone Empire's vault was opened.

The first sight was dazzling and made Wyatt Barnes and the others squint their eyes.

Just as Prince Yakim prepared to lead Wyatt Barnes and the others inside.

"Wait!"

A beautiful voice, like a cuckoo, abruptly transmitted from the horizon.

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes and the others couldn't help but look back.

A fast-as-lightning figure in yellow fell from the sky, landing in front of Wyatt Barnes and the others in no time.

A beautiful girl in a yellow dress appeared before their eyes.

Even the guards who came upon hearing the sound froze.

The person who fell from the sky turned out to be a girl?

Looking at the way the girl appeared, she could be at most fifteen or sixteen years old...

A fifteen or sixteen-year-old fighter of the Void Realm?

A group of guards felt their hair stand on end.

In fact, not only them, but even Prince Yakim, the two old men behind Prince Yakim, and a group of young talents were all dumbfounded.

Compared to the girl in yellow, they all felt like they had wasted their years.

At their age, having the cultivation of the 'Original Pill Realm' was already good.

"Be careful!"

At this moment, Prince Yakim seemed to have discovered something. His face changed and he exclaimed.

At the same time.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A black and a white lightning bolt, at top speed, shot towards Wyatt Barnes.

The only people at the scene who could see the trajectory of these two lightning bolts were only Prince Yakim, the two old men behind Prince Yakim, Kabir Inky, and He Long.

"Hiss~"

Soon, they saw a terrifying scene.

Two small pythons appeared on the shoulders of Wyatt Barnes...

Two small pythons, one black and one white, they couldn't tell what kind of snakes they were.

Now, the two small pythons were sticking out their tongues and excitedly licking Wyatt Barnes's cheeks.

"Little Black, Little White."

And Wyatt Barnes had also come back to his senses from the shock of the girl's appearance. He extended his hand to grab the two little pythons and looked at them with a smile.

"Hehe... Brother Leandro."

At this time, the girl in yellow standing at his side looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"Julia."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the girl, somewhat surprised, "How did you know I was here?"

The girl in yellow was no one else.

It was Karina Hanson, who had taken the two little pythons away back then.

"Brother Leandro, Little Black, Little White and I originally went back to that cave to find you, but who knew you had already left... so, we followed your footsteps."

Karina Hanson smiled, "I heard you came to this Black Stone Empire to participate in the 'Competition of Talented Youths'?"

"It's over."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Over?"

Karina Hanson raised her little head, somewhat dispirited.

Immediately, as if thinking of something, she asked again, "So what are you doing now?"

"This is the 'Treasure Vault' of the Black Stone Empire's Imperial Palace. We are preparing to go in and collect the rewards of this 'Competition of Talented Youths', each selecting a treasure."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Treasure? Can I go in with you to pick?"

Karina Hanson's eyes lit up, showing interest.

"That... you would have to ask 'Prince Yakim'."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Prince Yakim awkwardly, his Origin Force forming a tremulous message, "Prince Yakim, the little girl is ignorant, please don't..."

Wyatt's attempt at appeasement was abruptly cut off.

Karina Hanson had already walked up to Prince Yakim. She showed no fear in front of his serious face.

Whoosh!

Karina leapt up, extending a fair arm. She gently patted Prince Yakim's shoulder and asked, "Uncle Red Mole, can I go in with Brother Wyatt to choose treasures?"

"Julia!"

Wyatt Barnes never expected Karina Hanson to make such a bold move, causing him to feel anxious.

Uncle Red Mole?

When the others heard Karina, they were all taken aback.

Including the two old men standing behind Prince Yakim.

Soon, they were all looking at Karina with sympathy.

In their eyes.

This girl was pretty and had exceptional martial talent.

But her audacity in teasing Prince Yakim, the strongest warrior in the Imperial Kingdom, could lead to trouble.

"Prince Yakim..."

Suck in a deep breath, Wyatt was about to intercede for Karina.

"Of course."

Prince Yakim cut him off, leaving Wyatt stunned.

He saw Prince Yakim look at Karina with a pleasant and smiling face, "My dear, since you are interested in our Imperial Family's 'treasury', go on with them... pick whatever you want."

"Thank you, Uncle Red Mole."

Karina's eyes sparkled. Like the wind, she rushed into the treasury.

At this moment, she forgot all about Wyatt.

Outside the treasury, everyone, including Wyatt, was dumbfounded, looking incredulously at Prince Yakim.

"Is Prince Yakim really that easy-going?"

Wyatt and others who didn't know Prince Yakim well, wondered.

The people who were familiar with the Prince's past deeds were astonished, "Is it possible that this girl belongs to some influential family?"

Even the two old men behind Prince Yakim thought so.

"All of you, go in."

Prince Yakim's smile faded and he returned to his usual stern expression, lightly instructing Wyatt and the others.

Wyatt and the others quickly entered the treasury.

"Prince Yakim..."

At this moment, the two old men behind Prince Yakim looked at him quizzically.

"I know what you two are going to ask... We can't afford to provoke this girl," Prince Yakim sighed, a hint of fear in his eyes.

The two old men were stunned on hearing this.

Too hot to handle? Did Prince Yakim just say that?

Quickly, they thought about the young girl's achievements at such a young age. They concluded, "Perhaps, she's the 'apple of the eye' of some top-tier influence in the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

As Wyatt entered the treasury with the crowd, his heart held a hint of doubt.

Prince Yakim's change in attitude was too bizarre.

"Could it be that Julia's earlier message was about her background?"

In the end, that was Wyatt's only explanation.

From what he knew, the girl in yellow, 'Karina Hanson', was from 'outside territory'.

As far as he could guess, there must be an enormous power backing her.

Otherwise, how could she possess such abilities at such a young age?

"No!"

Suddenly, Wyatt seemed to recall something. His face changed. "How did I not notice... Julia looks exactly the same as before, without any apparent difference!"

"By normal logic, she should be in her early twenties this year, but she still looks like a fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl. It's as if she's a child who never grows."

Upon thinking this, Wyatt shuddered.

The Maiden of Heavenly Mountain!

A frightening thought flashed through Wyatt's mind.

He remembered.

In his previous life on Earth, there was a renowned martial arts novel where there was a character known as the 'Maiden of Heavenly Mountain'.

The Maiden had lived for over a hundred years but still looked like a young girl.

"Could it be that Julia is also an old witch who has lived for hundreds of years?"

Wyatt shivered, feeling a chill.

Then, Wyatt looked at Karina who was rummaging through the treasury. His mental power stealthily extended, trying to gauge her depth.

Unfortunately, his spiritual power fell into a deep sea as soon as it came within a meter of Karina, and there was no further movement.

"It's as if some power is preventing me from investigating Julia ... This feeling differs from when I tried to probe Prince Yakim of the 'Cave Void Realm'."

Wyatt suddenly felt that the identity of this mysterious girl in yellow was becoming more and more enigmatic.

"Hiss, hiss~~"

At this moment, Wyatt heard the hissing sounds of the two little snakes again.

"That's right, how could I forget about you two."

Wyatt looked at the two little snakes, sending a message through Origin Force, "Little Black, Little White, you should be able to communicate with me using the Origin Force by now, right? If not, you would even be inferior to 'Little Gold'."

All of a sudden.

"Brother, we've been far superior to him! We've been able to communicate with Sister Julia through Origin Force ever since we were Void creatures."

"That's right, that's right... Brother, we are really awesome!"

Two hurried and immature voices made of Origin Force reached Wyatt's ears at the same time,

The former sounded like a boy's voice.

The latter sounded like a girl's.