

L. Wyatt 701

Chapter 701: Materialization of the Realm

"A Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument that amplifies force by 'seven-tenths'?"

A dead silence fell over the spectator area where the upper echelons of the Graham Clan were seated.

After a moment, a group of Graham elders turned to look at the Clan Chief of the Graham Clan. "Clan Chief, that Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument in Young Master's hand is..."

"I don't know."

The Clan Chief of the Graham Clan shook his head cluelessly, his eyes never leaving Brian Graham's spirit gourd, his heart filled with shock.

Where did his eldest son get this Spiritual Instrument?

Even the Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument in the possession of the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty would be far overshadowed by this Spiritual Instrument in terms of amplification.

"Another Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument that amplifies by 'seven-tenths'!"

Sitting next to Prince Yakim, Valiant Charlesworth's pupils contracted. He couldn't help but use Origin Force to ask the purple-clad youth standing in the distance, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, this Spiritual Instrument of Brian Graham's..."

"Pavilion Master Charlesworth, you're guessing right. Brother Graham's Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument was personally refined by the Grade 3 Artifact Refiner behind me."

As soon as Wyatt Barnes heard Valiant Charlesworth's Origin Force, he guessed Valiant Charlesworth's thoughts without even looking back at him.

"Indeed!"

Though Valiant Charlesworth had indeed made some guesses earlier, he was still shocked to hear Wyatt Barnes confirming his thoughts.

Based on this, Valiant Charlesworth became aware of one thing.

That is, the Grade 3 Artifact Refiner standing behind Wyatt Barnes almost always produces the finest quality Spiritual Instruments...

Winnie Romero's Spiritual Whip that can amplify force by 'seven-tenths'.

Brian Graham's Spiritual Gourd that can amplify 'seven-tenths' of strength.

Also, when he first met Wyatt Barnes, it was because of a Grade 4 spirit sword, a sword that could amplify 'six-tenths' of strength, which Wyatt Barnes had entrusted to their Treasure Pavilion.

"What kind of existence is that Artifact Grandmaster..."

A curiosity toward the Artifact Refiner behind Wyatt Barnes stirred within Valiant Charlesworth at this moment.

The crowd around the fighting arena also started whispering in surprise.

"This is the fourth Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument that has appeared today... I initially thought that Brian Graham would lose to Serenade Nicholson, but I didn't expect him to take out a Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument!"

"Yes, with a Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument, Brian Graham's power is totally superior to Serenade Nicholson's!"

...

The scene before them caused the crowd to gasp in surprise.

Boom!

Another loud noise rang out. It was Brian Graham's Spiritual Gourd returning to his hand and being tossed out again, colliding with the 'Bright Moon' controlled by Serenade Nicholson.

After several head-on clashes, Brian Graham's face remained unchanged, while Serenade Nicholson's face turned slightly pale.

"Brian Graham!"

Serenade Nicholson recalled the Bright Moon back into his hand, "I never expected that after so many years, you would have such a chance and obtain such a Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument."

Originally, in his view, using the two realms he had comprehended, he could easily dominate Brian Graham,

But to his surprise,

Brian Graham had a Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument in his hand, and one which could amplify force by 'seven-tenths'.

After several hard collisions, he felt a sense of powerlessness.

"You can comprehend two realms, why can't I have a Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument?"

Brian Graham spoke calmly.

"Brian Graham! You have this Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument, and I admit that I am not your opponent... But if you don't have this Grade 3 Spiritual Instrument, or if your strength is similar to mine, you can't possibly defeat me!"

Serenade Nicholson couldn't hide his resentment.

"Is that so?"

Brian Graham laughed, and at the same time, the Origin Force on the Spiritual Gourd in his hand faded slightly.

At the same time, atop the void above Brian Graham's head, the extra thousand ancient giant elephant phantoms gradually faded.

Twenty-nine Horned Dragon phantoms hovered in the sky, facing the twenty-nine ancient horned dragon phantom atop the void above Serenade Nicholson's head.

"What do you mean by that?"

Although he asked this, Serenade Nicholson's eyes revealed a trace of barely noticeable joy.

"Nothing special. Didn't you just say that I only defeated you by wielding the might of the Spiritual Instrument and overpowering you with my strength? Now, I will suppress my strength to the same level as yours and fight you... Are you satisfied?"

Brian Graham spoke slowly, his face still calm, as if he was talking about something unimportant.

At this moment, the audience around the battlefield was in an uproar, all of them feeling that Brian Graham was being too overbearing.

"Brian Graham, you will regret this."

Serenade Nicholson showed a sinister smile on his face. His legs trembled slightly, and he once again rushed toward Brian Graham.

Star Pursuing Moon!

In between raising his hand, the Grade 4 Spirit Sword in Serenade Nicholson's hand shot out again, turning into a bright moon, crossing the sky, and entangling with Brian Graham.

Bang!

Almost at the moment when Serenade Nicholson made his move, Brian Graham raised his foot to stomp on the void below him, and the giant bricks that appeared out of thin air under his feet shattered, disappearing into nothingness, having fulfilled their purpose.

Just like a shell shooting into the sky, Brian Graham shot into the sky.

Facing the Bright Moon that was chasing him upwards, Brian Graham's face was solemn. He murmured in a voice that only he could hear: "Taishan's Edict!"

Almost at the moment when Brian Graham's voice fell, he raised his hand, and the wine gourd flew directly into the sky on its own, subsequently swelling up.

Of course, it wasn't actual expansion, but the Origin Force around the wine gourd surged, transforming into a gigantic, mountain-like wine gourd.

And around the Origin Force molded into a mountain-like wine gourd, solid earth-yellow energy swiftly entwined. In an instant, it made the mountain-like gourd appear as if it were real.

In face of Serenade Nicholson's attack, the mountain-sized wine gourd suddenly plummeted, its speed increasing rapidly.

Boom! Boom!

Wherever the mountain-like wine gourd passed, it stirred up waves of thunderous blasts.

At the same time, everyone else above the arena, Wyatt Barnes included, could only feel as if the burning sun in the sky was blocked out by this mountain-like wine gourd.

In front of this mountain-sized wine gourd, Serenade Nicholson's Spirit Sword transformed into a bright moon, which seemed like a mere ant.

"What kind of technique is this?"

A hint of concern showed on Serenade Nicholson's face, a sense of trepidation welling up in his heart.

Just at that moment, the mountain-like gourd harshly collided with the 'streaking moon,' chasing after Brian Graham.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the mountain-like wine gourd trembled in the sky, while the bright moon was sent flying back, its Origin Force and realm annihilated in an instant.

"Gulp!"

From the beginning, Serenade Nicholson's Origin Force was connected with his martial technique "Star Pursuer Moon" and the fourth level spirit sword. Now, as everything on the spirit sword was annihilated, he felt a violent backlash and spat out a mouthful of aggregated blood.

Just as Serenade Nicholson gripped the fourth level spirit sword again.

Boom! Boom!

The gigantic wine gourd fell straight on Serenade Nicholson's head, as if a massive mountain was engulfing him.

For a moment, the region surrounding Serenade Nicholson was engulfed in shadows.

"Hmm!"

Serenade Nicholson's eyes turned a bit cold, the Spirit Sword in his hand wrapped in Origin Force, with two types of realms ready to emerge.

Swoosh!

The next moment, Serenade Nicholson shot into the sky like a lightning bolt, heading straight towards the mountain-like wine gourd.

"I really want to see how many blows your simple Origin Force and 'Nine Heavens Earth Realm' condensed gourd can block!"

Serenade Nicholson let out a cold shout and in a moment, he swung his fourth level spirit sword dozens of times.

Humm! Humm! Humm! Humm! Humm!

...

Narrow and long rays of sword light flew out one after another, landing on the mountain-like wine gourd, they crushed anything in their path and entered into it.

In no time, hundreds of hideous sword marks appeared at the bottom of the wine gourd, but the speed of the gourd's descent did not slow down in the slightest.

"How is this possible..."

In the end, even Serenade Nicholson felt a bit numb.

Boom!

At last, the mountain-like wine gourd smashed onto Serenade Nicholson. Along with a loud noise, Serenade Nicholson rapidly plummeted and landed on top of the cage in the arena with a thud.

"Pant~ pant~ ~"

Lying on top of the cage, Serenade Nicholson was panting heavily while looking at the mountain-like gourd suspending in the sky, a hint of fear showcased in his eyes.

He couldn't understand how Brian Graham managed to do it.

The strength Brian Graham used clearly matched his own, but combining the 'Nine Heavens Earth Realm' with Origin Force and wrapping it around the three-level Spirit Tool Gourd to create this mountain-like wine Gourd endowed him with the ability to overpower him with ease.

Until now, he couldn't understand what method Brian Graham used.

He was certain that it was more than just the power of mere martial techniques!

Even a high-level earth attack martial technique that closely resembles heaven-level martial technique couldn't be this outrageous.

"Brian Graham wins!"

Only when the old man above the arena came to his senses and announced out loud, did everyone—including Wyatt Barnes—snap out of it.

"Although Brother Graham's martial technique seemed complex, it wasn't enough to suppress Serenade Nicholson instantly... his 'Earth Realm' actually made the Origin Force wrapped around the Spirit Gourd solidify into an actual piece of land!"

"Serenade Nicholson's hundreds of attacks just now, those rays of sword light smashed onto the mountain-like gourd, but halfway through, the land around the Spirit Gourd had already absorbed a substantial amount of their power. When they finally hit the Spirit Gourd, they didn't have much force left, hardly affecting Brother Graham."

Wyatt couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air.

According to revolving memories of the Martial Emperor.

There is, only one possibility.

That is.

Brian Graham was already touching the threshold of the 'mid-level Earth Realm'.

Otherwise, he would not be able to solidify the Origin Force into an actual piece of land using the 'Nine Heavens Lower Order Earth Realm'.

'Realms' materializing is something only a 'mid-order realm' can do.

Just like the 'Water Realm,' once it reaches the 'mid-level realm,' it can even condense real 'water' with the help of Origin Force.

The 'Fire Realm' is the same, it can solidify into real flames with the help of Origin Force.

Any natural realm, as long as it touches the 'mid-level realm,' as long as the person who comprehends the natural realm is willing, can substantiate the realm.

"Just like Julia's move...the 'mid-level Ice Realm' she used in conjugation with the Origin Force, could form actual snowflakes and sweep across, freezing targets directly into ice lollies!"

Unconsciously, Wyatt thought of that mysterious girl.

Chapter 702: Matteo Buckingham Challenges Marshall Tyler

"It seems that Brian Graham of the Graham Clan has already come into contact with the 'intermediate realm of earth'... Judging from the methods he used just now, it won't be long before he fully comprehends the 'intermediate realm of earth' and even breaks through to the 'Cave Void Realm'!"

Among the high-ranking spectators surrounding the arena, many of them are strong in the Cave Void Realm and they had a clear understanding of the technique Brian Graham just used.

"Exactly! As a martial artist who has mastered the 'nine lower realms', once one touches the 'intermediate realm', their strength will greatly improve! At least, among those of equal strength, they would stand invincible."

"To face such an opponent, unless one's speed is much faster than his, able to dodge the substantialized 'realm' he manifests with the Origin Force... it would be very challenging to beat him."

"Indeed."

...

Many sideline observers, who are strong in the Cave Void Realm, each voiced their opinions.

Although their voices weren't loud, they echoed crisply throughout the silent arena, allowing everyone to hear them clearly.

"So it is. This Brian Graham, has already come in contact with the 'intermediate realm of earth'."

Having taken a dose of healing Pill Medicine and recovered somewhat, Serenade Nicholson took to the air and looked at Brian Graham with a complex expression.

He was convinced that he would defeat Brian Graham today and redeem himself.

However, the result was the same as before.

He had lost to Brian Graham once again.

"Intermediate realm of earth!"

Matteo Buckingham looked at Brian Graham, his face slightly somber. Hearing the discussions between the Cave Void Realm powerhouses, he realized, he was no match for Brian Graham.

At least not at the moment.

Because if he gave it his all, his strength would even be less than that of Serenade Nicholson, let alone outpace Brian Graham.

He suddenly realized that unknowingly, he had become the weakest among the three conventionally recognized most outstanding young powerhouses of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

He found it hard to accept this.

Quickly, Matteo's gaze shifted onto Wyatt Barnes, passing over him to Marshall Tyler. "Thankfully, these two guys are inferior... Now, even if I am not as good as Hal Buckingham, Brian Graham, or Serenade Nicholson, it's not too embarrassing."

At this moment, Matteo had no clue at all.

He did not understand the real strength of Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler.

The two had previously made their moves, but they had instantly killed their opponents. No trace of sky and earth phenomenon had appeared, and everything was over before it even managed to take form.

As Brian Graham triumphed over Serenade Nicholson, he retired to the side with an unchanged expression, his gaze scanning through Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler, Hal Buckingham and Matteo Buckingham.

He was very curious about who would be the next person to step up.

"Who's next, willing to challenge?"

At that time, one of the elders looked towards the four of them.

"I will!"

With a roar that eradicated all hesitation, a youth in black already stepped in the middle of the duel field.

The person who was now on stage, was none other than the second prince of the Royal Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, 'Matteo Buckingham'.

"The second prince has taken the stage!"

"I didn't expect that the three strongest young men recognized by our Great Turdo Dynasty would be on the stage so soon... I wonder who the second prince will choose as his opponent."

"No matter who it is, the second prince will have a high chance of victory! His strength is on par with Brian Graham and Serenade Nicholson."

...

A group of spectators surrounding the arena were discussing.

Many of them praised Matteo, which made even him feel embarrassed.

Perhaps, in the past, his strength was on par with Brian Graham and Serenade Nicholson.

But now, he admitted that he was no match for Brian Graham and Serenade Nicholson.

Of course, if either Brian Graham or Serenade Nicholson challenged him, he would definitely not decline, and absolutely would not admit defeat.

As the second prince of the Royal Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he has his own pride and dignity. Even if he could not win, he would fight to the last, showing his superiors talent and strength compared to the typical young prodigies.

As Matteo's gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham, the arena fell silent, and everyone held their breath.

In the end, Matteo's gaze settled on a single person.

A young man dressed in white.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Matteo's challenger was Marshall Tyler, the erstwhile 'Mr. Zither' among the five princes of the Green Forest Royal Country.

This surprised many people.

You should know, of the three men Matteo could challenge, two of them belonged to the Great Turdo Dynasty Royal Family, just like Matteo, they were 'on his side'.

Originally, most people thought he would choose to challenge Wyatt Barnes.

But the results were always surprising.

"I've never heard of this Marshall Tyler before... However, his strength is amazing, eliminating the Nether Mystery Sect's chief disciple, 'Ulysses Fenning' in the blink of an eye."

The gaze of many spectators fell onto Marshall Tyler.

The Nether Mystery Sect's chief disciple, 'Ulysses Fenning', was at the Level Eight of the Enter Void Realm and had reached the 'ninth realm sword comprehension'. He could be regarded as one of the top young prodigies at the Level Eight of the Enter Void Realm in today's Great Turdo Dynasty martial contest.

Yet, such an existence was obliterated by Marshall Tyler in the snap of fingers.

From the moment Marshall Tyler made his move to the death of Ulysses Fenning, it happened within a blink of an eye. Even the phenomenon of heaven and earth did not manage to coalesce, indicating the swiftness and strength of Marshall Tyler.

Whoosh!

Facing Matteo's challenge, Marshall Tyler soared into the sky, his face calm.

"Brother."

On the exclusive seating area for the Royal Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, Sophie Tyler clenched her fist tightly, with a hint of worry on her beautiful face.

Even though, she knew her brother was now a powerhouse at the Level Nine of the Enter Void Realm.

However, the Second Prince 'Matteo', had already advanced to Level Nine of the Enter Void Realm.

"Don't worry, even if Marshall Tyler is not as powerful as Matteo, he won't be facing mortal danger."

The elderly man in black sensed Sophie Tyler's tension and couldn't help but reassure her with a smile.

"Indeed."

The emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty also nodded his head.

Apparently, neither the old man in black nor the emperor thought Marshall Tyler could defeat Matteo.

After all, Matteo had always been the cream of the crop among the youngsters of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

As for Marshall Tyler, he had just rapidly ascended to prominence.

In their view, Matteo's foundation was much stronger than Marshall Tyler's, and without any surprises, Marshall was doomed to fail.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Among the audience of the Black Stone Empire, Kase Dragonsmith's gaze fell on Marshall Tyler, with a gleam in his eyes.

As someone who once ranked alongside Marshall Tyler among the top five elites, Kase Dragonsmith's attention was not any less than what he paid to Wyatt Barnes.

He considered his own extraordinary experiences to be astonishing already,

yet Marshall Tyler's experiences seemed even more shocking.

Just how powerful was Marshall Tyler at this point...

He was extremely curious about this.

Above the Dueling Arena, Wyatt Barnes and the others stood afar, their eyes settling on the two young men in the center area of the sky above the Arena.

A man in black clothes and a man in white clothes stood staring each other down.

"Marshall Tyler, I must admit that seeing you possess Level Nine 'Enter Void Realm' cultivation today really surprised me... But I must still tell you this, even if your cultivation equals mine now, you are destined to be nothing more than my stepping stone!"

Matteo looked towards Marshall Tyler, his Origin Force voice full of provocation, clearly trying to agitate Marshall Tyler.

Unfortunately, in the face of his provocation, Marshall Tyler was calm, his Origin Force voice faintly responding, "Second prince, who will turn out to be who's stepping stone is not yet known...but you will find out soon enough."

"Marshall Tyler, you're courting death!"

Originally, Matteo who intended to provoke and agitate Marshall Tyler, heard the insinuations in Marshall Tyler's Origin Force voice, and immediately exploded in rage, his figure moved, charging directly towards Marshall Tyler.

Above his head in the empty sky, twelve ancient horned dragon virtual shadows instantly formed.

With the appearance of a three-foot green blade in Matteo's hand that spun with a streak of light, seven additional ancient horned dragon virtual shadows appeared in the sky above his head.

Fourth-tier spirit sword!

Whoosh!

In the end, with a breath of unparalleled sharpness engulfing the three-foot green blade, nine horned dragon virtual shadows began to form in the sky, slithering down.

That's not all.

Between the Origin Forces in Matteo's sword, there was another energy present, the aura of an 'Enter Micro Momentum'.

Two thousand ancient giant elephant virtual shadows began to form.

The power of twenty-eight ancient horned dragons, coupled with the power of two thousand ancient giant elephants, was the full extent of Matteo's power.

Swoosh!

Matteo was incredibly fast, like an arrow leaving the bowstring, he reached Marshall Tyler in a matter of moments.

"Die!"

Suddenly, Matteo's eyes turned cold, his fourth-tier spirit sword spun a flower of swords, and moved swiftly.

The moment Matteo's sword moved.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Sounds of swords howling echoed continuously all around.

Ten visual solidified sword lights began to emerge from all directions, assassinating Marshall Tyler.

The places passed by the sword lights, the air currents moved, soft wind whistling sounds were slightly sharp.

Whoosh!

Faced with Matteo's preemptive strike, Marshall Tyler showed no intention of evasion, he raised his left hand and an unadorned ancient zither appeared again in his hand.

Under everyone's scrutiny, Marshall Tyler's right hand suddenly lifted, Origin Force ran wild, wrapping around his palm.

Not only that, in the center of his palm, strands of deep blue energy and red energy intertwined, and the red energy showed a trend of gradual growth.

Momentum Wind Fire!

All of this occurred in a blink of an eye.

Nearly at the same time, Marshall Tyler acted, a palm strike issued, Origin Force carrying the 'Realm of Wind' and 'Realm of Fire' twisted instantly, swirling and forming a profound vortex.

"What is he trying to ..."

Marshall Tyler's movements had Wyatt Barnes somewhat puzzled.

Only because at this moment, Marshall Tyler issued his palm strike, but his target was not Matteo, but the ancient zither in his own hand.

To be precise, it was aimed at the row of strings on the front of the ancient zither.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Right at this moment, Matteo's sword light that had just condensed into ten strands, was no more than an arm's length away from Marshall Tyler, about to penetrate Marshall Tyler's body.

Finally, Marshall Tyler's right palm, twisting with the vortex, fell heavily, and landed on the row of zither strings on the front of the ancient zither.

Zing!!

In a flash, the row of zither strings on the ancient zither trembled all at once, making a sharp resonating sound.

Chapter 703: Fire Borrowing the Momentum of the Wind

"Ah!"

"Ah!!"

...

Almost instantly after the loud bang, many people around the battleground, had their eardrums burst from the shock. Many unprepared spectators with low cultivation were even bleeding from their orifices in a terrible state.

"Lucky I was prepared this time."

Many spectators who covered their ears in haste at the sight of Marshall Tyler pulling out his ancient zither, felt relieved when they saw many others around them bleeding from their ears.

The moment after Marshall Tyler's palm strummed the strings of the zither, a 'ting' resonated loudly.

Wham!!

Following his palm's move, an extremely formidable force emanated outward in all directions, a powerful AoE attack manifesting from the combination of his Origin Force, Realm Manipulation, and the spiritual zither.

The frightful power was accompanied by a raging milky white Origin Force, twisted with strands of blue and red energy.

The red energy became almost ruthless, abruptly raising itself under the influence of the blue energy.

"Fire borrows the Momentum Wind!"

The sudden transformation in front of him startled Wyatt.

Immediately after, Wyatt discovered something else.

As soon as Marshall Tyler placed his palm on the zither, in the blink of an eye—before the strange phenomenon completely took shape—Marshall Tyler tidily stowed away his zither.

The force vortex in his palm that contained the Realms of Wind and Fire also disappeared instantly.

Above his head, the strange phenomenon between heaven and earth that had not yet fully formed immediately dissipated.

This moment, only one thought remained in Wyatt.

"Does he think this one attack is enough to defeat Matteo Buckingham?"

A crazy thought surged in Wyatt's heart.

Wham!!

Soon, Wyatt realized he had guessed correctly.

He saw the power that spread in all directions after Marshall Tyler hit the zither had formed a constantly twisting Origin Force vortex. Together with the red and blue energies, it was like a rapidly spinning Wind Fire Wheel.

Within the Origin Force vortex, the red energy rose rapidly under the drive of the blue energy.

With the augmentation of the red energy, the power held within the Origin Force vortex became increasingly formidable.

It wasn't influenced by Marshall Tyler drawing back his hand at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom! ...

The Origin Force vortex continued to expand outward, carrying the might of wind and fire. It was like a Wind Fire Wheel suddenly exploding, setting off a series of deafening blast noises.

Not only that, nine out of the ten sword auras forged from Matteo Buckingham's bare hands, all shattered to pieces upon impact with the origin vortex.

Wham!!

After shattering the nine sword auras, the undeterred Origin Force vortex instantly engulfed Matteo Buckingham.

Boom!

Another loud bang rang out. Matteo Buckingham together with his sword was pulled into the vortex.

Even if Matteo Buckingham summoned all his strength, he still couldn't resist the Origin Force vortex.

Under everyone's watching gaze, Matteo Buckingham's spirit sword was quickly thrown away by the vortex and landed in the battleground arena.

As for Matteo Buckingham, he was spun around for dozens of circles by the vortex. With a deathly pale complexion, he spurted blood from his mouth. If this continued, it was obvious he wouldn't survive.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the two elderly figures in charge of conducting the 'Turdo Dynasty Martial Confrontation' intervened at the same time.

One of them saved Matteo Buckingham.

The other, with a wave of his hand, obliterated the Origin Force vortex.

Even then, the vortex stirred up a violent wind, sweeping across the battleground in all directions, causing the robes on many people present to flutter.

At this moment, the only sounds left were Matteo's heavy panting and the sodden howl of the wind...

All eyes unanimously fell onto Marshall Tyler, standing in the center of the battleground arena.

From the start to the end, the young man in white did not move an inch, standing firm as a mountain, his face unchanged even when a mountain crumbled before him.

"The second prince lost just like that?"

The spectators around the battleground came back to their senses one after another, their faces filled with shock and disbelief, unable to accept what their eyes had witnessed.

Some even felt dreamlike.

However, when they pinched their thighs hard, the pain was like a blunt affirmation,

They were not dreaming.

"Marshall Tyler wins!"

From the mouth of the elder in the sky above the battleground came the official decision.

At this moment, everyone awakened from their shocked stupor.

"Too horrifying! That Marshal Tyler is too horrifying!"

"More than horrifying? It's simply perverse! When he killed that big disciple of the Nether Mystery Sect, the phenomenon hadn't fully materialized, which is understandable as his opponent was just an Enter Void Realm Level Eight martial artist. But he just now..."

"Just now, in front of the second prince, one of the three recognized young powerhouses of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he defeated him in a single confrontation! And the strange phenomenon still didn't take shape."

"It's true that a barking dog never bites... it seems, this proverb is absolutely accurate!"

...

The whole fight ring boiled over when Marshall Tyler defeated Matteo Buckingham with a single strike.

Many faces turned red, bursting with excitement.

It was as if they themselves, not Tyler, had defeated the Prince.

"This..."

On the exclusive VIP stand for the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, the elder in black clothes was completely stunned.

Tyler was his direct disciple and no one should understand Tyler better than him.

However, the techniques Tyler displayed made him feel unfamiliar.

Especially, the Origin Force vortex that appeared in Tyler's hand was clearly a very powerful martial arts technique, which he had never seen or heard of before.

Hissing!

The Great Turdo Dynasty's Emperor, who was sitting next to the elder in black clothes, could not help but inhale sharply.

Was Marshall Tyler really this strong?

"Perhaps, Tyler's strength is comparable or even better than Hal's..."

Thinking of the scene just now, the emperor could not help but feel shocked.

At this moment, he didn't hold any grudges or dissatisfaction towards Tyler for defeating his own son.

In his opinion, it was a good thing for himself and the entire Imperial Family that a young genius stronger than his son emerged.

This implied that the members of the Imperial Family had a greater chance of advancing further on the stage of 'Decade Martial Meeting'.

At first, the emperor looked at the pale Matteo Buckingham in the distance with disappointment.

Then, as if remembering something, he burst into laughter.

"Hahaha...Marshall Tyler, you're really impressive. Your strength is a delightful surprise! Regardless of the rewards of this ranking battle, I will make a decision now: regardless of your final ranking at the end of the Dynasty Martial Arts competition, I will grant you an additional 10,000 low-grade original stones!"

The emperor's words, louder than the hustle and bustle of the fight ring, clearly spread throughout the entire fight ring.

For a moment, it was dead silent in the fight ring with only the sound of the emperor's laughter remaining.

10,000 low-grade original stones?

Around the fight ring, countless burning gazes were firmly fixed on Marshall Tyler, who was in mid-air, wishing they could replace him.

"The emperor of our Great Turdo Dynasty is indeed worthy of his title! Not only was he not ashamed of his son being defeated but he also wants to reward the person who defeated the second prince."

"Long live the wise Emperor!"

...

Soon, many audiences around the fight ring unreservedly praised the emperor in their speeches.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

When Marshall Tyler heard the emperor's words, he was slightly shocked. After coming back to his senses, he quickly expressed his thanks.

Truthfully, he was somewhat apprehensive about the Emperor's attitude today after defeating the second prince, even though he had mentally prepared for it...

After all, the second prince is the Emperor's own son, and he was only an outsider.

It seemed he had thought too much.

If anyone looked extremely displeased, no doubt it would be 'Matteo Buckingham', the second prince.

After Matteo Buckingham was defeated by Marshall Tyler, he felt he had nowhere to hide, wishing he could drill a hole in the sky and hide.

He was the magnanimous second prince of the Great Turdo Dynasty, one of the three top young warriors of the current dynasty. He was defeated by a man of humble birth, how could he stand it?

The most important thing is, he had repeatedly ridiculed and provoked Marshall Tyler.

At this moment, he felt that everything he had done before was backhanding his own face.

At this point, Marshall Tyler must be rejoicing, right?

Without realizing, Matteo Buckingham's body started to tremble slightly; he was extremely angry but could do nothing about it.

"How could this Tyler have such a great strength in such a short time?"

Despite his fear of Tyler's displayed strength, Buckingham was filled with jealousy, "What fortunate encounter did he have...why didn't I have such an encounter?!"

From Buckingham's point of view.

If he had the fortunate encounter that Tyler had, he would have perhaps broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm' by now.

He was resentful! He was jealous!

Unlike Buckingham's resentment and jealousy, Wyatt Barnes looked at Tyler with narrowed eyes, "I really did not expect that this Tyler had such a great strength today... Especially his comprehension of the 'Wind Realm' and 'Fire Realm', it could be said as reaching perfection."

As the saying goes, 'professionals see the essence, while amateurs watch the show'.

Just now, the 'Fire Realm' which Tyler was continuously promoting after he ended, normal warriors would not have noticed it.

But Wyatt Barnes saw it clearly.

"The basic principle is that fire borrows the momentum of the wind to grow. But real warriors who can comprehend both 'Wind' and 'Fire' Realms and can use the 'Wind Realm' to stimulate and enhance the 'Fire Realm' are few and far between."

This point, Wyatt Barnes understood clearly through the memory of Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

"It is said that if the technique 'fire borrows wind momentum' is used well, it could temporarily increase the level of 'Fire Realm' with the 'Wind Realm' during battles!"

Wyatt Barnes was absolutely certain that during Tyler's move, the 'Fire Realm' must have been stimulated and promoted greatly by the 'Wind Realm'.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to defeat Buckingham so easily.

"Moreover, the martial technique that Tyler used just now was not ordinary..."

It is undeniable that after Tyler beat Buckingham in a single round, Wyatt Barnes viewed Tyler with more respect.

Chapter 704: Wyatt Barnes is Challenged

A moment later, Marshall Tyler and Matteo Buckingham each left the central zone of the dueling arena.

"Next."

The old man spoke again.

Whoosh!

Almost the moment the elder's words fell, a figure had already darted out, reaching the central zone above the dueling arena first.

"Serenade Nicholson!"

Suddenly, the attention of most people was drawn to the person entering the arena.

The one on stage now was the Nicholson Clan's eldest young master, 'Serenade Nicholson'.

So far, two of the top six ranking battles had been fought, the first between Serenade Nicholson and Brian Graham. Now in the third round, Serenade took the initiative once again, inciting curiosity among the people.

Who could Serenade Nicholson be challenging this time?

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Serenade Nicholson's gaze was fixed on one person, "Wyatt Barnes!"

Seeing Serenade Nicholson looking over and calling his name, Wyatt Barnes' expression remained unchanged. With a small movement, he was in the center of the dueling arena, confronting Serenade.

Wyatt Barnes was not surprised by Serenade Nicholson's challenge.

After all, he first disciplined Serenade's younger brother 'Adrian Nicholson' and later murdered the second-best young contender of the Nicholson Clan – 'Nick Nicholson'.

It was completely logical that Serenade had grievances with him.

"Wyatt Barnes, at such a young age, and with such cultivation... I must say, your talent is extraordinary. Unfortunately, on the Martial Dao, talent is not the only factor, comprehension matters too."

Clearly, Serenade didn't think Wyatt Barnes had a high realm of understanding in 'realm'.

"Are you lecturing me?"

Wyatt couldn't help but laugh. "You're so eager to lecture me before you've even confirmed you can beat me. Isn't that somewhat inappropriate? To put it bluntly, are you really qualified to do so?"

"Humph! You'll know soon if I am."

Serenade Nicholson snorted coldly, his foot trembling slightly. He flew towards Wyatt Barnes.

In his hand, a psychic blade like a bright moon appeared out of thin air. The Origin Force violently surged from it and reflected his realm, displaying his power.

Star Chasing Moon!

Upon reaching just before Wyatt Barnes, Serenade Nicholson slightly lifted his hand, brandishing a blade in his direction.

Almost at the moment Serenade Nicholson lifted his hand, Wyatt Barnes moved.

Wind Sweeping Clouds!

In the eyes of many martial artists of ordinary cultivation, Wyatt Barnes disappeared from the spot in a blink.

However, those with a higher level of cultivation could see Wyatt Barnes transforming into a violent wind, closing upon Serenade Nicholson even before he could use his blade.

Dull thunder-echoing sounds of wind and thunder suddenly rose and abruptly stopped in this instant.

Whoosh!

Immediately after, a slight sword humming sound rose and disappeared instantaneously.

If not for those with high-level cultivation, this sword humming sound would almost not be heard.

"What a fast sword!"

Seeing the fleeting violet sword light in Wyatt Barnes's hand, many well-cultivated martial artists couldn't help but narrow their eyes.

Hum!

At this moment, Serenade Nicholson's fourth-grade psychic blade was already sweeping toward the nearby Wyatt Barnes, turning into a round bright moon with a violent motion.

It seemed that Wyatt Barnes was already prepared, moving unhurriedly to the side just before Serenade Nicholson swung his blade.

In the eyes of those with high cultivation, Wyatt Barnes instantly completed the actions of drawing the sword and sheathing it. Ironically, when sheathing the sword, he effortlessly avoided danger by moving to the side.

Uncertain of his target due to the interference of other celestial bodies, Serenade Nicholson's gaze hardened as he attempted to control and redirect his bright moon to attack Wyatt Barnes.

"You've already lost."

The calm voice arose abruptly, stunning Wyatt Barnes, who had moved to the side.

Lost?

Serenade Nicholson was taken aback on hearing Wyatt Barnes.

When he noticed the strange looks from those around him, an ominous premonition welled up inside him. After storing his psychic blade, he hastily looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked solemnly, "What do you mean by this?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't answer Serenade Nicholson. His gaze slightly moved down, stopping at Serenade Nicholson's throat.

At Serenade Nicholson's throat, a shallow sword mark had appeared, with a clearly visible bloodstain on it: seductive and striking.

Sensing Wyatt Barnes's gaze, Serenade Nicholson felt a chill on his neck. When he touched his throat with his hand, his hand was soon covered with dazzling fresh blood.

"You... how is this possible?!"

Serenade Nicholson looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes dull, and utterly disbelieving.

Now, he had guessed it.

The moment Wyatt Barnes approached him, he had made his move.

There was that moment when he felt a gust of cold wind on his throat, initially, he had assumed it was the sudden drop in temperature. But thinking about it now, it was because of Wyatt Barnes's sword.

SO FAST!

Too fast!

Serenade Nicholson never expected Wyatt Barnes's sword to be so quick that he didn't even have time to react. His neck was lacerated by Wyatt's blade.

Meanwhile, Serenade Nicholson broke into a cold sweat from the shock.

He could imagine that if Wyatt Barnes hadn't been merciful just now, he would have been killed by Wyatt's sword piercing his throat.

He had seen Wyatt Barnes' throat piercing strike before.

The young talent of their Nicholson Clan, 'Nick Nicholson', was killed by Wyatt Barnes' sword piercing his throat.

"Now, do you still think you have the right to discipline me?"

Wyatt Barnes stood aside, looking calmly at Serenade Nicholson, expressions neither joyous nor angry, revealing no emotions at all.

"I admit, I am not qualified to discipline you... however, I still thank you for your mercy."

Serenade Nicholson took a deep breath, his face revealing a complex play of emotions, and finally managed to force out a sincere smile.

As his words fell, Serenade Nicholson left the center of the fighting ring in the sky.

"This Serenade is quite a character, unlike his younger brother."

Seeing Serenade admit defeat so easily, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel slightly surprised.

"Wyatt Barnes wins!"

At this moment, the elder in the sky above the fighting ring announced.

At this moment, the two elders in charge of today's 'Dynastic Martial Contest' looked at Wyatt Barnes with a hint of complexity in their eyes.

The young man in the purple robe had entered their sight when they came with the Emperor.

He dared to be disrespectful in front of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Originally, they thought that the young man in the purple robe was so audacious because he was shielded by his status as Taoi Romero's son-in-law, but now they didn't think so.

With the talent and insight shown by this young man in the purple robe, he indeed had the right to be arrogant.

"How is this Wyatt Barnes so strong?"

After Serenade Nicholson returned to the superior spectator seat where the Nicholson Clan people were, his younger brother 'Adrian Nicholson' looked extremely unhappy. Looking at the young man in the purple robe standing in the distance, his eyes were full of unwillingness.

"In the future, don't provoke this Wyatt Barnes... you, I, and our Nicholson Clan don't want to mess with him."

Serenade Nicholson glanced at Adrian Nicholson with a warning look, and his words were clearly not just meant for Adrian Nicholson.

The clan chief and the remaining high-ranking members of the Nicholson Clan were all wearing bitter smiles and expressions of helplessness.

They knew that what Serenade Nicholson said was correct.

Regardless of Wyatt Barnes' own frightening talent and insight, his background alone was enough to make the Nicholson Clan tread carefully around him.

"So, when Brother Barnes was fighting with me earlier, he was hiding so much strength... Even 'Serenade Nicholson', the top talent of the Nicholson Clan's younger generation, is no match for him in one go."

After Winnie Romero received the Storage Ring from the fighting ring staff, she gazed at Wyatt Barnes from afar and muttered to herself.

From the moment Wyatt Barnes moved, to his attack, and then to his sidestepping.

All these things happened in a flash, and the extraordinary phenomenon in the sky hadn't even had time to form.

From this, it could be inferred that Wyatt Barnes' speed was shockingly fast.

"Good lad... hiding so deep!"

Taoi Romero's eyes brightened, and a rare hint of a smile appeared on his face.

"Miss, how many original stones did you earn for Brother Barnes this time?"

Elder Kane looked at Winnie Romero and asked with a smile.

"Over eight thousand."

Winnie Romero regained her senses, a brilliant smile blooming on her stunning face.

"Not bad... but, there won't be such a good opportunity next time."

Elder Kane nodded.

Winnie Romero deeply agreed with Elder Kane's words. The reason she could earn so much this time was that the people of the fighting ring didn't know Wyatt Barnes' true cultivation.

Because of this, during the duel between Wyatt Barnes and Serenade Nicholson, Wyatt Barnes' 'odds' were much higher than Serenade Nicholson's.

But after this contest, Wyatt Barnes' 'odds' will clearly not be this high again since he's capable of defeating Serenade Nicholson in one round.

"This Wyatt Barnes, his strength is so powerful... if he can defeat Serenade Nicholson in one round, does that mean he can also defeat Matteo in one round?"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty raised an eyebrow, somewhat surprised.

At this moment, he seemed to have completely disregarded Wyatt Barnes' initial disrespect towards him.

"Worthy of being Marshall Tyler's arch-nemesis, with his strength, he is qualified to be Marshall Tyler's opponent."

The elderly man in black beside him said solemnly.

"How is that possible... How could this Wyatt Barnes possibly have such terrifying strength?"

Sitting next to the elderly man in black, Sophie Tyler had a look of disbelief on her pretty face, mixed with a hint of worry for her brother Marshall Tyler.

She knew in her heart that the battle between her brother Marshall Tyler and Wyatt Barnes was inevitable today.

Moreover, the biggest motivation that has urged her brother to move forward over the years is undoubtedly 'Wyatt Barnes'.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Marshall Tyler himself, at this moment, looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face revealing surprise, but his eyes were filled with a strong desire to fight, "I didn't expect you to have such a strong strength... well, that's good. Otherwise, if you were too weak, it would lack interest."

"Impossible... impossible... how old is he? How can he be so strong?"

Matteo Buckingham, who had been defeated by Marshall Tyler just now, his injuries completely healed after taking the Healing Pill Medicine. However, after witnessing Wyatt Barnes' strength, his eyes were full of disbelief.

Initially, after witnessing the strength of Serenade Nicholson and Brian Graham, he knew in his heart that he was not their match.

As for Hal Buckingham, they were cousins. Even though he had been away for many years, he had practiced with him a while back, and he knew he was far from Hal Buckingham's match.

Chapter 705: Hal Buckingham Enters the Stage

Back then, Matteo Buckingham saw Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler as stepping stones for his progress.

But now, the two people he regarded as stepping stones...

One of them defeated him with a single encounter;

The other one defeated Serenade Nicholson who is stronger than him with a single encounter.

How could he accept this?

"Am I really going to rank 'sixth' in the ranking battle? The bottom?"

Bitterness filled the corners of Matteo Buckingham's mouth, unwillingness filled his eyes, and his heart became twisted with madness, "Wyatt Barnes has such a cultivation at such a young age, he must have had extraordinary encounters...Why? Why can Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler have such encounters, while I, Matteo Buckingham, have nothing?"

"I hate! I hate it!! The world is unfair! The world is unfair!!"

At this moment, Matteo Buckingham seemed to completely forget that his background is thousands of times better than Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler's.

He is the son of the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, the highly respected Second Prince.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler are just people from a small royal country.

In fact, Wyatt Barnes is from a small kingdom under the royal country's command, faring worse than Marshall Tyler.

"Wyatt, awesome!"

"So awesome!"

...

At this time, the young talents from the Blackstone Empire were exclaiming in excitement.

The young talents from other empires were also infected, "Who says there are no strong people among us from the empires? Wyatt Barnes from the Blackstone Empire just defeated the famous young powerhouse of the Great Turdo Dynasty, 'Serenade Nicholson' with a single encounter!"

"Wyatt Barnes, go for it! We who also come from various empires are proud of you!"

"Yes, we are proud of you! We hope you can aim for first place!"

"Aim for first place!"

...

The young talents from various empires in the nine medium-sized spectator seats were boiling with excitement.

Currently, among the six young talents who have entered the ninth layer of the Void Realm and are standing in the air above the battlefield, only Wyatt Barnes is from an empire and was recommended by the empire.

In the eyes of these young talents from various empires, Wyatt Barnes at this moment represents the glory of their young talents.

In the air above the battlefield, Wyatt Barnes stepped aside.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, although I was mentally prepared and thought you would surpass me sooner or later...I never expected that your strength in today's Dynasty Martial Competition has exceeded mine."

Brian Graham looked at Wyatt Barnes with complicated eyes and conveyed his thoughts through the Origin Force.

"Brother Graham, you shouldn't belittle yourself... your 'realm of earth' is much stronger than the 'realm' I have comprehended and can materialize."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"But what if it can materialize? It's merely a 'low-grade ninth layer realm of earth'. It's fine when facing someone of equal or lower strength than me. But when facing a monster like you, your speed alone far exceeds mine. Even if my 'realm of earth' can materialize, it wouldn't affect you at all."

Brian Graham spoke frankly.

"Anyway... from what we see now, aside from Hal Buckingham who hasn't taken action yet, among the five of us, you will definitely be the first to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm'!"

Wyatt Barnes continued.

On this point, he had great confidence in Brian Graham.

And once Brian Graham broke through to the 'Cave Void Realm', he could easily crush the young talents who haven't broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm'.

"I hope so."

Brian Graham nodded.

"Next!"

At this moment, the old man spoke again.

No one stepped forward first, and the atmosphere became a bit strange for a moment.

At this time, more eyes fell on the white figure in the sky above the battlefield, not 'Marshall Tyler', but 'Hal Buckingham'.

Hal Buckingham, recommended by the Imperial Family, was also the host of yesterday's 'Dynasty Martial Competition'. To most people present, he was full of mystery.

Up to now, among the six young talents competing for the top six rankings in the ranking battle, only he has not made a move yet.

Including Wyatt Barnes, the five young talents at the ninth layer of the Void Realm were also looking at Hal Buckingham, waiting for him to step onto the field.

Whoosh!

Finally, under everyone's watchful eyes, Hal Buckingham moved and arrived at the center of the battlefield.

"Hal Buckingham is up!"

"I don't know who he will choose as his opponent."

"We'll know soon."

...

All eyes were firmly on Hal Buckingham.

And ultimately, Hal Buckingham chose his opponent, "Brian Graham!"

Brian Graham was challenged by Hal Buckingham, he was taken aback for a moment, then he walked forward and confronted Hal Buckingham. In his hand, the wine gourd appeared out of thin air, and he began to gulp down the wine.

A moment later, Brian Graham put down the wine gourd and looked at Hal Buckingham with a solemn face.

Clearly, he realized that Hal Buckingham was not simple.

"This Hal Buckingham, although he made a move yesterday, he only showed up briefly... But in that brief moment, in addition to showing the cultivation realm of the ninth layer of the Void Realm, he also showed the 'ninth layer fire realm'."

The gaze of Wyatt Barnes landed on Hal Buckingham and his face became slightly solemn.

He always felt that when Hal Buckingham made a move yesterday, apart from not using a spiritual artifact, he may have held something back.

"Begin."

Hal Buckingham said lightly.

And almost the moment Hal Buckingham's words fell, Brian Graham moved.

Bang!

With a lift of his right foot, Brian Graham stomped down fiercely, shattering the massive brick that had materialized underneath him, and in doing so propelled himself toward Hal Buckingham, like a cannonball shot from its barrel.

Wind howled and energy exploded wherever Brian Graham passed through, in a continuous, unstoppable chain.

Whoosh!

Under the scrutiny of countless eyes, Brian Graham tightened his grip on the Wine Gourd in his raised hand, pulling his shoulder back, turning his body into what seemed like a drawn bow.

As Brian Graham channeled the Origin Force into the Wine Gourd, the 'realm of the earth' followed. It was as if the Wine Gourd was donned in a suit of earth-yellow color.

"Attack!"

With Brian Graham's shout, his bow-shaped body swung forward. The Wine Gourd was thrown from his hand, moving like a streak of earth-yellow lightning shooting toward Hal Buckingham.

At the same time, Brian Graham leapt forward, following closely behind the Wine Gourd.

Across the Void Realm, illusionary figures of ancient horned dragons appeared as Graham charged forth, signaling to those around that he had already thrown everything he had into this fight.

One man and one gourd, one before the other, all aimed straight at Hal Buckingham.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes observed as a seven-foot-long spear appeared out of thin air in Hal Buckingham's hand. It was clear at first glance from the flowing light around the spear, it was not an ordinary weapon.

"A third-rank spiritual weapon?"

As a genuine third-rank Artifact Refiner, Wyatt Barnes instantly recognized the ranking of the long spear in Hal Buckingham's hand.

"Fire Cloud Spear!"

Matteo Buckingham's pupils constricted, his complexion somewhat unsightly, his gaze filled with jealousy.

He recognized it. The third-rank spiritual weapon in Hal Buckingham's hand was one of the rare third-rank spiritual weapons of the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, held by the Family's most powerful individual.

Yesterday, he had asked his father, the Emperor, to lend him the spear for a time but was denied.

He never imagined that the third-ranked spiritual spear he couldn't borrow would appear in Hal Buckingham's hand today.

In his eyes,

If he had that third-rank spiritual spear at his disposal today, he might not have had to fear Brian Graham or Serenade Nicholson. He would not have been defeated by Marshall Tyler right off the bat.

He was jealous!

He was resentful!

Why?!

Why was the third-rank spiritual spear lent to Hal Buckingham and not him?

"Hal Buckingham uses a spear?"

Seeing Hal Buckingham's calm demeanor as he faced the fierce attack of the Wine Gourd made Wyatt Barnes grow serious.

Finally, under Wyatt Barnes' gaze, Hal Buckingham moved.

He saw Hal Buckingham hold the spear in one hand, his body surging with Origin Force, followed by strands of solidified red energy. When the red energy blanketed the Origin Force, the Origin Force shuddered, transforming into a mass of scarlet red color.

In an instant, Hal Buckingham, along with his spear, was enveloped in a surge of red fire.

"Another realm materialization!"

Looking at Hal Buckingham, undamaged by the raging red fire that veiled his body and the spear, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his mouth.

Hal Buckingham's realm of fire had also reached the 'mid-rank realm', on par with Brian Graham's 'realm of the earth'.

Whoosh!

Finally, Hal Buckingham moved, rocketing forward like a ball of fire piercing the sky. The air was filled with blistering heat, meeting the enormous Wine Gourd that Brian Graham had swung straight at him.

Suddenly, Hal Buckingham gripped his spear with both hands and swung it above his head.

The next moment.

Whoosh!!

A piercing howl rang out in an instant, as loud as thunder.

It was Hal Buckingham who had swung the third-rank spiritual spear above his head and smashed it down toward Brian Graham with divine assistance. At that moment, the spear in his hand turned into a 'club'.

Bang!!

The spiritual spear in Hal Buckingham's hand fell and mercilessly struck the charging Wine Gourd, with a wave of scorching fire sweeping out. In an instant, the solidified 'earth' on the Gourd's surface crumbled.

Not only that, after his spear shattered the materialized earth realm around the Wine Gourd, it continued to rain down on the Wine Gourd. With another loud noise, the Wine Gourd was directly sent flying by his strike.

Boom!

The Wine Gourd that was sent flying crashed into Brian Graham who was trailing behind, sending him flying as well.

"Ugh!"

Caught off guard by the blow from the Wine Gourd, Brian Graham turned white, coughing up a mouthful of blood, before finally managing to stabilize his figure after being sent flying a distance.

On the other hand, Hal Buckingham had already withdrawn his third-rank spiritual spear, with the fire on his body extinguishing along with it.

"You're no match for me."

Hal Buckingham looked at Brian Graham calmly, speaking in a nonchalant tone.

To Hal Buckingham's words, Brian Graham didn't object, he withdrew the Wine Gourd and stepped aside.

"Hal Buckingham wins!"

At this point, one of the elders came to his senses and announced the result.

The prisoner arena was now in a state of uproar.

"What just happened? This 'Hal Buckingham' recommended by the Imperial Family used that spiritual spear like a spiritual club, and with one swing, sent Brian Graham's Wine Gourd flying?"

"Not only that, he also injured Brian Graham."

"All I saw was the illusionary figure of the ancient horned dragon appearing above Brian Graham's head when he attacked. I didn't really see what Hal Buckingham did."

"I didn't see clearly either."

...

Chapter 706: Still Another Meeting

"Hal Buckingham has made his move, defeating his opponent in a single exchange, exactly like what Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler did just a while ago. The heavenly and earthly phenomenon did not have enough time to take shape."

"It feels like Hal Buckingham's strength equals Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler's - far surpassing the other three young talents in all aspects."

"Not only that, but when Hal Buckingham attacked, his 'Fire Realm' combined with Origin Force actually turned into real flames... He, like Brian Graham, is a one-step away from entering the 'Cave Void Realm'!"

"His strength is even greater than Brian Graham's."

...

The prison arena was buzzing with discussion.

Including Wyatt Barnes, most were astonished by Hal Buckingham's strength.

"Brother Graham, when Hal Buckingham swung his spirit spear at your spirit gourd earlier, was there another realm involved?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ask Brian Graham using the Origin Force.

Because Hal Buckingham moved so quickly and the heavenly and earthly phenomena did not have time to take shape, and because the substantive 'Fire Realm' blocked Wyatt Barnes' vision, Wyatt did not discover the second realm.

Of course, just because Wyatt Barnes did not discover it does not mean that Brian Graham, the person involved, did not sense it.

"Correct."

Although Brian Graham had been defeated by Hal Buckingham, he was not discouraged at all, "In addition to the 'Fire Realm', he also used the 'Staff Realm' ... From what I guess, his Staff Realm is at least Level Two!"

The Staff Realm?

Level Two or above?

Wyatt Barnes looked surprisingly at Hal Buckingham.

He had never thought that Hal Buckingham's strength would be this incredible.

"A Level Nine Fire Realm, a Level Two or above in the Staff Realm, when combined... It is already no less than my 'Level Eight Momentum Wind' and 'Third Layer Lightning Realm' combined."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, "Although I have also realized the 'First level Earth Realm', who knows if his 'Staff Realm' is only Level Two? Maybe it's Level Three or Four."

After all, Brian Graham only roughly estimated that Hal Buckingham's 'Staff Realm' was Level Two or above and couldn't definitively say how strong it was.

The fight between Hal Buckingham and Brian Graham, which ended easily in Hal's favour, left many in the audience astonished.

"Looking at it now, among the six young talents, Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham are the strongest... the other three are somewhat behind."

"If nothing unexpected happens in today's ranking battle of the Great Turdo Dynasty martial arts contest, the top three will be Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham."

"Whether it's Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler, or Hal Buckingham... their actions are so swift, with a fleeting display of supernatural phenomena, it's hard to gauge their actual strength."

"Perhaps, only when these three face off against each other, can we ascertain their actual abilities."

"I'm truly looking forward to it."

...

The prison arena was filled with constant debates, with many looking forward to the clash between Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler, and Hal Buckingham.

"Hal Buckingham."

Marshall Tyler looked at Hal Buckingham, who had retreated to one side, and narrowed his eyes, "I originally thought that my only opponent today would be Wyatt Barnes... I didn't expect Hal Buckingham's strength to be so immense, proving him worthy to be my opponent."

"However, regardless of whether it's Wyatt Barnes or Hal Buckingham... they are destined to be stepping stones for me, Marshall Tyler! I am determined to emerge victorious in the martial arts contest of the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

Unconsciously, confidence filled Marshall Tyler's eyes. A confidence in his own strength.

"Next."

As the discussions around the arena died down, the elder spoke again.

Meanwhile, Marshall Tyler moved, reaching the centre of the prison arena in no time.

"It's Marshall Tyler!"

"Marshall Tyler actually went up so quickly."

"I wonder if he will choose Wyatt Barnes or Hal Buckingham as his opponent... If he chooses either Wyatt Barnes or Hal Buckingham, this contest will be extremely thrilling!"

...

The situation in the prison arena, which had calmed down for a while, became lively again.

Unfortunately, Marshall Tyler did not choose either Wyatt Barnes or Hal Buckingham.

His gaze locked onto his target right away, "Serenade Nicholson, do you concede... or do I need to defeat you?"

Marshall Tyler had challenged, the eldest son of the Nicholson Clan, 'Serenade Nicholson.'

At present, Serenade Nicholson was sitting on the premium spectator seat occupied by the Nicholson Clan members due to Marshall Tyler's challenge, he sprang up, "If you have the strength, then defeat me! Don't even think about getting me to admit defeat."

There was an undeniable pride in Serenade Nicholson's words.

As the eldest son of the Nicholson Clan and the strongest among the current generation of youths in the clan, he had a pride and dignity that was more important than his life, which no one was allowed to trample on.

"Very good."

As Marshall Tyler and Serenade Nicholson confronted each other, he nodded in approval, "In that case, I will personally defeat you!"

"Hmph!"

Serenade Nicholson snorted coldly, once again, opting to strike first.

Unfortunately, his speed was fast but Marshall Tyler's was even faster!

With the appearance of an ancient Qin in Marshall Tyler's hands, his fingers warmed up and his Origin Force turned into two small whirlpools at his fingertips, which constantly twisted and swirled.

Within these two small whirlpools, the 'Momentum Wind' and 'Fire Realm' shadowed each other. The fire took advantage of the wind's momentum, and the 'Fire Realm' gradually expanded.

The next moment, Marshall Tyler's hand dropped like lightning and his two fingers hit two strings.

"Cover your ears!"

As the ancient Qin appeared in Marshall Tyler's hands, many around the prison arena couldn't help but shout in panic.

Many spectators with lower cultivation hurriedly covered their ears.

Just in that split moment, the sound of the guqin sounded.

Zing! Zing!

Two startling, sharp sounds of stringed music resounded instantaneously.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same moment, two swirling 'vortexes of finger power' shot out from the ancient guqin, like two incredibly swift arrows released from their bows.

One vortex of finger power met with the spirit sword that Serenade Nicholson swept out with his hand.

Clang!

With a guqin's string sound, the spirit sword was swept aside by the vortex of finger power, the Origin Force on it dimmed a little.

And the other vortex of finger power targeted Serenade Nicholson, following him like a shadow, and shot out with an imposing momentum.

Buzz!

Facing the incoming vortex finger power, Serenade Nicholson's pupils contracted, he raised his hand, and cleaved with his palm sword, heavily landing on the vortex of finger power.

However, the vortex of finger power effortlessly shattered most of the Origin Force on Serenade Nicholson's palm sword, then immediately inflicted severe damage on Serenade, sending him flying away.

As Serenade flew away in a sorry state, he continuously spat out mouthfuls of clotted blood, his face pallid to the extreme.

And his flying fourth-grade spirit sword, without the provision of Origin Force, completely dimmed and fell, barely caught back into Serenade's hand as he caught his breath.

"Marshall Tyler."

Serenade looked towards the young man in white who had long since put away his guqin, his eyes revealing deep dread.

When did the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family gain such a character?

In the past, he knew nothing about it.

"Another one-sided defeat! Marshall Tyler's strength is too domineering!"

"That phenomenon of heaven and earth has not fully formed, I can't tell how many primordial horned dragon illusions Marshall Tyler can condense when he makes a move."

"I suspect that if Marshall Tyler goes all out, he might surpass the strength of thirty primordial horned dragons!"

"That's possible."

...

Seeing Marshall Tyler defeating Serenade Nicholson in a single blow, the dueling field once again unsurprisingly stirred up a commotion.

Marshall Tyler's strength, once again left them in awe.

As Marshall Tyler and Serenade Nicholson stepped aside, the ranking battle continued.

"Next one."

As soon as the old man's voice fell, a figure rapidly emerged, in a blink of an eye reached the central area of the dueling field above.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Immediately, the proactive youth in purple captured everyone's attention.

"Who should I choose..."

This was Wyatt Barnes' first time actively choosing an opponent. His gaze swept over the other four individuals excluding Serenade Nicholson, carefully sizing them up.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes discovered.

Other than Marshall Tyler, Hal Buckingham, and Brian Graham looking calm, the 'Second Prince' 'Matteo Buckingham' looked somewhat troubled, his gaze appearing distant and elusive.

Seeing this, a radiant smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face, his gaze locked onto Matteo, "Second Prince, if I remember correctly... you seemed to have said you would teach me a lesson? Now, I'll give you this opportunity, what do you say?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's words fell, the dueling field became ominously quiet.

A bunch of bewildered gazes, unsurprisingly, landed on Matteo, everyone found Wyatt Barnes to be quite wicked.

With his strength, that had just defeated Serenade Nicholson in a single exchange, challenging Matteo who is clearly inferior to Serenade Nicholson, and saying such sarcastic words.

Isn't this bullying?

"You..."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Matteo's face changed. Remembering his initial provocation against Wyatt Barnes, he wished he could slap himself twice.

When he realized the odd gazes from the surroundings, he could no longer contain himself, jumped out, and faced Wyatt Barnes squarely, laughing coldly, "Wyatt Barnes, do you really think I, Matteo, am afraid of you?"

"I don't think so."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and gave a faint smile, "Then... Second Prince, please make your move."

Wyatt Barnes's casual attitude made Matteo's face change once again, "Since you're courting death, then I'll fulfill your wish!"

At the moment, Matteo, looks like a beast whose tail has been stepped on, full of anger and fury, flying out with his spirit sword appearing in the air.

And just as the Origin Force raged in Matteo's spirit sword, with the 'sword realm' arriving as expected.

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Like a gust of wind sweeping away the remaining clouds!

The speed of Wyatt Barnes, witnessed by Matteo, was only a swiftly passing afterimage that directly swept past him, reaching behind him.

When he reacted, turned around instantaneously to strike back.

"Wyatt Barnes wins!"

The voice of the old man clearly reached Matteo's ears.

Hearing that, Matteo's face drastically changed. Thinking of the scene when Wyatt Barnes had defeated Serenade Nicholson, he hurriedly reached out to his throat, only to find his hand covered in blood.

In an instant, Matteo's face turned deathly pale, he seemed rather disoriented.

He knew, he had lost, completely and utterly.

He couldn't even comprehend when Wyatt Barnes had struck.

Chapter 707: The Last Three Games

"Another stroke to the throat!"

"If Wyatt Barnes didn't hold back, the second prince would've surely died!"

"Such a fast sword! Such a rapid speed!"

...

Although, everyone present wasn't surprised by Wyatt Barnes' victory over Matteo Buckingham, they were still astonished by his speed.

Wyatt Barnes took two actions, against Serenade Nicholson and Matteo Buckingham respectively.

But the outcomes for both were almost the same, they were struck at the throat by his sword before they could react.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Prince Yakim, sitting in the medium-tier audience stand with his people from the Black Stone Empire, smiles.

Wyatt Barnes' performance exceeded his expectations, and also brought him immense surprise.

Before this, he never expected that from their Black Stone Empire, someone could go this far. Unless he confirmed that everything in front of his eyes was real, he would think he was dreaming.

No matter how surprised the others in the prison fight arena were, the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' still continued, in full swing.

Intentionally or un-intentionally, the triad of Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler, and Hal Buckingham, selected other three people as their competitors.

Soon, the remaining three opponents were defeated by them respectively.

"The rankings for today's 'Dynasty Martial Competition', the fourth, fifth, and sixth places have been confirmed... they are Brian Graham, Serenade Nicholson, and Matteo Buckingham respectively."

In the mid-air above the prison fight arena, the elderly man's voice echoed like a tolling bell.

"The sixth place will be rewarded with two thousand lower-grade original stones; the fifth place will be rewarded with five thousand lower-grade original stones; the fourth place will be rewarded with ten thousand lower-grade original stones!"

Another elderly man continued.

As soon as the elderly man finished his words, as expected, it caused a stir in the crowd.

Ten thousand lower-grade original stones?

For a moment, many heated gazes fell on Brian Graham. "Just the fourth place can get a reward of ten thousand lower-grade original stones?"

"Then won't the people ranked among the top three receive even more original stones?"

"The one who clinched the first place in today's 'Dynasty Martial Competition', just counting the original stones, they might get a soft hand."

...

The attention of the crowd around the prison fight arena shifted to the rewards of today's Dynasty Martial Competition.

Most people were curious about the rewards for the top three.

No one was surprised by the extravagance of the Great Turdo Dynasty's royal family.

Only because, they all knew that the imperial family controlled the original stone vein of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Perhaps, other top powers might get a share of the pie, but more than half of the mined original stones were still in the hands of the imperial family.

"The fourth place gets ten thousand lower-grade original stones?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened up, "Doesn't that mean that the first place could get tens of thousands of lower-grade original stones?"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes was filled with anticipation, anticipating being the first in today's Dynasty Martial Competition.

At this moment, Brian Graham, Serenade Nicholson, and Matteo Buckingham, after each receiving their storage rings containing the original stone rewards, returned to their respective upper-tier audience seats.

Together with the others, they looked towards three youthful talents remaining far away in the air.

A youth clad in purple, and two youths in white.

Woosh!

A gentle breeze blew past, rustling their robes.

The final battle was about to commence!

"Now, the three of you will decide the top three rankings of today's Dynasty Martial Competition."

The elder looked at the trio of Wyatt Barnes, and said slowly.

The trio competing for the top three spots meant that any one of them would face two duels...

And the total competition only had three rounds, the final three rounds.

Only three rounds were needed to decide the final rankings.

The noise in the prison fight arena gradually subsided and eventually disappeared as the elder finished his words.

The prison fight arena was once again silent.

Woosh!

A figure was the first to fly out, standing in the central area of the prison fight arena in the air.

It was a youth clad in white.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Wyatt Barnes's brows furrowed.

At this moment, Marshall Tyler only had two choices:

One was to choose him as opponent first, and challenge Hal Buckingham in the next round; two was to choose Hal Buckingham first, and battle him in the next round.

Soon, Marshall Tyler made his choice.

"Hal Buckingham!"

Marshall Tyler's gaze fell on Hal Buckingham, it was filled with the will to fight.

Woosh!

Upon being challenged, Hal Buckingham flew down, standing opposite Marshall Tyler, squaring off against each other.

The two white figures stood against each other, greatly eye-catching.

"A battle between Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham... It's hard to tell who'll win!"

"Looking at the present situation, the chances of either winning should be fifty-fifty... After all, we're yet to see their real strength from the very beginning."

"I, on the other hand, feel that Hal Buckingham has greater odds of winning."

...

Not only were the staring spectators in the crowd unsure of who would triumph between Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham, but Wyatt was likewise unsure of who was stronger.

Both Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham were of equal cultivation level.

This was the information he currently possessed.

As for the 'realm' aspect, he could not determine conclusively.

In regard to spiritual tools, if Marshall Tyler did not have any concealed weapons, then he would surely be outperformed by Hal Buckingham.

After all, Hal Buckingham wielded a third order spiritual tool.

Though not his weapon of choice, he controlled it effectively, and it did not hinder his power in any way.

Under the vigilant eyes of onlookers, both Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham moved almost simultaneously.

Marshall Tyler floated in the air, a guqin suddenly appearing in his hand. At the same time, he pressed a palm down, integrating both Wind and Fire 'realms' into his Origin Force, creating a rapidly revolving whirlpool in his palm, which he pressed directly onto the surface of the guqin.

Whoosh!

Nearly just as Marshall struck with his palm, a spiritual spear appeared in Hal's hand. As he zipped towards Marshall, substantial flames erupted from his body, resembling a flaming cloud as it whizzed across the sky.

The atmosphere suddenly became heated.

With gusts of wind blowing, Wyatt could only feel a gust of hot wind that enveloped him, "Such a dominant 'Fire Realm'!"

Zing!!

The moment Marshall's hand landed, a grating sound echoed from the guqin.

The strong air waves, centered around Marshall's palm, dispersed through the guqin, rippling out in all directions, much like the ripples in a pond.

Within the ripples, one could faintly see solid Origin Force, the green energy, and the constantly surging red energy.

At this moment, Marshall had once again employed the same strategy he used to defeat Matteo Buckingham.

Whoosh!!

However, facing this strategy of Marshall, Hal did not dodge or yield. He suddenly shook the spiritual spear in his hand and swung it towards the spreading air wave.

Boom!

A loud noise echoed as Hal ruthlessly swung his spiritual spear.

Instantly, the two massive forces collided; the flames solidified on Hal's spiritual spear erupted, transforming into a savage demon beast that lunged forward.

From Marshall's end, he refused to be outdone. He struck another palm down, wave after wave countering Hal's attack.

Boom!

Another loud noise sounded as Hal's spiritual spear shook, forcing him to retreat a few meters awkwardly.

On the other hand, Marshall wasn't faring any better. He was also forced to retreat several meters.

Their preliminary heavy blows left rosy flushes on their faces, but the warlike intentions in their eyes continued to escalate.

Above their heads, the ethereal space began to slowly consolidate into the illusory images of ancient horned dragons.

Above Hal's head, thirty-one lifelike illusory images of ancient horned dragons appeared in the ethereal space.

Entered Void Realm Ninth-Order!

Third-Order Spiritual Tool!

The Ninth-Order Fire Realm!

Second-Order Spear Realm!

At this moment, Hal revealed his true power for the first time.

On the other hand, Marshall initially had thirty-two illusory images of ancient horned dragons, but in the blink of an eye, two of them had completely vanished as if they had never appeared at all.

"It's the power of 'Fire borrowing Momentum Wind'! Now that both the Wind and Fire Realms manifested by Marshall have vanished, the power granted by 'Fire borrowing from Momentum Wind' is naturally extinguished along with them."

Wyatt easily figured out the situation in front of him.

However, he still couldn't help but be astounded.

"With Marshall relying on his 'Wind Realm' to stimulate the 'Fire Realm', he could add the power of two ancient horned dragons..."

Wyatt looked at Marshall, his eyes glinting, feeling a bit complicated.

Soon, his attention returned to the 'thirty ancient horned dragon shadows' above Marshall's head in the ethereal space. This was Marshall's power level without relying on the 'Fire borrowing Momentum Wind'.

Entered Void Realm Ninth-Order!

Fourth-Order Spiritual Tool!

In addition, his 'Wind Realm' and 'Fire Realm' were supposed to be 'Seventh-Order Wind Realm' and 'Fourth-Order Fire Realm', respectively according to Wyatt's speculations.

The power of the two 'realms' combined was equivalent to that of eleven ancient horned dragons.

In terms of strength alone, Marshall was only slightly weaker than Hal when combining their 'realms'.

However, since the spiritual tool he held was an order lower than Hal's, under the premise of equal cultivation levels and realms, his strength was slightly weaker.

Of course, this was only on the premise that he did not use 'Fire borrowing Momentum Wind'.

Once he used 'Fire borrowing Momentum Wind', it would be enough to enhance the 'Fire Realm' by two levels, equivalent to the addition of two ancient horned dragons' power.

So, if both fully exercised their powers, in terms of the strength they could muster, Marshall would still have a slight advantage.

"Fire borrowing Momentum Wind?"

Seeing the two illusionary images of ancient horned dragons vanish in an instant, Hal couldn't help but let out an exclamation, his eyes widening in shock.

"You have keen observations."

Marshall said lightly.

Fire borrowing Momentum Wind?

However, Hal's words left many in the audience filled with confusion.

Even though they had never heard of this before, the two illusionary images of ancient horned dragons that vanished in an instant also stirred their curiosity.

"Your Majesty, your student mustered up the power of the 'Fire Realm' by 'Fire borrowing Momentum Wind'! How surprising this is," commented the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty to the old man dressed in black by his side.

The look of shock on the old man's face slowly vanished, replaced by a look of pride and satisfaction.

Chapter 708: The Transformation of Marshall Tyler

Of course, there were still quite a few people present who understood the meaning of 'Fire Borrowing Momentum Wind'.

As the informed few began to chatter, before long, everybody in the duel arena understood what 'Fire Borrowing Momentum Wind' meant, "So, 'Fire Borrowing Momentum Wind' is a technique that can augment and enhance the power of the 'Fire Realm' by utilizing the 'Wind Realm'!"

"Marshall Tyler has actually grasped such a technique, it's quite surprising."

"This type of technique, according to the strong warriors present, is rarely understood by martial artists below the Cave Void Realm... Marshall Tyler is the first one they've seen who can understand this technique upon entering the Void Realm."

"As expected of the young talent recommended by the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty! There really are many strong people in the Imperial Family... Leaving the rest aside, just the two who are appearing before us today are even stronger than the second prince."

...

Such discussions fell without fail into Matteo Buckingham's ears, causing his body to shudder, and his fists clenched unknowingly.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Matteo Buckingham gritted his teeth, with a cold light flickering in his eyes.

Hal Buckingham being stronger than him, he accepted.

But for Marshall Tyler, this lowly-born person in his eyes, to now trample over his head, how could he bear it?

In the air above the duel arena, Marshall Tyler and Hal Buckingham clashed again, making the fight incredibly intense for a time.

In terms of power.

If Marshall Tyler does not utilize the 'Fire Borrowing Momentum Wind' technique, he would not be a match for Hal Buckingham.

However, once he uses the 'Fire Borrowing Momentum Wind' technique, he completely overpowers Hal Buckingham.

Of course, using the 'Fire Borrowing Momentum Wind' technique requires a certain amount of time to build momentum, which is precisely why Hal Buckingham can seize the opportunity to suppress Marshall Tyler, not allowing him to freely enhance the power of the 'Fire Realm'.

With Marshall Tyler's current strength, he can at most enhance the 'Fire Realm' by two levels.

But now, each time he enhances it by one level and before he has a chance to continue enhancing, he would be entangled by Hal Buckingham, completely obstructing him from enhancing it by two levels.

After enhancing it by one level, his power is comparable to Hal Buckingham's, on top of which their combat experience and martial arts skills are on par, resulting in a standoff for the time being.

At some point, Wyatt Barnes had left the airspace above the duel arena and returned to the medium-tier spectators' seats where the others from the Black Stone Empire were sitting, and sat back next to Walter Simmons.

"Wyatt Barnes, who do you think will win?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes return, Walter Simmons couldn't help but ask.

"Can't tell."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, honestly saying, "Looking at the current situation, as long as Hal Buckingham doesn't give Marshall Tyler the opportunity to enhance the 'Fire Realm' by two levels, it's unlikely that Marshall Tyler can win."

"But if he gives Marshall Tyler the opportunity, or if Marshall Tyler can seize the opportunity, to enhance the 'Fire Realm' by two levels in one go, it's not impossible that he might beat Hal Buckingham."

Wyatt Barnes said all of it in one breath.

Walter Simmons nodded in understanding, as he also thought so.

Zing! Zing! Zing! Zing! Zing!

...

Marshall Tyler held the ancient zither in one hand and his Origin Force berserk in the other hand, with the realms of Wind and Fire shadowing him. They continuously fell on the zither strings, resonating deafening zither sounds.

At the same time, attacks resembling 'Wind Fire Wheels' rolled towards Hal Buckingham non-stop.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Facing Marshall Tyler's repeated attacks, Hal Buckingham fought back relentlessly. He used his spiritual spear as a spiritual stick, raising it and smashing it down, defeating Marshall Tyler's power time after time.

He didn't dare to hesitate the slightest bit because he knew that once he gave Marshall Tyler an opportunity, he would undoubtedly lose.

The battle in the airspace above the duel arena was intense, leaving the spectators enthralled.

"I didn't expect that 'Mr. Zither', one of the top five princes from the Green Forest Royal Country back then, would have such formidable power today... I wonder what kind of fortuitous encounter he came across."

Walter Simmons sighed a little with complex emotions in his eyes.

Walter Simmons's words resonated with Wyatt Barnes and Kase Dragonsmith. The two of them and Marshall Tyler were all from 'Green Forest Royal Country', each having had some interaction with Marshall Tyler.

Because of that, they felt it more deeply.

"Hmm?"

Previously engrossed in the fight, Wyatt Barnes suddenly noticed that his Storage Ring had started trembling slightly. Although the frequency of the tremor was low, he felt it very clearly.

"What's the matter?"

Wyatt Barnes's heart moved, and his consciousness sank into the Storage Ring.

In an instant, the commotion within the Storage Ring's spatial storage left him dumbfounded.

He discovered that the ordinarily quiet 'Demon Sealing Monument' suddenly went mad, continually colliding against the inside of the spatial storage within the Storage Ring.

The stuff inside the spatial storage was made a mess by it, everything was scattered and it looked like a rubbish pile.

"What on earth...?"

At the moment Wyatt Barnes's manner was abashed, he couldn't help but remember that yesterday morning he had encountered an inexplicable 'attack' in the spatial storage of his Storage Ring, everything inside was thrown into disorder, all over the place.

Back then, he didn't know what had happened.

But now, he thoroughly understood that it was all the doing of this 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

"What exactly is happening?"

Encountering such a matter, Wyatt Barnes had completely lost his bearings, the memories of the Martial Emperor's reincarnation absolutely contained no similar records.

Normally, according to a firm rule of the Cloud Skies Continent, the spatial storage inside the Storage Ring can only contain lifeless objects.

The 'Demon Sealing Monument', an object devoid of life, housed a spirit that had been annihilated long ago. Logically, there shouldn't be any life inside it.

But now, the change in the Demon Sealing Monument threw Wyatt Barnes into a state of confusion. "Looking at the activity within the Monument, could it be trying to break out of the Storage Ring?"

However, despite the substantial movement of the Demon Sealing Monument, it couldn't disturb the space within the Storage Ring.

The robustness of that space was beyond human imagination.

At this moment, Wyatt even felt an urge to 'release' the Demon Sealing Monument.

But almost instantly, his intuition told him that doing so would spell disaster.

So, he held back.

"This isn't right... There must be a reason for the Demon Sealing Monument behaving this way!"

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt regained his composure and looked at the two people fiercely battling above the dueling ring.

With just one glance, he noticed something amiss.

"Marshall Tyler's forehead..."

Wyatt observed that a small black dot had appeared on Marshall Tyler's forehead.

The small black dot seemed to be growing continuously, almost as if it was taking root and sprouting.

"What could that thing be?!"

Gazing at Marshall's forehead, Wyatt was dumbstruck.

At this moment, there was even more commotion from the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his Storage Ring. "Could the strange behavior of the Demon Sealing Monument be related to that growing black dot on Marshall's forehead?"

Thinking of this, Wyatt found it incredible.

Even the Martial Emperor, who had lived through two lifetimes, had never encountered such a bizarre phenomenon, and yet it had happened to him now.

"Is there any connection between the black dot appearing on Marshall's forehead and the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

That was the only explanation Wyatt could come up with, but he still couldn't figure out what was really happening.

"Look! There seems to be something on Marshall's forehead."

"It looks like a black flame mark. Wait! I remember there wasn't such a mark on his forehead before."

"I also recall that there wasn't such a mark... what on earth is happening?"

...

The dueling ring was thrown into chaos as everyone was shocked by the strange sight before them.

A mark suddenly appearing on someone's face, especially one as distinct as this, sent chills down their spines.

Even 'Taoi Romero' of the Romero Clan and the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, along with the old man in black beside him, had unconsciously tensed. Their faces showed immense gravity.

Because the scene before them was equally horrifying.

"That small black dot... In the blink of an eye, it turned into a black flame mark?"

After the appearance of the small black dot on Marshall Tyler's forehead, Wyatt had kept his gaze fixed on Marshall's forehead, clearly observing the changes happening there.

"The Demon Sealing Monument, it seems even more frantic..."

Wyatt discovered that after the small black dot on Marshall's forehead transformed into a black flame mark, the Demon Sealing Monument inside his Storage Ring behaved as if it had gone mad, wreaking havoc haphazardly.

If the space inside the Storage Ring hadn't been strong enough, it might have been shattered by the Monument.

"What exactly is this flame mark on Marshall's forehead? Why could it..."

A thought occurred to Wyatt, however, before he could complete it, his pupils involuntarily contracted and his face was covered in horror, as if he had seen something terrifying.

At the same moment, in the sky above the dueling ring, a black flame mark appeared on the forehead of Marshall Tyler. He placed his ancient zither down with his left hand, while his right formed a fist without any warning.

Not many noticed that at this moment, Marshall's eyes had dimmed slightly.

Then, he took a step forward somewhat woodenly.

But this single step, made him disappear from everyone's view. The next moment, he had already reappeared behind Hal Buckingham.

All this transpired so rapidly that Hal didn't have time to react.

Bang!

At the same time, Marshall struck with his fist. Without the enhancement of a spirit weapon, he lashed out at Hal.

The air exploded wherever his fist passed, as if all the air in the vicinity had been completely sucked away.

Such was the might of this punch that it was earth-shattering.

"Stop!"

The face of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty paled as he shouted in alarm.

Meanwhile, the two old men hovering in the sky above the dueling ring quickly reacted, and each made a move to stop Marshall.

Although they didn't know what had happened to Marshall, the power contained in his punch sent shivers down their spines.

In their eyes at this moment, Marshall wasn't just a warrior who had entered the Void Realm but someone on par with them.

Whish! Whish!

Both old men darted forward, hurrying towards Marshall.

Unfortunately, as fast as they were, Marshall was faster. His punch, brimming with devastating power, showed no signs of holding back as he lunged at Hal.

Hal, hearing the sound of air being ripped apart behind him, blanched in terror.

He hadn't anticipated that Marshall's power would increase so drastically in such a short time, managing to sneak behind him right under his nose.

Chapter 709: Secret Method?

Bang!

Marshall Tyler disappeared from where he was standing, showing up behind Hal Buckingham, and swung his fist.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The two old men responsible for presiding over the 'Dynasty Martial Competition', although rushed towards Marshall Tyler in time, their speed was noticeably too slow to prevent Marshall Tyler's attack.

"Stop!"

Just as the Great Turdo Dynasty's Emperor and the old man in black beside him turned pale and prepared to act.

Whoosh!

The fleeting sound of a sword echoed instantly throughout the entire combat arena.

For a moment, the two of them stopped their actions. They seemed to be aware of what had happened, they both heaved a sigh of relief as if a huge burden lifted off their shoulders.

In the next moment, everyone saw that Marshall Tyler, who was swinging his fists towards Hal Buckingham, was blasted away as the ephemeral sound of the sword echoed. He vomited several mouthfuls of coagulated blood before his figure could barely stabilize.

Above Marshall Tyler's head in the void, coinciding with his swing, the shadow of the horned dragon, which had not had time to fully form, was completely strangled in its cradle.

"Thank you, Mr. Taoi Romero, for saving my life!"

Hal Buckingham, who had survived the calamity, couldn't help but take a deep breath, looking towards Taoi Romero in the exclusive high-ranking seat of the Romero Clan, and gave him his thanks.

Although, that fleeting sword cry and the brilliance of the Origin Force made it difficult for anyone to capture, he could still guess that the person who made the move was undoubtedly Taoi Romero.

The reason is that in that moment of life and death, among the strong fighters present, only Taoi Romero had the strength to save him.

Moreover, Taoi Romero himself is an extremely powerful sword cultivator.

"Thank you, Brother Romero, for your help."

At this time, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty also thanked Taoi Romero.

"Hmm."

Taoi Romero nodded slightly, his face was as calm as tranquil clouds and gentle breeze, as if he had done something insignificant.

However, his gaze was now fixed on Marshall Tyler in the distance, his brows slightly frowning.

In that moment just now, he had a feeling:

For that split second, the power contained in Marshall Tyler's fist was definitely something only a martial artist of the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Level' could possess.

When Marshall Tyler swung his fist, he did not use any "spiritual weapons" or "realms", just pure Origin Force, which left Hal Buckingham completely defenseless.

"Does all of this have anything to do with the black flame mark on his forehead?"

Taoi Romero speculated to himself.

Now, this seemed to be the only explanation.

Although, he didn't know what the 'fire mark' that suddenly appeared on Marshall Tyler's forehead signifies, but he could guess it is something extremely terrifying.

It allowed a 'Enter Void Realm Ninth Level' martial artist to possess the strength of 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Level' in an instant.

Could it be something simple?

"Mar... Marshall Tyler wins!"

Seeing Taoi Romero intervene, the two old men in the combat arena heaved a sigh of relief. One of them announced with a great sense of relief.

With the older man's announcement, everyone from around the combat arena was startled back to reality.

It's as if they had agreed beforehand, every gaze in the field instantly fell upon Marshall Tyler who stood high above the combat arena.

The scene they had just witnessed still sends chills down their spines if they recall it.

Marshall Tyler, after the appearance of that black flame mark on his forehead, seemed like he was possessed by something. He not only appeared to become a different person, but he also instantly had strength completely surpassing that of Hal Buckingham.

Moreover, looking at the way he made his move just now, he was completely ruthless towards Hal Buckingham.

"Could it be that when this flame mark appears on Marshall Tyler's forehead, not only does his strength dramatically increase, but he also loses his rationality?"

"That's too horrifying! It's like he's possessed."

"If it wasn't for Mr. Romero's timely intervention, Hal Buckingham would probably be dead by Marshall Tyler's hand."

...

Surrounding the combat arena, a wavering chatter filled with deep fear.

The change that had just occurred to Marshall Tyler still made their scalps tingle when they thought about it.

"Huh? That 'flame mark' has disappeared?"

With a shocked expression on his face, staring intently at Marshall Tyler, Wyatt Barnes suddenly noticed that the black flame mark on Marshall Tyler's forehead gradually faded, and then disappeared completely.

"The Demon Sealing Monument... has stopped vibrating."

Then, Wyatt Barnes discovered that the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in the Storage Ring was no longer acting crazy and was lying there quietly, completely still.

"It seems that my guess is correct... The change that just happened to Marshall Tyler is somewhat related to the 'Demon Sealing Monument'."

At this point, Wyatt Barnes was entirely certain.

Sigh!

After the flame mark on his forehead disappeared, Marshall Tyler's rigid cheeks slightly relaxed, and a satisfied smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

However, soon after, his face changed again, and he vomited two more mouthfuls of coagulated blood.

Having quickly taken the healing Pill Medicine, Marshall Tyler's face calmed down, and then he retreated to one side, looking at Hal Buckingham, "Mr. Buckingham, I'm injured, but you're unharmed... you should face Wyatt Barnes first."

By the end, his face was full of confidence, as if he was sure of his victory and determined that he would definitely win the 'first place' in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

Hal Buckingham nodded, but his gaze towards Marshall Tyler was full of apprehension.

"Wyatt Barnes, our battle commences in a quarter of an hour."

Once Hal Buckingham's gaze left Marshall Tyler, it locked onto Wyatt Barnes. He directly initiated a challenge.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

However, at this moment, his mind was still pondering over Marshall Tyler's abrupt transformation, unable to figure out what exactly happened to him.

Not only Wyatt, but many others were in the same state of mind.

Marshall Tyler's change was too strange.

"Marshall Tyler!"

From a superior viewing stand, a powerful Cave Void Realm cultivator stared intently at Marshall Tyler, his question piercing through the air, "Can you explain the power you used just now? I felt that in that split second, your strength seemed to dramatically increase..."

"It was as if you possessed a strength comparable to the Cave Void Realm! However, you seemed to have lost your sanity at that moment."

As soon as the Cave Void Realm cultivator's words dropped.

From Wyatt Barnes to all spectators around the arena, everyone's gaze followed suit, landing on Marshall Tyler, eager to hear his response.

In the superior viewing area reserved for the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, a few members, Emperor included, watched Marshall Tyler, confusion filling their eyes.

"Could something have happened to big brother?"

A look of concern spread across Sophie Tyler's face. Marshall Tyler's lapse in sanity unnerved her.

Because of this, even if Marshall Tyler defeated Hal Buckingham, she couldn't bring herself to be happy.

"Actually, it's nothing."

As most people assumed that Marshall Tyler would not reveal his secret, Marshall Tyler opened his mouth, "What I used should be considered a 'secret technique'. It's innate in me and every time I use it, it enhances the power contained in my Origin Force by several times!"

"Of course, such 'secret technique' has a significant side effect...which is the loss of sanity. As all of you saw just now."

"Lord Buckingham, please forgive any offence you felt earlier. That moment was beyond my control."

Having said that, Marshall Tyler turned to Hal Buckingham and bowed in apology.

"No problem. I didn't know that you had such a terrifying 'secret technique'... It's a shame I can't learn it as it's innate to you."

Hal Buckingham shook his head gently, showing his magnanimity, ending with a trace of regret.

Nonetheless, Hal Buckingham's eyes were meaningful implying that his words and thoughts are at odds, he clearly didn't believe Marshall Tyler's words.

Marshall Tyler naturally noticed his implied meaning but didn't care.

"I see."

"Who would have guessed that Marshall Tyler was born with such a heaven-defying 'secret technique'... If I had such a technique, wouldn't my strength also increase several times over?"

"Good heavens! Marshall Tyler has such a secret technique...and wouldn't that mean, as long as he uses this secret technique, even at the 'Inter-dynasty Martial Arts Contest', he could possibly win the 'first place' honor?"

"About 'Inter-dynasty Martial Arts Contest' first place...If that was truly claimed by Marshall Tyler, then our 'Great Turdo Dynasty' would absolutely make a name for ourselves!"

...

There was a lot of discussion around the arena with many people looking excited and flushed.

Most people believed that since Marshall Tyler could use such terrifying 'secret technique', the first place at today's Dynasty Combat was definitely his.

Even the first place at the 'Inter-dynasty Martial Arts Contest' was not beyond his reach.

Witnessing Marshall Tyler's secret technique just now, they had full confidence in him.

"Uncle Emperor, Your Majesty, I really don't know how to describe this disciple of yours... However, it's truly the Great Turdo Dynasty's fortune to have him!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty told the old man in the black robe beside him.

"Nor did I expect this lad to have such a big secret hidden."

The old man in the black robe shook his head and laughed. With a bright smile, there was no trace of disappointment or reproach.

From his perspective.

He was fortunate to have such a disciple in his lifetime. Even if he died at this moment, he wouldn't have any regrets.

"Secret technique?"

Unlike most people in the arena who firmly believed Marshall Tyler's words, Wyatt Barnes had complete disbelief.

Although he knew little about 'secret techniques', his memories from his two lifetimes under Martial Emperor Reincarnation were filled with descriptions of 'secret techniques'.

'Secret techniques' were predominantly used by specific races, and normal human martial artists simply could not master them.

Moreover, all those secret techniques had 'staggering side effects'.

From his perspective, if Marshall Tyler's transformation was due to some 'secret technique', the side effects couldn't be that simple...

You must understand that was a secret technique that could increase the strength of Marshall Tyler's Origin Force several times in an instant!

A secret technique with that capability, has a side effect of merely losing sanity?

Regardless of whether others believed it or not, he simply didn't.

Furthermore, the main reason Wyatt Barnes didn't believe it wasn't just this, but largely because of the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his Storage Ring.

Now, he was entirely sure that the changes happening to Marshall Tyler were related to the 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

Though, he didn't know why.

Chapter 710: The Confusion of a Group of Inscription Masters

Marshall Tyler's words could perhaps fool others, but they could not fool Wyatt Barnes.

"I didn't expect that Marshall Tyler would have such a technique... After the 'flame mark' appeared on his forehead, his strength has at least increased by several times! The punch he just swung at Hal Buckingham contained Origin Force, which is at least equivalent to the 'Fourth Layer of Void Realm'."

As the one who has fused memories from two lifetimes of Martial Emperors, Wyatt could tell this even without a celestial anomaly.

Despite not wanting to admit it, Wyatt had to accept, that at that moment, he was no match for Marshall Tyler.

"It appears that the unique encounter that Tyler had, is extraordinary."

Wyatt thought to himself.

When the black flame mark appeared on Tyler eyebrow and erupted with a strength comparable to a Void Realm expert, Wyatt saw the reactions of several people in the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family's exclusive superior viewing platform.

At that time, he knew that several people of the Imperial Family, including Tyler's mentor, didn't seem to know about Tyler's technique in advance.

It could be certain that this method of Tyler's was something only he knew beforehand.

And this method, was likely due to the 'unique encounter' Tyler had in the past.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a voice came from the side and pulled Wyatt's mind back to reality.

It was Hal Buckingham, standing in the middle of the combat ring, speaking again, "I'm ready."

Clearly, Hal Buckingham was fully rested.

Despite being defeated in the previous match, he was not injured because Taoi Romero timely rescued him from Marshall Tyler's clutches.

Now that he had taken the Pill Medicine and restored his Origin Force to its peak, he called for Wyatt to come and fight.

Whoosh!

Snapping back to reality, Wyatt didn't hesitate, flew out, and stood his ground against Hal Buckingham.

Facing Buckingham, Wyatt remained calm.

Hal Buckingham, the young prince of the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family, was stronger than the 'second emperor Matteo Buckingham', comprehending the 'realm of nine-fold fire' and 'second layer of the mace realm', and wielded a third-grade spirit spear in his hand.

For Wyatt, this posed a significant challenge.

Of course, this was only when Wyatt did not use the soul technique 'Illusion'.

At this time, the attention of the audience surrounding the combat ring had all shifted from Marshall Tyler to Wyatt and Hal Buckingham who were standing against each other.

They knew that the matter with Tyler had ended.

"I wonder if this young man from the Black Stone Empire can defeat Prince Buckingham."

"His strength, how strong it is, is still a mystery to this point."

"I'm looking forward to his move."

...

A large number of people stared intently at Wyatt.

The people of the Black Stone Empire, even held their breath.

They felt proud and arrogant as Wyatt had come this far, representing the Black Stone Empire in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

So, they all hoped that Wyatt would continue to move forward, defeat Hal Buckingham, and win the 'second' place in the Imperial Martial Competition of today.

As for 'first place', they didn't dare to think about it right now.

The strength exhibited by Tyler shocked them to their core.

This has exceeded the scope of 'Entering the Void Realm practitioners', it's not something Wyatt can handle.

At least, not the current Wyatt.

"The odds are really low..."

Back in her seat in the exclusive viewing area of the Romero Clan's family, Winnie Romero muttered.

"Miss, what are the odds for Wyatt in this match?"

Elder Kane asked curiously.

"Only 1:1."

Winnie sighed.

"How much did you bet on Wyatt?"

Elder Kane asked again.

"Of course, I put all the original stones earned from Brother Barnes's 5,000 inferior stones... a total of more than 13,000 inferior original stones."

Winnie naturally said.

Elder Kane's mouth twitched, and he smiled wryly, "If Wyatt wins this match, you could earn an additional 13,000-plus inferior original stones... not a small amount."

The originally noisy combat ring gradually quieted down.

In the sky above the combat ring, the young man in purple and the young man in white stood face-to-face, ready to engage in battle.

"Wyatt Barnes... We'll be coming face-to-face very soon! Even if you admit defeat voluntarily, I'll trample your dignity and make sure you can never hold your head high for life!"

Marshall Tyler stared at the young man in purple and sneered at the corners of his mouth, his eyes gleaming with cold light.

Wyatt naturally noticed Tyler's gaze, but he did not take it to heart. His attention was entirely focused on Hal Buckingham in front of him.

Seeing that Hal Buckingham had not made a move for a long time, he decided to strike first.

"That Tyler, dared to use such a terrifying method, and easily fooled a group of curious people with a fabricated 'secret technique'... Maybe I can learn from him."

A thought came to Wyatt's mind, and he made up his mind.

Almost at the moment he made the decision, Wyatt made his move.

Gale Sweeps the Fallen Leaves!

At this moment, Wyatt transformed into a rapid hurricane sweeping towards Hal Buckingham.

Seeing Hal Buckingham suddenly pulling out a seven-foot-long spear from thin air, his strength increasing explosively and finally turning into a material flame wanting to rush out, Wyatt remained unchanged.

Whoosh!

As his figure wavered, Wyatt Barnes' eyes flashed with a deep, mysterious light.

Without hesitation, Wyatt Barnes' mental strength was immediately poured into the 'Soul Brand' at the depths of his spirit, tearing it apart and melding with it.

Illusions!

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes directly unleashed his exclusive Soul Technique.

An unpredictable 'Illusionary Space' instantly took form, then encompassed the area where Hal Buckingham was, shadowing his every movement.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

And Hal Buckingham, faced with the 'Illusionary Space' crafted from the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm's mental strength, was unsurprisingly trapped within.

In the world that appeared before Hal Buckingham:

Wyatt Barnes' figure moved swiftly, stopping not far from him, and launched an attack.

Naturally, he wouldn't just sit and wait for death. The spiritual spear in his hand shot up, instantly pounding out.

In fact, in the outside world of the Illusionary Space, Wyatt Barnes had already veered aside before he got close to Hal Buckingham, quickly positioning himself behind Hal Buckingham.

"What's going on?"

Just then, an eerie sight appeared in the eyes of the audience around the arena.

They saw that when Wyatt Barnes moved behind him, Hal Buckingham didn't respond or turn around. Instead, he swung his third-grade spirit spear wildly, striking at an empty space in the air.

"Has Hal Buckingham gone mad?"

Many people were dumbfounded.

Boom!

Just then, Wyatt Barnes, who had maneuvered behind Hal Buckingham, swung his palm and dealt a heavy blow directly to Hal Buckingham's back, causing him severe injuries and sending him flying.

"Slurp!"

Hal Buckingham's body shuddered, spitting out a mouthful of congested blood. He flew out like an arrow released from a bow, looking quite disheveled as he stopped in mid-air, his eyes filled with fury. He coldly yelled, "Who dared to launch a sneak attack on me?!"

Moments later, he was stunned.

Because when he turned around, he found that the person who had seriously injured him was Wyatt Barnes.

"How is this possible?!"

Hal Buckingham's face was expressionless because he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Earlier, Wyatt Barnes was clearly fighting him directly, and it was precisely because he was distracted dealing with Wyatt Barnes that he didn't notice the sneak attack from behind.

But after he was thrown off by the sneak attack, the 'Wyatt Barnes' he had been fighting seemed disappeared, and another Wyatt Barnes appeared.

Moreover, it was the Wyatt Barnes who had launched the sneak attack.

He was one hundred percent sure that the 'Wyatt Barnes' he was fighting could not have circled to his back in a blink of an eye attack him.

At this moment, if there weren't only one Wyatt Barnes standing there, he would have suspected that Wyatt Barnes had another identical twin.

"What just happened?"

Meanwhile, the entire audience around the arena was stunned into silence.

What had happened just now left them utterly perplexed:

Originally, when they saw Wyatt Barnes rushing towards Hal Buckingham, they assumed that a direct confrontation was about to ensue.

But in the blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes found himself behind Hal Buckingham.

They saw every bit of it.

Then something strange happened.

Hal Buckingham had seemingly abandoned his fight with Wyatt Barnes and attacked the empty air as if that was his real adversary.

At that moment, they even wondered if Hal Buckingham had suddenly gone mad!

Shortly after, they saw Hal Buckingham severely injured by Wyatt Barnes' palm, and flung into the air, appearing to have lost the match straight away.

Of course, they figured there had to be a reason behind Hal Buckingham's loss.

Anyone who had eyes could see that given Hal Buckingham's current condition, he wouldn't be able to continue the fight against Wyatt Barnes.

"Could it be that they have conspired to perform this script beforehand?"

"That's impossible! Hal Buckingham is a young royal of our Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family. He couldn't behave in such a manner at an event like this."

"If they weren't acting, how can you explain what happened just now?"

...

The whole audience was stirred, absolutely bewildered by the peculiar spectacle that had just unfolded.

Of course, there were several Inscription Masters with the achievement of the 'Cave Void Realm' present. As they observed the battle, their spirits proceeded spontaneously.

Just now, when Hal Buckingham attacked the empty air, they had distinctly sensed a solid mental force enveloping him.

By the time they wanted to probe the depths of this mental force, Hal Buckingham had already been severely injured by Wyatt Barnes and thrown into the air.

And that mental force disappeared without a trace.

"Old Liu, what do you think that technique was?"

"I don't know... it appears to be a technique that uses mental strength! And more than that, it's a formidable mental force. It's from Wyatt Barnes."

"That mental force, it's unmistakably at the 'Second Layer of Cave Void Realm'... I didn't expect that Wyatt Barnes, a mere Ninth-Layer Void Realm martial warrior, would have such strong mental power."

"Perhaps he has had some adventures... But this is secondary. The most important thing is the technique he used."

"Elder Kane, as the Inscription Master with the strongest mental force among us, have you noticed anything abnormal?"

...

On the nine superior viewing platforms, several familiar 'Inscription Masters' held hushed conversations through their Origin Force.