

## **L. Wyatt 711**

### Chapter 711 'Ghost Fire

Soon, the gazes from numerous Inscription Masters uniformly fell on an old man seated in the superior viewing area reserved exclusively for the Romero Clan.

Upon hearing the queries of these Inscription Masters through Origin Force, Elder Kane couldn't help but gasp.

"Brother Barnes, did you just use your spiritual power to perform a certain technique?"

In fact, Elder Kane also noticed the spiritual power Wyatt applied on Hal, but he had no idea what Wyatt had done specifically.

Subconsciously, he felt that Hal's 'anomalous behavior' was definitely linked to Wyatt's usage of his spiritual power.

As an Inscriptionist of the Cave Void Realm, he pondered that even he had no way to use spiritual power to interfere directly with others.

Therefore, he felt that something abnormal was happening, and it was related to Wyatt.

"Similar to Marshall Tyler, it's an innate secret method."

Upon receiving Elder Kane's Origin Force query, Wyatt, without any hesitation, shared the response he had prepared beforehand.

Hearing this, Elder Kane was taken aback at first, then he laughed and scolded, "Do you think I will believe that?"

"Is it important whether you believe me or not?"

Wyatt retorted.

Hearing this, Elder Kane was stupefied.

Exactly, was it important?

At the moment, it was clear that Wyatt was unwilling to say more. Without Wyatt's explanation, he had no way of knowing the truth.

However, Elder Kane didn't pursue further, instead answering each Inscription Master one by one through Origin Force, "I know a little about this method of Wyatt's... it's his innate secret method."

Elder Kane's words left a group of Inscription Masters dumbfounded.

Another secret method?

And it's also innate?

For a moment, each Inscription Master looked at each other, seeming to question,

Do you believe it?

However, even if they didn't believe it, there was no way around it because they couldn't explain what technique Wyatt had used.

"Witchcraft!"

In the superior viewing area exclusively for the royalty of the Great Turdo Dynasty, Sophie's expression changed drastically, overriding the stunned expressions of the emperor, the old man in black robes, and Matteo Buckingham, as her eyes filled with horror.

She had personally experienced Wyatt's 'witchcraft' and knew its threat.

"Bro..."

Quickly, Sophie looked at Marshall Tyler floating in the distance and voiced her worried thoughts through Origin Force, "This Wyatt Barnes's 'witchcraft' is too dreadful! In front of him, even Prince Hal doesn't stand a chance."

"Sophie, there's no need to worry ... Just now, didn't Prince Hal have no way to fight back against me as well?"

Marshall Tyler shook his head gently, reassuring Sophie through Origin Force. His words were filled with confidence.

Upon hearing this, Sophie sighed with relief when she recalled her brother's technique earlier. However, a trace of worry still loomed in her eyes.

"Elder Ghostly... Are you saying that Wyatt Barnes just used a 'Soul Technique'?"

Marshall Tyler coldly stared at Wyatt, his thoughts racing, as if trying to connect with something deep within his mind.

"Yes."

A grim and ancient voice echoed in Marshall Tyler's mind, "Although, I don't know how this human lad managed to display a 'Soul Technique' similar to a mental attack before reaching the Martial Emperor Realm... I can confirm that he used a type of illusionary Soul Technique to influence Hal, enabling him to defeat him with one move."

"Illusionary Soul Technique? What is that?"

Marshall Tyler was taken aback.

"Illusionary Soul Technique is a type of Soul Technique that uses spiritual power to conjure an 'illusory space'. With just a thought, one can imprison the person within the illusory space and control them at will."

The grim and ancient voice spoke again.

Marshall Tyler's pupils contracted, as he silently gasped in shock, "So, during our 'two-year agreement' duel in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he used this Illusory Soul Technique, causing me to be in such a sorry state... he even made others believe that I had gone mad!"

Remembering the scene at the Life and Death Stage on top of the Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Marshall Tyler's expression turned extremely gloomy.

At that time, he thought that Wyatt had employed some 'witchcraft'.

But little did he know, it was an Illusionary Soul Technique.

"Elder Ghostly."

There was a trace of caution in Marshall Tyler's voice, "If Wyatt is capable of employing such terrifying 'Soul Techniques', does that mean I'll definitely lose in our duel? I refuse to accept this!"

His words were filled with defiance by the end.

"Hmph! Do you think that Illusionary Soul Technique is invincible?"

The grim and ancient voice snorted, then continued, "The Illusionary Soul Technique is only effective against those whose spiritual power is weaker or equivalent to theirs and are not 'Inscription Masters'."

"Let me temporarily control your body, and my remnant soul will merge into your spirit... then, your spiritual power might not reach my peak, but it will far surpass this lad's 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm' spiritual power. His Soul Technique will have no effect on you."

By the end, the grim and ancient voice was filled with contempt.

Upon hearing this, Marshall Tyler was overjoyed, "In that case, Elder Ghostly, I humbly request your assistance."

"Remember your promise to me... otherwise, even at the cost of my soul extinguishing, you will not have it easy! You should know that I have that capability."

Suddenly, the grim and ancient voice turned threatening.

"Yes, yes."

Marshall Tyler hastily responded, not daring to slack off in the slightest.

Although what was hidden deep in his mind was just a wisp of residual soul that couldn't seize control of his body, he was well aware of this residual soul's origin and means.

He knew this was an extremely terrifying figure and also a 'double-edged sword' in his hands.

Use it well, kill a thousand enemies.

Use it poorly, harm oneself greatly.

"Wyatt Barnes...you probably never imagined that your illusionary soul technique is utterly useless against me. As long as Elder Ghostly's residual soul temporarily merges with mine, gaining temporary control over my body, my mental power will far excel yours."

Marshall Tyler stared at Wyatt Barnes, the corner of his mouth curling into a cold sneer.

At this moment, the fear he had felt upon seeing Wyatt Barnes demonstrate his 'demon technique' again was completely gone. He felt confident and fearless.

"Wyatt Barnes, what did you just do to me?"

Hal Buckingham stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, asking in a deep voice.

Following Hal's inquiry, the eyes of everyone present, except for Elder Kane and the group of Cave Void Realm Inscription Masters, including Taoi Romero, focused on Wyatt Barnes.

All eyes were on Wyatt Barnes, making him the center of attention.

However, Wyatt, who had become the focus of attention, was well prepared and said unhurriedly, "My situation is similar to Marshall Tyler's...I also know a certain 'secret technique' from birth!"

Wyatt's words stirred up a thousand waves, causing the audience around the arena to boil with excitement.

"Another 'secret technique'?"

"It can't be a bluff...When Marshall Tyler uses the secret technique, a 'flame mark' appears on his forehead, and he instantly possesses a strength comparable to the Cave Void Realm. But when he uses his technique, I can't see anything."

"His secret technique is just to make Hal appear to have gone 'insane'?"

"It must be an illusion! If it is, then this 'secret technique' is really strange."

...

Although many people thought that it was too much of a coincidence for two 'secret techniques' to appear one after the other, very few doubted Wyatt's words.

After all, they had no explanation for what had just happened.

"Secret technique?"

"Will Wyatt Barnes also use a secret technique? And such a strange one!"

"It seems that Wyatt Barnes still has a chance to compete with Marshall Tyler for the first place in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'."

...

The group of young talents of the Great Turdo Empire all lit up.

Originally, they had no hopes for Wyatt Barnes winning the first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition, as Marshall Tyler had shown them an incredible power with his 'secret technique'.

But now, Wyatt Barnes had shown them an astonishing power using his 'secret technique', thereby reviving their hopes and confidence in him.

"A secret technique?"

Of course, there were a few who doubted Wyatt's statement.

"Such a coincidence? Do you believe it, Uncle Emperor?"

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

The old man in black shook his head, "It can't be such a coincidence...but for now, there is no way to explain how he suddenly created an 'illusion' in Hal's mind."

"This Wyatt Barnes is really strange."

Second Prince, Matteo Buckingham, furrowed his brow and said in a deep voice, "If he really succeeds in winning the first place in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition', where will the face of our Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family be?"

"That doesn't matter."

The Emperor didn't seem to mind, not holding any grudges from the past, "No matter who wins first place in today's Dynasty Martial Competition, they are the people of our Great Turdo Dynasty. They will represent our Great Turdo Dynasty in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Competition' a year from now."

Over at the Romero Clan's exclusive premium seats.

"Brother Barnes is so strong!"

Winnie Romero returned to her seat, looking at Wyatt Barnes with admiration in her eyes, her gaze as soft as water.

"Missy, are odds for the showdown between Brother Barnes and that Marshall Tyler already out? What are the odds?"

Elder Kane seemed very interested in this.

"Hmph! People from the imperial family look down on Brother Barnes too much... In the showdown between Brother Barnes and Marshall Tyler, the odds for Brother Barnes are 1:3, while Marshall Tyler's odds are only 3:1."

This meant that if you bet on Wyatt Barnes and he wins, for every original stone wagered, in addition to reclaiming the cost, you would earn three additional original stones.

Whereas if you bet on Marshall Tyler, for every three original stones wagered, even if Marshall Tyler wins, you would only earn an additional original stone besides the cost.

"Isn't this great? As long as Brother Barnes wins, those nearly twenty-seven thousand original stones that you've bet could increase several-fold."

Elder Kane smiled, and then stood up, "I'm going to place a bet..."

"Elder Kane, you're joining in on Winnie and Barnes's ruckus too? You're that confident in Barnes?"

Taoi Romero shook his head.

"Anyway, I don't have many origin stones on me. If I lose, consider it skimmed off the water."

Elder Kane shrugged, speaking casually.



## Chapter 712: The Destined Showdown

"Hmm."

Taoi Romero nodded and raised his hand, shooting a Storage Ring towards Elder Kane. "Help me place these hundred thousand lower-grade original stones, betting on Wyatt."

"Hundred thousand lower-grade original stones?"

Elder Kane took the Storage Ring, with a twitching of his mouth, speechless.

At this point, he really wanted to respond with:

Did you just accuse me of messing around?

"Father... aren't you afraid that Brother Barnes will lose given so many lower-grade original stones?"

Winnie Romero was also shocked by Taoi Romero's large bet.

"If that boy dares to lose, I won't marry my precious daughter off to him."

Taoi Romero said indifferently.

"Father... what are you talking about?!"

Winnie Romero's face turned red as she lowered her head in embarrassment.

Wyatt Barnes would not know what was happening on the Romero Clan's exclusive superior spectator seats. He was also unaware that Taoi Romero had placed a high bet on him, risking a hundred thousand lower-grade original stones.

If he knew, he would certainly be under even more pressure.

"The 'third' combatant today, Hal Buckingham, receives a reward of twenty thousand lower-grade original stones."

At this point, one of the elderly men in charge of the combat arena handed Hal Buckingham a Storage Ring and made the announcement.

After Hal Buckingham left, Marshall Tyler moved and instantly appeared in the combat arena sky, confronting Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you need a rest?"

Marshall Tyler, with an indifferent expression, glanced at Wyatt, a hint of contempt at the corner of his mouth, "So that I won't be accused of being unsporting after defeating you."

"Defeating me?"

Wyatt Barnes said lightly, "Marshall Tyler, it seems you are as confident as ever... I remember during our battle at the top of the Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, you were just as confident, yet you ended up defeated."

"Hmph! The miracle of that year won't be repeated today."

Upon hearing Wyatt bring up that embarrassing past, Marshall Tyler's face darkened.

"We'll see."

Wyatt continued.

Although he had thrown caution to the wind, planning to use the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' against Marshall.

But thinking about the sudden increase in Marshall's strength after the appearance of the strange black flame inscription on his forehead... Truth be told, there was still a bit of worry in

his heart. He was worried that as Marshall's strength improved, his spiritual power would also increase.

If Marshall's mental power also increases, he would have no chance of winning unless a miracle happened.

One could say, in this battle, he was betting.

He was betting that Marshall's spiritual power wouldn't increase with his strength.

"You'll find out soon."

Marshall's eyes were slightly cold, his Origin Force rampaging and pulsating around him as he was enveloped in what appeared to be a white flame. He didn't seem to be planning on taking out his ancient spiritual zither yet.

"It seems you intend to use your 'secret method' directly?"

Wyatt narrowed his eyes slightly.

"You're very smart... it's just a pity that today, your defeat is certain! I will let you know that being my enemy will be the nightmare of your life, Wyatt Barnes!"

Marshall stated arrogantly, his white clothes fluttering without wind, ready to strike at any moment.

At this time, at the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family exclusive superior spectator seats, an employee of the combat arena appeared and respectfully saluted the emperor.

"What's the matter?"

The emperor frowned.

"Your Majesty, Lord Taoi of the Romero Clan has placed a bet of a hundred thousand lower-grade original stones on this final showdown."

The employee took a deep breath and told the emperor.

"A hundred thousand lower-grade original stones?"

Suddenly, everyone sitting around the emperor, including the emperor himself, was taken aback.

"Yes."

The employee nodded.

"Whom did he bet on?"

The elder in black asked.

"Wyatt Barnes."

The employee continued.

"It seems that he's very confident in Wyatt Barnes... It's a pity that he's likely to be disappointed."

The black-clad elder sneered.

"Uncle, it seems you are quite confident in Marshall Tyler? Wyatt does possess a natural 'secret method' to rely on..."

The emperor was puzzled by the elder's trust in Marshall Tyler.

Although he also thought that Marshall Tyler had a higher chance of winning, he didn't have as much certainty as the elder did.

"Marshall Tyler just told me that he is not afraid of Wyatt's secret method."

The elder said.

"I see."

The emperor nodded in understanding, then broke into a smile, "It seems Marshall Tyler has a safe bet on this match... looks like Taoi is going to take a big loss."

At this time, the spectators around the arena were all watching Wyatt and Marshall, who were confronting each other in the sky above the combat arena.

Most of them held their breath, waiting for Wyatt and Marshall Tyler's final showdown.

They knew.

The showdown between Wyatt and Marshall would decide the 'number one' of today's martial arts competition.

"Two talented youths, both with 'secret methods', are going to fight... This battle will definitely be exciting!"

"Who do you think has a better chance to win?"

"I think Marshall has a better chance... After all, when he makes his move, that power matches that of a 'Cave Void Realm' expert!"

"I believe Wyatt also has a chance of winning. His 'secret method' is extremely strange, it's very hard to guard against."

...

Most people thought that Marshall Tyler had the upper hand, yet a small number held that Wyatt Barnes stood a chance to win.

In the sky above the combat arena, the two old foes, who had not crossed paths for years, were once again pitted against each other.

The last time, Wyatt Barnes utterly defeated Marshall Tyler using his soul technique, 'Thousand Illusions', forcing Marshall to take to his heels.

What would the outcome be today, then?

At this moment, no one could predict the outcome, not even Wyatt Barnes.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes noticed a small black dot that unexpectedly appeared between Marshall Tyler's eyebrows, which was growing at a steady pace.

"Wyatt Barnes, I know you can employ illusionary soul techniques through your mental strength. Besides, your mental strength has even reached the 'Second Layer of Cave Void Realm'. However, it's a pity that, once I execute my 'secret method', my own mental strength will greatly surpass yours. Your illusion soul techniques will then be simply ineffective!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes heard Marshall Tyler's arrogant voice, condensed through origin force, whispering in his ears.

Upon hearing this voice of origin force, Wyatt Barnes' face turned pale within an instant.

This Marshall Tyler, how could he possibly know about his ability to utilize this illusion soul technique?

Besides, how could he also know the strength of his mental strength?

How could this be possible?

Even if this Marshall Tyler may probably not be an 'Inscription Master', but even if he were and found out about his mental strength, he would never learn that Wyatt Barnes had used 'Soul Techniques' to defeat Hal Buckingham.

What's more, from Marshall Tyler's words, it seemed that he even knew the exact function of Wyatt Barnes' soul technique.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt a chill running down his spine, as if he was completely exposed before someone else's eyes.

This feeling, to say the least, was utterly unpleasant.

"How... How the hell do you know that?"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and asked in a calm voice.

"I don't have any obligation to tell you... you, Wyatt Barnes, are destined to be crushed beneath my foot today!"

Marshall Tyler responded indifferently, growing more and more arrogant with every passing word.

Meanwhile, the black dot between Marshall's eyebrows was still growing, now even presenting the outline of a flame mark.

"Does it take time for you to execute your 'secret method'?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, transforming into lightning in an instant and speeding towards Marshall Tyler without any hesitation.

He needed to severely wound or defeat Marshall Tyler before the dark flame mark between his eyebrows fully materialized!

Whilst running, two orbs of dim light began to shine deep within Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

Thousand Illusions!

In the twinkling of an eye, Wyatt Barnes' immense mental strength once again constructed an 'Illusion Space', sweeping it towards a not yet fully emerged Marshall Tyler.

Noticing that Marshall Tyler was engulfed by the Illusion Space and showed no signs of breaking away from it, Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief.

"It seems that it's not too late after all."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes flashed coldly, and he suddenly stepped forward.

Swift as the wind and fierce as fire!

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes reached Marshall Tyler's side. His eyes turned cold, and with just a small move of his hand, a punch went thundering out full of origin force, furiously aiming right at Marshall Tyler's head.

If this punch landed, Marshall Tyler would either be dead or severely injured!

But at this moment, Wyatt Barnes failed to notice that almost the instant he made his move, the black dot between Marshall Tyler's eyebrows transformed into a dark flame mark.

When Wyatt Barnes reached Marshall Tyler's side and swung his fist, his fist coming within inches of Marshall Tyler's head,

Marshall Tyler made his move.

Whoosh!

In a split second, Marshall Tyler vanished from his original spot, only to reappear more than a dozen meters away.



Naturally, Wyatt Barnes' punch found nothing but air.

"Not good!"

Almost at the same time, Wyatt Barnes' face turned pale as a sheet.

That was because he noticed that his 'Illusion Space' created with the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions' had collapsed when Marshall Tyler vanished from his punch.

When he shifted his gaze back to Marshall Tyler, he noticed that the dark flame mark between his eyebrows had already appeared prominently.

At this moment, Marshall Tyler's eyes were distinctly dull, as if he had turned into a soulless puppet.

"Could it be, has this Marshall Tyler been possessed?"

Wyatt Barnes knitted his brows.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes realised.

The 'storage ring' that had already been slightly shaking in his hand was now trembling even more drastically.

It was quite clear that the 'Demon Sealing Monument' was once again causing trouble.

It was just like throwing gasoline on a fire.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes, without any further hesitation, let his mental strength sweep out in an attempt to probe the depth of Marshall Tyler.

Unfortunately, the moment his mental strength got anywhere near Marshall Tyler, it was as if it had crashed into a cotton wall and vanished without a trace in an instant.

"How can this be?"

Wyatt Barnes' pupils constricted, and his face turned sallow.

Regrettably, from the looks of the current situation, there was simply no time for Wyatt Barnes to think too much, for Marshall Tyler had landed a hit.

Whoosh!

Marshall Tyler darted directly at Wyatt Barnes, moving so swiftly that Wyatt had difficulty in reacting.

By the time Wyatt Barnes reacted, Marshall Tyler had already arrived in front of him.

Bang!

Marshall Tyler raised one hand, and a deafening blast rang out as his iron fist swept through the air, gunning straight for Wyatt Barnes.

Sword Drawing Technique!

At this very moment, Wyatt Barnes only had time to lift his hand and parry Marshall Tyler's iron punch with one sword.

Bang!

The iron fist smashed onto the spirit sword in Wyatt Barnes' hand, shattering the origin force on the spirit sword entirely, causing the spirit sword to tremble violently.

Not only that, but the area between Wyatt Barnes' thumb and index finger, where he was gripping the sword, had been fractured, with bleeding wounds all over.

Chapter 713: Completely Defenceless

Wyatt Barnes was fortunate that as Marshall Tyler's iron fist rained down on him, he had slightly loosened his grip on the spirit sword. Otherwise, his entire arm could have been rendered useless.

While his third-grade spirit sword could stand the onslaught of Marshall Tyler's power, his arm could not.

Despite his impressive cultivation, his body was still of flesh and blood. There's no way it could compare to the spirit weapon.

Whoosh!

From the moment Wyatt Barnes unsheathed his sword to when he was injured by Marshall Tyler's punch, only an instant had passed. Above Wyatt Barnes' head, the phenomenon in the void was slowly taking shape.

More than thirty ancient horned dragon phantoms had yet to fully manifest, Wyatt Barnes was already retreating to a distance, using the martial arts technique "Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds" in a rather awkward manner.

Even though he had used Origin Force to stop the bleeding from the hand that held his sword, he still felt his entire arm going numb, devoid of strength.

"Cave Void Realm Stage Four!"

Looking at Marshall Tyler, who showed no signs of life in his eyes, as if he were a puppet, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but gulp.

From when Marshall Tyler had attacked Hal Buckingham, he had suspected that Marshall Tyler's power was above 'Cave Void Realm Stage 4'.

Now, having experienced it first hand, he could confirm it.

Although the power contained in Marshall Tyler's iron fist, which was flung out like a cannonball, was only Origin Force, its intensity was comparable to a 'Cave Void Realm Stage 4 Martial Artist'.

A Cave Void Realm Stage 4 martial artist could harness the power of sixty ancient horned dragons using 'intention' and the Origin Force alone.

Such power was nearly twice that of Wyatt Barnes when he exerted his full strength.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes was filled with a sense of powerlessness.

"Hahahaha..."

At this moment, within the depths of Marshall Tyler's mind, the mirthless laughter of a lunatic rang out, echoing unseen and unheard.

Had Wyatt Barnes heard this wild laughter, he would surely have recognized it as Marshall Tyler's.

Although Marshall Tyler was not in control of his body now, he could still see everything going on outside.

"Elder Ghostly, even if you can't kill him, I hope you can seriously injure him... I want to step on his skull, humiliate him thoroughly, and make him realize the gap between us!"

The voice of Marshall Tyler continued to echo aggressively.

"Are you ordering me?"

The cold, aged voice grunted, clearly unhappy.

"No... I'm begging you, Elder Ghostly."

Marshall Tyler was immediately flustered.

Although the old man's remnant soul could not occupy his body, the old man could still render him a complete 'idiot' through self-destruction, something Marshall Tyler did not want to face.

Also, the old man's existence, to a certain extent, could be considered his trump card.

This trump card was of great importance.

Just like now.

Originally, in the face of Wyatt Barnes' illusionary soul technique, his spirit force at the 'Enter Void Realm Stage 9' would not have been sufficient to resist.

But due to the existence of the old man's remnant soul, he was not only able to dodge a bullet but also freely suppress Wyatt Barnes.

Although his body was not under his control, he still felt extraordinarily exhilarated, as if the one overpowering Wyatt Barnes completely was not Elder Ghostly, but himself.

"His strength has increased to 'Cave Void Realm Stage 4', and so has his spirit force. My soul technique has no effect on him... If the soul technique is useless, it means that I am unlikely to emerge victorious."

Wyatt Barnes stared at the lifeless Marshall Tyler, his face filled with apprehension.

Naturally, Wyatt Barnes at this moment was unaware that the person now controlling Marshall Tyler was not Marshall Tyler himself, but another incredibly dreadful presence.

A single remnant soul could boost Marshall Tyler's 'Enter Void Realm Stage 9' Origin Force and spirit force to 'Cave Void Realm Stage 4'.

A thousand illusions!

Undismayed, Wyatt Barnes' eye glints with a mysterious light as he once again unleashes his exclusive soul technique.

Unfortunately, his spiritual force had barely structured a new illusionary realm when, the moment it came into contact with Marshall Tyler, it crumbled into pieces.

"Wyatt Barnes' 'secret technique' seems to be useless against Marshall Tyler!"

An Inscription Master at the Cave Void Realm, who had always extended his spirit force, couldn't help voicing his surprise.

Although he was not aware of Wyatt Barnes' secret technique.

But his spirit force could detect that when Wyatt Barnes' spirit force approached Marshall Tyler, it was instantly shattered, rendering the secret technique null.

Wyatt Barnes' secret technique is useless against Marshall Tyler?

The Inscription Master's words quickly spread.

At first, most people were confused.

Eventually, through explanations from other Inscription Masters, everyone came to the realization that Wyatt Barnes' secret technique was closely related to his spirit force.

"I didn't expect Wyatt Barnes could also project his spirit force... it seems he is also an 'Inscription Master'."

"Such an exceptional martial arts prodigy is also an Inscription Master, his talent is truly shocking."

"Wyatt Barnes' secret technique is useless, but Marshall Tyler's is effective... This battle is predetermined. Marshall Tyler will definitely win!"

...

Similar discussions were prevalent all around the Confinement Fighting Arena. Over ninety percent of people believed that Wyatt Barnes was bound to lose.

"Brother Barnes is in big trouble this time."

Elder Kane took a deep breath, his eyes brimming with trepidation.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero looked worried.

Taoi Romero, however, watched the scene in front of him with composure, as if it concerned him not in the slightest. He showed no intention of helping Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you really can't win, you should admit defeat...there's no need to persist. Coming second in the Dynasty Martial Competition is already quite an achievement," echoed the voices of many from the Black Stone Empire, including Prince Yakim, as they tried to persuade him with the use of Origin Force.

"Congratulations, Uncle, on taking on an unparalleled disciple," the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty congratulated the elder beside him with a smile.

"It's our Great Turdo Dynasty's fortune."

The elder attempted to maintain a calm face, but his excited eyes betrayed him.

"Indeed. With Marshall Tyler's strength, it's not difficult for him to steal the show at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting'. In fact, given his secret technique, it's highly probable that he could clinch the first place in the competition!" The Emperor exclaimed, his face filled with excitement.

First prize in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting'?

What an exceptional honor!

The young champion who earns this accolade will become the strongest youth in all ten dynasties including the Great Turdo Dynasty. Their name will echo throughout the ten dynasties and will be etched in history forever.

The thought that his personal disciple might win such extraordinary fame filled the elder in black clothes with even more eagerness.

If his disciple could indeed win first place in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting', he, as the leading teacher, would unquestionably gain fame throughout the ten dynasties, and his name would be known to generations to come.

A life should be lived vibrantly!

If one can leave some marks on this world, then there will be no regret, even in death or perishing into dust.

"Brother."

Sophie Tyler looked at Marshall Tyler, her pretty face full of admiration, clenching her fists tightly in excitement.

"Why don't I possess such a 'secret technique'?"

Matteo Buckingham, the second prince of the Great Turdo Dynasty, sat next to Sophie Tyler. He looked at Marshall Tyler, his face expressionless, his eyes, however, brimming with jealousy.

If there was someone who was completely composed on the exclusive upper seat of the Turdo Dynasty, that would be Hal Buckingham.

Despite losing consecutively to Marshall Tyler and Wyatt Barnes, he remained undeterred, his body exuberating with an aura of fighting spirit.

He was known to get stronger when facing a strong opponent. After years of journeying through various dynasties, he had long since dismissed the sense of victory and defeat. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to reach such astonishing cultivation at this young age.

Swoosh!



Marshall Tyler moved again, once more turning into a streak of white lightning, appearing in front of Wyatt Barnes in an instant.

Boom!

Another punch was thrown, the surging Origin Force transforming into a dashing, extravagant firework, setting off a series of explosions, overwhelming Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes was unable to dodge in time and had to draw his sword again. His Origin Force surged beneath his feet and thunder sounded as he hastily retreated.

Bang!

This time, Marshall Tyler's fist landed like a falling meteor, directly knocking the third-grade spirit sword out of Wyatt Barnes's hand.

Swoosh!

The palm of Wyatt Barnes's sword-holding hand was once again torn open, blood pouring from his fresh wounds.

"Am I really going to admit defeat?"

Feeling powerless, Wyatt Barnes asked himself at that moment.

The current Marshall Tyler was not someone he could handle. He had exhausted all his tricks yet had not gained any advantage.

The power comparable to the fourth level Martial Dao warrior of the Cave Void Realm was far too horrifying.

A punch with the combined strength of sixty Ancient Horned Dragons would shake the heavens and shatter the earth!

He had absolutely no ability to fight back.

"Admit defeat."

As Marshall Tyler moved again, turning into a streak of lightning streaking towards Wyatt Barnes, a clear voice echoed in Wyatt's ears.

Wyatt Barnes knew it was Taoi Romero's voice, condensed through Origin Force.

Wyatt sighed quietly, opening his mouth to admit defeat.

Just then, Wyatt's 'Storage Ring', which was trembling non-stop, made him hesitate again, "what's going on with the 'Demon Sealing Monument?' Why did it start to act up after Marshall Tyler's forehead sprouted a little black dot?"

At that moment, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' within his Storage Ring gave Wyatt a sensation akin to a hunter who has discovered his prey and can't wait to hunt it down.

At this point, Wyatt had certain understanding about the agitation pattern of the 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

The little black dot had transformed into a 'black flame imprint', causing the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to get even more agitated. Now that Marshall Tyler was attacking him, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' seemed to have gone mad and was banging around inside the space of the Storage Ring.

"Is it that eager to come out?"

In the flurry of lightning, Wyatt had an insane idea, "I wonder, would it be a disaster if I bring the 'Demon Sealing Monument' out..."

The Demon Sealing Monument was something that Wyatt acquired at the 'Marshland of Death' in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

He still remembered that the place where he received the Demon Sealing Monument was an underground palace.

Then, he was almost possessed by a stranded soul that was sealed inside the Demon Sealing Monument.

Luckily his soul was quite unique, as it didn't belong to this world, which enabled him to escape that calamity.

#### Chapter 714: The Origin of the Demon Sealing Monument

Ever since then, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' had been kept within Wyatt Barnes' Storage Ring.

To his surprise, recently the 'Demon Sealing Monument' had started to demonstrate unusual activity, especially after a black spot appeared on Marshall Tyler's brow and then turned into a black flame mark, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' behaved as if it had drunk chicken blood, in a state of extreme excitement.

Bang!

Marshall Tyler approached Wyatt Barnes and threw another Origin Force-imbued punch at him, sweeping through the air towards Wyatt Barnes.

At that moment, the region where Wyatt Barnes stood seemed as though all the air had been sucked out, causing him to feel extremely suppressed and uncomfortable to an unbearable extent.

"At this moment, I only have the choice to take out the Demon Sealing Monument. I must use a dead horse as a living horse doctor... I always feel that something crazy will happen! However, it should not be targeted at me."

As soon as these thoughts entered his mind, Wyatt Barnes saw Marshall Tyler's punch right in front of him, leaving him no time for additional thoughts.

At that instant, Wyatt Barnes moved instantly, removing the 'Demon Sealing Monument' from his Storage Ring and holding it in front of him, eager to see if the 'Demon Sealing Monument' could stop Marshall Tyler.

To be honest, Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat uneasy at this moment.

Bang!

Almost at the same instant that the Demon Sealing Monument appeared, Marshall Tyler's punch already landed on it, emitting an astonishing thunderous bang that shocked everyone.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

From the central point where Marshall Tyler's fist landed, a terrifying power stirred up a series of horrifying gusts of wind that swept in all directions, making many people's robes rattle in the wind.

The Demon Sealing Monument remained steady, hovering in front of Wyatt Barnes, not moving an inch.

Marshall Tyler's punch, imbued with the power of seventy ancient Horned Dragons, landed on the Demon Sealing Monument. It was like tickling the Demon Sealing Monument, not causing any damage, not even making it move at all.

"It seems that my gamble was right!"

Wyatt Barnes was the first to come to his senses, his eyes lit up.

The second one to react was Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero saw Wyatt Barnes' Grade 3 spirit sword being blown away by Marshall Tyler, and immediately after, he saw Marshall Tyler attacking Wyatt Barnes once again... At this point, he was preparing to stop Marshall Tyler.

But just as he was about to take action, he discovered that a broken stele had suddenly appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes.

This stele didn't look anything out of the ordinary. It missed a big chunk, and it was covered with plenty of densely inscribed texts, looking like a stele that recorded something.

Yet the scene that followed left him rooted to the spot.

Marshall Tyler's punch swept horizontally across the air and struck the broken stele, but the stele remained immobile.

"What kind of stele is this?"

Taoi Romero couldn't help but inhale sharply when he recovered from his shock.

He'd seen many strange people and extraordinary things in his life, but this was the first time he'd encountered something so bizarre.

This broken stele was clearly not a spiritual weapon, yet it could easily block an attack from Marshall Tyler who had used a secret method, which was truly shocking.

"What is that thing?"

"It looks like a stele, but there's nothing special about it."

"There are words on the stele! Do any of you recognize the text? I don't recognize any of these characters."

"There's something strange about this stele!"

"That goes without saying! If it wasn't strange, would it be able to stop Marshall Tyler's attack without moving at all?"

"Is this broken stele Wyatt Barnes's? Could it be Wyatt Barnes's 'secret weapon'?"

"It's possible!"

"This stele looks very ordinary, but there's an saying 'returning to simplicity'. I think it must be a rare treasure."

...

The conversation around the Colosseum was entirely focused on the 'broken stele' that had suddenly appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes.

Apart from Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler, everyone else found it incredible.

Everyone was curious:

Exactly what was the stele that Wyatt Barnes took out?

"Se...Sealing... How did the Demon Sealing Monument end up in your hands?"

At that moment, a gloomy, old voice murmured in a state of panic and confusion.

The voice wasn't loud, yet it was heard by many Cave Void Realm Martial Artists present at the scene.

All these Cave Void Realm Martial Artists turned their gazes towards Marshall Tyler simultaenously.

The voice indeed came from Marshall Tyler.

"What?"

Wyatt Barnes then noticed that Marshall Tyler, who initially appeared mindless, seemed to have suddenly regained his sanity. Despite his dull eyes, he seemed to be aware of his surroundings. That voice, however, didn't seem to belong to Marshall Tyler?

Just as Wyatt Barnes was utterly confused, a scene that occurred in front of his eyes left him dumbstruck.

The 'Demon Sealing Monument', after being punched by Marshall Tyler, suddenly moved. It swiftly flew towards Marshall Tyler and ruthlessly smashed into his face, showing no mercy at all.

It was as if it was retaliating against Marshall Tyler for hitting it just now.

Poof!

A loud crash echoed, and Marshall Tyler was blasted off by the Demon Sealing Monument. He spat out several mouthfuls of congealed blood, his face a mixture of green and red, looking incredibly disheveled.

"What's going on?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled, as were others.

Who could explain to them what was happening right before their eyes?

Before Wyatt Barnes and the others had time to react, the Demon Sealing Monument swooshed out once again, striking Marshall Tyler and catapulting him away.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Against Marshall Tyler, the Demon Sealing Monument seemed tireless, swooshing out again and again, sending him flying each time.

Throughout this, Marshall Tyler was powerless to retaliate.

"Look quickly! The black flame mark on Marshall Tyler's forehead is gradually fading... could it be disappearing?"

"Could it be that this shattered stone tablet of Wyatt Barnes's is the nemesis of the 'secret technique' deployed by Marshall Tyler? If the flame mark on Marshall Tyler's forehead disappears, his strength will greatly reduce, and he might not be the one who wins then."

"This stone monument is insanely overpowering... Despite his Cave Void Realm strength after employing the 'secret technique', Marshall Tyler stands no chance before it."

"Yes, Marshall Tyler's attack is powerful, but when it hits the stone tablet, it's as if it's tickling it without shifting it in the slightest."

...

A group of spectators around the Prison Fight Arena were chattering non-stop.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes also looked at the forehead of Marshall Tyler.

As the Demon Sealing Monument thoroughly dominated Marshall Tyler, the black flame mark on Marshall Tyler's forehead gradually dimmed, until it completely disappeared.

As if it had never existed at all.

And after the black flame mark vanished, Marshall Tyler's once lifeless eyes finally regained their sparkle.

Phew!

After the black flame mark on Marshall Tyler's forehead completely disappeared, the Demon Sealing Monument seemed to have lost its target, standing still for a moment, before finally returning to Wyatt Barnes's side.



"Has Marshall Tyler's 'secret technique' been revoked?"

Wyatt Barnes speculated in secret.

In the distance, Marshall Tyler, who had suffered significant injuries and looked utterly ravaged, managed to staunch his wounds with Origin Force, but his breathing was incredibly laboured.

"Wyatt Barnes actually acquired the 'Demon Sealing Monument'... could he really be my nemesis?"

Marshall Tyler glared at Wyatt Barnes, gritting his teeth in hatred.

"Elder Ghostly, isn't there a way to counteract the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

Taking a deep breath, Marshall Tyler communicated with the remnant soul nestled deep within his mind.

This fragment of a soul came from a broken stone piece that he acquired earlier. According to the owner of this remnant soul, the stone was a part of the 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

A powerful force, known as the Ghostly Flame, was suppressed by that fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument.

Ghostly Flame once said that his soul was extraordinarily powerful, but it was suppressed by a fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument and confined within, barely surviving till today, thus leaving only a fragment of a soul behind.

"The Demon Sealing Monument only works against 'demons', in other words, 'Devil Path Martial Artists'... You, who have not yet touched the martial arts of the Devil Path, aren't qualified to be opposed by the Demon Sealing Monument."

"So, you don't have to think about how to counteract the 'Demon Sealing Monument'... but as long as this 'Demon Sealing Monument' exists, I can't assist you like before. To deal with Wyatt Barnes, you can only rely on your own strength."

A chilling and aged voice, filled with deep fear, the fear of the 'Demon Sealing Monument', echoed.

"Rely on my own strength to win?"

Marshall Tyler's mouth twitched.

He knew his own limitations.

Ever since he learned that Wyatt Barnes mastered the Illusion Soul Technique and its range of effect, he knew that without the help of Ghostly Flame, he would never be able to defeat Wyatt Barnes.

"There's more..."

The chilling and aged voice continued to resonate in Marshall Tyler's mind, "Under no circumstances can you allow Wyatt Barnes to get his hands on that fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument that you possess!"

"Otherwise, once the fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument in his and your hands are recombined, then once the last fragment is found, a complete 'Demon Sealing Monument' could reappear. Then, a calamity will befall the Devil Path Martial Artists!"

At the end, the chilling, aged voice was full of reverence, "Today, if he possessed a complete Demon Sealing Monument and not this broken one, even if I hid deep within your mind, I would be annihilated without doubt!"

Upon hearing this, Marshall Tyler couldn't help but inhale sharply, "Is a complete Demon Sealing Monument really that terrifying?"

"Of course! It is the 'Demon Sealing Monument', a super sacred artifact that is listed in the 'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List'!"

The chilling, aged voice continued to resonate.

""Top Ten Sacred Artifact List'? Super sacred artifact?"

Marshall Tyler was taken aback, pausing for a moment before regaining his senses.

Although he wasn't sure what the 'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List' was, or what a 'super sacred artifact' was, he could clearly sense the significance of both just from hearing about them.

"How did Wyatt Barnes acquire the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

Marshall Tyler asked, filled with jealous fury.

"I do not know about that... I only know that the 'Demon Sealing Monument' was divided into three parts for some reason long ago. The most significant portion is the incomplete Demon Sealing Monument in his hands, followed by two other fragments of the Demon Sealing Monument, one of which is in your hands."

The chilling, aged voice answered again.

Chapter 715: The First in the Dynasty Martial Competition

"Elder Ghostly, rest assured, unless I die... otherwise, the fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument in my hand is absolutely impossible for Wyatt Barnes to take away."

Marshall Tyler vowed solemnly.

"Hmm."

A grim and aged voice acknowledged, then continued, "If possible, I hope you can snatch the 'Demon Sealing Monument' fragment he has in his hand... even though that is just a broken Demon Sealing Monument, but the most important part of the Demon Sealing Monument is inside."

"How can I snatch it?"

Marshall Tyler asked.

"Even though I don't know why for some reason, that fragment of the broken Demon Sealing Monument acknowledges him as its master... but as long as you can kill him, the Demon Sealing Monument will become ownerless again, and with my help, you might not necessarily be unable to make it acknowledge you as its master!"

The grim, aged voice said excitedly.

"Elder Ghostly, didn't you say that once I become stronger, you will teach me the devil techniques and make me a powerful Martial Artist of the Devil Path? If so, what is the use of this Demon Sealing Monument? Or, do you want it to seal me?"

Marshall Tyler was somewhat puzzled.

"Hmph! Do you think the Demon Sealing Monument only has the ability to 'seal demons'?"

The grim and aged voice continued, "The Demon Sealing Monument, as a super sacred artifact in the 'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List', besides being able to suppress and kill the souls of Martial Artists of the Devil Path, it can also extract the power of the Martial Artists of the Devil Path sealed inside... Once the Demon Sealing Monument extracts those powers, they will be sealed inside."

"And the part of the broken Demon Sealing Monument in that kid's hand, is precisely used to accommodate the powers of numerous Martial Artists of the Devil Path whose souls have been scattered... If it is made to recognize a warrior who has not yet practiced the devil techniques as its master, once that warrior practices the devil techniques in the future, he can use the power of countless strong martial artists of the Devil Path inside the monument to cultivate his skills, making rapid progress!"

"Of course, from then on, the Demon Sealing Monument will completely lose its ability to 'seal demons'... because it will gradually undergo Devil Transformation, completely losing its instinct."

As he spoke, the grim, aged voice paused, then continued, "You are very lucky to encounter this broken Demon Sealing Monument before practicing the devil techniques... you should know, if it were another martial artist of the Devil Path who has already practiced the devil techniques, not only would he be unable to make the Demon Sealing Monument acknowledge

him as its master, but he would also suffer a backlash and be sealed by the Demon Sealing Monument!"

As he spoke, mixed with a soul-deep fear, echoed the grim, aged voice.

Every word that Elder Ghostly uttered was heard by Marshall Tyler without a single word missed.

"Yes, I'm very lucky... However, it's not an easy task to snatch the broken Demon Sealing Monument from his hand."

Marshall Tyler stared at Wyatt Barnes in the distance, a hint of apprehension mingling in the depths of his savage eyes.

He never expected that after several years, he, who originally thought he could crush Wyatt Barnes, would once again be utterly defeated by Wyatt Barnes.

He was very unwilling.

But he also knew that his unwillingness was futile.

What he has to do now is to snatch the broken Demon Sealing Monument from Wyatt Barnes' hand, because it will affect his future cultivation progress.

"Hmph! If you don't want to be suppressed and sealed by him with the Demon Sealing Monument after you've practiced the devil techniques in the future, then go ahead and destroy yourself."

With his grim, aged voice, Elder Ghostly's words echoed in Marshall Tyler's mind, making his face increasingly unpleasant.

"I didn't say I was going to destroy myself."

Marshall Tyler said solemnly.

"Good. Also, I need to remind you that I cannot directly intervene in your fight with him as I have before... The fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument he holds can suppress and detain me!"

Elder Ghostly continued, "So, how you handle him in the future and how you take the Demon Sealing Monument fragment from his hand, depends solely on you... Of course, I can't directly intervene, but I can do everything in my power to help you improve your skills, not for anything else, only to kill him and take the fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument."

"Thank you Elder Ghostly, I will do my best!"

Marshall Tyler took a deep breath and agreed.

"It's not about trying, it's about you have to kill him! I can tell you that as long as you make the broken Demon Sealing Monument acknowledge you as its master before you practice the devil techniques, once you practice the devil techniques in the future, with the help of the powers of many strong Martial Artists of the Devil Path sealed inside the Demon Sealing Monument, your strength will soar. It's not impossible for you to become the 'leader' of the Devil Path!"

Elder Ghostly continued his temptation of Marshall Tyler.

And indeed, his temptation was very effective.

The leader of the Devil Path?

Marshall Tyler's eyes flashed, and his emotions were completely stirred up.

Thud!

All of a sudden, Marshall Tyler only felt a colossal force coming from behind, brutally landing on the back of his neck.

The next moment, he felt a dizziness in front of his eyes and completely lost consciousness.

"Useless thing!"

Deep within the mind of Marshall Tyler, a grim and aged voice sounded, somewhat irritable.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

...

At this moment, the crowd around the cage fight arena was completely boiling, repeatedly shouting Wyatt Barnes's name.

And Wyatt Barnes at this moment, had just used his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' to create an illusion space, covering Marshall Tyler and knocking him out when he was momentarily caught off guard.

Without the help of Elder Ghostly, Marshall Tyler, who was just a common Martial Artist in the ninth stage of the Enter Void Realm, could not resist Wyatt Barnes' Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

Whew!

From the exclusive upper-class audience seats of the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family, an old man in black leaped and caught the unconscious Marshall Tyler. He stared deep into Wyatt Barnes's eyes, before returning to his seat.

"Big brother!"

The moment the old man brought Marshall Tyler back, Sophie Tyler came up to him, looking worried.

"It's alright, he just fainted."

Shaking his head, the old man in black gently rubbed Tyler's temples, and shortly after, Tyler began to stir, waking up in a daze.

Seeing this, Sophie sighed in relief.

"Master, I'm sorry, I couldn't secure the 'first' place."

After waking up, Tyler realized what had happened. Without the aid of Elder Ghostly, with only the spiritual power afforded by the ninth level of Enter the Void Realm, he could not withstand Wyatt's illusionary Soul Technique.

Although he was unwilling to admit his defeat at the hands of Wyatt, he knew that it was inevitable.

The Demon Sealing Monument restrained Elder Ghostly, who could not help him resist the illusionary Soul Technique. Presently, he was destined not to be Wyatt's match.

"You shouldn't blame yourself, being able to achieve the 'second' place in today's Dynasty Martial Arts Competition is already a great accomplishment."

The old man shook his head, showing no signs of blaming Tyler.

"Yes, bro, you are already very strong."

Sophie agreed.

"Even if I'm strong, didn't I still lose to Wyatt Barnes?"

Tyler gave a self-deprecating smile. He then looked towards Wyatt Barnes standing in the distant sky, receiving cheers from the crowd surrounding the arena, a cold light flickering in his eyes.



"Young lad, with your current strength, snatching the Demon Sealing Monument shard from Wyatt Barnes won't be an easy task... I suggest you seek the power of the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial family to help you seize the shard from Wyatt."

Out of the blue, Tyler heard Elder Ghostly's voice in his mind.

Use someone else to kill?

Tyler's eyes gleamed upon hearing this, he sighed, "Elder Ghostly, even if I embellish the Demon Sealing Monument shard in Wyatt's possession, and the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family becomes greedy enough to steal it... won't we still be making bridal clothes for someone else?"

He was not willing to work for someone else's benefit.

"Making clothes for someone else?"

Elder Ghostly scoffed, "Even if we ended up doing that, so what? If they don't want to hand over the Demon Sealing Monument, you can simply come back in a few years and kill them all, taking back the Demon Sealing Monument. "

"That Wyatt Barnes, although he's much weaker than the Imperial Family, it must be said, his potential is astonishing... if the Demon Sealing Monument remains in his hands, after a few years, you may not be able to take the monument from him!"

"But, if the Demon Sealing Monument ends up in the hands of the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family, with my help, I am certain that in a few years, you will have the power to put pressure on the Imperial Family and take back the Demon Sealing Monument."

Elder Ghostly made his point clear.

The Demon Sealing Monument would be better off in the hands of the Great Turdo Dynasty Imperial Family than in Wyatt's hands.

The potential threat posed by Wyatt was significantly higher than that of the Imperial Family.

"Elder Ghostly, you are wise!"

Tyler wasn't slow-witted. He quickly got Elder Ghostly's point, "Elder Ghostly, rest assured. Once today's martial arts competition is over, I'll discuss with my master and the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty...I believe that as long as I emphasize it properly, they'll surely be interested in the Demon Sealing Monument shard in Wyatt's possession."

Tyler was full of confidence.

In the sky above the arena.

"The young and powerful 'Wyatt Barnes' from the Black Stone Empire, who secured the 'first' place in our Great Turdo Dynasty Martial Arts Competition, will receive a reward of fifty-thousand low-grade original stones!"

The old man announced straightforwardly.

Immediately, the spectators surrounding the arena once again erupted in cheers.

Especially the people from the Black Stone Empire, their smiles broadened.

Whoosh!

Another old man simply handed a Storage Ring to Wyatt.

Wyatt took it, confirmed that it contained fifty-thousand low-grade original stones after using a drop of blood to claim the ring, then pocketed it.

"The 'second' place in today's Martial Arts Competition is our Imperial Family's recommended young power, 'Marshall Tyler', who will receive a reward of thirty-thousand low-grade original stones."

Wyatt didn't pay much attention to the old man's subsequent announcement.

At this moment, his attention was completely on the broken stone tablet floating in the air, "It's strange, but this 'Demon Sealing Monument' seems to keep coming back to me."

Wyatt moved, rapidly flying towards the middle-class audience seats where the people from Black Stone Empire were seated.

Whoosh!

Almost the instant Wyatt landed, the Demon Sealing Monument appeared beside him, floating in the air, shadowing his movements.

"Hm?"

Just then, Wyatt felt a faint but discernible connection between himself and the Demon Sealing Monument.

This feeling wasn't unfamiliar to him.

Every time a drop of his blood fell on an unclaimed Storage Ring, during the 'Blood Drop Ownership' process, he would get the same sense of blood connection.

Chapter 716: The Curtain Falls

"Could it be that this 'Demon Sealing Monument' has also recognized me as its master?"

An outrageous thought rose in Wyatt Barnes's mind, a thought he himself found unbelievable.

However, since when did this Demon Sealing Monument acknowledge him as its master?

This point, he genuinely did not know.

At this moment, Wyatt had returned to the medium spectator seats occupied by the people of the Blackstone Empire, but the gazes around the arena were still locked onto him, onto the Demon Sealing Monument floating by his side.

Although Wyatt Barnes had already claimed the honor of 'first place' in the Dynasty Martial Competition, the course of the competition left the audience deeply puzzled, and even felt incredulous.

To them, all that just happened was too eerie.

The battle between Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler, competing for the honor of 'first place' in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

Initially, Wyatt Barnes's 'Mysterious Technique' failed, and he was severely oppressed by Marshall Tyler, who had successfully activated his 'Mysterious Technique'— his situation was precarious.

Just when everybody thought Wyatt had been defeated, at a critical moment, an abrupt change occurred.

Wyatt pulled out seemingly ordinary 'Monument', a broken one at that. It looked as though he had picked it up from the roadside.

Yet this ordinary-looking monument hit Marshall Tyler, inflicting grave injuries.

Despite Marshall Tyler's remarkable strength after executing his 'Mysterious Technique', he was defenseless before the monument.

Then, everyone watched as the black flame mark on Marshall's forehead disappeared, indicating the failure of his 'Mysterious Technique,' and the broken monument returned to Wyatt's side.

In the end, Marshall, who had sustained severe injuries, stood on the spot in a daze.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes easily went behind Marshall Tyler, raised his hand and struck out his palm, directly knocking Marshall unconscious and hence, winning the 'first place' in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

And with that, the Great Turdo Dynasty's 'Dynasty Martial Competition' came to an end.

Neither the process nor the result was expected by anyone.

Originally, everyone was looking forward to the final battle. Who would have thought that the ending would be so straightforward, direct and filled with dramatic flair?

Some even suspected that Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler had conspired to put on a show for them.

Phew!

Seeing the weird behavior of the 'Demon Sealing Monument' had caught more and more attention, Wyatt recalled the Demon Sealing Monument into his Storage Ring with a thought.

"Wyatt Barnes, congratulations!"

Prince Yakim looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face filled with excited smiles, somewhat losing his composure.

Although he was the foremost expert of the Blackstone Empire, usually serious, witnessing Wyatt winning the first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition and bringing immense glory to the Blackstone Empire today made him forget about his status.

"You really live up to the saying... A gold bar, no matter where it goes, will shine and won't be buried."

Walter Simmons said to Wyatt Barnes.

"Elder brother Ling Tian, it seems I underestimated you before."

Valiant Charlesworth sighed.

Besides Kase Dragonsmith, the other talented youngsters of the Blackstone Empire also congratulated Wyatt Barnes one after the other.

Kase Dragonsmith was staring at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes flickering, as if he was contemplating something.

"Our Great Turdo Dynasty's 'Dynasty Martial Competition' has come to an end... Ten talented youngsters have gained the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting' one year from now!"

One of the old men in the sky above the arena announced loudly.

Then another old man looked at the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, "Now, let's welcome our esteemed emperor to address us."

The moment the old man had finished speaking, the emperor had already appeared beside him, looked around, and said slowly, "Today's 'Dynasty Martial Competition' gave me a great surprise! The ten young talents who won the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting,' especially the top ones, have left me speechless."

"I won't say much more... Half a year from now, please gather at the royal palace. At that time, I will personally lead the way to the 'Northern Desert' to witness the competition between our Great Turdo Dynasty's ten talents and the talents from the other nine dynasties."

After the emperor finished speaking, his palanquin appeared above the arena.

Within no time, the emperor entered the palanquin and disappeared from everyone's sight.

The remaining members of the Imperial Family also left one by one.

"Wyatt Barnes, I want to see... Once the Imperial Family develops an interest in the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in your hand, whether you can keep it."

Before leaving, Marshall Tyler glanced coldly at Wyatt Barnes and then left, walking shoulder to shoulder with Sophie Tyler, following an old man in black.

Once the Imperial Family left, many people followed suit.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes noticed that quite a few people were heading toward the spectator stand where he was seated, their targets being the group from the Blackstone Empire.

"Walter, I'm leaving."

Seeing the situation was not favorable, Wyatt Barnes said hello to Walter Simmons and left immediately.

Whoosh!

Before Walter Simmons could react, Wyatt Barnes had already left the medium spectator stand and climbed onto the high-grade spectator stands exclusive to the Romero Clan.

On the high-grade viewing stand of the Romero Clan, only Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane were left, with the Clan Chief and other executives of the Romero Clan no longer present.

"Fortunate I managed to escape."

Seeing a group of people from the Blackstone Empire, including Prince Yakim, surrounded by a crowd of enthusiasts, Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat relieved.

Although some people noticed Wyatt Barnes's departure, no one dared to follow him.

Not just anybody could be seated in the premium seats after all.

"Brother Barnes, I never thought you would also have times of flight," Elder Kane teased.

Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat embarrassed, immediately looking towards the woman in red standing next to Taoi Romero, brightening up, "Winnie, how much did we make?"

Winnie Romero smiled, "Brother Barnes, see for yourself."

Winnie said, handing Wyatt Barnes a storage ring.

Wyatt recognized the storage ring with a drop of blood, and with a thought, he peered into it. At just one glance, he saw piles of lower-grade original stones inside.

"These lower-grade original stones... there should be at least one hundred thousand, right?"

Since the first prize of 'Dynasty Martial Competition' was fifty thousand lower-grade original stones, the amount of original stones in front of him was twice as much.

Therefore, Wyatt Barnes easily guessed the figure.

"Over one hundred and seventy thousand," Winnie chuckled.

"That many!"

Wyatt was astonished, then as if he thought of something, he took out the storage ring that he had just received as the first prize of the Dynasty Martial Competition and handed it to Winnie Romero, "Winnie, I didn't expect you to help me make this much—take these fifty thousand lower-grade stones."

However, Winnie Romero didn't accept them and flatly refused, "Brother Barnes, I've said it before—no matter how much your five thousand lower-grade original stones earn, all of it is yours. I won't take any."

Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile, "But I never thought I'd make this much... just take them. Even if you take these fifty thousand lower-grade original stones, I've still earned an extra fifty thousand plus."

Originally, by the last round of his duel with Marshall Tyler, when his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' proved ineffective, Wyatt Barnes had already given up hope.

At that time, he had thought about the pile of lower-grade original stones that he had entrusted to Winnie Romero, feeling that those original stones were surely going to be wasted.



But who would have thought, fate played a grand joke on him.

With the appearance of the 'Demon Sealing Monument', it directly suppressed Marshall Tyler, even severely wounding him, which allowed Wyatt to turn defeat into victory.

"Brother Barnes, I don't lack original stones...besides, my dad got a great deal out of you too."

Winnie Romero shook her head resolutely, and by the end, she couldn't help laughing.

"Huh?"

Wyatt Barnes looked puzzled.

"Brother Barnes, you probably don't know... in your duel with Marshall Tyler, your odds were 1:3. My dad made quite a wager of a hundred thousand lower-grade original stones on you."

Winnie Romero said with a smile.

An odd ratio of 1:3 and wagering a hundred thousand lower-grade original stones meant extra gains of three hundred thousand lower-grade original stones.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes was stunned, then he cursed, "Who made these odds? They have certainly underestimated me!"

"Although, I don't know who set the odds, but it is certain, that guy must be regretting it now," Elder Kane laughed, then with a sigh, "Even our Young Master is really daring, directly placing a wager of a hundred thousand lower-grade original stones on you...I only bet ten thousand. If I knew earlier, I would have also placed the other twenty thousand."

Towards the end, Elder Kane seemed regretful.

"Grandpa Kane, you simply didn't believe in Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero gave Elder Kane a scornful glance, then she slipped her arm through Taoi Romero's and laughed, "Only my dad believed in Brother Barnes."

"I was originally prepared to let those hundred thousand lower-grade original stones go for nothing."

However, Taoi Romero's words completely froze the smile on Winnie Romero's cute face.

Soon, Winnie Romero changed the subject, her curious eyes twinkling as she looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked, "Brother Barnes, what was that broken stele you took out earlier? It didn't seem like a spiritual tool?"

Before Wyatt Barnes could even speak, Taoi Romero said, "We'll talk about it when we get back."

It was at this moment that Winnie Romero realized that many people from the other seven premium booths were staring intently at them, or to be exact, at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes and the three Romeros rose into the air together and headed for the Romero mansion.

Watching Wyatt Barnes' figure disappearing from sight, the quiet atmosphere from the other seven premium booths was instantly shattered.

"This son-in-law of Lord Taoi is really something!"

"Indeed, that Wyatt Barnes, he appears to be only about twenty-five years old, his real age wouldn't exceed thirty... At such an age, he has triumphed over our Great Turdo Dynasty's young talents, earning the honor of being the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' champion, that is truly commendable!"

"In my opinion, his championship is still reliant on that mysterious stele...otherwise, he wouldn't be Marshall Tyler's match."

"I also don't know what that stele is, but it's terrifying."

...

Several individuals who formed the upper echelon of the Great Turdo Dynasty were engaged in intense discussion.

Chapter 717: Wyatt Barnes's Guess

"Wyatt's progress is monstrous..."

Brian Graham sighed, standing amongst a group from the Graham Clan.

However, a sincere smile quickly surfaced on his face.

He was happy for Wyatt Barnes's achievements, as his friend.

Henni Graham, standing not far from Brian, his eyes originally filled with fear when looking at Wyatt, started to calm down only after Wyatt's figure completely disappeared.

"We must not become enemies with Wyatt Barnes if we can't become his friends!"

The clan chief of the Nicholson Clan spoke with a heavy tone.

Serenade Nicholson, the First young master of the Nicholson Clan standing by, nodded his head in deep agreement.

As for Adrian Nicholson, the second young master of the Nicholson Clan standing on the other side, he was shaking with fear. He never imagined that Wyatt Barnes could win the honor of being the 'Champion' in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

The clan chief of the Nicholson Clan's words rapidly spread to the seven superior spectators, resonating with the influential figures of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Soon, those words continued to spread and they were approved by everyone.

"Starting from today, the previously unknown 'Wyatt Barnes' will become a celebrity in our Great Turdo Dynasty!"

"A youth from the Empire, overpowering many elite youths of our Great Turdo Dynasty, his astonishing abilities are worthy of going down in history."

"It seems the Black Stone Empire is indeed a good place... I'll go there in a few days. Maybe, I might even move my entire family there."

...

Although the audience around the Prisoner Battle Arena began to disperse, their discussions did not stop.

Most of them were talking about Wyatt Barnes.

A terrifyingly young man, who won the title 'Champion' in today's Dynasty Martial Competition, shocked everyone.

As the crowd dispersed from the Prisoner Battle Arena, not long after the entire capital of the Great Turdo Dynasty was filled with news and stories about 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Almost everyone knew that the person who had won the 'Champion' title in the Dynasty Martial Competition held by the Great Turdo Dynasty was a young powerhouse from the Black Stone Empire.

This young talent, who appeared to be around twenty-five years old, was alarmingly young.

Moreover, his name was 'Wyatt Barnes'!

While the capital of the Great Turdo Dynasty was buzzing about Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt himself was comfortably drinking tea in a house in the Romero Clan.

"That stele is something I stumbled upon back in my hometown..."

In response to Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane's questions, Wyatt did not hide much and explained the origin of the Demon Sealing Monument.

Of course, he did not mention the powerful spirit that emerged from the Demon Sealing Monument and attacked him.

The strength of that spirit exceeded even the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

He was lucky to have survived because his soul was special and did not belong to this world.

His soul not belonging to this world was Wyatt's biggest secret. Even his parents and his two fiancées didn't know this.

Hence, Wyatt would not reveal anything related to this secret.

Although 'there are no secrets this world cannot reveal', Wyatt was certain that as long as he didn't spill the secret himself, no second person would ever know.

That's why he never planned to share this secret with anyone.

"So, you kept it because the text on this stele was unique?"

Elder Kane asked.

Wyatt nodded, then immediately asked: "Elder Kane, you are knowledgeable and talented, but I wonder if you recognize the text on this Demon Sealing Monument."

As soon as Wyatt finished speaking, the Demon Sealing Monument, which was cracked nearly in half, appeared next to him, floating in the air.

Upon hearing this, Elder Kane seriously examined the Demon Sealing Monument.

After a while, he shook his head, "I don't recognize it."

Then, Wyatt looked at Taoi Romero and Winnie Romero. They both shook their heads, indicating they did not recognize it.

"Sigh... It seems I will have to go 'outside territory' and look for someone who can recognize these words."

Wyatt pretended to sigh.

Elder Kane nodded, "'Outside territory' is vast and infinitely wide. There might be learned men there who can recognize these words... Also, since this monument could suppress Marshall Tyler who had used a 'secret technique', it's definitely not an ordinary object. It might bring you lots of surprises in the future."

"I'd be fine with surprises, what worries me are the shocks."

Wyatt shook his head, his gaze fixed on the Demon Sealing Monument with intricate emotions.

Although he didn't know the origin of the Demon Sealing Monument, his encounter it in the Death Marshland made him realize it was not to be underestimated.

The Demon Sealing Monument was capable of trapping such a powerful spirit within, and if he hadn't released that spirit, the spirit might still be suppressed inside.

"If the Demon Sealing Monument can suppress a spirit stronger than the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's, it's definitely not an ordinary object."

Wyatt was absolutely certain of this.

"This monument is not simple."

Taoi Romero, who had kept silent so far, finally spoke up. In his eyes, fear was clearly visible.

"Dad, did you figure something out?"

Winnie Romero asked curiously.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes and Elder Kane both turned their attention to Taoi Romero.

"No."

Taoi shook his head.

"Then you just..."

Winnie Romero was taken aback.

"Intuition."

Taoi replied again.

Wyatt Barnes was left speechless. He initially thought Taoi had seen something but was disappointed when he merely blurted the word "intuition."

"Uncle Romero, Winnie, Elder Kane... I plan to leave the Capital City tomorrow."

Suddenly, as if Wyatt Barnes had remembered something, he spoke to the three of them.

"Brother Barnes, in half a year we are heading to the 'Northern Desert' to meet up with other young talents from the nine major dynasties for the 'Decennial Martial Arts Gathering'... why do you want to leave at this time?"

Winnie Romero asked in confusion: "Isn't it better to stay in the Capital City for these six months to cultivate and improve?"

Taoi and Elder Kane nodded, agreeing with Winnie's words.

"Winnie, if nothing else, staying in the Capital City wouldn't matter... However, I am leaving the Capital City this time to take care of some matters."

As Wyatt said this, a glint of cold flashed through his pupils.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes seemed like a coiled viper, ready to strike and kill people at any moment.

Winnie and the other two could perceive the murderous intent contained in Wyatt's words. Unable to resist, Winnie asked, "Brother Barnes, can you tell me?"

Seeing the hopeful look in Winnie's eyes, Wyatt, who had originally intended not to speak, sighed and then recounted the story of the Seven Stars Sword Sect's destruction several years ago.

"The Seven Stars Sword Sect? Is that the Sect from the Green Forest Royal Country you mentioned back in Phoenix Perch City?"

Winnie was taken aback.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, his eyes somehow stained with a trace of crimson, and his breath began to quicken.

At this moment, he couldn't help but remember the scenes that had unfolded on the Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Sect years ago...

Back then, the powerful figures from the Three Sects of Green Forest descended upon the Seven Stars Sword Sect and slaughtered its people. The Heavenly Pivot Peak was filled with rivers of blood and mountains of corpses.

Thinking of the sacrifices made by the senior members of the Seven Stars Sword Sect in order to let him escape, Wyatt took a deep breath and closed his eyes in pain.



Originally, he had buried this hatred deep in his heart, but today, he consciously brought it back to mind.

This was because he now had the ability to take revenge.

"Brother Barnes, I want to go back with you."

Winnie told Wyatt.

"Winnie, this is my personal matter, you..."

Wyatt knew Winnie meant well, but he still rejected her. With his current strength, it was not difficult to deal with the Three Sects of Green Forest.

However, before Wyatt could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Winnie, "Brother Barnes, there's nothing for me to do at home anyway, so let me go with you."

"It would be good for me to clear my mind."

Before Wyatt could respond, Taoi spoke, "I will go with you too."

"Haha... If the Young Master goes, I naturally have to go as well."

Elder Kane also added.

Wyatt smiled bitterly.

He knew that this matter was now settled.

Just as Wyatt was wondering why Taoi would voluntarily accompany him, Taoi spoke again.

"Wyatt boy, both Winnie and I will accompany you back this time, and we can also pay a visit to your parents... It's a prelude to meeting between in-laws."

"Dad, what are you talking about?"

Upon hearing Taoi's words, Winnie's face turned beet red as if she could bleed.

Wyatt then finally understood Taoi's reason for accompanying him—it was because of his parents. He knew something was amiss.

"Uncle Romero, Winnie, Elder Kane... I'll return and rest first."

Wyatt bid the three of them farewell and hurriedly escaped.

Upon returning to his courtyard, Wyatt locked himself in his room and once again took out the 'Demon Sealing Monument', studying it carefully. "I always feel that the black flame mark that appeared on Marshall Tyler's forehead was not formed by any 'secret method'..."

"What secret method can enable a martial artist in the Ninth Layer of Enter Void Realm to enhance his Origin Force and soul to the 'Fourth Layer of Cave Void Realm' in a short time? The most outrageous part is, the only side effect is losing his sanity during the use of the 'secret method'."

"Can this even be considered a side effect?"

Even if he was beaten to death, Wyatt would not believe it.

"Moreover, when I first took out the Demon Sealing Monument, Marshall, who supposedly lost his sanity from the 'secret method', suddenly spoke... The voice was a gloomy and aged voice, not Marshall's own voice!"

"Could it be... there is another soul inside Marshall's body? And at a critical moment, it can control Marshall's body and assist him against his enemies?"

Chapter 718: Sacred Artifact? Doubled Amplification?

If Wyatt Barnes was just an ordinary practitioner entering the Void Realm, he wouldn't necessarily think this deeply.

His ability to theorize so much, with well-grounded speculation, is solely due to the fusion of the recurring Martial Emperor's memories from two lifetimes in his mind.

Moreover, he had twice encountered powerful souls attempting to destroy his own and seize his body.

So, nobody understood spiritual possession better than Wyatt Barnes.

"According to the recurring Martial Emperor's memory, if a soul is powerful enough, it can directly destroy another's soul and occupy their body, effectively replacing them."

"However, if a soul has suffered a significant blow and is only left to be a trace of what it was before, it would struggle to destroy another soul and seize their body."

"Nevertheless, though it could not take full control of another's body, temporary possession would still be possible..."

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

The more he pondered, the more he felt his speculation was correct.

"Also, when I first saw the 'Demon Sealing Monument', it was sealing a powerful soul...that is to say, the Demon Sealing Monument can seal souls!"

"When black flame marks appeared on Marshall Tyler's forehead, it should have been when his body was temporarily possessed by another soul... I previously wondered why the Demon Sealing Monument became restless after black specks appeared on Marshall Tyler's forehead. Why did it actively attack him when it left the Storage Ring after attacking Marshall Tyler until the black flame mark on his forehead disappeared."

"Now that I think about it, it fits perfectly with my guess... the Demon Sealing Monument was targeting another independent soul within Marshall Tyler. When that independent soul momentarily occupied Marshall Tyler's body, it would provoke the Demon Sealing Monument. Once it hid, the Demon Sealing Monument became helpless against it."

Wyatt Barnes's train of thought was gradually becoming clearer.

"Apparently, Marshall Tyler's encounter was indeed extraordinary... there's actually a formidable person's soul lurking within his body!"

According to the recurring Martial Emperor's memory, Wyatt Barnes knew well.

A soul can survive outside a body, not only under certain circumstances, but also when it is at least a 'Martial Emperor Realm' soul.

In other words, the other soul inside Marshall Tyler was once a powerful Martial Emperor!

"That Martial Emperor's soul should be just a trace of what it was...otherwise, Marshall Tyler's body would have been completely occupied by him long ago."

On this point, Wyatt Barnes could be completely sure.

"A mere fragment of a soul could, after occupying Marshall Tyler's body, improve his strength by four levels in a short period of time... it even spanned a vast realm! Even the recurring Martial Emperor at his peak may not be able to achieve this."

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

"According to the memories of the recurring Martial Emperor, whether it was his first lifetime or his second, he was the unmatched number one powerhouse standing on the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent!"

"It's possible that in the boundless ocean, there does indeed exist entities more powerful than the recurring Martial Emperor... The recurring Martial Emperor had once guessed that it wouldn't be surprising if there were more powerful entities than him in the boundless ocean."

Perhaps, there are always mountains beyond mountains.

Standing at the pinnacle of the Cloud Skies Continent doesn't mean standing at the pinnacle of the whole world.

Except for the Cloud Skies Continent, there is also the endless mysterious ocean.

Beyond the Cloud Skies Continent, many powerful people are likely hiding in the depths of the endless ocean.

"Could it be that the Martial Emperor within Marshall Tyler actually comes from an ocean beyond the Cloud Skies Continent?"

Wyatt Barnes made another guess.

Lying on the bed, Wyatt Barnes looked up at the ceiling, his eyes flashing, "The Demon Sealing Monument seems to inhibit the soul of the Martial Emperor...that means, as long as the Demon Sealing Monument stays with me for one day, the soul of the Martial Emperor within Marshall Tyler can't help him against me."

One has to say, confirming this point made Wyatt Barnes feel exhilarated.

To be honest, facing Marshall Tyler today was beyond his expectations, but he didn't want to lose to him either.

Just before he was about to lose to Marshall Tyler, before he took out the 'Demon Sealing Monument', he felt bitter because he was about to be trampled by a former defeated opponent.

This was a sight he didn't want to see. It vexed him.

Fortunately, he took out the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in time, turning the tables on defeat.

The palace, in the glittering golden throne room.

"Uncle, it's quite late, is there something urgent bringing you and your apprentice to us?"

The Great Turdo Dynasty emperor looked at the old man and young man who walked into the hall, asking slowly.

"I'm not sure what's the matter...but Marshall Tyler said we should discuss it when we met."

Said the old man.

"Marshall Tyler, have you run into any difficulties? Whatever it is, just say it... as long as it's within the Imperial Family's means, we will definitely help you handle it well."

The emperor warmly said to Marshall Tyler.

Marshall Tyler raised his eyebrows.

After today's 'Dynasty Martial Competition', he found that most of the people in the palace have changed their attitude towards him, including the current emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Of course, he knew that the reason behind all this was his displayed strength and value in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'.

His value was enough for the emperor to value him and for the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty to value him.

"Your Majesty, it's not that I've encountered any difficulties, but rather some things concerning the interests of the Imperial Family that I need to get off my chest."

Marshall Tyler said with a smile.

Matters concerning the interests of the Imperial Family?

Just six words managed to whet the appetites of the emperor and the old man in black.

"Go on."

Directed the Emperor.

"Yes."

Marshall Tyler nodded, "Your Majesty, Master... Today, the key to Wyatt Barnes defeating me was that broken piece of the stele. You must have seen it, right?"

The Emperor and the elder both nodded in agreement.

Today, what they found most unforgettable was the moment when Wyatt Barnes was about to be defeated by Marshall Tyler, then suddenly turned defeat into victory.

And the reason why Wyatt Barnes could turn defeat into victory was due to that seemingly ordinary broken stele.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, it would have been hard for them to believe.

That such an ordinary stele could break Marshall Tyler's 'secret technique', becoming the key to Wyatt Barnes' victory.

Even now, they were still full of curiosity about the stele in Wyatt Barnes' hand, wondering what secrets were hidden in something that seemed so ordinary.

After this ordeal, they naturally wouldn't naively believe that it was just a regular stele.

What a joke!

If it was just an ordinary stele, could it have helped Wyatt Barnes win first place in the Great Turdo Dynasty's martial competition?

"I wonder if Your Majesty and Master would be interested in the details of that stele?"

Marshall Tyler slowly started, arousing the Emperor and the elder's interest.

"You know?"

The Emperor's eyes lit up, unable to resist asking.

Though the elder did not speak, he was tightly staring at Marshall Tyler, obviously waiting for his answer.

Marshall Tyler nodded, and then continued, "It is a 'Holy Artifact' above spiritual artifacts... These Holy Artifacts, no longer only amplify the power by a certain amount, but are more about various applications."

"Apart from amplifying power, Holy Artifacts also possess various marvelously powerful abilities."

Marshall Tyler paused here.

"Holy Artifact?"

The Emperor and the elder looked confused upon hearing these words. This was the first time they had heard of the existence of 'Holy Artifacts'.

However, one thing was clear to them.

That was,

Holy Artifacts were existences that stood above spiritual artifacts.

"Marshall Tyler, how did you come to know all this?"

The elder asked in a deep voice.

Marshall Tyler explained, "Master, I suppose you're curious about why my cultivation has improved so rapidly... Actually, all this stems from a 'fortuitous encounter' I had some time ago. In that encounter, I learned many things unknown to me before, inclusive of those 'Holy Artifacts'."



"Fortuitous encounter?"

The Emperor and elder exchanged glances, nodding their heads.

They had long guessed that Marshall Tyler must have had some sort of fortuitous encounter to possess his current astonishing cultivation.

Otherwise, surpassing Hal Buckingham, let alone Matteo Buckingham, would be impossible.

"Are you saying that the broken stele in Wyatt Barnes' hand is actually a 'Holy Artifact'?"

The Emperor's eyes shone brightly, his breathing becoming somewhat hurried.

"Yes."

Marshall Tyler nodded, and then added, "Your Majesty, you have experienced today the 'Holy Artifact' in Wyatt Barnes' possession... In addition to being an attack artifact, it also has the ability to restrain all kinds of secret techniques. It is for this reason that I was defeated by him today."

"As for attack artifacts, if blended with Origin Force, they typically amplify power by 'double', and are superior to 'Grade One Spiritual Artifacts'!"

Marshall Tyler said everything in one breath, his eyes revealing a trace of nervous anticipation.

Now, he was just waiting for the fish to take the bait.

Whether or not the fish would bite, he was uncertain, hence the nervousness.

"Attack Artifact? Doubling power?"

Hearing Marshall Tyler's words, the Emperor couldn't help but gasp, "And it can restrain all kinds of secret techniques? How on earth did Wyatt Barnes get his hands on such a sky-defying 'Holy Artifact'?"

Murmuring his thoughts out loud, the Emperor's brows furrowed slightly, a hint of greed flickering in his eyes.

"Marshall Tyler, this isn't something to joke about... Are you sure?"

The elder sought further confirmation.

"Master, what I said is of course true."

Marsha Tyler replied immediately.

Even though the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes' hand was not complete, it was still a part of the super Holy Artifact 'Demon Sealing Monument'. Fusing it with Origin Force and amplifying the power by 'double' would be no difficult feat.

It should be known that even the small piece of the 'Demon Sealing Monument Shard' in his possession could amplify power by 'double' when intentionally fused with Origin Force.

Of course, in crowded places, he dared not casually use it.

Anything that amplified power by 'double', even if it was just a small piece of stele, was enough to arouse any warrior's covetousness.

Although he had the help of the ghost flame, it provided limited help due to his low cultivation level.

So, he had no choice other than innocently putting the Demon Sealing Monument Shard into his storage ring.

Chapter 719: Return to the Green Forest Royal Country

Thus, Marshall Tyler was not worried that if the Imperial Family were to get the fragmented Demon Sealing Monument from Wyatt Barnes' hands, they would expose his 'lies'.

Of course, despite his misleading information, he was not exactly lying.

"Your Majesty, Master, this is what I would like to share with you tonight... If our Imperial Family can acquire that 'sacred artifact', it would be all beneficial to us and not harmful in the slightest."

Marshall Tyler was getting somewhat excited as he spoke.

"Marshall Tyler, you've said so much... Could it be that you're resentful about losing to Wyatt Barnes today and want to take him down using the power of the Imperial Family?"

The Emperor, having regained his composure at some point, gazed at Marshall Tyler with wise eyes and spoke calmly.

"Marshall Tyler wouldn't dare."

Marshall Tyler quickly shook his head and hastily added, "If Your Majesty doesn't believe in what I just said, I will bind myself with the 'Oath of Tribulation'..."

Without waiting for the Emperor and his master to react, Marshall Tyler punctured his finger and a drop of blood shot upward. He then solemnly vowed, "I, Marshall Tyler, swear on the Thunder Tribulation, if Wyatt Barnes's broken stone stele is not a sacred artifact and doesn't possess the power to double... I, Marshall Tyler, am willing to be shattered to death by the Thunder Tribulation!"

Immediately after, nine rounds of thunder echoed above the Imperial Palace, startling most people in the palace.

The people near the palace also heard the nine booms of thunder.

For a moment, the corner of the Capital City where the palace was located was bustling with activity.

"That sounds like a lot of thunder. Is it going to rain? Jack, go help mother bring in the clothes from the yard."

"Alright."

This was the conversation in the slum behind a secluded alley near the palace, between a widow and her son.

They were the marginalized people in the Great Turdo Dynasty, just ordinary folk, unaware of what the nine echoes of thunder signified.

"It's the 'Thunder Tribulation'... It seems that someone in the palace has made a vow by the Thunder Tribulation, but who could it be?"

Many warriors guessed the meaning of the nine thunderclaps.

Soon enough, news of someone in the palace making a vow by the 'Thunder Tribulation' spread throughout the Capital City, reaching everyone's ears.

The Thunder Tribulation, also known as the 'Oath of Tribulation', binds every vow made under it and must not be breached.

Otherwise, one would be shattered to death by the Thunder Tribulation!

Inside the main hall.

When they saw that the Thunder Tribulation did not strike again after Marshall Tyler made his vow, both the Emperor and the old man in black completely believed Marshall Tyler's words.

"Tyler, go back now. Do not breathe a word of this to another soul... including your sister."

The old man in black looked seriously at Marshall Tyler said.

"Master, rest assured, I know what to say and what not to."

Marshall Tyler nodded earnestly and subsequently left the main hall.

With his back turned, a triumphant grin flashed across Marshall Tyler's face, his eyes glinting with a predatory cold.

"You did very well."

Just as he stepped out of the main hall, a chilling yet elderly voice started resounding in Marshall Tyler's mind.

"Thank you for the compliment, Elder Ghostly."

Marshall Tyler quickly responded, not daring to delay in the slightest.

"I can tell, your master and the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty are already coveting the fragmented Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's possession... they will soon make their move."

Elder Ghostly continued.

"Unfortunately, I can't be the one to kill Wyatt Barnes... How regretful."

Marshall Tyler sighed deeply.

"Hmph!"

Ghostly disdainfully said, "That Wyatt Barnes, while truly gifted and insightful... but out there in the wider world, there's no shortage of people superior to him in talent and understanding."

"Once you leave this backwater place, you will see the vastness of the outside world... In front of some powerful geniuses out there, that Wyatt Barnes is nothing."

Elder Ghostly slowly continued, "By then, you'll realize how laughable you are now."

"Understood."

Marshall Tyler nodded, his face clear of all regrets.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, knew nothing of the plot against him within the Imperial Family. At this moment, he had fallen into a deep sleep, drifting into dreamland.

He was about to leave the Great Turdo Dynasty and return to the Green Forest Royal Country tomorrow, his emotions were in a turmoil and he couldn't calm down enough to cultivate or comprehend the 'realm'.

Only after sleeping in till broad daylight did Wyatt Barnes awake.

When he woke up, for some inexplicable reason, Wyatt Barnes took out the 'Demon Sealing Monument' from the Storage Ring, "I had a dream last night, in which the Demon Sealing Monument could be used as a spirit artifact... As the saying goes, 'Daytime thoughts shape nighttime dreams', I wonder if it could become a reality."

Whoosh!

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes didn't hesitate and poured his Origin Force into the Demon Sealing Monument.

Just then, above Wyatt Barnes's head within the void, twelve ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared, swirling and falling with powerful momentum.

As the Demon Sealing Monument was enveloped in a layer of Origin Force, Wyatt Barnes noticed that on one side of the twelve ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, another twelve Horned Dragon phantoms appeared.

"This..."

Observing the phenomenon, Wyatt Barnes was shocked.

This action was a result of a whim, although he indeed had a dream last night, the dream merely told him that the 'Demon Sealing Monument' could be used as a spirit artifact.

It did not say that using the Demon Sealing Monument as a spirit artifact could double the power!

Doubling the power...

This... it seems only a 'quasi-emperor grade spirit instrument' from the hands of the reincarnation Martial Emperor of those days could be capable of this, right?

Wyatt Barnes had one quasi-imperial grade spirit instrument in his possession, which belonged to the sword emperor in white and was obtained from the 'Sword Emperor's treasury'.

It was a quasi-emperor grade spirit sword that could amplify his strength 'by a whole factor'.

Now, finding out that the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his hand also had the capacity to double his strength, Wyatt Barnes was left utterly stunned.

It took him a while to snap out of his astonishment.

"It appears, this Demon Sealing Monument is quite extraordinary..."

Driven by curiosity, Wyatt Barnes continued to study the Demon Sealing Monument, but after a while, he found nothing else of interest.

"Brother Barnes!"

After an unknown period, the voice of Winnie Romero passed into the room. Wyatt Barnes then put away the Demon Sealing Monument, freshened himself up, changed his clothes, and walked out of the room.

"Good morning, Winnie."

As Wyatt Barnes stepped out of his room, bathed in the soft morning sunlight, he greeted Winnie Romero, who was standing outside in the courtyard with a smile.

"Brother Barnes, let's go have breakfast together... After breakfast, we'll set off."

Winnie Romero said to Wyatt Barnes.

"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

After breakfast, Wyatt Barnes informed Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane that he was going to the 'Black Stone Mansion', where the inhabitants of the Black Stone Empire were staying.

The main purpose of this trip was to say farewell to Walter Simmons and Prince Yakim.

After greeting Prince Yakim, Wyatt Barnes found Walter Simmons, "Walter, I'm planning to go back to Green Forest Royal Country, and also to Crimson Heaven Kingdom... Do you want to come with me?"

Asking like this was actually a spontaneous idea from Wyatt Barnes.

The Crimson Heaven Kingdom was not only his hometown, but also Walter Simmons'.

Wyatt Barnes thought Walter Simmons would agree because, to his knowledge, Walter Simmons hadn't returned to Crimson Heaven Kingdom for many years, let alone seeing and reminiscing with old friends.

However, Walter Simmons refused, "Wyatt Barnes, I will not go back just yet. In a few days, I will be seeking my mentor, and I will likely be venturing in other dynasties for a certain period."

"Walter, I expect that by the time we meet again, your strength will surprise me once more."



Wyatt Barnes laughed.

In his opinion, Walter Simmons' mentor was planning to improve his strength further before the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' and took Walter Simmons to venture in other dynasties for this reason.

Given Walter's current level of cultivation, he wasn't just going to compete against the top talents of the major dynasties, but he also had several people in the Great Turdo Dynasty who could outperform him.

"I'm afraid that when we meet next time, your strength will be even more shocking."

Walter Simmons sighed.

In the past, as his cultivation had progressed leaps and bounds time and time again, he had always felt he could surpass Wyatt Barnes.

But when he saw Wyatt Barnes again, and witnessed his strength, he felt a sense of helplessness from the bottom of his heart.

It seemed as if there was an unsurpassable chasm between Wyatt Barnes and him. No matter how hard he tried, he could not cross that chasm to catch up with Wyatt Barnes.

However, he didn't feel defeated because of this. Instead, he was filled with determination:

At next year's 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition', he would strive to catch up with Wyatt Barnes' pace, and even surpass him!

This was his goal for the following year.

"When you go back, please send my regards to Tiggi Field, Remi Sinclair and the others..."

Walter Simmons said to Wyatt Barnes.

"Definitely."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to leave, Prince Yakim halted him, "Wyatt Barnes, I almost forgot to tell you... Vice Chairman Charlesworth asked me to convey his message. If you have nothing else to do, you can drop by the 'Treasure Pavilion' in Thames River City to pay him a visit."

"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes agreed, smiled and nodded to Prince Yakim, then left the Black Stone Mansion.

Over the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Whoosh!

A massive sword cut across the sky, moving at such a high speed that it was hard to capture with the human eye.

If one looked carefully, they would notice that the giant sword was not solid, but rather formed by the Origin Force. It was apparently a means of transportation formed intentionally by someone using their Origin Force.

Soon, the massive sword had left the sky over the capital city.

There was a thin layer of Origin Force light shield on the big sword, which enveloped the entire sword and blocked the strong winds coming head-on.

The body of the sword was spacious, able to accommodate dozens of people. However, at the moment, only four people were standing on it.

"This speed, is much faster than that of the Three-eyed Flame Tiger."

Wyatt Barnes looked around and observed in his mind.

The other three people were Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane.

Now, the four of them were setting out to go to the 'Green Forest Royal Country'.

The giant sword beneath their feet was formed from Taoi Romero's Origin Force. Its speed was very fast and could even surpass that of the powerful Demon Beast in the Cave Void Realm.

It was several times faster than the Three-eyed Flame Tiger.

#### Chapter 720: Meeting After Several Years

Traveling at the speed of the giant sword, it took less than ten days to cross the vast Black Stone Empire and enter the region of 'Green Forest Royal Country'.

"Wyatt, where are we heading now?"

Taoi Romero, who was controlling the giant sword, stopped and turned to Wyatt Barnes to ask.

"First, to the base of our Seven Stars Sword Sect ... over there."

As Wyatt guided him, Taoi maneuvered the giant sword in a southwest direction. Not long after, they saw seven towering sword peaks appearing before them.

The seven sword peaks, as if they were seven giant swords plunged into the vast earth, stood majestically, seeming to penetrate the infinite horizon.

"Brother Barnes, is this the base of the Seven Stars Sword Sect?"

Winnie Romero, looking down at the seven sword peaks, asked.

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded.

He had thought that the sight of the seven sword peaks would stir up his feelings, but when the peaks appeared before him, his tumultuous emotions suddenly became calm.

All the grief seemed to have turned into endless hatred, accumulating continuously, ready to explode at any time.

"Uncle Romero, Winnie, Elder Kane... I'm going to find a couple of people, so wait for me here for a while."

Wyatt looked at Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane and said slowly.

Taoi Romero and Elder Kane nodded.

Winnie Romero said, "Brother Barnes, let me go with you."

"Hmm."

Wyatt did not refuse. He took Winnie and flew away, swooping downwards, heading directly to the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak and landing there in a moment.

Standing in this familiar place, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath to suppress his restless emotions.

Winnie Romero could see Wyatt was emotionally unstable. She wisely didn't say much and quietly followed him, like his shadow.

"This used to be my training ground."

Wyatt went to one side of the top of Heavenly Authority Peak, stood by the cliff edge, and looked down. It seemed as if he could see through the clouds and spot a familiar crooked tree.

Winnie stood beside Wyatt and looked down as well.

A moment later, she followed Wyatt. It was then she realized why he referred to this place as his training ground. Turns out that outside this steep cliff, there was a tunnel leading to the belly of the mountain.

And at the entrance of the tunnel, stood the crooked tree.

"It seems like I've been away for a long time..."

Wyatt stood by the crooked tree and gently stroked the branches and leaves as his eyes filled with reminiscence.

When he just joined the Seven Stars Sword Sect, he discovered this place.

One could say that this place meant a lot to him, even it granted him his monstrous talent and enabled his cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds.

"The crooked tree, the ten-thousand-year-old stalactite..."

Wyatt slowly closed his eyes, at this moment, he couldn't help but recall the scene when he first came here.

He still remembered that when he first arrived, there was only one crooked tree here.

The tunnel was blocked by a layer of the cliff. He blasted it open with brute force. Because he uncovered the tunnel, he was able to discover the ten-thousand-year-old stalactite inside, which allowed him to 'be reborn'.

There were many traces of him here, and a lot of memories.

Extending his spiritual power, Wyatt Barnes instantly located two people who were practicing inside the tunnel of the 'ten-thousand-year-old stalactite cave'.

The aura of the two people was familiar to him.

One was the former Peak Master of the Shimmering Light Peak in the Seven Stars Sword Sect and the teacher of his fiancée 'Keer', Kinsley Cooper.

The other one was Jadey Inky, the last disciple of 'Zeke Foxsong', the former Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

Upon discovering the two, a rare smile emerged on Wyatt's face.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!!

A gust of wind bursting through the air, swept in from the distant sky, and it was getting closer and louder to the point of deafening.

"Brother Barnes, be careful!"

Winnie's face changed. She lifted her hand, and in an instant, the 'third-grade Spiritual Whip' that Wyatt had forged for her appeared. Her Origin Force burst forth, ready to act at any time.

"Hm?"

Wyatt raised his eyebrows, looking towards the source of the sound that was getting closer. A colossal figure appeared before his eyes.

The clear figure before him made Wyatt Barnes's body tremble slightly. His pupils contracted as if he had seen something unbelievable.

And Winnie Romero, who had been ready to act, also retracted her overflowing Origin Force at this time.

The extraordinary signs of the heaven and earth above her head that hadn't had time to take shape immediately dissipated.

Because she found out that both Wyatt and this unexpected visitor, after seeing each other, showed no hostility.

"Does Brother Barnes know it?"

Gazing at the magnificent Giant Roc before her, fluttering its wings as if they were clouds hanging on the sky, a thought went through Winnie Romero's mind.

And soon, she found her answer.

"Elder Giant Bird!"

Unable to suppress the excitement bubbling within him, Wyatt Barnes mustered out the name, his figure moving swiftly, disappeared from where he stood and appeared again in an instant in front of the Giant Roc.

The Giant Roc standing before Wyatt Barnes now was none other than Elder Giant Bird, who used to be the sacrificial officer to protect the Seven Star Sword Sect in the past.

Wyatt had never imagined that Elder Giant Bird would still be alive.

He had made an unwavering decision to send him away back then, only to return side by side with the Seven Star Sword Sect, sharing life and death.

Wyatt had initially thought that Elder Giant Bird along with the top line of the Seven Star Sword Sect would end up dying at the hands of the elders from the tri-cult alliance of the Green Forest, but, to his surprise, Elder Giant Bird had survived.

Standing in the air in front of Elder Giant Bird, Wyatt's face was filled with uncontrollable excitement.

"Not bad... not bad... I cannot see through you now, it seems you have made considerable progress over the years."

Elder Giant Bird was also somewhat excited to see Wyatt Barnes again, he exclaimed in a voice born of focusing his Origin force.

At that time, he and the other leaders of the Seven Star Sword Sect reached consensus to send Wyatt Barnes away because they saw him as the hope for the future revival of the sect.

Thus, they sacrificed their lives and paved a path of survival for Wyatt Barnes.

And he successfully sent Wyatt Barnes away.

"Elder Giant Bird, how did you survive?"

As Wyatt's emotions slowly subsided, he couldn't help but ask.

Elder Giant Bird, a Void-realm Demon Beast incapable of ordinary speech, focused his Origin Force into a sigh, "After sending you away and coming back, I found that everything was already over... So, I hid away, preparing to help you rebuild the Sect when the time came."

"Elder Giant Bird, your decision was wise."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Initially, I couldn't understand why the formidable fighters of our Seven Star Sword Sect died so quickly in the three Green Forest sects' hands. Later, I learned from Miss Ella that it was Matias Dunn who had betrayed the Sect!"

Elder Giant Bird's focus-concentrated voice filled with anger as he said this, "Later, I forcefully broke into the bases of the Green Forest sects many times, killing two of Matias Dunn's great-grandsons. It's just a pity that Matias Dunn has always been hiding and never showed his face. Otherwise, even if it meant dying, I would have taken him with me!"



At this moment, Wyatt Barnes could feel the wrath of Elder Giant Bird. He shook his head, "Elder Giant Bird, just for the sake of a measly Matias Dunn, you didn't need to sacrifice your precious life... Although Matias Dunn is still alive right now, he's practically as good as dead."

Matias Dunn was the elder 'Elder Mattias' of the two Xuan Ming Elders in the Seven Star Sword Sect. Back in the day, Wyatt Barnes had trapped him in an 'Inscription Formation' within the Stone Emperor's Kingdom.

In just a few years, unless a strong person stepped in, Matias Dunn and the Protector Elder of the Green Forest sect couldn't possibly escape.

"Huh?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Elder Giant Bird's sharp eyes showed a puzzled expression.

After Wyatt Barnes' explanation, Elder Giant Bird quickly understood. His sharp eyes filled with gratification, "Not bad at all. Our decision back then was correct. I was wondering why Matias Dunn had never shown up. I hadn't expected that you had trapped him in that 'Inscription Formation'."

"If the Sect leader knew about these, they would be relieved."

Elder Giant Bird said while concentrating his Origin Force.

"Elder Giant Bird, has there been any recent movements from the Green Forest tri-sect alliance? Did they find out the reason why our Mountain-Opening Sect and Seven Star Sword Sect were destroyed back then?"

Wyatt asked Elder Giant Bird.

Why the three major sects had formed the 'Three Sects of Green Forest' alliance, and successively destroyed the Mountain-Opening Sect and the Seven Star Sword Sect, Wyatt Barnes always felt puzzled.

He wondered why the three sects would merge into one, abandoning each of their independent inheritance in their sects, and let each of their sects become a part of history.

Before Elder Giant Bird had a chance to speak, a voice reached their ears, interrupting the brief silence.

"Big Brother!"

Unknown to them, two figures had appeared on the twisted trunk tree — an elegantly beautiful lady and a youth who seemed to be almost thirty.

Now, looking at Wyatt Barnes standing in the sky not far away, the youth had an excited expression on his face.

And the mature lady had a pleased smile on her face.

The boy who once assembled countless glories in himself had, today, matured to the point she couldn't see through him, "After several years, it seems he must have broken through to the First level of entering the Void Realm."

The elegant lady was none other than Kinsley Cooper, the previous Peak Master of the Shimmering Light Peak of Seven Star Sword Sect.

From her perspective,

if Wyatt Barnes had managed to break through to the 'First Level of the Void Realm' at this moment, it would come as a great surprise, providing hope for the rise of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Hearing the voice, Wyatt Barnes's face brightened, he turned around, looked at the two people who were standing on the Twisted Trunk Tree, and greeted Kinsley Cooper, the elder first, "Peak Master."

Kinsley Cooper, besides being the former Peak Master of the Shimmering Light Peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect, was also the master of his fiancée, Keer.

For this reason, he always respected Kinsley Cooper.

Even today, his strength has far surpassed Kinsley Cooper in all aspects, but his respect for her remained.

"You're back."

Kinsley Cooper showed a warm smile on her face.

"Yes, I'm back."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, displaying a small smile on his face. His gaze then fell onto the young man beside her, "Jadey Inky, it's been a while... Have you been slacking off these past few years?"

After several years, the once young boy had grown into a fine young man.