

L. Wyatt 731

Chapter 731: Dust Settles

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the two kneeling members of the Mysterious Lotus Valley, saying dismissively, "Our Seven-Star Sword Sect does not accept traitors...Today, you have betrayed the Mysterious Lotus Valley. Tomorrow, you could betray our Seven-Star Sword Sect too."

"Lord Wyatt Barnes!"

Just when Wyatt thought the two Mysterious Lotus Valley disciples would retreat knowing the difficulty, they persisted, piercing their fingers, and a drop of blood shot up into the sky.

"I swear on my own blood, as long as Lord Wyatt Barnes welcomes me into the Seven-Star Sword Sect, I will share destiny with the Seven-Star Sword Sect, never betraying it! If I ever break this oath, I am willing to be killed by the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation'!"

The two Mysterious Lotus Valley disciples made their vows in unison.

At that moment, deafening thunder rumbled across the sky, clearly the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation' was validating their blood oath.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his brow, the scene before him was unexpected.

He had not imagined that these two Mysterious Lotus Valley disciples would be so persistent, even swearing on the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation'. For a moment, he couldn't help but hesitate.

To be honest, he instinctively rejected these Mysterious Lotus Valley disciples. Not for anything else but his hatred for the Mysterious Lotus Valley.

"Jadey Inky, what do you think?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jadey Inky and asked.

For the Seven-Star Sword Sect, he was just a passer-by. Jadey Inky was the future leader of the Seven-Star Sword Sect, its entire fate rested on him.

Jadey Inky pondered, "Brother Wyatt, since they have already sworn under the Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation, I doubt they will double-cross our Seven-Star Sword Sect. At present, our sect is in need of people while on the path to revival, I think they can be accepted as disciples."

"Alright, then we shall do as you suggest."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Thank you, Lord Jadey Inky."

The two Mysterious Lotus Valley disciples quickly thanked him.

"Hmph!"

Yet, Wyatt's cold snort made them tense.

"Remember, he is the Sect Leader of our Seven-Star Sword Sect."

During their tense moment, Wyatt commented indifferently.

"Thank you, Sect Leader!"

Upon hearing this, the disciples felt curious why Wyatt wasn't the Sect Leader of Seven-Star Sword Sect but they did not dare to slack off and hurriedly thanked Jadey Inky.

"Brother Wyatt, I believe you are better suited for the position of Sect Leader."

Jadey Inky gave a bitter smile, "I am only at the initial stages of Void Realm, how can I bear such a heavy responsibility?"

"With Peak Master Kinsley Cooper and Elder Giant Bird assisting you, how could you not bear it?"

Wyatt Barnes was adamant, "This decision is final... You are Sect Leader Foxsong's disciple and his chosen successor. That position is yours alone!"

"As for me... I will not stay in the Royal Country in the future."

Wyatt added on in the end.

"Jadey Inky, the burden of the Seven-Star Sword Sect relies on you... I hope you won't disappoint your master."

Wyatt said earnestly to Jadey Inky.

"Brother Wyatt, don't worry, I will give it my all!"

Jadey Inky assured swiftly.

"Lord Wyatt, Jadey Inky, Sect Leader, we are willing to join the Seven-Star Sword Sect!"

At that moment, the remaining disciples of the Mysterious Lotus Valley, seeing the acceptance of their peers after making their vows, hurriedly knelt down and made their own 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation' vows.

The content of their oaths hardly deviated from those of the previous two disciples.

The sky filled with roaring thunder, deafening to the ears.

Although, making such vows meant they could never betray the Seven-Star Sword Sect and that their fates are tied, they did not regret it.

When they joined the Royal Three Sects before, it was mostly to seek a strong support and stand out. Now, with the Royal Three Sects gone, a stronger seven-star Sword Sect stood before them.

So, they chose to join the Seven-Star Sword Sect, aiming for a better future.

"Jadey Inky, handle the rest... Peak Master Kinsley Cooper, Elder Bird, Jadey Inky is still young, please give him more guidance in the future."

Wyatt Barnes told Jadey, then turned to Kinsley Cooper and Elder Bird.

Both Kinsley Cooper and Elder Bird nodded in agreement.

"Rest ensured, Jadey Inky is the Sect Leader of the Seven-Star Sword Sect, and I am his uncle. I will do my best to assist him in becoming a capable Sect Leader."

Kinsley Cooper assured.

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded and then added, "In that case, we shall take our leave."

"Brother Wyatt, where are you going?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's departure, Jadey Inky couldn't help but ask.

"I will scour the surroundings to see if there are remnants of the Mysterious Lotus Valley...Then, I will make a trip back home. When I return from home, I will go to our Seven-Star Sword Sect's base."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Brother, the nine Spiritual Caves of our Seven Stars Sword Clan's base have all been destroyed. I'm afraid it will take a long time to accumulate the inner energy of heaven and earth again... Shouldn't we move our base to the Mysterious Lotus Valley, as well as the bases that originally belonged to the Returning Origin Sect and the Snow Moon Sect?"

Jadey Inky couldn't help but ask.

"No need."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "Our Seven Stars Sword Clan's base is still in the seven Sword Peaks... Your job is to bring them all back. Plus, when you return, call back our Brother Sonny Clark and all the other Seven Stars Sword Clan members who are scattered outside."

"Once I return from my hometown, I'll try to transfer the remaining Spiritual Caves of the Mysterious Lotus Valley, as well as those in the bases originally belonging to the Returning Origin Sect and Snow Moon Sect, to our Seven Stars Sword Clan's base."

Wyatt Barnes finished all in one breath.

Transfer the Spiritual Caves?

Not only did Wyatt Barnes' words surprise Jadey Inky, Kinsley Cooper, and Elder Giant Bird, along with a group of newly initiated members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, but even Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane couldn't help but be taken aback.

"Brother, can you really transfer the Spiritual Caves?"

Jadey Inky took a deep breath and asked involuntarily.

In his view, this was simply unthinkable.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and then, with a flicker of his eyes, moved quickly to collect the Storage Rings from the bodies of the previous Mysterious Lotus Sect Leader 'Khai Dragonsmith', The Returning Origin Sect Leader 'Yousef Wright', and the Snow Moon Sect Leader 'Rhett Bell'.

After identifying the blood owner, he took out the 'Origin-gathering Beads' from inside, eighteen in total.

"I really didn't expect that Dragonsmith could find so many 'Origin-gathering Beads'... these beads, even in the 'outside territory', are considered rare items."

After Wyatt had collected the Origin-gathering Beads, he removed the ownership of the three Storage Rings and threw them to Jadey Inky, "You can collect the remaining spoils... we are leaving first."

After Wyatt had finished speaking, he greeted Taoi Romero's group and they soared into the air, circling around the Mysterious Lotus Valley.

Following some clues, they eliminated some remnants that had just left the Mysterious Lotus Valley, and the four continued southward.

Whoosh!

A giant sword flew across the sky, carrying the four of Wyatt, covering a day's journey, and arrived above the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Wyatt silently looked down at the city beneath his feet.

Though in Wyatt's eyes who had now seen the world, the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was no different from a small town in the Great Turdo Dynasty, but it was this small town that stirred waves of emotions in his heart. "It's the homecoming that makes one's heart timid; that's exactly what I'm feeling now"

"Four years... I wonder how my parents are doing."

With excited emotions, the four of Wyatt landed outside the Imperial City.

They didn't fly directly in.

According to Winnie Romero, this would allow them to blend in better. Of course, the reason she thought this way is because this was Wyatt's hometown.

She wanted to understand Wyatt's hometown.

Aside from Wyatt, who was emotionally near to his hometown and didn't perceive the deep meaning in Winnie's words, both Taoi Romero and Elder Kane guessed Winnie's thoughts.

Especially Elder Kane, with his weird gaze, made Winnie blush with embarrassment. She frequently glared at Elder Kane, as if to threaten him not to say it out loud.

Imperial City of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, divided into outer city and inner city.

Walking into the outer city and feeling the lively atmosphere of the streets, Wyatt felt as if he was back to the time when he had just left Aurora City and came to the Imperial City.

It has to be said that Wyatt and the others were lucky. After eating in the outer city, the gates of the inner city had slowly opened.

Of course, even if the inner city had not opened, they could have flown in directly.

However, that feeling is completely different from walking in.

In a short while, Wyatt and the others slowly walked into the inner city.

"Young Master, look, look... goodness, I've never seen such a beautiful woman in my life. Although, I haven't seen our city's number one beauty, 'Princess Irene', I can assure you, she's certainly not inferior to Princess Irene!"

In the distance, a servant following a richly-dressed young man riding a tall horse was staring at Wyatt and his companions approaching from afar, his eyes full of excitement.

To be precise, he was staring at Winnie Romero.

Winnie Romero was not wearing a veil as before. Her extraordinary beauty attracted many fiery gazes all the way.

However, because of the extraordinary auroras that Wyatt Barnes, Taoi Romero, and Elder Kane, who were walking with Winnie, radiated invisibly, it kept flirtatious butterflies at a distance.

"Hmm?"

The well-dressed youth heard the words, followed the servant's gaze and looked. As soon as he saw her, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

God!

Can there really be such a beautiful woman in this world?

Words can't describe the astonishing beauty of the woman in front of him.

Her perfection quickened his heartbeat.

A strong desire to possess welled up in his heart.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero walked side by side, talking and laughing.

"Miss."

An abrupt voice disrupted the merry conversation between Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

Immediately after, a tall horse blocked the front of Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero. The richly-dressed young man riding the horse was greedily staring at Winnie Romero with a gaze filled with possessiveness.

Chapter 732: Brocade Clothes Guards! Commander Barnes?

Feeling the unhidden gaze of the brocade-dressed young man, Winnie Romero's radiant face quickly froze into an icy veneer.

A swirl of anger began alight in the depths of her beautiful, gem-like eyes.

"Miss, I feel a certain kinship with you upon our meeting. Would you like to join me for a cup of tea?"

The brocade-dressed young man overtly leered at Winnie Romero. Her almost perfect figure made his greed intensify, it was all he could do to not blatantly abduct her on the spot.

"As for the three with you... Servant, serve our guests well. We mustn't be rude. Understand?"

As the brocade-dressed youth finished speaking, he turned to his servant beside him.

"Yes, Young Master."

Seemingly accustomed to such orders, the servant moved forward on horseback, blandly addressing Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane. "Sirs, please follow me."

"Buzz off!"

Just then, Winnie Romero, her face ice-cold, finally spoke. The chill in her voice seemed to freeze the air around her.

The smug servant was taken aback for a moment.

The brocade-dressed young man, on the other hand, smiled gleefully. He couldn't help but laugh, "It has been a long time since I've found a woman with such a fiery spirit... The more I see you, Miss, the more I like you."

"Are you deaf? I said 'get lost'!"

Just as the air around Winnie began to ripple rapidly, and her Origin Force threatened to erupt, Wyatt Barnes stepped forward and gently held her hand, calming her anger, and lazily said.

"Kid, I was talking with this young lady, why are you butting in? But for this young lady's sake, trust me, I can make you lose your ability to speak indefinitely."

The brocade-dressed youth's face darkened, and his vicious eyes stared at Wyatt Barnes while his threatening tone continued.

"Hmph!"

Patient as he might have been, Wyatt Barnes's tolerance was wearing thin against the brocade-dressed youth's constant provocations. He stepped forward, landed a casual punch in the air.

His punch shuttled through the air.

In an instant, the air currents were compressed, terrifying shockwaves surged forward.

Bang!

The sharp sound of the explosion echoed in the air. The horse that the brocade-dressed youth was riding stayed still as its rider was blown several meters away, terminating in a rather humiliating face-plant.

Passersby, witnessing the spectacle, couldn't help but laugh.

The disheveled brocade-dressed youth wailed in pain. Hearing the laughter of the crowd, he shifted his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes, his face dark as storm clouds, "You dared to hit me... No matter who you are, you are doomed!"

And as for his servant, his face turned pale in panic. He hastily dismounted and rushed to the brocade-dressed youth. "Young Master, are you okay?"

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes, nonchalantly, smiled at Winnie Romero.

Winnie Romero nodded, not at all threatened by the youth's rants. In this small kingdom, there was nothing that posed a threat to her.

Wyatt Barnes and his companions continued on into the inner city.

Their destination was Wyatt Barnes's private residence in the inner city.

After walking for about half an hour, a frantic voice came from behind them.

"It's him! Cousin, it was him who hurt me!"

The brocade-dressed youth they had dealt with earlier, caught up with them. Next to him was another fine-dressed man in his thirties.

The man had an icy demeanor, his face void of any emotion, bringing forth an oppressive feeling.

Behind him was an elderly gentleman whose countenance betrayed nothing, trailing behind the fine-dressed man like a shadow.

Just like that, two young men and an elderly man, riding their horses, blocked Wyatt Barnes and his companions.

At this moment, more and more onlookers were stopping by to watch the events unfold.

"It's the Third Young Master of the Simmons Clan!"

Many people recognized the fine-dressed young man.

The Third Young Master of the Simmons Clan?

The calm gaze of Wyatt Barnes rested on the fine-dressed young man. At the corners of his mouth, there appeared a cold smirk.

He hadn't expected the brocade-dressed youth he'd put in his place to have ties with the Simmons Clan.

Now, with the passersby recognizing the fine-dressed young man, and the brocade-dressed youth exuding satisfaction, Wyatt Barnes cast a disdainful stare from atop his tall horse. He looked down arrogantly at Wyatt Barnes, "You dare lay your hands on me. You are dead today!"

Pausing, the brocade-dressed youth then turned to Winnie Romero, "Of course, if she would consent to being my third concubine, I might consider sparing your life. I'll only cripple your cultivation!"

"Looking for death!"

Winnie Romero's eyes revealed a chilling intent. She was about to strike when she faced another interruption.

"Just cripple my cultivation?"

Taking a stride, Wyatt Barnes who now stood in front of Winnie Romero, flashed a mocking smile. He looked at the brocade-dressed youth, "So, that's your definition of mercy?"

"Of course!"

Seemingly unaware of the impending crisis, the brocade-dressed youth arrogantly lifted his head, "Without her, I would have you torn to pieces and left for the stray dogs!"

"I hope the Simmons Clan can give me a satisfactory explanation... Or else, I will have to personally meet with Jameson Simmons."

Wyatt Barnes, with a smirk growing wider, shifted his gaze to the elderly man trailing behind the fine-dressed youth.

The elder, upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, had rubbed his eyes as if to confirm his sight.

At Wyatt Barnes's words, paired with his stare, the elderly man's suspicions were confirmed.

"It's really him!"

A shiver ran down the elderly man's spine.

He had met the man in the purple robe before, years ago. That time, he was in the company of the Simmons Clan Chief, 'Jameson Simmons'.

However, compared to then, the purple-clothed youth's face had lost some of its naivety, gaining a hint of vicissitudes of life, giving off a mature and steady feel.

This was exactly why he did not confirm the other party's identity immediately.

Now, with the other person suddenly uttering these words and looking at him, he realized the other party still remembered him and had recognized him.

"Who are you? You dare to call my father by his name directly."

The well-dressed young man frowned, looking at Wyatt Barnes, and asked in a deep voice.

"Third Young Master."

At this point, the old man behind the well-dressed young man became anxious and hurriedly used his Origin Force to speak: "He... he's Commander Barnes."

"Commander Barnes? Which Commander Barnes?"

The well-dressed young man frowned again.

"Brocade Clothes Guards."

The old man took a deep breath and slowly used his Origin Force to say these three words.

Brocade Clothes Guards!

Commander Barnes?

As the well-dressed young man heard 'Brocade Clothes Guards', his heart couldn't help but leap. When he connected 'Brocade Clothes Guards' and 'Commander Barnes' together, his face completely changed.

It's him!

It turned out to be him!

Didn't he just leave four years ago? Why did he come back?

Although, he didn't see this person with his own eyes, this person's reputation was like thunder in his ears.

So much so, that even if this person killed him on the streets, his family would not dare retaliate.

Even his father, the Simmons Clan Chief, wouldn't dare to hold a grudge.

What a joke!

On top of having an unparalleled Martial Dao talent and an amazing background, the man before his eyes was also a disciple from a powerful sect in the Green Forest Royal Country.

"Little brat, you dare to call my uncle's name directly, looking for death!"

Suddenly, a harsh shout came, frightening the well-dressed young man.

Whoosh!

Almost in the blink of an eye after the Brocade Clothes youth started speaking, the well-dressed young man slapped him, the loud 'smack' leaving a red mark on the Brocade Clothes youth's face.

The Brocade Clothes youth was stunned.

Even the spectators around were stunned.

What was happening right now?

Winnie Romero, Taoi Romero, and Elder Kane were also shocked by the scene before them.

"Cousin, you...you hit the wrong person. It's him... it's him who directly called uncle's... "

The Brocade-Clothed youth shook his somewhat dizzy head, looking at the well-dressed young man, anxiously saying.

Slap!

However, before he finished speaking, he was slapped again.

"Cousin..."

The Brocade Clothes youth was a bit clearer this time, realizing he might have caused a big trouble. Before he could ask what happened, the well-dressed young man picked him up like an eagle catching a chick and tossed him off the horse.

Then the well-dressed young man also dismounted from his horse.

"Kneel!"

As the Brocade Clothes youth who just fell embarrassingly on the ground tried to stand up, the well-dressed young man's glance turned cold. He kicked out, knocking the Brocade-Clothes youth down to Wyatt Barnes's feet.

"Cousin, I..."

The Brocade Clothes youth fell face down, looking shattered. He turned his head as though he wanted to ask something.

Slap!

Another slap came, turning his face swollen, "Kneel!!"

This time, the Brocade-Clothed youth was thoroughly awakened, realizing he might have really caused a huge disaster. Although unwilling, he obediently knelt.

Just when the Brocade-Clothed young man was feeling wronged and didn't know what had happened.

He was again horrified to see.

His cousin, the Third Young Master of the Simmons Clan, the next heir to the Simmons Clan Chief, was actually bowing to the purple-clothed youth he had just threatened to tear to pieces.

"Commander Barnes."

After bending his body, the well-dressed young man respectfully saluted Wyatt Barnes.

Commander Barnes?

Hearing the well-dressed young man's words, the Brocade Clothes youth was stunned, then couldn't help whispering: "Cousin, you've mistaken him for someone else, haven't you..."

In his view, Crimson Heaven kingdom didn't have such a young commander.

Slap!

Another slap left the Brocade Clothes youth dizzied.

"If you say another word, I will tear your mouth apart!"

The well-dressed young man's voice came, scaring the Brocade Clothes youth into trembling, obediently closing his mouth, his heart filled with terror, "Who on earth is this guy? Why is even my cousin afraid of him?"

"Are you the son of Jameson Simmons?"

Wyatt Barnes spared the well-dressed young man a glance.

Chapter 733: Gone on a long trip?

"Indeed... Yes."

The elegantly dressed young man hurriedly nodded, respectfully saying, "Commander Barnes, I am the third son of Jameson Simmons, the clan chief of the Simmons Clan. My name is 'Joshua Simmons'."

"I remember now! He is our former Commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, Wyatt Barnes!"

Someone cried out from among the crowd.

Their words acted as a spark, triggering a wave of clamor among the onlookers.

"I also remember...Commander Barnes was the most outstanding Martial Dao prodigy in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's history. He led our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's army and brilliantly captured the 'South Barbarian City' in the South Kingdom without losing a single soldier!"

"As you say so, I also remember... Commander Wyatt was only fifteen when he led the grand army captured South Barbarian City. I never thought that after all these years, he remains so youthful."

"Hmph! Don't forget, Wyatt Barnes was only in his early twenties when he led the total rout of the South Barbarian City."

"Commander Barnes is my idol...I never thought I would have the chance to meet him in person today. I am fulfilled now."

...

The gathered bystanders were all engaged in fervent discussion.

Riveted gazes, one after another, fell upon Wyatt Barnes.

Back then, Wyatt Barnes was a towering figure in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. He was not only an unparalleled source of Martial Dao talent, but even his military strategies were second to none.

In that era, you could say Wyatt Barnes was a beacon for the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

"Wyatt Barnes? Is he...is he Wyatt Barnes?!"

The young man in brocade attire who was kneeling on the ground raised his head and looked at Wyatt Barnes again. His face, no longer arrogant, was filled with apprehension and astonishment.

The name 'Wyatt Barnes' was far from unfamiliar to him.

When Wyatt Barnes had caused a sensation throughout Crimson Heaven Kingdom years back, the young man had idolized Barnes and had even been infatuated with him for a while.

As the years passed and he grew up, this memory was stowed away deep within his heart.

Now, the idol of his past was standing before him, and the idol he had so grievously insulted.

He felt the urge to die!

"How are you planning to settle today's matter for me and my friends? If you can't make the decision, I can go and have a good chat with your father."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Joshua Simmons and asked calmly.

Upon hearing this, Joshua took a deep breath, "Commander Barnes, rest assured, I will provide a satisfactory solution. We needn't trouble my father with this matter."

As soon as he had spoken, Joshua Simmons swiftly struck out his leg like a lightning bolt, kicking the brocade-clad youth who was kneeling on the ground in the area of his dantian.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the milky white Origin Force from the brocade-clad youth's dantian exploded, and the entire man was sent flying by Joshua's kick. He crashed down again in a humiliating heap.

His cultivation had been completely crippled.

"Cousin... you... you have ruined my cultivation!!"

The youth in the brocade clothes let out a painful wail, then forcibly swallowed the pain coming from his lower abdomen, glaring at Joshua Simmons with hatred and crying out bitterly.

However, Joshua Simmons paid him no heed. Instead, he turned to Commander Barnes, respectfully asked, "Commander Barnes, are you satisfied with my handling of this matter? If you are still not satisfied, I can kill him right now."

Joshua's tone was cold, and it was as if he bore no relation to the youth in the brocade clothes.

It was hard to imagine that Joshua Simmons and the youth in the brocade clothes were blood-related cousins.

"You...you're pretty good. At least, in my eyes, you're better than Jameson Simmons."

Wyatt Barnes gave Joshua a deep look, feeling a sense of admiration for Joshua's bold action.

After all, that was his cousin.

There's an old saying 'Even a tiger will not eat its cubs', but ignoring other factors, just his handling of crisis was impressive.

On the surface, it seems like a straightforward matter, a spoiled brat causing trouble.

Looking deeper, however, with his strength and backing, it would not be difficult for him to annihilate the Simmons Clan.

Joshua, who made the choice to 'sacrifice a pawn to save the game' at the most critical moment, proved himself to be an extremely calm and resourceful person.

"You flatter me, Commander Barnes."

Upon being praised by Wyatt Barnes, Joshua remained expressionless, "So, what is Commander Barnes' stance?"

"Whatever my friend thinks, I think."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, stepping aside to allow Winnie Romero who stood behind him to come forward.

At this moment, Joshua looked in the direction of Winnie Romero, a flicker of surprise in his eyes. He dared not look too long, and modestly lowered his gaze.

His heart was filled with astonishment.

As far as he knew,

This Wyatt Barnes was the sweetheart of Princess Irene.

Furthermore, 'Remi Sinclair's sister, who was as beautiful as Princess Irene and was coveted by many, also seemed to have a soft spot for Wyatt Barnes.

Princess Irene and Remi Sinclair's sister, whom he had met, were stunningly beautiful, He thought it would be hard to find women in the world who were more beautiful than her.

However, the woman in front of him now, dressed in a red robe, made him realise how wrong he had been.

The woman in the red dress was not just as beautiful as Princess Irene and Remi Sinclair's sister, but also surpassed them in terms of temperament.

He felt that the temperament of the woman in front of him was even more noble than that of Princess Irene.

"Winnie, how do you want to deal with him?"

When Wyatt Barnes faced Winnie Romero, a gentle smile appeared on his face.

Winnie Romero shook her head, "Brother Barnes, since his cultivation has been abolished, let it be this way."

It was clear that Winnie Romero had no intention of pursuing the matter further.

"Aren't you going to thank her right now!"

Hearing Winnie's words, Joshua Simmons couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Although, if absolutely necessary, he would choose to 'amputate to save,' killing his own cousin with his own hands.

But if it was not necessary, he still hoped that his cousin could live well.

After all, this was his cousin who had always followed him since childhood, and he had deep feelings for him.

At this time, the defeated Brocade Clothes Guard seemed to also realize that the crisis had disappeared. Hearing Joshua's words, he did not dare to hesitate, and hurriedly dragged his injured body, kneeling in front of Winnie Romero.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The Brocade Clothes Guard raised his hands, slapping his own face as he said, "Thank you, miss, for sparing my life! Thank you, miss, for sparing my life!"

Winnie Romero looked at the Brocade Clothes Guard with disgust. Her gaze quickly turned to Wyatt Barnes, and she smiled slightly, "Brother Barnes, let's go."

Her heart was filled with warmth for Wyatt Barnes standing up for her like this.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded his head. Under the respectful gaze of Joshua Simmons and his men, he and the three members of the Romero Clan left together, disappearing at the end of the street.

"Alright, they have gone."

Seeing Wyatt and his group disappear from sight, the Brocade Clothes Guard was still slapping himself in a daze. Joshua Simmons frowned and stopped him.

"I know you are angry with me ... but I need to tell you that today, you would either lose your cultivation or die! Just now, I was only gambling, hoping to reduce Wyatt Barnes's anger by your loss of cultivation."

Joshua looked at his cousin and sighed, "Don't blame me."

The Brocade Clothes Guard nodded in confusion, bitterly saying, "Cousin, I understand. Today's events, indeed, were my own fault."

"Good that you understand."

Joshua nodded his head, then a gleam flashed through his eyes, "Unexpectedly, Wyatt Barnes is back."

When Wyatt returned to his residence with the three members of the Romero Clan, he found several familiar faces, all of whom were maids who had served Valentina.

"Young Master!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes again, the maids couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

Wyatt smiled at them, then he asked, "How come there are only you? Where are my parents and Valentina?"

"Young Master, your parents took Valentina away two years ago. Valentina told us to stay and tell you about this when you came back."

One of the maids said.

"Young Master, your father told us to tell you before he left that he left something for you with Godly Might Marquis. He asked you to get it yourself."

Another maid said.

"Gone? For two years?"

Wyatt frowned, "In these two years, my parents never came back?"

"No."

Several maids shook their heads, "Two years ago, when your father and mother took Valentina and Miss Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene away, they seemed to be traveling for a long time. They didn't say when they would return."

"Helen and Irene were taken away as well?"

Wyatt's face paused, and for a moment he felt a headache.

What were his parents trying to do?

If he wanted to go out for relaxation, then he himself would have been enough. Why did they need to bring Helen and Irene too?

Wouldn't this give people a chance to misunderstand?

Wyatt was somewhat speechless.

As for not seeing his parents this time, he was not very disappointed, and even felt a little relieved... of course, the reason for being relieved was because of Taoi Romero with him.

Taoi Romero had come with him this time to meet his parents.

As for the purpose, he knew it very well. It was nothing more than the matter between him and Winnie.

As expected, hearing that Wyatt's parents had gone on a long journey, Taoi Romero's eyes flashed with some disappointment, and he sighed, "It seems that my timing is really not good."

"There will always be a chance to meet in the future."

Wyatt smiled and said, but his smile seemed insincere no matter how you looked at it.

"You little guy, you must be hoping that I won't meet your parents, right?"

Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt deeply, as if he could see through Wyatt's thoughts.

"Not at all."

Wyatt awkwardly smiled, and then without dwelling on this topic any longer, he ordered the maids, "You go prepare a room for each of our three guests."

"Yes."

Three maids went to work immediately and soon prepared a room for each of Taoi Romero's party.

"Uncle Romero, Winnie, Elder Kane... now that the rooms are ready, you can go and rest. I have something to do and need to go out."

In the backyard pavilion, Wyatt stood up, gave a greeting to the three of Taoi Romero, and then left his residence.

Chapter 734: Second-Rate Sect

After leaving his home, Wyatt Barnes went towards the Crawford Mansion.

He hadn't forgotten what the maid just told him.

"What did my father leave at Uncle Nigel's place?"

Driven by curiosity, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the Crawford Mansion.

The guards at the entrance of the Crawford Mansion, though unfamiliar to him, respectfully invited Wyatt Barnes into the mansion after confirmation of his identity.

"You may go about your duties. I can go find Uncle Nigel on my own."

Seeing the grand hall of Crawford Mansion empty, Wyatt Barnes spoke to the house guard who welcomed him and headed alone for the residence of the Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel'.

Just as he reached the courtyard, Wyatt heard a familiar voice coming from inside.

Yet, the voice sounded rather low, "Father, worst comes to worst, just let mother step down as Sect Leader! She is getting old and it might be good for her to take it easy and enjoy her life, spend some time with her grandchildren."

Wyatt could tell that it was the voice of his Uncle Nigel.

"It seems like Uncle Nigel is quite angry..."

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, pondering Uncle Nigel's words, "Uncle Nigel's mother is still a sect leader? Is her sect part of the Green Forest's royal country?"

Wyatt had yet to meet Atharv Nigel's mother, but he had heard about her.

When he first arrived at the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and visited Crawford Mansion, he had to cure Lord Crawford of the poison of the 'Black Nether Mink'.

Before curing him, he heard Lord Crawford mention that he was poisoned because he obtained a spirit fruit that the Black Nether Mink was guarding, which was something his wife, Atharv Nigel's mother, required.

If she couldn't get the spirit fruit, she would be in big trouble.

At that time, Wyatt knew that Lady Crawford, Atharv Nigel's mother, was still alive but not in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Now, hearing Atharv Nigel's words, he guessed that Atharv Nigel's mother could be the sect leader of a sect in the Green Forest Royal Country or some other royal country.

However, he dared not guess if it was the imperial city or the Great Turdo Dynasty, as it seemed rather unrealistic.

"Grandchild? Did Brother Nigel get married and have a child?"

Apart from that, Wyatt also caught some information from Uncle Nigel's words, and his eyes lit up in surprise.

Just then, another aged and weary voice continued.

"I talked to your mother about it. She is willing to let go... but those old fellows said, if she really wants to leave the sect, she must give up all her cultivation! Not only that, she also has to go through trials of 'fire and mountain' before she can leave the sect."

Wyatt was certain that it was the voice of Lord Crawford.

Thump!

Almost the moment Lord Crawford's words ended, a loud noise came from within the yard. Through a small window in the yard wall, Wyatt saw Atharv Nigel break a stone table with his palm.

"These old men are too bullying! When mother first took over the sect leader's position, they constantly troubled her... Only when mother took the spirit fruit and her cultivation greatly increased, did they calm down a bit. This time, mother got injured for the sect. Not only are they ungrateful, but they also forced mother to abdicate. They are absolutely outrageous!"

Atharv Nigel was furious.

"Grandfather Nigel, Uncle Nigel."

Wyatt stepped in front of the gate of the courtyard and greeted with a smile.

"Wyatt? When did you come back?"

Hearing Wyatt's voice, the two people inside were first stunned. Atharv Nigel was the first to react, showing a delighted expression and welcoming Wyatt in.

At this moment, where was his anger from earlier?

Of course, Wyatt could see that even though Atharv Nigel was happy about his return, deep down, he still had anger that was difficult to suppress.

"I just came back. The maidservant told me that my father left some things here before leaving, so I came here."

Wyatt said with a smile.

"You, weren't planning on visiting Uncle Nigel if your father didn't leave anything here, right?"

Atharv Nigel laughed and scolded, a friendly smile on his face.

"Of course not."

Wyatt hurriedly shook his head.

"Take this. This is the Storage Ring your father left behind before he left, for me to give to you."

Atharv Nigel reached out and handed a storage ring to Wyatt.

Wyatt pocketed the storage ring without looking at it closely. Instead, he turned to Atharv Nigel and the elderly man beside him, "Uncle Nigel, Grandfather Nigel... it seems like you're in trouble?"

"Wyatt, you rarely come back. Don't worry about our problems."

Lord Crawford was still as amiable as before.

"Grandfather Nigel."

Wyatt's expression turned serious, he said earnestly: "To me, both of you are my family. So I can't just stand by when my family is in trouble... unless you think of me as an outsider."

"Sigh. How could we ever consider you an outsider? It's just that this matter is too troublesome, and something you can't solve."

Lord Crawford sighed.

"Yes, Wyatt, don't concern yourself with this matter."

Atharv Nigel also said, "You rarely come back and you should be happy. Don't let other matters affect your mood."

"Grandfather Nigel, Uncle Nigel, just tell me... Maybe I can help?"

Wyatt Barnes insisted.

Considering Wyatt's persistence, the father and son of the Godly Might Marquis exchanged a glance, nodded, and began to explain the whole story to him.

Soon, Wyatt understood the situation.

As it turned out, Atharv Nigel's mother was once a disciple of a second-rate sect in the Green Forest Royal Country. She met Lord Crawford when she was young, and they married and had a son, Atharv Nigel, back when he was still known as the 'Godly Might Marquis'.

Atharv's mother, due to her excellent martial talent, was highly valued by the old Sect Leader. She was even seen as the successor to the next Sect Leader, even overlooking her private marriage and childbearing outside.

There was an unwritten rule in that sect.

Any Sect Leader or heir to the Sect Leader must cut off all emotional desires and refrain from marrying or having children. Only in this way could it be ensured that they would devote their entire life to the sect.

"What stupid rules!"

Upon hearing these rules, Wyatt cursed inwardly, feeling that the stupid sect was incredibly selfish to ruin a person's life with such an unwritten rule.

A life without a partner or children is undoubtedly incomplete.

Soon after, as the old Sect Leader passed away, Atharv's mother naturally became the Sect Leader. Yet, some of the older generation who disagreed with this made life difficult for her at every turn.

Back in the day, Lord Crawford was poisoned by the Black Nether Mink in exchange for a spirit fruit. That spirit fruit was used to enhance his wife's cultivation.

After taking the spirit fruit, her power increased significantly, suppressing the obstinate elders of the sect, and things generally quieted down.

Even when Lord Crawford decided to stay in the sect, those old bastards dared not utter a word.

The reason Wyatt didn't see Lord Crawford when he last returned was because Lord Crawford was living with his wife in the sect at that time.

However, half a year ago, a conflict arose between the sect and another one. Atharv's mother was injured in the conflict and her power diminished.

At this time, fellow sect elders began to oppress her again.

Remembering her contributions to the sect for half her life and the measly compensation she received in return, the more she thought about it, the worse she felt. Aware that her grandson was now a father himself, she decided to step down and distance herself from the sectarian conflicts.

But the elders of the sect did not allow it, insisting that she stayed in the forbidden grounds to act as the Protector of the sect.

Unless the sect faced danger, she was not allowed to leave the forbidden grounds.

Of course, she had the option to leave the sect.

But there were two conditions:

First, she must give up her cultivation.

Second, along with abandoning her cultivation, she must pass the test of 'Climbing the Mountain of Knives, Descending into the Sea of Flames' to officially leave the sect.

"What is 'Climbing the Mountain of Knives, Descending into the Sea of Flames'?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

Atharv replied with a grim-faced, "It's a severe test...usually only for those who have committed serious crimes. After being deprived of their cultivation, they have to pass that test."

"Ever since the establishment of the sect, no one deprived of cultivation has ever been able to pass that test. Those old bastards want my mother to die!"

By the end, Atharv's eyes were a scorching red.

Although he was the Godly Might Marquis of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, second to none and superior to thousands, he could not influence the sect his mother was a part of.

"Grandfather Nigel, Uncle Nigel...let me accompany you."

After understanding the ins and outs, Wyatt told the two.

"Huh?"

The words of Wyatt startled the duo; they immediately shook their heads, "No! This isn't something you can resolve."

"Yes, Wyatt. You certainly have talent, but it's only been a few years. At most, you would have just recently broken into the 'Peep Naught Realm'. And that sect, even though it's not stellar, is a 'second-class sect', which implies the presence of cultivation at the 'Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm' or higher."

Atharv also spoke.

Despite knowing Wyatt's extraordinary martial talent,

He believed that in just a few short years, it was impossible for Wyatt to possess cultivation at the 'Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm' or higher.

"A second-class sect?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, murmuring to himself.

According to his understanding of the sects in the Green Forest Royal Country, this second-class sect should be of the same level as the 'Endless Sect' where Fill Bear used to be.

There are no Void Realm martial artists in a second-class sect.

Such a sect, to the current Wyatt, doesn't pose much of a threat.

After all, he's come a long way.

"Grandfather Nigel, Uncle Nigel, do you trust me?"

Seeing the two steadfastly unwilling to let him intervene, Wyatt's countenance darkened, and he asked seriously.

In the end, Atharv and the others had no choice but to acquiesce to Wyatt's wishes.

"This time, saving Grandma will serve as a gift for my yet-to-meet nephew."

Wyatt thought to himself.

During this visit to the Godly Might Marquis Mansion, he didn't even get a chance to see Kanan Nigel and his child due to an urgent departure alongside Lord Crawford and the current Godly Might Marquis, Atharv.

Leaving the Godly Might Marquis Mansion, Wyatt returned home for a short while.

After exchanging greetings with the three of Taoi Romero, he rejoined Lord Crawford and Atharv, leaving the Imperial City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Chapter 735: Flying Rainbow Sect

Outside the Imperial City, Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel flew through the air. At first, they deliberately slowed their speed to accommodate Wyatt Barnes.

However, as they gradually accelerated and realized that Wyatt kept pace with them without hurry, they couldn't help but be shocked.

"Father's cultivation is at the 'Peep Naught Realm fourth layer' and mine is at the 'Peep Naught Realm third layer'... Now I'm at full speed, and Wyatt can still keep up with me as calmly as Father," Atharv Nigel couldn't help but gasp, "Does this mean that Wyatt's current cultivation has reached above the 'Peep Naught Realm fourth layer'?"

Atharv Nigel was shocked, and so was Ivaan Nigel.

He had lived for half his life to attain this level of cultivation.

However, his young companion here was only going to turn thirty in two or three years. What kind of talent was this?

Such talent would surely be exceptional even among the strong sects of the current Green Forest Royal Country, wouldn't it?

"Wyatt, I heard that you also joined a sect of the Green Forest Royal Country?" Ivaan Nigel suddenly asked.

"Yes." Wyatt nodded.

"Which sect did you join?" Ivaan Nigel curiously asked.

Before Wyatt could answer, Atharv Nigel, who was flying beside Ivaan Nigel, spoke up. He looked at Wyatt and slowly said, "Wyatt, with the talent you possess, you must be the most talented person in the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', right?" Wyatt's sect was mentioned in passing when Wyatt came back last time, so Atharv Nigel remembered it in his heart.

Of course, he didn't know much about the sects of the Green Forest Royal Country and he wasn't aware that the Seven Stars Sword Clan used to be its number one sect.

However, just because Atharv did not know, this did not mean Ivaan was ignorant.

Ivaan's pupils shrank upon hearing Atharv's words, looked at Wyatt with some astonishment, "Wyatt, did you...did you join the Seven Stars Sword Clan back then?"

"Yes." Seeing Ivaan's current expression, Wyatt knew that Ivaan must be aware of some things about the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

As a matter of fact, Wyatt's conjecture was correct.

Ivaan took a deep breath and slowly said, "As far as I know, five years ago, the Seven Stars Sword Clan was destroyed by an alliance of three other sects among the five great sects of the Green Forest Royal Country. The same fate also befell the 'Mountain-Opening Sect'."

Before Wyatt could respond, Atharv, standing on one side, was already stunned.

Living in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he was not aware of these widely-discussed matters in the Green Forest Royal Country.

Was the Seven Stars Sword Clan destroyed five years ago?

At this moment, Atharv remembered that the time when Wyatt returned to the Crimson Heaven King's City from the sect of Green Forest Royal Country was also about five years ago, wasn't it?

So it turned out that Wyatt returned to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom after the destruction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He was completely unaware of this.

"Wyatt..." For a moment, Atharv looked at Wyatt and couldn't help but ask, "Is it true what my father said? Was the Seven Stars Sword Clan destroyed five years ago? And did you return to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom after the Seven Stars Sword Clan was destroyed?"

"Yes." Wyatt flicked his eyes and nodded his head. To him, this was no secret.

"Wyatt, the fact that you survived after the destruction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan is already very fortunate... Are you now in the 'Three Sects of Green Forest'?" Ivaan asked.

In his view, although Wyatt's aptitude was good, it was unlikely that he survived the eradication of the Seven Stars Sword Clan by the Three Sects of Green Forest.

The reason why Wyatt survived should be because he had betrayed the Seven Stars Sword Clan and joined the Three Sects of Green Forest.

"The Three Sects of Green Forest?" Wyatt laughed silently. If this old Lord Crawford knew that the Three Sects of Green Forest were now destroyed at his hands, he wondered what his expression would be.

"So, aren't you a disciple of the Three Sects of Green Forest now?" Seeing Wyatt's noncommittal attitude, Ivaan couldn't help but ask further.

"No." Wyatt shook his head, then said, "I'm still a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"I knew it. Wyatt is a grateful child who would never betray his sect to join the Three Sects of Green Forest, that brought down his own sect."

When Atharv heard Ivaan's questioning, his feelings had also become complicated.

If Wyatt had indeed betrayed the sect that brought him up to join an adversary, he might not say anything on the surface, but he would undoubtedly have some reservations in his heart. After all, that was the sect that had been kind to Wyatt.

Now, upon hearing that Wyatt didn't betray his sect, he couldn't help but feel relieved.

"Wyatt, to my knowledge, these past few years, those Three Sects of Green Forest have been hunting the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan throughout the Green Forest Royal Country. Whenever a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan is found, they are immediately killed!" Ivaan, with a worried look on his face, said, "Are you safe where you are now?"

"Grandfather Nigel, don't worry, I'm very safe now."

Upon witnessing Ivaan Nigel's concern, Wyatt Barnes was deeply moved.

"That's fine then."

Ivaan Nigel nodded, sighing in relief.

"Wyatt, I didn't know before that your Seven Stars Sword Clan had already... Doesn't that mean that it was very dangerous for you to take part in the 'War of Genius' held in the Royal Country of Green Forest?"

Atharv Nigel asked.

A year ago, Green Forest's Imperial Family began to generously reward the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, giving them a tax exemption for ten years.

All of this was Wyatt Barnes' achievement.

Because Wyatt Barnes had passed the selection of Green Forest's 'War of Genius', successfully advanced, and earned the qualification to participate in the 'Young Talents Competition' of the Black Stone Empire.

"What? Wyatt, did you participate in the 'War of Genius' back then?"

Upon hearing this, Ivaan Nigel widened his eyes in shock.

"Father, the Emperor and I had actually asked Wyatt to represent the Crimson Heaven kingdom..."

Atharv Nigel spoke weakly.

"Nonsense!"

Ivaan Nigel rebuked, "What if something had happened to Wyatt? How ridiculous! Luckily, Wyatt is fine, otherwise how would you face him and Lanni?"

Atharv Nigel was scolded to the point where he couldn't retort.

"Grandfather Nigel, don't blame Uncle Nigel... I kept the matter of the extermination of the Seven Stars Sword Clan from him because I was afraid he would worry about me,"

Wyatt Barnes defended Atharv Nigel.

After continuing to move forward for a while, Atharv Nigel couldn't help but ask, "Wyatt, you went to the Black Stone Empire later... among the young talents of Black Stone Empire, when the 'Young Talents Competition' started, what was the highest cultivation level among the young talents?"

Atharv had a burning curiosity about this.

The Royal Country stands above the Kingdom and warrants his admiration.

The Empire is even more superior. To him, it's an unreachable existence, even if he looks up to it.

"The strongest young talent?"

Upon hearing Atharv Nigel's words, Wyatt Barnes pondered for a moment and recalled, "At that time, Black Stone Empire's 'Young Talents Competition' saw the emergence of a 'Enter Void Realm Third Level' existence... he was the strongest among the ten people who advanced to the next tier. In addition, there was also a 'Enter Void Realm First Level' existence."

The third level of Enter Void Realm?

The first level of Enter Void Realm?

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, not only Atharv Nigel, but also Ivaan Nigel couldn't help but gasp in awe. They both exclaimed, "The young talents of the Empire are truly deserving! They are not even thirty-eight years old yet, but they have already broken through to the 'Third Level of Enter Void Realm'. Such talents are truly astonishing."

"Maybe, in another ten years, when little Wyatt is thirty-eight, he might also achieve that."

Atharv Nigel looked at Wyatt Barnes and was full of confidence in Wyatt.

As for whether Wyatt Barnes had advanced in the Black Stone Empire's 'Young Talents Competition', he did not ask, as he didn't think it was possible for Wyatt to advance.

The 'Young Talents Competition' of Black Stone Empire took place more than a year ago.

In his opinion, Wyatt Barnes had only reached the Peep Naught Realm Fourth Level now. A year ago, he probably reached the second or third level of Peep Naught Realm; with such cultivation, it was impossible for him to advance in Black Stone Empire's 'Young Talents Competition'.

It was precisely because he thought this way that he didn't ask, fearing that it might hurt Wyatt's morale.

Since Atharv Nigel didn't ask, naturally Wyatt Barnes didn't take the initiative to talk about it.

The group of three continued advancing forward.

Three days later, they left the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and entered the Green Forest Royal Country.

Actually, given Wyatt Barnes' current strength, he wouldn't need so much time to travel from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom to the Green Forest Royal Country. The reason it took so long was because he was taking care of Atharv Nigel.

He kept his speed at the same level as Atharv Nigel's, at the Third Level of the Peep Naught Realm.

"Huh?"

As he was flying in the sky of the Green Forest Royal Country with Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel, Wyatt Barnes noticed an issue.

The direction they were heading in turned out to be towards the Mysterious Lotus Valley, the original territory of the Demon Lotus Knife Sect.

It seems that the second-rate sect where Atharv Nigel's mother resides is also in that direction.

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes deliberately asked about this second-rate sect. Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel did not show any impatience and described it to him.

"The sect where my wife resides is called the 'Flying Rainbow Sect', which only accepts female disciples... therefore, in the Flying Rainbow Sect, from the Sect Leader to all the higher-ups down to the outer disciples, all are female."

Ivaan Nigel slowly explained.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, feeling somewhat surprised.

A sect that was entirely composed of female disciples and could be regarded as a second-rate sect in the Green Forest Royal Country was truly astonishing.

It is well known that the talent of female martial artists is inherently inferior to their male counterparts on the Cloud Skies Continent. This is an iron rule.

Thus, the powerful entities on Cloud Skies Continent are generally male.

Of course, this is not to say that the talent of all female martial artists is inferior to their male counterparts, but it's the general trend.

There are also many female martial artists whose talents far exceed those of males.

Needless to mention his fiancée 'Keer' who exhibited amazing talent since she was a little girl. A few years ago, she was even accepted as a disciple by a 'outside territory' major power. It is likely that her current strength has become even more formidable.

Even more so, she might have surpassed him already.

Chapter 736: What Lanni Barnes Left Behind

Although he is now a 'Ninth Level Enter Void Realm Martial Artist', and has achieved the first place in the 'Great Turdo Dynasty Martial Competition', earning the honor of 'Number One'.

But he knew very well that the talented youths in the Great Turdo Dynasty were different from the talented youths from the 'Outside Territory'.

"According to the memories of the Martial Emperor throughout his two lives... not to mention the astonishing achievements he had made before the age of forty in his second life. There are many martial artists who stepped into the 'Transforming Void Realm' before the age of forty."

Transforming Void Realm before forty.

What does that mean?

Wyatt did not dare to imagine further.

"Not to mention others, among those I know... Julia although her appearance remains fifteen or sixteen, her real age is just over twenty."

"Transforming Void Realm... perhaps she will step into it smoothly before the age of thirty!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt felt like a bucket of cold water had doused him, rendering his past achievements negligible before Julia.

"Julia, you really know how to discourage people."

Wyatt sighed in his heart and couldn't help but think of the mysterious girl again.

Thinking of the girl, he could not help but think of the three little ones again.

"Little Black, Little White, Little Gold... I wonder how they are doing now, whether they have entered the extremely dangerous place mentioned by Ruby."

Wyatt murmured.

Quickly, Wyatt pulled his fleeting thoughts back and gradually calmed down.

"Right, the Storage Ring that my dad left for me."

On his monotonous journey, Wyatt took out the Storage Ring given to him a few days ago by Atharv Nigel, the one left for him by his dad, Lanni Barnes.

Chit!

A drop of blood fell. After the blood drop confirmed ownership of the Storage Ring, Wyatt felt a blood connection with it.

Once the Storage Ring recognized its owner, Wyatt couldn't wait to look into the space inside.

The massive space was empty.

A jade token, three things stacked together that resembled the 'talisman papers' used by Taoist priests in the previous life, and a thick ancient book closed tightly, surrounded by a faint glow.

The ancient book was entirely green. There seemed to be no special patterns on the cover, but Wyatt felt a subtle glow from it.

"Is this the Sound-Condensing Jade Token?"

In the end, Wyatt found that among things left by his father, he only recognized the Sound-Condensing Jade Token, "It looks like the message dad left for me before leaving... I wonder what he said."

Out of curiosity, Wyatt took out the Sound-Condensing Jade Token, and his Origin Force merged into it.

In an instant, a familiar voice clearly reached Wyatt's ears.

This voice was precisely the voice of Wyatt's father, 'Lanni Barnes'.

"Wyatt, when you hear this message, your dad has already left the Great Turdo Dynasty with your mom, Valentina, and the two future daughters-in-law..."

Hearing this, Wyatt couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his mouth.

Two future daughters-in-law?

Is he talking about Helen Sinclair and Irene?

Is this really his dad?

He was eager to steer clear of those two girls, but his dad had to make it more complicated. How was he to face those two girls in the future?

Wait a minute...

Leave the Great Turdo Dynasty?

Wyatt couldn't help but gasp in shock.

Wasn't it a leisure trip?

Why did he leave the Great Turdo Dynasty?

After the shock, Wyatt calmed down for a while, reflecting upon the scenes after his cheap dad 'Lanni' came back.

First, his dad returned after twenty-three years.

Second, his dad had given only vague accounts of what he had experienced in those twenty-three years.

Wyatt can still remember clearly what his dad had said then.

"At that time, I went to 'Deadly Marshland' to find the 'Abyss Flower' for you and your mother, but unexpected changes happened during the trip... for some reasons, I was not free for the past twenty-three years and couldn't come back to find you and your mom."

"If it wasn't for wanting to find you and your mom, I would have chosen to perish together with him... There was no need to follow his orders for many years, barely surviving until today!"

"That man got what he deserved and got completely exterminated... Otherwise, I may not have been able to find you and your mom."

These were the words that his dad had said when he returned.

At that time, Wyatt thought his dad was imprisoned and enslaved by someone, and that person was so strong that his dad couldn't find a chance to escape and find him and his mom.

But thinking back on it now, there were many loopholes.

Being so strong, that person wouldn't be easily extinguished, would he?

"Besides, my dad once said that his Origin Force no longer existed... Because of his words, I subconsciously determined that he had lost all his cultivation. When my spiritual sense probed

him, I didn't find any trace of Origin Force, so I was even more certain that he had lost all his cultivation."

Thinking of this, Wyatt furrowed his brows, "If dad really lost all his cultivation, how did he manage to take mom, Valentina, Helen Sinclair, and Irene out of the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Even if there were tools that could be used for potential transportation, the world outside the Great Turdo Dynasty is home to many strong figures. How could the Crimson Heaven Kingdom compete with them?

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but worry. He was anxious for his parents' safety, and he worried about the safety of Valentina, Helen Sinclair, and Irene.

"What is going on?"

Wyatt was utterly perplexed. Gradually, he decided to focus on the task at hand. He further integrated his Origin Force into the acoustic fragment in his hand, digging deeper into the message left by his father.

"Are you confused now? Wondering why I took your mother and left the Great Turdo Dynasty? Are you worried about our safety? If you are, you can rest assured that we are safe."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt's lip twitched.

He had a sneaky suspicion that at that moment, his father was mind-reading him.

However, he also picked up on his father's confidence from his tone.

Wyatt continued to listen.

"I know you are puzzled, but I'm not in a position to share everything with you now... Moreover, we won't return to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom in a short period. Perhaps, the next time we meet, it will be in the outside world, not the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

"Helen Sinclair and Irene have quite good talents. With some mentoring, they may achieve great things! As for Valentina, her talent is okay too, and since your mother has gotten used to having her around, I brought her along with us."

"By now, you must have seen the two items I left for you... First, those three talismans stacked together. They might save your life thrice. The way to use them is to throw them at your opponent, focus your gaze on your opponent, and shout 'Lin'."

Talismans?

Wyatt furrowed his brows.

Truth be told, he's not a stranger to talismans.

Of course, it's not because he has the memory of a Martial Emperor. There's no record of 'talismans' in the memory of the Martial Emperor.

He's familiar with the talismans because they were not something rare back on his past earth life.

The eastern ancient land where he lived before, had talismans in abundance.

"I did find the talismans strange when I first saw them. The glyphs on it are eerily similar to those I saw in my previous life... who would have thought, it's indeed a talisman!"

"And father mentioned that these three talismans might save my life thrice? Could there be some secret within these talismans?"

Wyatt was filled with curiosity, itching to take out a talisman, shout 'Lin', and give it a try.

But rationality held him back.

Subconsciously, he felt he shouldn't waste the talismans in such a way. They were meant for dire situations.

"How did my father get these talismans?"

This was something Wyatt couldn't understand.

Wasn't his father a person without any cultivating abilities? Where did he get these bizarre talismans?

Remember, even when he searched his two lifetimes of the Martial Emperor's memories, there was no record of 'talismans'... which implied that on the Cloud Skies Continent, the Martial Emperor had never heard about 'talismans', let alone seen them.

This demonstrated how rare 'talismans' are.

"Where did my father get such peculiar stuff from?"

Looking at the three talismans in his storage ring, Wyatt was somewhat bemused.

These talismans, they looked so much like the scammy items con artists used back in his former life on earth.

"But I know father wouldn't trick me."

Right away, Wyatt managed to regroup and continued listening to the message in the piece of acoustic jade.

"In addition to the three talismans, I have left you a 'jade box'. When you have the ability to open it, you will know where your mother and I are."

"Alright, I've said pretty much everything... remember, don't worry about us. We're doing fine."

"And, I haven't seen my other two daughters-in-law... you need to bring them to meet us."

With that, the voice abruptly ended.

Wyatt couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Judging by his father's tone, he seemed completely unconcerned.

"So, this is the 'jade box'? I initially mistook it for a book."

Wyatt's gaze gently landed on the object that looked like a book in his storage ring.

Within a thought, Wyatt pulled it out from his storage ring.

"How chilly!"

The jade box was cold to touch, that chilliness spread all over Wyatt's body, making him shudder.

After some observation, Wyatt noticed a fine crack in the middle of the jade box, which appeared when the top and bottom of the jade box closed together.

"In the acoustic jade piece, father mentioned that when I have the ability to open this jade box, something would happen. But this box, I can just..."

Once he reached there, Wyatt abruptly stopped talking.

For he had already engaged his Origin Force around his hand and had attempted to open the jade box.

But to his surprise, the jade box hadn't moved an inch. He simply couldn't open it.

Chapter 737: Flying Rainbow Mountain

"How is this possible?!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes widened in shock, and at the same time, the Origin Force in his hands rapidly increased, reaching its peak in an instant.

However, even so, the 'delicate jade box' remained motionless, impossible to open.

As Wyatt rolled up strands of green, purple, and earth-yellow energy in his hands, trying to open the box, it still showed no signs of movement.

"This...."

Wyatt's heart trembled, the Origin Force in his hands shattered, and the Level Eight Wind Realm, Level Three Thunder Realm, and Level One Earth Realm vanished. His face was filled with shock.

When had he ever seen such a peculiar jade box?

"No wonder my father left such a message in the Condensed Sound Jade... he must have known that I wouldn't be able to open this 'delicate jade box'!"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes completely awoke to the realization.

Just now, when he heard his father say that, he was unconvinced, feeling that opening such a tiny jade box would be as easy as turning over his hand.

But it seemed that now, even if he exerted his full force and even used the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword, he may not be able to open this jade box. "I will have to find time to use the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword to give it a try!"

Having regained his composure, Wyatt collected the 'delicate jade box' back into the Storage Ring with a wave of his hand.

"Wyatt, what's wrong?"

Just then, Atharv Nigel and his father Ivaan Nigel both turned their gaze towards Wyatt. They had seen the Sky Force charging above Wyatt's head, realizing that Wyatt had been gathering his strength earlier.

"It's nothing."

Wyatt shook his head lightly, finding a random excuse, "I just had some enlightenment in my practice."

Nobody suspected Wyatt's words. Atharv Nigel couldn't help but sigh, "No wonder you have such cultivation at such a young age... On the path of Martial Dao, you do have exceptionally remarkable talent that is beyond the reach of ordinary people."

Ivaan Nigel nodded, expressing his agreement.

"Uncle Nigel flatters me."

Wyatt humbly replied with a smile.

After about ten days, Wyatt and Atharv Nigel halted in mid-air. Solely because Ivaan Nigel had stopped first, and they had followed suit.

At this moment, Ivaan Nigel's gaze fell on a huge mountain in the distance, "Over there, is the 'Flying Rainbow Mountain', where the 'Flying Rainbow Sect' is located!"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and looked in that direction.

The enormous mountain in the distance looked like a gigantic beast lying there, with clouds wreathing its peak. The intense sunlight reflecting off the clouds created very vivid rainbows.

The rainbows of various colors twisted and turned in the clouds. They looked like a group of contorted rainbows gathered together, offering a feast for the eyes.

"Nothing else could better exemplify a 'visual feast'."

Wyatt sighed internally.

Although it was inferior to the 'Seven Great Sword Peaks', the base of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and the 'Mysterious Lotus Valley', the base of the Yelian Dao Sect of yesteryears. Yet for the Flying Rainbow Sect, a second-rate sect in the Green Forest Royal Country, this base is already quite good.

"This is the 'Flying Rainbow Mountain'? As a child, I heard from my mother that the top of the Flying Swan Mountain is like the legendary 'fairyland'. After I grew up, I thought that my mother was just casually saying... I didn't expect that it would truly be so."

Atharv Nigel exclaimed.

"Uncle Nigel, you haven't been to the Flying Rainbow Sect?"

Wyatt was somewhat surprised.

He thought that even though Atharv Nigel was the son of the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect, he wouldn't have been barred from visiting the sect just because some old men in the sect were against Atharv Nigel's mother, right?

"To prevent the people of the sect from disturbing me, my mother has never taken me to the Flying Rainbow Sect, and the people of the sect don't know where I am either."

Atharv Nigel replied.

Wyatt suddenly realized.

"Not far to the north of Flying Rainbow Mountain is one of the bases of the three sects of Green Forest, the Mysterious Lotus Valley."

Ivaan Nigel said to Wyatt: "It is said that the Flying Rainbow Sect and the Yelian Dao Sect of the old times had a not-so-common relationship... even the Flying Rainbow Sect's possession of the 'Flying Rainbow Mountain' as their site is because of the protection of the Yelian Dao Sect."

Yelian Dao Sect?

Wyatt's eyes flashed.

In fact, when Ivaan Nigel pointed to the huge mountain in the distance and said that it was the 'Flying Rainbow Mountain', the base of the Flying Rainbow Sect, he was a little surprised.

Surprised that the base of the Flying Rainbow Sect and the 'Mysterious Lotus Valley', the base of the Yelian Dao Sect of yesteryears, were so close!

Surprised that the Flying Rainbow Sect, an insignificant second-rate sect, actually has the 'Flying Rainbow Mountain' as their base!

Now, having heard Ivaan Nigel's explanation, Wyatt suddenly realized.

"Yelian Dao Sect..."

At some point, a touch of disdain had appeared on Wyatt's face.

Of course, Ivaan and Atharv Nigel didn't notice this.

"Let's go."

Wyatt called Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel, and he took the lead to step out into the air, flying towards the direction of the Flying Rainbow Mountain.

He didn't deliberately speed up, allowing Ivaan and Atharv Nigel to closely follow behind him.

After a while, the three of them arrived outside of Flying Rainbow Mountain.

As they got closer, Wyatt Barnes could see several winding mountain roads leading to 'Flying Rainbow Mountain', and between each segment of the mountain road, there was a broad platform situated halfway up the mountain.

These platforms mainly had buildings on them, a few were filled with blooming flowers and grass, and one was rather large but also the most lively.

The latter was obviously the 'Martial Arts Performance Field' of the Flying Rainbow Sect.

"Wyatt!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes move, prepared to leap forward, ready to forcefully enter the Flying Rainbow Sect in front of his eyes, Ivaan Nigel became anxious.

"Grandfather Nigel?"

After being stopped by Ivaan Nigel, Wyatt paused, looked towards Ivaan, showing an expression of confusion.

"You haven't notified your helper from your own sect yet. When you are ready to bring your helper, there's no rush in going to the Flying Rainbow Sect to rescue people."

Ivaan Nigel said: "Also, remember to tell your helpers not to reveal their identities... Otherwise, those old guys from the Flying Rainbow Sect will definitely take this matter to the Green Forest Tri-Sect! Once that happens, things will get complicated."

"And if you and your helpers do not reveal your identities, then this matter will only be an 'internal affair' of the Flying Rainbow Sect. Those old guys from the Flying Rainbow Sect won't ask the Green Forest Tri-Sect for help."

After speaking out his concerns in one breath, Ivaan Nigel fell silent.

"Helpers?"

Upon hearing Ivaan's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but hesitate, then shook his head, "Grandfather Nigel, I didn't plan to find any helpers."

What a joke!

If he needed to find helpers to rescue someone from such a mediocre sect in the Green Forest Royal Country, he might as well dash his head against a wall and kill himself.

With his current strength, he was not afraid of the Green Forest Royal Family, let alone a mediocre sect from Green Forest Royal Country.

No plan to find any helpers?

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Ivaan Nigel and his son Atharv Nigel were stunned.

After a moment, Ivaan Nigel reacted first, hastily saying, "Wyatt, this is not the time to joke with Grandfather Nigel... For us to forcibly storm into the Flying Rainbow Sect is already offending the Flying Rainbow Sect's taboo. There's a chance that not only would we be unable to rescue my wife, we could also be deeply trapped within."

He could take the risk, but he didn't want his son and Wyatt Barnes, who originally had nothing to do with this, to take the risk.

Joking?

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat speechless, gave up on further explanation, flew out, and directly landed in the middle of the 'Martial Arts Performance Field' of the Flying Rainbow Sect.

Whoosh!

With Wyatt Barnes appearing in the air, all the disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect in the performance field turned their attention towards him.

All these disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect were female. Some were pretty, some not so. Their looks varied, but one thing was certain, their martial arts talent was not bad.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been accepted into the Flying Rainbow Sect.

"Who is that?"

"It looks like a man ... getting closer! Wow, he's handsome!"

"Bright eyes and raised eyebrows, striking and extraordinary, elegant... My God! He's just like the perfect lover in my dreams."

"You flirtatious vixen, stop daydreaming! An outstanding person like him, how could he pay attention to you?"

"He looks about 25 years old. To be able to fly in the air indicates he is a strong person of the 'Peep Naught Realm' or above ... do we have such an outstanding young talent in our Green Forest Royal Country?"

"If you hadn't mentioned it, I would have almost forgotten that he came flying... His talent is simply stronger than the most brilliant young people in our Green Forest Royal Country, the 'Five Great Young Masters'!"

"Five Great Young Masters? Outstanding amongst the younger generation in Green Forest Royal Country? Have you all forgotten ... in the past, in our Green Forest Royal Country, there was a person even more outstanding than the Five Great Young Masters! Not only that, in the competition of geniuses over two years ago, another outstanding youngster said to be on par with the Five Great Young Masters also appeared."

"Right! How could I forget about Wyatt Barnes ... and also the mysterious young man 'Walter Simmons' who advanced in our Green Forest Royal Country's 'talent battle' over two years ago."

"Even if it is Wyatt Barnes or Walter Simmons, I'm afraid they might still be inferior to him, right?"

...

As Wyatt Barnes just arrived at the martial arts field of the Flying Rainbow Sect, he could hear a bubbling sound of discussions.

Looking at the group of female disciples from the Flying Rainbow Sect whispering to each other, some even glancing at him seductively, he couldn't help but feel a bit awkward.

As the saying goes 'three women make a drama', with so many women gathered together, he felt his eardrums were about to burst.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel followed, standing on either side of Wyatt Barnes.

"Eh? Isn't he the Sect Leader's husband?"

Suddenly, someone on the martial arts field stared at Ivaan Nigel and cried out in surprise.

"The Sect Leader's husband? The one who stayed as a guest in the 'Cloudrise Pavilion'?"

"Didn't he leave our Flying Rainbow Sect because of the Senior Elders' pressure on the Sect Leader? Why did he come back?"

"The two people beside him, could they be the helpers he brought?"

...

Many female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect whispered, "I heard that besides asking the Sect Leader to abdicate, the Senior Elders also asked the Sect Leader to enter the forbidden area in seclusion..."

"Looks like the Sect Leader's husband came to rescue people with the helpers."

A few older disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect hurriedly turned around to leave, obviously to alert others.

Chapter 738: Confrontation

"Wyatt."

Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel turned to look at Wyatt Barnes. Their features showed a deep concern.

"Grandfather Nigel, Uncle Nigel, don't worry."

Wyatt shot them a reassuring glance.

Nevertheless, both Ivaan and Atharv remained uncertain.

They couldn't understand why Wyatt would be so bold as to force his way into the 'Flying Rainbow Sect.'

The only explanation they could think of was that perhaps his current abilities were superior, enough to suppress the elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect. However, such a thought seemed fanciful.

How old was Wyatt?

Even if his talent was exceptional, could he, not yet even in his thirties, have achieved a cultivation level beyond the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order'?

To them, it seemed highly improbable.

Against the backdrop of Ivaan and Atharv's unease, a sudden flurry of wind punctuated the silence in the distant sky.

Shortly after, three figures emerged before Wyatt and the other two.

They were all old women who had passed the age of seventy. One was dressed in blue, one in green, and one in yellow.

"Most Venerable Elder!"

"Most Venerable Elder!"

...

The female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect on the Martial Arts Performance Field paid their respects to the three old women.

The three were in fact, the 'Most Venerable Elders' of the Flying Rainbow Sect.

Rumor had it, all three had achieved at least the Seventh-order of the Peep Naught Realm.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three old women floated in the air not far from Wyatt and the others. Their attention primarily focused on Ivaan, for out of the three present, Ivaan was the only one they recognized.

"It seems you've genuinely forgotten our warning. I remember clearly, before you were banished last time, I warned you. If you dared to step foot into our Flying Rainbow Sect again, I swore to dismantle your capabilities."

With a gaze as sharp as a blade, the green-robed old woman spoke, her eyes fixed on Ivaan.

Ivaan's complexion darkened, visibly trembling with rage.

At this moment, he regretted his weakness.

Had his power exceeded this old woman, he would've taught her a lesson long ago. Why should he withstand such humiliation?

"Old hag, you're asking for death!"

Just because Ivaan endured, did not mean Atharv would. Hearing someone threaten his father stirred his anger. He fixed his gaze on the green-robed woman and was poised to attack.

"Huh?"

The green-robed woman's expression darkened as she heard Atharv's words. However, when her gaze fell on his face, she hesitated. Both Atharv and Ivaan shared similar features, revealing their father and son relationship.

Her anger soon turned to laughter, "Ah, I never would've guessed. The bastard child from back then is all grown up now. I see you've come to our Flying Rainbow Sect today. Could it be your last farewell to your mother?"

"You... you're courting death!"

Atharv, hearing the green-robed woman's sarcastic comments, couldn't hold back any longer. His Origin Force energy surged, and he was ready to strike.

Ivaan, however, restrained him.

"Peep Naught Realm Third Order? You're certainly not without talent. It's just a pity that your little bit of cultivation is insignificant in our presence."

Gazing at the four thousand ancient colossal elephant shadows hovering above Atharv's head, the green-robed woman laughed coldly.

"Why waste words with them? Dispose of them directly," the blue-robed old woman, who had been silent until now, said flatly.

Her words were devoid of any emotion, sounding as if a 'judge of life and death' was delivering a verdict.

The last of the trio, the yellow-robed old woman, didn't speak. Yet, her stance—step forward, her Origin Force energy surging—betrayed her intentions.

Ancient Horned Dragon images appeared in the void above the yellow-robed old woman, twisting and coiling, appearing almost lifelike.

Peep Naught Realm Seventh Order!

It was clear. The yellow-robed woman was a Seventh-Order Martial Artist of Peep Naught Realm.

"Is this the Ancient Horned Dragon image?"

"Rumors say that aside from the Sect Leader, the other three Most Venerable Elders of our Flying Rainbow Sect are also Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm existences... It seems all of it is true."

"Of course it's true! I've seen our Sect Leader in action. She's an Eighth-Order expert in Peep Naught Realm! It's just a pity that she's seriously injured now, and it's affecting her cultivation."

"I heard that after the Sect Leader got injured, even though the Pill Medicine fixed her meridians, there is still a significant amount of blood clotting in her body blocking her circulation. That's why her Origin Force is hugely restrained."

...

The female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect on the Martial Arts Performance Field engaged in excited chatter.

Of course, there was something they all knew, though they didn't voice it.

"If the Sect Leader had not been injured, would the Most Venerable Elders dare to behave like this?"

That was what they were honestly thinking.

Most people looked at Ivaan and Atharv with sympathy. They knew the brutal methods of the three Most Venerable Elders. They knew that even if they were lucky enough to survive, the father and son duo would not escape unscathed.

"Such a pity for this handsome young gentleman, I'm afraid he's going to be harmed by them."

In the Martial Arts Performance Field, many of the female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect looked in the direction of the young man in purple standing between Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel, their hearts filled with regret.

Although, none of them had ever had any interaction with the young man in purple, their first impression of him was extremely favorable, coming from a deep-rooted wish not to see him hurt.

However, they also knew that the matter at hand was out of their control.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Following the old woman in yellow, the old women in green and blue took a step forward simultaneously, their Origin Force running rampant. Above their heads in the void, the shadow of an ancient Horned Dragon also appeared.

"Two more Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm strongmen!"

A group of female disciples from the Flying Rainbow Sect couldn't help but draw a cold breath.

Although, they had often heard that the three Supreme Elders of their Flying Rainbow Sect were existences at the 'Seventh-Order of the Peep Naught Realm', that was only hearsay, and witnessing it personally was a completely different matter.

The appearance of three ancient Horned Dragons over the heads of the three old women, weaving and slithering, lifelike, gave a great visual shock to the group of Flying Rainbow Sect female disciples.

Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel, father and son, their faces turned grave one after another.

Then, after exchanging a glance, seeming to reach some tacit agreement, they took a step forward at the same time, protecting Wyatt Barnes firmly behind them.

"Wyatt, run!"

"Yes! Run fast, we'll hold them off."

The Origin Force voices of Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel reached Wyatt Barnes' ears, filled with urgency.

Upon hearing these two Origin Force voices, warmth rose in Wyatt Barnes' heart.

He understood clearly.

Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel did not know of his true strength at this moment, therefore, their current actions were purely out of a heartfelt desire to prevent him from suffering any harm.

"This matter has nothing to do with him... The three Supreme Elders of the grand Flying Rainbow Sect shouldn't be taking action against a young man, right?"

Ivaan Nigel said in a deep voice.

"Hmph!"

The response to Ivaan Nigel was a cold hum from the old woman in green, "No matter who he is, since he dared to cause trouble in the Flying Rainbow Sect along with you two father and son, do not blame me for being merciless!"

"He can also live like you, without cultivation... otherwise, die!"

The old woman in blue, her eyes flickering with a sharp light, spoke in a low voice.

Whoosh!

The robe on the old woman in yellow fluttered, a pair of cold gleaming eyes, instantly locked on Wyatt Barnes.

Upon hearing these words, Ivaan Nigel's face changed instantly.

"Still calling yourself Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect... In my opinion, you three are the disgrace of the Flying Rainbow Sect! Don't think I don't know why you are targeting my mother, it is not because of her union with my father, but in your eyes, she snatched away the sect leader's position from your adopted daughter!"

Facing this danger, Atharv Nigel completely tore off the facades, scoffed and said, "In my opinion, what qualification does that sore loser woman have to compete with my mother?"

Whoosh!

Atharv Nigel's words stirred up a great uproar.

Not only was Wyatt Barnes taken aback, but the group of female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect on the Martial Arts Performance Field also couldn't help but look towards Atharv Nigel.

Could there be some inside story?

"Die!"

At that very moment, the old woman in yellow shouted coldly and took action.

Her target was not Wyatt Barnes, whom she had just locked onto, but Atharv Nigel who had just finished speaking. Obviously, she was enraged and somewhat irrational due to Atharv Nigel's words.

The female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect on the scene only saw a yellow lightning streak across the sky, directly aiming for Atharv Nigel who seemed to be the son of the Sect Leader.

Whoosh!

Just at that critical moment, a swift and incomparable sword light fell from the sky, blocking the yellow lightning that was hurtling towards Atharv Nigel.

And then, in front of Atharv Nigel, a white figure appeared.

This was an old woman dressed in plain white clothes, her face slightly pale, clearly internally injured.

Moreover, because of her previous action, the hand holding the sword started to slightly tremble.

"Mother!"

Atharv Nigel looked at the familiar figure in front of him, couldn't help but softly call out, his gentle voice heartfelt.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

This was the first time he saw his Uncle Nigel speaking with such a gentle tone, from which he could hear Uncle Nigel's respect and affection for the old woman in white.

"Sect Leader!"

Meanwhile, the group of Flying Rainbow Sect female disciples on the Martial Arts Performance Field also paid their respects to the old woman in white.

"Cough, cough... Supreme Elders, do you plan on killing me after you kill them?"

The old woman in white, also the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect 'Lillie Morgan', coughed twice, becoming paler, her hoarse voice filled with anger.

"The Sect Leader is joking."

Facing the question of the old woman in white, the old woman in green kept a calm face and said faintly, "We only want to teach them a lesson, we never intended to kill them."

"Yes, Sect Leader... you are injured, better go back and rest. We will take care of this minor issue."

The old woman in blue also said.

"Please leave, Sect Leader."

The old woman in yellow spoke decisively, as her sharp eyes shone with the glint of a blade.

Chapter 739: Turn the Tide

"What if I don't leave?"

Lillie Morgan sneered, her pale and thin face filled with an intimidating sternness.

"Then we'll have to offend you."

The woman in yellow took a step forward, her eyes lightning-sharp, once again assaulting Lillie Morgan as Origin Force surged out in a sweeping manner.

Whoosh!

Lillie Morgan fended off the attack, but her Origin Force was completely extinguished. She spat out mouthfuls of coagulated blood and her body wavered precariously.

"Mother!"

Atharv Nigel hastily supported his mother. His eyes filled with devastating rage as he glared at the woman in yellow, "My mother is still the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect... You dare to attack the Sect Leader. What punishment should you face?!"

Regrettably, the woman in yellow did not even bat an eye at Atharv Nigel and instead eyed Ivaan Nigel, who had hurriedly rushed to Lillie's side to support her, "We made it clear before... if you ever dare to show up at the Flying Rainbow Sect again, we will cripple your cultivation! So, will you cripple it yourself... or should I do the job?"

Even in front of the Sect Leader, Lillie Morgan, the woman in yellow was unrestrained. She openly threatened to cripple Lillie Morgan's husband, Ivaan Nigel's, cultivation.

Ivaan Nigel clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and his aged face seemed to instantly frost over. He glared ferociously at the yellow-clad woman.

"Three breaths. If you don't cripple your own cultivation, I'll gladly do it for you."

The woman in yellow said indifferently.

"Elder Yellow, do not push us too far!"

Lillie Morgan spat out more coagulated blood, her voice raspy with anger.

"Sect Leader, don't involve yourself in this matter."

The woman in yellow didn't look at Lillie directly but instead stared steadfastly at Ivaan Nigel, "Two breaths left..."

"One breath left."

"Since you refuse to cripple your own cultivation, I suppose I'll have to do it."

Three breaths later, the woman in yellow suddenly stepped forward.

Immediately, the air stirred, stirring up gusts of chill wind, making the robes of the few people in mid-air ruffle loudly.

The woman in yellow advanced toward Ivaan Nigel step by step, each step resounding like a huge hammer, ruthlessly smashing against Ivaan Nigel's chest, causing his face to grow increasingly pallid.

"Stop... Stop it!"

Lillie Morgan struggled to deter the woman in yellow. Regrettably, her wounds were too grave. Barely able to maintain her stance in mid-air, stopping the woman in yellow was out of the question.

Whoosh!

It was then that Atharv Nigel made his move, launching himself like a cannonball toward the woman in yellow, with full force.

'A mantis trying to stop a chariot!'

Facing Atharv Nigel's attack, the woman in yellow looked disdainful. She swung her hand, descending palm-first toward Atharv Nigel like a giant fan with a devastating sweep.

If this palm landed, Atharv Nigel would undoubtedly be severely injured if not killed.

"Elizabeth!"

Seeing her son in danger, Lillie Morgan's face blanched. She struggled to retaliate but was suddenly drained of strength. She couldn't keep herself airborne any longer and fell sharply.

However, Lillie Morgan was no longer concerned about the result of such a fall. Her eyes were fixed on Atharv Nigel.

That was her son who she had carried for nine months and given birth to.

Throughout the years, she owed him too much.

If her son indeed died today, she vowed that her only purpose in life would be to avenge her son's death... Without cessation or respite!

"Elizabeth!"

Ivaan Nigel had never expected his son to risk attacking the woman in yellow to save him. His face turned pale and he soared toward Atharv Nigel in an attempt to rescue him.

Unfortunately, he was too slow.

Witnessing his son about to be enveloped by the woman in yellow's massive palm, Ivaan Nigel shut his eyes in despair, tears streaming down his cheeks, "Elizabeth..."

Bang!!

"Ah!!"

However, the next moment there was a loud noise, followed by a gut-wrenching scream, causing the despaired Ivaan Nigel to jolt.

He could tell; that wasn't his son Atharv Nigel's voice.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a sight he would never forget.

Before his son stood a purple figure that had appeared out of nowhere.

"Mother!"

Once Atharv Nigel was out of danger, without thinking, he caught his rapidly falling mother mid-air from the sky. Only then did he exhale in relief.

After confirming his mother was okay, Atharv Nigel looked up at the purple figure in the sky, stunned, "Wyatt... Wyatt?"

"You... You crippled my cultivation!"

Following that, another pained howl of hatred filled the air. It was the woman in yellow who had been sent flying. Her Origin Force was extinguished, she clutched her lower abdomen and fell heavily.

Unfortunately, she didn't have a son to catch her like Lillie Morgan did. She hit the Martial Arts Performance Field hard, blood gushing from her head and she lay lifeless.

Both on the ground and in the sky, the Martial Arts Performance Field fell deathly silent.

Could it be that one of the three most senior elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect, was just dead like that?

And died from a fall no less?

Immediately after, gazes stretched out from the martial arts performance field as if predetermined, locking onto the purple figure in the sky.

"He... he destroyed the Supreme Elder's cultivation?"

"I didn't even see what he did! Moreover, the Supreme Elder's cultivation was destroyed in just one confrontation. Even without preparation, it's enough to show that his strength is very strong."

"The Supreme Elder is a 'Seventh-Order in the Peep Naught Realm'. Even if she is completely unprepared, another Seventh-Order martial artist in the Peep Naught Realm may not be able to destroy her cultivation as cleanly and efficiently."

"So is his cultivation above the 'Eighth Order in the Peep Naught Realm'?"

...

A group of Flying Rainbow Sect female disciples on the martial arts performance field couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

Does this purple-robed youth, who appears to be only around twenty-five years old, possess such a terrifying strength?

"Eighth Order in the Peep Naught Realm?"

Hearing the discussion of a group of Flying Rainbow Sect female disciples, Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel looked at each other across the air, both seeing shock and sudden realization in each other's eyes.

'Shock' because they didn't know in advance that Wyatt Barnes had such a terrifying strength.

Nonsense!

If they had known earlier about Wyatt's terrifying strength, they wouldn't have been so terrified just now.

'Realization' because they finally understood why Wyatt Barnes was confident enough to break into the 'Flying Rainbow Sect'.

It turns out that he never took those old folks of the Flying Rainbow Sect seriously at all.

For a while, they were filled with surprise and couldn't help but secretly wryly smile.

It was a credit to them that they previously thought Wyatt couldn't have such a great strength.

Now it seems that using conventional wisdom to estimate 'Wyatt Barnes' is not appropriate.

With the death of the yellow robed elder, the faces of the green robed elder and the blue-robed elder completely changed.

The green-robed elder looked ugly, staring at Wyatt Barnes, and sternly asked: "Who exactly are you? Why did you kill my Flying Rainbow Sect's Supreme Elder?"

"Killing? When did I kill anyone?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the green-robed elder casually and shrugged, "Don't frame a good person!"

Framing a good person?

This seemingly naive words from Wyatt Barnes caused a collective of people including Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel to burst into laughter.

Especially the female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect, their faces turned crimson, as if they were embarrassed for Wyatt.

"You... You obviously killed Elder Yellow and yet you dare to argue?"

The green-robed elder said solemnly.

"Elder Yellow? That old crone in the yellow robe?"

Wyatt glanced at the dead body lying on the martial arts performance field and lifted his brows, "I admit that I destroyed her cultivation... but when did I kill her? Which eye of yours saw it?"

Wyatt's words made the face of the green-robed elder even more pale, "You didn't directly kill her, but you destroyed her cultivation from high in the sky... What's the difference between that and killing her?"

"Ridiculous!"

Wyatt's originally casual face was instantly covered with a layer of frost, and he said coldly: "It's her own choice to be high in the sky... Did I ask her to go there?"

"There's no point talking to him, no need to say more."

The blue-robed elder stopped the green-robed elder who wanted to continue debating with Wyatt, and looked at Wyatt indifferently, "Who exactly are you? Why are you interfering in our Flying Rainbow Sect's business?"

"Who am I?"

Wyatt saw the blue-robed elder as an idiot, "Well, your eyesight must be failing because of old age, right? Can't you see that I came with Grandfather Nigel and Uncle Nigel? They are my relatives, can't I intervene in their matters?"

Wyatt emphasized the word 'relatives' very significantly.

The green-robed elder and the blue-robed elder's faces darkened when they heard this.

They suddenly found that the development of the matter seemed to be completely beyond their expectations, and at the same time beyond their control.

Without saying much, the young man in the purple robe obviously had strength stronger than theirs.

If it came down to a face-off, even if they joined forces, they might not be his opponents.

Seeing that two Supreme Elders of the sect couldn't speak up to the young man in the purple robe, a group of female disciples on the martial arts performance field brightened their eyes.

More than ninety percent of the female disciples covertly sent flirtatious glances to Wyatt, hoping to get his attention.

Regrettably, from beginning to end, Wyatt never paid them any attention.

However, even so, they still flocked to him.

For a while, the martial arts performance field of the Flying Rainbow Sect fell into temporary silence, no one spoke, they just communicated through eye contact.

Finally, the sect leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect, Lillie Morgan, spoke up to break the brief silence, "Elizabeth, who is this?"

Faced with Lillie Morgan's inquiry, Atharv Nigel didn't dare to neglect and replied with a smile, "Mother, this is the 'Wyatt' I mentioned to you before."

"What?!"

Hearing Atharv Nigel's words, Lillie Morgan's pupils couldn't help but contract, she began breathing somewhat hastily, and asked excitedly, "He...he is the 'Wyatt Barnes' who came out from your Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

The excitement of Lillie Morgan was heartfelt, and the way she looked at Wyatt was as if she was seeing some important person.

Lillie's loss of composure was captured by Wyatt.

He found out that Lillie probably had heard some things about him.

Perhaps, it even includes some things that happened recently in the 'Mysterious Lotus Valley'...

Chapter 740: Begging for mercy on knees

"Mother, do you know Wyatt?"

Seeing Lillie Morgan's flustered state, Atharv Nigel couldn't help but stare in surprise, and then asked curiously.

Ivaan Nigel also turned his gaze to Lillie Morgan, equally curious.

"Wyatt Barnes?!"

At this moment, whether it was the group of female disciples from the Flying Rainbow Sect on the Martial Arts Performance Field or the old women in green and blue clothes standing far in the sky, they all were taken aback.

"Oh my heavens... So he is Wyatt Barnes!"

Many female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect couldn't help but exclaim out loud.

"He is Wyatt Barnes? The same Wyatt Barnes who made a name for himself years ago by suppressing the five sons of our Green Forest Imperial Family with his talents? The one who advanced in the 'Contest of Genius' hosted by our Green Forest Imperial Family's royal family more than two years ago?"

"As far as I know, Wyatt Barnes is only about twenty-seven or twenty-eight this year... His strength has reached 'Above Level Eight of the Peep Naught Realm', which is truly shocking!"

"Wyatt Barnes is the dream lover of many of our sisters in the Flying Rainbow Sect... I didn't expect him to show up in our Flying Rainbow Sect."

...

The Martial Arts Performance Field of the Flying Rainbow Sect became unusually lively for a moment, and many female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect were shrieking and shouting the name 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Their fanatical demeanor made Wyatt Barnes feel somewhat embarrassed.

Unlike the excitement of the group of Flying Rainbow Sect female disciples, in the distant sky, the old women in green and blue clothes exchanged a glance, both seeing fear in each other's eyes.

"He's Wyatt Barnes? The Wyatt Barnes who wiped out the upper echelons of the Three Sects of Green Forest in the Mysterious Lotus Valley not long ago?"

"It should be right... In our Green Forest Imperial Country, such a young man with such strength, also named 'Wyatt Barnes', only he exists."

"Wyatt Barnes's current strength really makes people feel fear! Even the people of the Three Sects of Green Forest probably never dreamed that in just a few years, Wyatt Barnes would have grown to such a terrifying level."

In an instant, the two old women communicated with each other through the Origin Force, and they both confirmed Wyatt Barnes's identity.

After the confirmation, apart from fear, they both felt only fear in their hearts.

The incident that happened in the 'Mysterious Lotus Valley' some time ago, perhaps has not yet been spread all over the Green Forest Imperial Country...

But their Flying Rainbow Sect's station was very close to Mysterious Lotus Valley, and as the higher-ups of the Flying Rainbow Sect, they had heard about what happened in Mysterious Lotus Valley some time ago.

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Sect took bloody revenge in the Mysterious Lotus Valley.

The once acknowledged genius 'Wyatt Barnes' of the Seven Stars Sword Sect made a strong return. With his own strength, he killed all the strongmen of the Enter Void Realm Level Six in the Mysterious Lotus Valley who belonged to the Green Forest Imperial Country.

Afterwards, all the people who were disciples of the Three Sects of Green Forest were killed one by one, no exceptions, provided they joined the Three Sects of Green Forest before the Seven Stars Sword Sect was destroyed.

This news had just reached the ears of the high levels of the Flying Rainbow Sect, they initially found it hard to believe, so much so that they even went to the Mysterious Lotus Valley themselves.

When they saw the blood-red ground in the northern valley of the Mysterious Lotus Valley and the dead bodies of the high-level people they recognized from the Three Sects of Green Forest, they realized that the rumors were true.

The Three Sects of Green Forest were indeed destroyed overnight.

From this, they thoroughly believed the rumor and felt profound fear for Wyatt Barnes, who was responsible for this.

Of course, they never expected that not long after the incident in the Mysterious Lotus Valley, the formidable Wyatt Barnes would invade their Flying Rainbow Sect, and he had come with ill intentions.

Thinking of how they had just been confronting Wyatt Barnes not long ago, they could only feel regret in their hearts.

If they had known about the close relationship between the Sect Leader's husband, her son, and Wyatt Barnes, even if the Sect Leader was seriously injured this time, even if they had always had opinions about the Sect Leader, they would not have had the guts to target her.

At this moment, their hearts were filled with resentment and grievance.

Of course, what they resented more was Lillie Morgan, the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect:

You said your family is so familiar with Wyatt Barnes, a figure like a war god, why didn't you reveal this earlier? Isn't this just playing the pig to eat the tiger and clearly setting a trap for us to jump into?

People don't set traps like this!

Huh!

Wyatt Barnes saw the fear in the eyes of the old women in green and blue clothes when they looked at him again. He realized that they probably also heard about what happened in the Mysterious Lotus Valley some time ago.

He knew that what he wanted to do today for Ivaan Nigel and his son Atharv Nigel had been done.

As long as these two old fellows were not fools, they would definitely not dare to embarrass Lillie Morgan, the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect.

Huh!

Wyatt Barnes moved his body and arrived at the side of Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel in a moment. He raised his hand, took out a pill, and handed it to Lillie Morgan.

"Grandma Morgan, this is a fourth-grade 'Great Returning Pill', which is sufficient to treat your injuries," said Wyatt Barnes with a smile.

Although, this was his first time seeing Lillie Morgan, but as Lillie Morgan was the wife of Lord Crawford and the mother of his Uncle Nigel, he naturally had to give her enough respect.

Not for any other reason, but only for the help that Nigel and Ivaan had given him in the past.

Wyatt Barnes always adhered to one principle in his heart:

Kindness received when in need, should be repaid like a spring gushing forth!

"No... I must not, I dare not!"

Lillie Morgan heard Wyatt Barnes called her 'grandma', she blushed for a moment and shook her head hastily. Only after that did she swallow the 'Great Returning Pill' he passed her.

Seeing Lillie Morgan's flustered state, Ivaan Nigel and his son Atharv Nigel looked at Wyatt Barnes with a look of confusion.

They were not fools and naturally noticed Lillie Morgan's restraint when facing Wyatt Barnes, as if she was facing a great figure.

They suddenly realized that perhaps, their understanding of Wyatt Barnes was far from enough today.

After Lillie Morgan took the Pill Medicine, she closed her eyes and recovered in mid-air.

After a moment, her slightly pale face began to flush, her wilted aura was continuously strengthening, just like she was regaining a new life.

"Is this the medicinal power of the 'Grade Four Great Returning Pill'?"

Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel, the father and son, involuntarily shrank their pupils as they watched this scene.

The Grade Four Great Returning Pill was something only a grade four alchemist could make, it's extremely valuable.

You must know that a Grade Four Alchemist is commonly seen only in the Great Turdo Dynasty, even in the Empire Stone, they are extremely rare.

As for the Green Forest Royal Country, there's no sight of Grade Four Alchemist at all.

Let alone in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

On the Martial Arts Performance Field, a group of female disciples from the Flying Rainbow Sect calmed down, and most of them focused on their Sect Leader, Lillie Morgan.

They all hoped that Lillie Morgan could recover and re-assume her leadership of their Flying Rainbow Sect.

From this, it could be seen that Lillie Morgan had high prestige in the Flying Rainbow Sect.

Of course, a small part of the female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect had their sights fixed on Wyatt Barnes, knowing his identity, they became even more fanatic.

As for the elderly woman in the green dress and the elderly woman in the blue dress standing far away in the sky, they stood in their original positions, daring not to move at all.

It was not that they didn't think about running away, but rather they didn't dare to.

In front of Wyatt Barnes, an entity that could easily kill an Enter Void Realm Level Six power, could these two of them, mere Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order warriors, manage to escape?

Half an hour quickly passed.

"Puu!"

Lillie Morgan, who was sitting cross-legged in the air, resolving the power of the Grade Four Great Returning Pill, suddenly moved and spat out a mouthful of dark purple stale blood.

After spitting out this mouthful of stale blood, Lillie Morgan seemed to have somewhat rejoiced.

Whoosh!

With the fluctuation of Origin Force on Lillie Morgan's body, there appeared above her head a phantom image of a prehistoric Horned Dragon and a thousand prehistoric giant elephants.

The Peep Naught Realm Level Eight!

"Lillie, you...you have recovered?"

Seeing this, Ivaan Nigel, with widened eyes, asked in surprise.

"Yes."

Lillie Morgan smiled and nodded, then turned her attention to Wyatt Barnes and gave a slight bow, "Thank you, Young Master Wyatt, for granting me the Grade Four Great Returning Pill."

The Grade Four Great Returning Pill not only enabled her to recover most of her injuries but also eliminated the stale blood accumulated in her meridians.

At this moment, she felt as light as a swallow, and her power at her peak period returned.

Lillie Morgan's action caught Wyatt Barnes somewhat off guard.

He quickly raised his hand, and the gentle Origin Force vibrated the air. An invisible force swept out and lifted Lillie Morgan up, "Grandma Morgan, you are a relative to Grandfather Nigel and Uncle Nigel, so you are like my relative...just like Grandfather Nigel and Uncle Nigel, please call me 'Wyatt'."

"I dare not."

Lillie Morgan said, somewhat flustered.

Thinking about what the young man in purple did recently, she was still shocked and hadn't come back to her senses.

The strong Green Forest Three Sects were destroyed in the hands of this young man who was terrifyingly young. It was really unthinkable.

"Mother, you didn't answer me...how do you know Wyatt?"

At the side, Atharv Nigel asked again.

However, before Lillie Morgan had a chance to respond to Atharv Nigel, someone interrupted her.

Hoo! Hoo!

Two swift figures flew over.

Seeing the woman in the green dress and the woman in the blue dress arriving, except for Wyatt Barnes and Lillie Morgan who were calm, Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel had a huge change in color.

However, the next action of the woman in green dress and the woman in the blue dress left them completely dumbstruck.

The two elderly women unexpectedly fell on their knees in front of Wyatt Barnes in the air, with their skinny and old bodies trembling, "Lord Wyatt Barnes, we... we did not know about your relationship with the Sect Leader, please forgive us."

"Lord Wyatt Barnes, as long as you're willing to spare me... I am willing to swear by the 'Nine Nine Thunder Tribulation' that I will not oppose the Sect Leader in this life."

"I am willing too!"

The two elderly women knelt in front of Wyatt Barnes, saying somewhat incoherently.

In front of Wyatt Barnes, they completely let go of their pride as Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect and there was only one thought in their hearts, which was to survive at all costs.

"What are the Supreme Elders doing?"

"Even though Wyatt Barnes is a warrior above 'Peep Naught Realm Level Eight', there's no need for this, right?"

...

The female disciples of the Flying Rainbow Sect were stunned by the actions of the Supreme Elders on the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Not only they were stunned, but Ivaan Nigel and Atharv Nigel were stunned too.