

L. Wyatt 781

Chapter 781: Sword Thirteen

Even the second-rate powers in the 'outside territory' have at least one or two powerful 'Martial Emperors'.

The Grimm Wolf Fortress, located on the frontier of this 'outside territory', may be considered a 'local tyrant'.

Yet, in the context of the entire 'outside territory', it can only be considered a third-rate power.

Moreover, it does not even match many of the third-rate powers in the central area of the 'outside territory'.

A second-grade alchemist is highly sought after, even by the second-rate powers in the 'outside territory'.

Therefore, very few second-grade alchemists would willingly serve under a third-rate power like the Grimm Wolf Fortress, after all, no one wants to languish instead of climbing.

If a second-grade alchemist was willing to join the Grimm Wolf Fortress, the fortress would have no reason to refuse, nor could it refuse.

"I've really been overthinking... I totally forgot about that!"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled bitterly to himself. At the crucial moment, he'd forgotten that he's now a 'second-grade alchemist' and 'second-grade Artifact Refiner'.

With Wyatt Barnes producing a third-grade Pill Medicine, neither Thiago Relief nor Thru East were surprised at all.

There are several third-grade alchemists in the Grimm Wolf Fortress, let alone in the Clifford Family, there is one.

In this ancient desert city, if you have enough original stones, you can easily buy many third-grade Pill Medicines, including the 'third-grade Return-Life Pill' that Wyatt Barnes just gave to Taoi Romero.

"Vice Fort Master Thiago, it seems that Wyatt Barnes has completely ignored your words...should I personally take him away? Vice Fort Master Thiago, you can be assured that I won't let the Grimm Wolf Fortress be tainted with a single drop of blood."

Thru East looked towards Thiago Relief with respect, awaiting his response.

In front of Thiago Relief, he dared not make decisions on his own.

Eventually, Thiago Relief nodded.

Seeing Thiago Relief nod, Thru East smiled.

Marshall Tyler, Gray Dunn... everyone who wished Wyatt Barnes poorly, all started smiling.

However, including Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, Brian Graham, all those who cared about Wyatt Barnes revealed grave expressions, their faces as horrible as could be.

Whoosh!

Thru East sprang out, aiming straight for Wyatt Barnes.

Taoi Romero, once again, appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes, protecting him from behind.

"Hmph! A mere fourth-order of the Transforming Void Realm, daring to act rashly in front of this clan chief, he's asking for death!"

Thru East snorted angrily, his body exuding a sweep of Origin Force. In an instant, the sky above his head rippled with the force of Heaven and Earth, creating an extraordinary scene.

Whoosh!

As the extraordinary scene emerged, the shadow of eight hundred ancient horned dragons congealed instantly, and then rushed out, their momentum like a rainbow.

"Sixth Order of the Transforming Void Realm!"

Many people's faces changed drastically.

The Clifford Family, in the entirety of the 'outside territory', is an insignificant power, yet such an insignificant power possessed a terrifying strength that absolutely shocked people.

With such a power, it could completely destroy the ten great dynasties single-handedly.

The 'outside territory' truly deserved its reputation that makes those in the ten great dynasties turn pale, indeed it is far beyond the comparison of the isolated ten great dynasties.

An insignificant power in the 'outside territory' holds such horrific strength capable of overturning the ten great dynasties.

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, preparing to reveal his identity as a 'second-grade alchemist' directly.

But at that moment, Wyatt Barnes froze.

Not only Wyatt Barnes, including Taoi Romero and others present at the scene, all froze as well.

At the sight of the sudden scene before their eyes, they felt their scalps tingle.

The formerly momentum-filled Thru East, whose arm was severed at the shoulder level while he was halfway through, blood splattered, glaring and eye-catching.

Including Wyatt Barnes, the young talents of the ten great dynasties did not detect any abnormalities from start to end.

Suddenly, Thru East's arm was severed.

As for Taoi Romero and others, they clearly heard the fleeting sound of a sword, the time of the sword song was too short, if they were not highly skilled, they wouldn't have heard it.

The severed-arm Thru East trembled, his face showing a painful expression, but he toughly held back from making a sound.

He hurriedly clutched his severed arm, tightly pressing on the wound, his Origin Force flickering, hoping to reattach his arm in this way.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help but look up at the sky, his face filled with a look of fear.

Just now, he vaguely captured a shadow of that falling sword that severed his arm.

The strength of the attacker, definitely an existence above the 'Seventh Order of the Transforming Void Realm'!

Such an entity, he couldn't afford to provoke.

So, from beginning to end, he didn't dare to speak, fearing that he would provoke the strong person hidden in the dark.

"Damn it! That strong person couldn't be helping Wyatt Barnes right?"

Thru East's face was unsightly.

What he feared most right now was that the other party was helping Wyatt Barnes. If it was true, then his desire to kill Wyatt Barnes would become harder than reaching the heavens.

Taking a deep breath, Thru East looked at Thiago Relief, who wouldn't easily let go of the strong person hiding in the dark and attacking.

Now, he just hoped Thiago Relief could pull out that strong person and kill him. In this way, his worries would disappear.

"Who's there?!"

And the vice master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, Thiago Relief, his ever calm face finally showed changes.

However, his gaze was not directed towards the sky.

His gaze was focused below, on 'Peony Pavilion', where Wyatt Barnes was.

"Thiago Relief, long time no see."

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, a robust middle-aged man suddenly dashed out from within the Peony Pavilion.

In an instant, the middle-aged man disappeared from most people's sight.

When he reappeared, he was already at the side of Walter Simmons.

"Master!"

Relief flooded through Walter Simmons as the robust middle-aged man appeared.

Earlier, when Wyatt Barnes was in danger, despite his worry, he hadn't been helpless. Instead, he had been continuously trying to contact his master.

Because he knew that, unless his master intervened, even if all the people from the ten dynasties were there to protect Wyatt, Wyatt would not survive.

"The one who chopped off the arm of the Clifford Family's Clan Chief was him?"

"Such a strong person, who casually severed the arm of the Clan Chief of the Clifford Family, must be at least at the 'Seventh-Order of the Transforming Void Realm.'

"So his strength is on par with Vice Fort Master Thiago Relief?"

"He is the master of that young talent who has come from the Great Turdo Dynasty to participate in the 'Meet of Ten Dynasties'? That young talent is standing next to Wyatt Barnes, seemingly the friend of Wyatt."

...

There were whispers amongst the crowd of the ten dynasties.

The sudden developments left them dizzy, their emotions fluctuating, unable to calm down for a long time.

"Walter Simmons' master?"

Marshall Tyler's face turned pale, he could never have expected that Walter's master would turn out to be a powerful being above the 'Seventh-Order of the Transforming Void Realm,' and would appear at this crucial time.

Marshall's heart was filled with reluctance, seeing that Wyatt Barnes was about to be taken away by Thru East, only to be interrupted by an outsider.

Now, all he could hope for was that Vice Fort Master Thiago of Grimm Wolf Fortress could hold back against Walter's master.

Those who wished for Wyatt's end were visibly displeased.

"He was so close to dying!"

They all felt it was a pity.

As for the people of the Great Turdo Dynasty, with the exception of Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Kase Dragonsmith, including Taoi Romero, all were astonished by the strength of Walter's master.

The person was inside the pavilion, yet, he managed to sever the arm of the Clan Chief of the Clifford Family from a distance, how fearsome was such skill?

The Clan Chief of the Clifford Family, after all, existed in the 'Sixth-Order of the Transforming Void Realm.'

Even if a man were in the 'Seventh Order,' it was doubtful he could do such a thing, wasn't it?

"Sir..."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Walter's master in surprise.

Although he had always known that Walter's master was there, he wasn't clear about the master's power. Hence, he had no idea if Walter's master could save him from Thiago's hands.

But now, Walter's strong master made a resolute move, severing the arm of the Clan Chief of the Clifford Family, giving him hope again.

Even though he had found a way out.

But to do so would mean he had to work for Grimm Wolf Fortress unquestioningly, despite having mentally prepared himself, he still felt unwilling.

Serving a power which once tried to kill him, no one would willingly do so.

"Thank you, Sir."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, bowed, and thanked Walter's Master.

He had met Walter's master twice, and both times, his life had been saved. Toward such an entity, he surely felt a deep-rooted respect.

Walter's master nodded his head and only then turned to look at Thiago, with piercing eyes.

"Sword Thirteen!"

Thiago Relief's face darkened considerably, and he angrily responded, "Since when did the matters of 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' become your business?"

Though Thiago Relief was infuriated, he showed no intention to make a move against Sword Thirteen.

In fact, in his deep-set gaze, there was a hint of apprehension, clearly fearing the strength of Walter's master, 'Sword Thirteen'.

Sword Thirteen, a formidable sword cultivator in the 'Blade and Sword Sect,' and the second strongest in the 'Sword Sect'. Many years ago, Thiago Relief fought him in a duel.

With just one exchange, Relief had lost to him.

As for the Blade and Sword Sect, it was a power outside the territory that was equal to the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Nonetheless, even though he knew he was no match for Sword Thirteen, Thiago Relief did not show any fear.

After all, this was the Grimm Wolf Fortress, not the Blade and Sword Sect.

It wasn't just that among the five vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, his strength ranked at the bottom.

In the Grimm Wolf Fortress, there was also a more formidable 'Fort Master.'

"I usually couldn't care less about Grimm Wolf Fortress' matters... but this young brother here is friends with my last disciple. If I deny him my help when I'm present, I'd be afraid that my disciple won't accept me as his master," Sword Thirteen casually stated. "Besides, do you think I don't know the aim of your 'Meet of Ten Dynasties'?"

"Let me put you on notice... this time, the promising young powerhouses who stand out in the 'Meet of Ten Dynasties', my Blade and Sword Sect will take half!" Sword Thirteen finished in one breath, his words full of certainty.

"Sword Thirteen, you... don't push your luck!"

Thiago Relief's face changed drastically, filled with fury.

Chapter 782: The Elder of Sword Gate

"Taking things too far?"

Sword Thirteen laughed, "Thiago Relief, this matter is not my personal decision, but that of our entire 'Blade and Sword Sect'... Of course, our Blade and Sword Sect won't simply benefit from your Grimm Wolf Fortress for nothing."

"Your Grimm Wolf Fortress is making a grand display of hosting the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Arts Conference.' To my knowledge, apart from our Blade and Sword Sect, those bald-headed monks also know... Do you wish for our Blade and Sword Sect to cooperate with them? Or do you wish for us blade swordsmen to cooperate with your Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

Sword Thirteen said all in one breath.

Thiago Relief's anger dissipated with Sword Thirteen's words, replaced with a 'gloomy' expression.

He never anticipated that this matter would be known to those troublesome bald-headed monks.

"Since he is a friend of your closed-door disciple, Sword Thirteen, we will let this matter rest!"

Thiago Relief cast a glance at Wyatt Barnes and said so.

Thiago Relief's words made Thru East, who was standing by, change his face in panic and hastily said, "Vice Fort Master Thiago, you... you promised me... you... you can't..."

Seeing that Thiago Relief was about to go back on his word, Thru East became desperate.

"Humph! Since when did it become your place, Thru East, to dictate my decisions? You may leave. I will repay your favor sooner or later."

Thru East's words were like a fuse, igniting Thiago Relief's anger and making his face appear frost-covered.

Hearing Thiago Relief's words, the color of Thru East's face changed again.

He never expected that Thiago Relief, the respected Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, would back out just like that.

Of course, he knew very well.

Even if Thiago Relief backed out, he couldn't do anything about it because he was no match for Thiago Relief.

Thru East took a deep breath and glared fiercely at Wyatt Barnes. After leaving a sound condensed by Origin Force, he finally left.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're lucky today to have escaped disaster... But a stroke of luck now doesn't mean you'll always be lucky!"

This was the Origin Force condensed sound that Thru East left in Wyatt Barnes' ears before leaving. His words were full of threats, expressing his resolve.

As long as it avenges his grandson, he was willing to pay any price except for his own life!

Even if Wyatt Barnes had that 'Sword Thirteen' as a backer, he wouldn't care. As long as he found an opportunity, he would kill Wyatt Barnes at the first chance.

After killing Wyatt Barnes, he would flee from the ancient city of the desert. As for whether the Clifford Family would take their anger out on 'Sword Thirteen,' he didn't care.

His visit to Grimm Wolf Fortress this time was because he was sure that Thiago Relief would help him deal with Wyatt Barnes, otherwise, he would have killed Wyatt Barnes privately.

Just he never expected that even if Thiago Relief agreed to help him for the sake of returning a favor, in the end, they still failed to kill Wyatt Barnes.

The sudden appearance of 'Sword Thirteen' completely disrupted his plan.

Wyatt Barnes didn't care about Thru East's threat as if he hadn't heard Thru East's Origin Force condensed sound at all.

After Thru East left, Thiago Relief coldly glanced at Sword Thirteen before leaving too.

For a moment, the representatives and talented youths from the Ten Dynasties all turned their eyes on Sword Thirteen, "From what he just said... it seems like he comes from this 'Blade and Sword Sect.'"

"That Blade and Sword Sect, in terms of strength, definitely doesn't lose to Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

"Isn't that the obvious thing you just mentioned? Otherwise, would the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress back down?"

"However, I don't understand what they were talking about."

...

Many people were whispering in hushed voices.

Especially the people from the Great Turdo Dynasty, except for Wyatt Barnes and Kase Dragonsmith, the rest were somewhat dazed when they looked at Sword Thirteen.

Although Winnie Romero had seen Sword Thirteen kill in the 'Ice-Fire Tower' of the Great Mini Dynasty, she never expected Sword Thirteen's strength to be so terrifying as to even surpass her father.

A power above Transforming Void Seventh-Order...

And it seems like it's not just a 'Transforming Void Seventh-Order.'

That is to say, Sword Thirteen might be a powerful figure of 'Transforming Void Eighth-Order' or even 'Transforming Void Ninth-Order.'

Sword Thirteen remained indifferent to all the attention.

He looked up slightly, cast a glance at Wyatt Barnes and said with a smile, "Wyatt Barnes, you really know how to get into trouble... If Walter Simmons were like you, I'd have probably broken his leg long ago."

Although Sword Thirteen said so, Wyatt Barnes could clearly see the smile in Sword Thirteen's eyes when he mentioned 'Walter Simmons.'

It was clear that Sword Thirteen was quite indulgent towards this closed-door disciple, Walter Simmons.

Upon hearing this, Walter Simmons gave an embarrassed smile.

Whether it was the majority of the young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty or those from the other nine Great Dynasties, their eyes were full of 'envy' when they looked at Walter Simmons.

They were jealous that Walter Simmons had such a powerful master and such a strong backer.

With such a backer, other things aside, in this ancient city of the desert, as long as they didn't provoke the Lord of Grimm Wolf Fortress and a few Vice Fort Masters, they would almost be able to walk sideways.

"Damn! I was so close..."

Marshall Tyler's face was very ugly, his heart filled with unwillingness.

Just now, when he saw Thru East from the Clifford Family leading Wyatt Barnes away, he couldn't hold back his excitement.

But at that crucial moment, the appearance of Sword Thirteen turned all of this into fleeting clouds.

He couldn't accept this.

"Once I have enough strength... the first one I will kill is this 'Sword Thirteen'!"

Marshall Tyler looked at Sword Thirteen, his eyes flashing with murderous intent.

Whoosh!

Marshall Tyler was the first one to leave, returning to his own residence.

"Just slightly more."

The others, who were wishing that something bad would happen to Wyatt Barnes, such as Gray Dunn, were also filled with unwillingness as well.

The crowd gradually dispersed.

Not long after, only the group from the Great Turdo Dynasty remained in the void above.

"Walter Simmons, aren't you going to introduce us?"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty looked at Walter Simmons and asked with a smile.

Obviously, the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty wanted to meet Walter Simmons' master, Sword Thirteen, through him.

Although he did not know what the 'Blade and Sword Sect' mentioned by Sword Thirteen was, as the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he was quick-witted and could easily see:

Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, was rather cautious of Sword Thirteen and his 'Blade and Sword Sect'.

From this, it could be inferred that the Blade and Sword Sect was not weaker than the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Originally, in the view of the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, no matter what, Walter Simmons was from their Great Turdo Dynasty and should give him some face by introducing the mysterious 'Sword Thirteen' to him.

However, he was destined to overthink.

Soon, his expression changed, becoming extremely unpleasant.

"Am I... very familiar with you?"

Walter Simmons glanced at the emperor indifferently, and then greeted Wyatt Barnes, Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Brian Graham with a smile before returning to the Peony Pavilion with Sword Thirteen.

Looking at the retreating figures of Wyatt Barnes and the others, the emperor's face was as unpleasant as it could be.

However, although he was angry, he dared not show it.

What a joke!

If Walter Simmons' master, the powerful person known as 'Sword Thirteen', wanted to deal with him, a single sword strike could probably put him in a deadly situation.

As for Matteo Buckingham, Hal Buckingham, and Bla Buckingham, Marshall Tyler's master, they were silent and speechless.

In front of such powerful beings, they only felt an overwhelming sense of powerlessness.

Wyatt Barnes and the others followed Walter Simmons into the 'Peony Pavilion'. In a spacious room, Walter Simmons formally introduced his master to Wyatt Barnes and the others.

Sword Thirteen, a powerhouse in the Blade and Sword Sect.

The Blade and Sword Sect was an 'Outside Territory Power' not inferior to the Grimm Wolf Fortress. The disciples were almost all practitioners of either the 'blade' or 'sword', and they were divided into the 'Blade Sect' and 'Sword Sect'.

And Sword Thirteen was the Deputy Sect Leader of the 'Sword Sect'.

After Walter introduced Wyatt Barnes and the others to Sword Thirteen, Sword Thirteen nodded his head, a rare smile forming on his face.

"You're very good... If you're willing, I can make an exception and let you enter the 'Sword Sect', becoming an 'Elder of the Sword Sect' in the Blade and Sword Sect."

Sword Thirteen looked at Taoi Romero.

Clearly, he was quite stunned by the martial prodigy, Taoi Romero, coming from one of the Ten Great Dynasties.

He knew the training environment of the Ten Great Dynasties all too well.

Taoi Romero was able to break through to the 'Transforming Void Realm Fourth-Order' before the age of fifty under such harsh training conditions, which was extremely impressive.

Upon hearing Sword Thirteen's words, Taoi Romero's eyes lit up, and a strong fighting spirit emanated from his body, "Are there many 'Fourth-Order of Transforming Void Realm' and above experts in the Blade and Sword Sect?"

"Of course."

Sword Thirteen nodded, "In my Blade and Sword Sect, there are no less than seven people who are 'Seventh-Order of the Transforming Void Realm' and above... As for those who are 'Fourth to Sixth-Order of the Transforming Void Realm', there are more than twenty."

"I'm willing to join the 'Blade and Sword Sect'."

Taoi Romero said with a smile.

In his life, he was obsessed with martial arts, liked to challenge the strong, and sought to break through himself in life-and-death situations.

Besides his innate talent, his current achievement was mostly due to this.

Now, hearing Sword Thirteen say that there were many 'Fourth-Order of the Transforming Void Realm' experts in the Blade and Sword Sect, Taoi Romero was moved. Once he joined the Blade and Sword Sect, wouldn't he have many more sparring partners?

"Very good."

Hearing Taoi Romero accept, Sword Thirteen nodded again, "Since you're willing to become an 'Elder of the Sword Sect' in our Blade and Sword Sect, after the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting ends, you can return to the Blade and Sword Sect with me."

Taoi Romero nodded.

"Congratulations, Uncle Romero."

Wyatt Barnes congratulated Taoi Romero.

Joining the Blade and Sword Sect was undeniably a major turn in Taoi Romero's life.

Wyatt believed that with Taoi Romero's talent and skills, once he arrived at the Blade and Sword Sect, he would surely stand out and even have the chance to become one of the strongest practitioners in the sect.

With the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, he was very confident in his judgment of people.

In his opinion, although Sword Thirteen might be stronger than Taoi Romero now, the future was uncertain because Taoi Romero had the potential to become a 'strong person'.

"Perhaps, Uncle Romero has a chance to become a 'Martial Emperor'!"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Congratulations, father."

"Congratulations, Uncle Romero."

After Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham congratulated Taoi Romero together.

Chapter 783: Bloody Competition

Soon, Sword Thirteen and Taoi Romero left Walter Simmons' room one after another.

In the large room, only Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, Brian Graham, and Walter Simmons remained.

The gaze of Wyatt Barnes and the others unanimously fell on Walter Simmons.

They had too many queries in their hearts and urgently wanted Walter Simmons to answer.

"Walter, earlier the elder mentioned something about young powerhouses emerging in the 'Decade Martial Gathering', and the Blade and Sword Sect wanting half... What does that mean?" Wyatt Barnes curiously asked.

He always felt that when Sword Thirteen said those words, it was definitely not just about the Blade and Sword Sect wanting to compete with Grimm Wolf Fortress for 'disciples'.

"I don't know either."

Walter Simmons gave a bitter smile, "All I know is that Master asked me to participate in the 'Decade Martial Gathering', and will take me back to the Blade and Sword Sect after it ends."

Although Walter Simmons has been Sword Thirteen's disciple for quite a while, he has never returned to the Blade and Sword Sect with Sword Thirteen.

"Then why does your master mention 'Baldy', causing the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress to change color. What is this 'Baldy', is it so terrifying?"

Winnie Romero continued with her questions.

"Actually, I don't know much about 'Baldy'... I've only heard my master mention it, these 'Baldies' represent an 'outside Territory Power' that is no less than our Blade and Sword Sect."

Walter Simmons replied somewhat helplessly, he didn't know much either.

"We can confirm that Grimm Wolf Fortress suddenly hosting the 'Decade Martial Gathering', must have some reason... and this reason, makes both the Blade and Sword Sect and another 'Outside Territory Power' that matches up to the Blade and Sword Sect, take it seriously."

Brian Graham speculated.

His speculation also gained unanimous agreement from Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"By the way, Walter, why is your master called 'Sword Thirteen'? This shouldn't be his real name, right?"

Winnie Romero asked curiously.

Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham also looked at Walter Simmons, they held the same question in their hearts.

Sword Thirteen, no matter how one hears it doesn't sound like a formal name, but more like a 'code name'.

"Actually, I know this."

Walter Simmons said: "Because I once asked Master this question... According to Master, there's a tradition in our 'Blade and Sword Sect'."

"The leaders of 'Blade Sect' and 'Sword Sect' in Blade and Sword Sect all need to be selected through an extremely bloody selection process... and every thirty years, this selection process is carried out."

"In that selection process, regardless if it's the 'Blade Sect' or the 'Sword Sect', eighteen excellent disciples who aspire to become 'Sect Leaders' are meticulously selected."

"The eighteen outstanding disciples of the Blade Sect, the moment they agree to the selection, their past names no longer exist, they only remain with a new name... that is 'Blade One', 'Blade Two', 'Blade Three'... to 'Blade Eighteen'!"

Speaking this far, Walter Simmons paused for a moment.

"Just like the master of Kase Dragonsmith, who is currently 'Blade Five', and in a few years, he will officially take over Blade and Sword Sect's 'Blade Sect'."

Walter Simmons looked at Wyatt Barnes as he said this.

Kase Dragonsmith's Master?

Wyatt Barnes' eyebrows rose in surprise.

Kase Dragonsmith, of course, he is not unfamiliar with.

The "Young Master Blade" among the five princes in the Royal Country of the Green Forest was also Taoi Romero, adopted son of the Sect Leader, and could be considered as his half enemy.

Of course, since he killed Taoi Romero, they could now be considered arch-nemeses.

Once Kase Dragonsmith knows he killed Taoi Romero, he would definitely hate him to death!

Initially, since the time he overpowered Kase Dragonsmith in that "Martial Arts Contest" of the five major sects of the Royal Country of the Green Forest, he no longer considered Kase Dragonsmith a threat.

Because he felt that Kase Dragonsmith would soon be left far behind by him, and was not a cause for concern.

Until the Royal Country of Green Forest held the 'Clash of Geniuses', when he saw Kase Dragonsmith again and was stunned.

At that time, Kase Dragonsmith had undergone a drastic change, as though he was reborn.

Although still inferior to him, the difference was not much.

Later on, he encountered many adventures that rapidly improved his abilities, yet Kase Dragonsmith was still able to calmly keep up, which made him wonder about Kase Dragonsmith's 'chance encounter'.

To his knowledge, Kase Dragonsmith's 'chance encounter', was much like Walter Simmons', as they both had masters from 'outside territory'.

Moreover, both of their masters are actually brothers!

Walter Simmons called Kase Dragonsmith's master 'Uncle Master Blade' and Kase Dragonsmith referred to Walter Simmons' master as 'Uncle Master Sword'.

Back then, Wyatt Barnes was confused about how the two of them addressed their masters, is this how you address your elders?

Now, he understood.

'Blade Five' and 'Sword Thirteen', if not this way, how should they address each other?

"So, does this mean your master will also be the next 'Sword Sect Leader'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Yes."

Walter Simmons nodded, "Kase Dragonsmith's master, 'Blade Five', was the only one who survived among the eighteen Blade Sect disciples... the other seventeen Blade Sect disciples, all died!"

"You could say, Blade Five achieved his current status and accomplishments by stepping on the corpses of seventeen Blade Sect disciples."

As Walter Simmons finished speaking, he couldn't help but sigh.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes knew why Walter Simmons was sighing.

Because Walter Simmons's master, 'Sword Thirteen', similarly had to tread on the corpses of seventeen other Sword Sect disciples to become the successor of the 'Sword Sect Leader'.

"Your Blade and Sword Sect sounds rather terrifying! If my dad joins your 'Blade and Sword Sect', there won't be any danger, will there?"

Hearing about the tradition of competing for the 'Blade Sect Leader' and 'Sword Sect Leader', Winnie Romero's beautiful face changed color, and she asked somewhat apprehensively.

"Of course not."

Walter Simmons grimaced, "In the Blade and Sword Sect, the competition for the 'Blade Sect Leader' and 'Sword Sect Leader' positions is particularly fierce...other than that, the Blade Sect disciples generally get along well with each other. The Sword Sect disciples do too, more or less."

"Blade Sect disciples get along well? Sword Sect disciples, more or less?"

Brian Graham smirked, "By your words... it seems there's some discord between the Blade and Sword Sect disciples?"

"There's really no discord... my master mentioned that it's just the disciples not seeing eye to eye with each other, occasionally resulting in friction and disputes."

Walter Simmons answered somewhat awkwardly.

As for the specifics within the Blade and Sword Sect, he learned these from his master, he wasn't particularly clear himself.

"And you call that 'no discord'?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but roll his eyes at Walter Simmons.

In his opinion, he agreed with the independent management styles of the 'Blade Sect' and 'Sword Sect' within the Blade and Sword Sect.

As for the fierce competition for the 'Blade Sect Leader' and 'Sword Sect Leader' positions, he didn't find this unusual.

The Cloud Skies Continent was a world where the powerful were respected. If one sought to rise above the rest, challenges and obstacles were inevitable.

Only through overcoming countless challenges and obstacles could one truly stand at the peak!

Wyatt Barnes knew this all too well.

Because he inherited the memories of the Martial Emperor in his two previous lives, who made progress step by step, before finally becoming the 'Martial Emperor', standing at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent.

"Walter Simmons, does this mean... if you ever want to compete for the 'Sword Sect Leader' position in the future, you'll have to engage in a bloody competition with seventeen other outstanding Sword Sect disciples?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes thought of this point, frowning deeply with concern for Walter Simmons.

"Hmm."

Walter Simmons nodded, "This is the normal procedure...Of course, my master isn't forcing me to compete for the 'Sword Sect Leader' position."

"Your senior is quite good to you."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

After their leisurely chat, Wyatt Barnes and his companions bid farewell to Walter Simmons and left the 'Peony Pavilion'.

Upon returning to the 'Water Fairy Pavilion', Wyatt Barnes didn't return to his room, but remained outside the pavilion earnestly practicing the advanced heaven-level martial technique Nine Dragons Inch Flash.

After a series of encounters, Wyatt Barnes's mood fluctuated greatly, and he had long forgotten the previous feelings he had while practicing Nine Dragons Inch Flash.

Because of this, going back to practice Nine Dragons Inch Flash now no longer felt rushed.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes pointed his sword and two energy-formed Divine Dragons roared out, baring their fangs and claws.

A pair of inch-long flashes shot out suddenly from the eyes of one more solid divine dragon.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The inch-long flashes broke through the air at a frightful speed, hitting a huge stone outside the pavilion.

Lately, Wyatt Barnes often practiced Nine Dragons Inch Flash here, so the stone had long been riddled with holes.

After practicing for a while, Wyatt Barnes took a break, holding the 'fragment of the wind realm' and contemplated in silence.

The wind realm is constantly advancing.

Today's incidents were quickly put behind him by Wyatt Barnes.

In his world, there was only the wind realm that was 'quiet as a maiden but moving like a rabbit'...

Time passed quietly, and the 'Decade Martial Meeting' was getting closer by the day.

Over the past few days, none of the young geniuses from the ten dynasties left the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' to explore outside, but silently stayed in their respective pavilions to cultivate.

Every one of them felt tremendous pressure.

Perhaps, each of them was considered among the best in their own dynasty.

But now, they not only had to compete with young prodigies from their own dynasty but also with those from the other nine dynasties.

Even if you were considered 'the first' among the new generation of your dynasty, you still couldn't assure that you were stronger than the young prodigies from the other nine dynasties.

In the blink of an eye, it was the eve of the 'Decade Martial Meeting'.

As twilight descended, the dying sun painted the entire Grimm Wolf Fortress blood-red, giving it an eerie and stunning appearance.

"Time flies, tomorrow is the 'Decade Martial Meeting'."

Wyatt Barnes leaned over the balcony of the pavilion, looking at the crimson sky, murmuring to himself.

He was ready to face the showdown between the young geniuses from the ten dynasties that would take place tomorrow.

"Brother Barnes."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes saw Winnie Romero coming from the distance, causing him to feel surprised, "Winnie, where have you been?"

"Brother Barnes, I have found out the rules for the first round of the 'Decade Martial Meeting' tomorrow."

Winnie Romero gave a mysterious smile.

Chapter 784: Life and Death Selection

"The rules for the first round of the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and chuckled, with an air of indifference, "What's there to look into... all it is, is a standard progression of combat matches. It's the same old routine."

Throughout his journey, Wyatt Barnes has participated in numerous 'Martial Comparisons' and 'Competitions'. He was well-acquainted with the established format of advancing through combat matches.

"Brother Barnes, the first round of the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' is not a simple matter of combat rounds."

Mystery shines in Winnie Romero's eyes.

"Not combat rounds? Then what is it?"

Admittedly, after hearing Winnie Romero's explanation, Wyatt Barnes became genuinely curious.

"I heard that the first round of the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' will involve us, one hundred talented youngsters from the ten dynasties, entering the Grimm Wolf Fortress... Then, they will confine us in a particular area for a brutal free-for-all. Only after a certain number of people have died, will they stop the total brawl. And for whoever joins, aside from protecting themselves, they also have to kill others."

Winnie Romero took a breath and slowly continued.

Battle Royale?

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but gasp. What did Grimm Wolf Fortress take them for?

Killing machines?

It must be said, this rule was particularly brutal, especially from Wyatt Barnes' current perspective.

Just the first round of selection was already paved with countless bodies, hard to accept.

For many talented youngsters, the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' was merely an ordinary arena where they had come to test their mettle. While some might not believe they could win in this competition, they did want to grow and gain experience here.

Wyatt Barnes was sure, once this 'rule' was announced, many of the hundred youngsters from these ten dynasties attending the competition would refuse to take part.

The first round of selection was about kill or be killed.

Elimination was tied closely with 'death', leaving one with no choice.

"Additionally, I heard that only the few castle masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress presently know how exactly this Battle Royale will be carried out... I wonder if there are any special rules limiting the conduct during this Battle Royale."

Winnie Romero added.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his eyes flashed, "If possible, we should seek alliances... but only with people we trust!"

If they were to cooperate with people they did not trust, who knew whether they would stab them in the back when given the opportunity?

Therefore, if the only option left was to team up with untrustworthy people, they might as well go alone.

"I've thought it through... I will team up with you, Brother Barnes, as well as Brother Graham and Walter Simmons. We'll form a small group! Then, let's see who dares to mess with us."

Winnie Romero's eyes shimmered, her tone full of confidence in Wyatt Barnes' capabilities.

"That sounds like a good plan."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up. He immediately took off, leaving the 'Water Fairy Pavilion', "Let's go! Let's find Brother Graham and Walter Simmons."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Brian Graham returned to the 'Peony Pavilion', entered Walter Simmons' room, and gained Simmons' attention.

"Wyatt Barnes, with the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' being tomorrow, why are you so eager to see me?"

Walter Simmons asked with curiosity.

"Yeah, what's the matter, elder brother Ling Tian?"

Brian Graham also asked.

Brian was called out by Wyatt, and before he had the chance to explain, Wyatt brought him to Simmons' place.

So, Brian still didn't know why Wyatt had brought them together.

"Winnie, you tell them."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero and said with a smile.

After Winnie Romero complied, she relayed the rules of the first selection round of the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' she had previously told Wyatt Barnes to Walter Simmons and Brian Graham.

Suddenly, both men couldn't help but change their expressions.

"The first round involves all one hundred of us entering a single location for a Battle Royale?"

Walter Simmons couldn't help but gasp, "Who imposed this bizarre rule? I am afraid that at least half of the participants will refuse to 'play' with Grimm Wolf Fortress."

"Indeed."

Brian Graham replied in a grave tone, "Once these rules go public, most participants will choose to forfeit... after all, we only have one life. Unless one has exceptional confidence in their abilities, it is unlikely for anyone to willingly participate in such a life-or-death selection."

"If what Miss Winnie says is true... then the first round of the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition', is nearly as gruesome as our Blade and Sword Sect's bloody selection for the position of Sect Leader."

Walter Simmons said gravely, his eyes twinkling.

"Winnie heard this from an elder of the Grimm Wolf Fortress... The elder wore a badge depicting a gray wolf head on his chest, the wolf's eyes were 'silver' in color."

Wyatt Barnes said, "So, this information should be true."

Seeing Walter Simmons and Brian Graham, clearly hesitant about the upcoming 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition', Wyatt Barnes could not help but chuckle, "Winnie and I asked you guys here to discuss how we should prepare for the first life-or-death selection round..."

Upon hearing this, Walter Simmons and Brian Graham's attention immediately turned to Wyatt Barnes.

"Winnie and I plan to form a small group with you guys to face the remaining ninety-something young talents from the other nine major dynasties. We aim to survive the first round of 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'."

Wyatt Barnes shared his plan agreed upon with Winnie Romero.

"I agree with this!"

Walter Simmons' eyes lit up.

"I also agree."

Brian Graham also had no objections.

It is their mutual trust with Wyatt Barnes, otherwise, they would not have reached a consensus so quickly.

After all, once they decide to cooperate, they are essentially handing over their undefended backs to each other, which requires mutual trust.

In Walter Simmons' room, the four of them, Wyatt Barnes, reached a consensus. They would form a small group to face the first round of life-or-death selection in the 'Inter-Dynastic Martial Meeting' tomorrow.

Soon, the four of them dispersed again.

As night gradually fell, the young talents of the Ten Dynasties were either practicing to improve their cultivation, understanding the 'realm', or practicing martial skills.

An atmosphere of serious anticipation seemed to be welcoming the arrival of the 'Inter-Dynastic Martial Meeting' early tomorrow morning.

The "Inter-Dynastic Martial Meeting" is organized by the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' for the Ten Dynasties.

No matter which dynasty's young talents, as long as they can stand out in the 'Inter-Dynastic Martial Meeting', that dynasty can receive rewards from the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

In addition to three top-grade spirit artifacts, numerous Pill Medicines, original stones, the rewards also include 'realm fragments' left behind by the strong ones in the Transforming Void Realm after their death.

The realm fragment is the most precious among all the rewards, and everyone in the Ten Dynasties wants it.

It is precisely because of this that the Ten Dynasties have taken the 'Dynastic Martial Meeting' so seriously that they have prepared for it for more than four years.

Four years, not long but not short, enough for many things to happen.

Like Wyatt Barnes.

Compared with him four years ago, the current Wyatt Barnes is like heaven and earth, it is difficult to connect the two.

Of course, this refers to 'cultivation'.

As for the 'appearance', there is not much difference between Wyatt Barnes now and four years ago. He always pays attention to maintenance, coupled with his profound cultivation, his appearance has barely aged.

Moreover, as long as Wyatt Barnes can break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' within ten years, he will retain his youth forever.

By then, he can forever maintain his current appearance.

No matter whether it's another thirty years, fifty years, or even a hundred years later, even if his internal organs gradually age, his appearance will not change at all.

Early in the morning, everything sprang back to life, and the outside of the entire Grimm Wolf Fortress came alive.

Representatives of the Ten Dynasties, and a group of young talents, left their respective halls and went to the vast arena in the fortress.

Soon, most people were standing in the air above the arena, waiting quietly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Eight figures passed through the air, and in the blink of an eye, they arrived at one side of the arena.

"It's that Wyatt Barnes!"

"And that 'Sword Thirteen' from the Blade and Sword Sect."

"That's the grand uncle of the Romero Clan of the Great Turdo Dynasty, 'Taoi Romero', and the stunning beauty beside him, should be his daughter Romera Winnie."

...

Many of the young talents of the Ten Dynasties couldn't help but whisper as they saw the eight figures arrive.

The eight people who just arrived, were Wyatt Barnes and the others.

In addition to Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, Brian Graham, and Walter Simmons, there were also Walter Simmons' teacher, Taoi Romero, and another pair of master and apprentice.

The young one is 'Kase Dragonsmith'.

Standing in front of Kase Dragonsmith was a man with disheveled beard and a broad knife hanging around his waist, wearing old clothes that made him look like a bandit.

"Is he named Blade Five?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his brows, guessing the identity of this bearded man.

Blade Five, the deputy leader of the 'Blade Sect' in the Blade and Sword Sect, will soon become the 'Sect Leader of Blade Sect'. His status in the Blade and Sword Sect is comparable only to the leader of Sword Sect.

Others in the Blade and Sword Sect could only look up to him from a distance!

Blade Five was someone Wyatt and others met halfway there. At that time, Blade Five, along with Kase Dragonsmith, came their way without uttering a word and joined them.

Of course, whether Blade Five communicated with Sword Thirteen through Origin Force, Wyatt Barnes couldn't know.

"Wyatt Barnes! I hope you haven't done anything to my foster father... Otherwise, I won't let you go no matter where you run off to!"

Suddenly, a voice full of brutality, transmitted through the Origin Force, clearly sounded in Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes raised his brows and looked at Kase Dragonsmith casually.

He could tell that it was Kase Dragonsmith's voice.

For a moment, as Wyatt Barnes looked at Kase Dragonsmith, he responded in a casual tone, "Kase Dragonsmith, do you think that...since your cultivation has broken through to the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm', do you think you can surely defeat me?"

Chapter 785: Yael Zafar

Wyatt Barnes had already sensed Kase Dragonsmith's cultivation level with his spiritual power when Kase followed Blade Five over earlier.

Cave Void Realm, Second Layer!

At this, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised, but not quite unexpected.

After all, whether it's Walter's Simmons' master, 'Sword Thirteen', or Kase Dragonsmith's master, 'Blade Five', are both from the Blade and Sword Sect, an outside territory force.

Perhaps, in the eyes of the outside territory, 'Blade and Sword Sect' is just a third-rate sect, but the resources they have for cultivation, are far more than what the forces of the Great Turdo Dynasty can compare to.

Spirit fruits exclusive to a Cave Void Realm martial artist, in the eyes of the people of the Great Turdo Dynasty, are things that can be encountered but not sought.

However, in the Blade and Sword Sect, there were quite a few in stock.

As the 'Blade Vice Sect Leader' and 'Sword Vice Sect Leader' within the Blade and Sword Sect, whether it's 'Sword Thirteen' or 'Blade Five', being able to get a few Cave Void Realm martial artist exclusive spirit fruits is not difficult.

Therefore, even if Kase Dragonsmith's cultivation level has entered the 'Cave Void Realm, Second Layer', Wyatt Barnes is not very surprised.

However, to be very detailed.

'Kase Dragonsmith's' progress was undoubtedly the greatest among the youth talents of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Remember, during the Great Turdo Dynasty's 'Dynasty Martial Competition' in the past, Kase Dragonsmith was just a 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm Martial Artist'.

That is to say, he has transformed from a Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm Martial Artist to a 'Second Layer Cave Void Realm Martial Artist' in just a year.

Such progress is enough to stun anyone.

"You... How could you possibly know?!"

The condensed sound of Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force entered Kase Dragonsmith's ears, causing Kase Dragonsmith's face to change slightly and his eyes to be full of incredulity.

You must know, he had never taken action after breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm, Second Layer'.

Moreover, he broke through to the 'Cave Void Realm, Second Layer' just a few days ago, a fact that only his master should know.

In the face of Kase Dragonsmith's fear and anxiety, Wyatt Barnes didn't bother with him any further, and turned his gaze towards the others from the Ten Dynasties.

Including him, the hundred young talents of the Ten Dynasties had gathered together in no time.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and muttered to himself, "The Ten Dynasty Martial Meet is about to begin..."

As if to echo Wyatt Barnes's mumbling, two extremely piercing sounds of wind echoed from within the Grimm Wolf Fortress, coming from afar and appearing fleetingly.

Almost at the same time, two figures appeared out of thin air above the 'arena' outside the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

The incoming pair were both clad in the green official clothing of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, the wolf's head badge on their chests had 'golden' eyes.

The identities of the two were very clear!

They were the two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

One of them, everyone including Wyatt Barnes was familiar with, having just seen him two days ago, was Thiago Relief, who came to see Wyatt Barnes with the clan chief of the East Clan.

As for the other Vice Fort Master, his status in the Grimm Wolf Fortress was clearly higher than Thiago Relief.

With Thiago Relief standing in the air, his position was somewhat behind the other man, subtly revealing his awe for this person.

He was an old man, with a thin face, but his eyes were bright, not something an old man would typically have.

"I am Yael Zafar, Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress. This is Thiago Relief, another Vice Master of our Grimm Wolf Fortress."

The old man's gaze swept over the people of the Ten Dynasties, speaking in a calm tone.

Between his words, he introduced himself and Thiago Relief.

"Greetings to the Vice Fort Masters."

Immediately, many bowed and greeted, many nodded and greeted.

Of course, there were many more who ignored them.

These people were Wyatt Barnes and the others, quietly standing nearby.

After Yael Zafar slightly smiled at the others, his focused gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes and the others, finally moving between two of them.

"Sword Thirteen, Blade Five... I never expected that the two of you brothers would also visit my 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' together. It was remiss of me to not welcome you from afar, please forgive me."

Yael Zafar was speaking to 'Sword Thirteen' and 'Blade Five'.

Sword Thirteen and Blade Five are the 'Sword Vice Sect Leader' and 'Blade Vice Sect Leader' of the Blade and Sword Sect, respectively.

Most importantly, the two of them are the confirmed 'Sword Sect Leader' and 'Blade Sect Leader', the future two leaders of the Blade and Sword Sect.

Therefore, even Yael Zafar, does not dare to have the slightest negligence when facing Sword Thirteen and Blade Five.

"Yael, old man, you do your business, just ignore us... we came here today mainly to test the cultivation results of the two brats over the years."

Blade Five glanced at Yael Zafar, said.

"Blade Five, I only heard that Sword Thirteen took a disciple... could it be that you also took a disciple?"

Yael Zafar asked with some surprise.

"Come here."

Just then, Blade Five looked at Kase Dragonsmith.

"Greetings, Vice Fort Master Yael!"

Upon hearing his master's command, Kase Dragonsmith didn't dare to delay. He hastily moved forward in mid-air and greeted Yael Zafar.

"Haha... very good, very good," Yael Zafar laughed

He nodded in approval towards Kase Dragonsmith, then turned to Walter Simmons "You must be the disciple of Sword Thirteen, right? Based on what I know about Sword Thirteen, common people can hardly catch his eye, let alone become his disciple. This shows that you must be extraordinary."

"Vice Fort Master Yael is too kind."

Walter responded modestly.

At the same time, the young talents from all the major dynasties, including the Great Turdo Dynasty, laid their eyes not only on Walter but also on Kase Dragonsmith.

They had seen Walter two days ago. He was a disciple of a powerful person from an 'outside territory force.'

At that time, they were filled with envy towards Walter, wishing they could replace him.

Now, aware that Kase Dragonsmith held a similar position as Walter, their gazes towards Kase were also filled with envy.

"This Kase Dragonsmith is also a disciple of a strong outside territory force! He and Walter are so lucky to find masters from the outside territory forces."

"They both came from the Blackstone Empire, now they have changed from obscurity to prominence."

"Why am I not so lucky?"

...

A few of the talented youths from the Great Turdo Dynasty couldn't help but whisper, inviting many talented youths from other dynasties to join in.

"So, this is Kase Dragonsmith's 'adventure'!"

With a flash in his eyes, Marshall Tyler muttered to himself.

Before he met Wyatt Barnes, when Wyatt hadn't yet made a name for himself in the Green Forest Royal Country, Marshall Tyler, being one of the most outstanding 'Five Young Masters' of the Green Forest Royal Country's younger generation, had known Kase Dragonsmith.

Because of this, when he first saw Kase Dragonsmith at the 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he guessed that Kase, like him, would've had encountered some adventures.

As it turned out, he was right.

Kase Dragonsmith had achieved his impressive cultivation due to his mentor from outside territory.

"Of the original Five Young Masters from the Green Forest Royal Country, I suppose only Kase and I have reached the greatest height, travelled the farthest.... Those other Young Masters Mad, Flame and Sword, have been left far behind by us."

Thinking of the other three great young masters who were once as famous as him, Marshall Tyler could not help but sigh.

"Firstly, I, Yael Zafar, on behalf of Grimm Wolf Fortress, welcome all of you who traveled across great distances to the Ancient Desert City.... Regardless of the result of the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' this time, Grimm Wolf Fortress will give a 'meeting gift' to each of the ten major dynasties!"

Yael Zafar declared firmly.

At the same time, he looked towards the representatives of the ten major dynasties, "Please, the representatives of each dynasty, step forward."

Immediately, ten people, including the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, stood up in the void and stepped forward.

Whew! Whew! Whew! Whew! Whew!

...

Almost at the same time, Yael Zafar lifted his hand and shot out ten rays of light, shooting straight towards the ten who had stepped out.

The ten hurriedly reached out to catch them. When they looked into their hands, their faces instantly flushed red.

"Realm fragments!"

Someone couldn't help but murmur.

"These ten 'First Level High Order Origin Force fragments' are Grimm Wolf Fortress's 'meeting gift' to your dynasties," Yael Zafar slowly declared.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Yael!"

The representatives of the ten dynasties took a deep breath to suppress their excitement and thanked him in unison.

Although the fragments Yael gave them were the lowest level 'realm fragments', even these fragments could help people understand the 'high-level realm'.

Such a realm fragment could potentially create a 'Transforming Void Realm Master' for their respective dynasties with a probability of over fifty percent!

As for others, who knew what a 'realm fragment' represented, their eyes lit up at this moment, and their breaths involuntarily quickened.

"Grimm Wolf Fortress is quite generous! This is just a simple meet and greet gift, yet they gave out ten 'Origin Force fragments'."

"Realm fragments, they are the crystallization of the comprehension of the 'Transforming Void Realm' by a void realm master and are extremely precious! Among the various dynasties, the realm fragments are always regarded as legendary items."

"Exactly, among our major dynasties, those at the 'Transforming Void Realm' level can be counted on one's fingers, let alone the 'realm fragments' left behind after the death of the void realm masters."

...

Many people whispered among themselves.

Soon, those talented youths from the ten dynasties who hadn't heard of 'realm fragments' were moved upon understanding their significance.

At this moment, among those present, besides the two vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, only Wyatt Barnes, Sword Thirteen, Blade Five, Walter Simmons, and Kase Dragonsmith could maintain their composure.

Even Taoi Romero and his daughter were slightly moved, surprised by the generosity of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

The reason why people like Wyatt Barnes could stay calm was because they knew that such a 'First Level High Order Realm Fragment' was of little importance to Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Soon, everyone came back to their senses, because Yael Zafar had begun to speak again.

Chapter 786: Age Testing Pearl

"In the upcoming 'Decadynasty Martial Meeting', should any youth from your respective dynasties stand out, they will receive various generous rewards."

Yael Zafar continued.

At Yael Zafar's words, the representatives of the ten great dynasties all lit up, and the majority of the young talents were gearing up, ready to show their skills and make a good impression at the 'Decadynasty Martial Meeting'.

"Now, may the young talents who have been selected to participate in the 'Decadynasty Martial Meeting' from the ten dynasties step up... All the young talents from the same dynasty, please stand together."

Yael Zafar said again.

Immediately, the young talents present began to emerge.

Wyatt Barnes and his group were no exception. After they emerged, they joined forces with Marshall Tyler, Hal Buckingham, and the others, resulting in all the young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty gathering together.

"Wyatt Barnes, sooner or later, I will crush you under my feet and make you kneel before me, begging for mercy!"

A familiar and gloomy voice echoed in Wyatt Barnes's ear.

"Really?"

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes recognized who had sent this message through the Origin Force.

His gaze landed on his old enemy, Marshall Tyler, and he responded disdainfully, "If I remember correctly, this isn't the first time you've said that, is it?"

"You!!"

Marshall Tyler's face changed as he glared angrily at Wyatt Barnes. His internal Origin Force was turbulent, seeming like it could erupt at any moment.

In the end, Marshall Tyler took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart, ultimately choosing not to lash out.

Putting aside the fact that he wasn't completely confident of defeating Wyatt Barnes, even if Wyatt Barnes was far inferior to him, he wouldn't dare cause trouble at this moment.

Are you kidding me!

This is the Grimm Wolf Fortress, not a place where he can run wild.

After Wyatt Barnes's retort made Marshall Tyler fly into a rage, Wyatt Barnes ignored Marshall Tyler and turned his attention to the young talents gathered from the other nine dynasties.

These young talents were now grouped into nine clusters, each representing another of the nine great dynasties.

"Those are from the Great Mini Dynasty."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze first fell on ten young talents not far away.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's gaze focused on one of them.

It was precisely because of this person that he had been able to confirm that these ten young talents hailed from the 'Great Mini Dynasty'.

Gray Dunn!

One of the two most outstanding young powerhouses of the current Great Mini Dynasty, holding equal status with the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty.

When Wyatt Barnes looked at Gray Dunn, Gray Dunn also happened to be looking at him.

However, after Wyatt Barnes's gaze swept over, Gray Dunn avoided his gaze, as if he dared not meet his eyes.

Perhaps, their previous clash has already left a deep psychological shadow on him.

In addition, Wyatt Barnes also saw the Third Prince of the Mini Dynasty, 'Chosen Tremblay', and a few other young men who had attacked him previously.

Now, their faces turned extremely ugly as they looked at him.

"That... Must be the Crown Prince of the Mini Dynasty, 'Rhodes Collins'."

The young man standing in front of the Third Prince attracted Wyatt Barnes's attention.

The young man was distinguished and graceful, constantly emanating an aura of authority with every move he made.

Because of this, Wyatt Barnes easily guessed his identity.

Next, Wyatt Barnes's gaze swept over the young talents of the other dynasties, quickly focusing on two people.

These two were the ones who had clashed with him and Brian Graham at a tavern near the Grimm Wolf Fortress some days ago, seeming to be from the 'Great Truman Dynasty'.

"They must be from the Great Truman Dynasty."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Soon, the young talents of the ten great dynasties all took their places. All eyes fell on Yael Zafar.

Just then.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Ten figures emerged from the Grimm Wolf Fortress and arrived in the blink of an eye, standing behind Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief.

They were ten elders, dressed uniformly in green robes.

"The wolf head badges on their chests, those wolf eyes are 'silver'... They are the elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

Many of the people present were able to guess their identities based on the wolf head badges on their chests.

Only the core disciples and elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress had the right to wear the wolf head badge with silver eyes.

These elders were very dignified, obviously they were the elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Next, they will each come and find you... when they do, they will take out an 'Age Testing Pearl', and you will need to place your hand on it."

Yael Zafar surveyed the hundred young talents from the ten great dynasties, "I presume you already know... our Grimm Wolf Fortress's 'Decadynasty Martial Meeting' is only open to young talents under forty years old."

Yael Zafar's words didn't surprise many.

Because this restriction had already been communicated to the lowest level 'kingdoms' within the dynasties, naturally, the young talents present were well aware of it.

"Hm?"

Just then, Wyatt Barnes noticed that a few young talents from several dynasties had sudden changes in their expressions and seemed somewhat restless.

"Could it be that they have concealed their true age?"

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be taken aback.

Meanwhile, the ten grand elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress moved separately towards the young talents from each of the ten dynasties.

One of them went before Wyatt Barnes and the other young talents of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

In his hand, a milky white pearl materialized out of thin air. This pearl emitted a faint white light on its surface, signifying it was no ordinary object.

"Age Testing Pearl!"

Just a glance, and Wyatt Barnes recognized this milky-white bead. It was the device that could test a person's age - the 'Age Testing Pearl'.

Of course, the 'Age Testing Pearl' was not omnipotent. It could only test the age of individuals who were under seventy years old.

A person under seventy could put their hand on the Age Testing Pearl, and it would elicit different reactions.

When a one-year-old child puts their hand on it, a 'red ribbon' would appear on it.

Two red ribbons would appear for a two-year-old child.

...

And so on.

Ten red ribbons would appear for a ten-year-old.

However, for a child of eleven years of age, not eleven red ribbons, but one 'orange ribbon,' would appear when they put their hand on it.

Red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple, each color ribbon, could appear up to ten times.

Twenty years old would exhibit ten orange ribbons.

Twenty-one-years would show one yellow ribbon.

Thirty-year-olds would display ten yellow ribbons.

Thirty-one years old resulted in one green ribbon.

Forty years old would produce ten green ribbons.

...

And so on.

Until seventy years old, which would present ten purple ribbons.

If a person above the age of seventy were to put their hand on the 'Age Testing Pearl,' it would cause a malfunction, making it impossible to carry out a normal test.

Quickly, including Wyatt Barnes, every talented young individual from the Great Turdo Dynasty, attempted the test by placing their hands on the 'Age Testing Pearl' one by one.

The appearing ribbons mesmerized them.

Most of them were above thirty-five years old.

Soon, it was Walter Simmons's turn.

As Walter Simmons placed his hand on it, ten 'yellow ribbons' appeared on the Age Testing Pearl, indicating that he was thirty years old.

"Walter Simmons is only thirty years old?"

Everyone that was unaware of his age was taken aback.

Meaning, a year ago, when the Great Turdo Dynasty hosted the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Conference,' was Walter Simmons just twenty-nine? Under thirty?

"No wonder he is Sword Thirteen's disciple."

This scene was also seen by the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Yael Zafar', who exclaimed in admiration.

When Yael Zafar spoke, although not loudly, his words reached everyone present.

Immediately, everyone, including the talented young representatives of the other nine dynasties, turned their attention towards Walter Simmons.

When they saw the ten yellow ribbons on the Age Testing Pearl, they were similarly astonished, "He...He is only thirty?"

"No wonder he is the closed-door disciple of that outsider force, 'Blade and Sword Sect'. Such talent, it's shocking."

"I thought it was just luck... Now it seems that the strong man from the Blade and Sword Sect had a reason to take him in as his closed-door disciple."

...

The young talents of the other dynasties expressed their amazement.

"You are forty?"

Suddenly, a cold voice rang out, causing all eyes to shift from Walter Simmons and towards the distance.

"It's from the Great Truman Dynasty side!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he focused his attention toward the direction of the voice.

Now, there was a problem with the talented representatives of the Great Truman Dynasty... Exactly, a major problem!

Over there, a man who looked to be nearing middle age had put his hand on the 'Age Testing Pearl.' Ten 'green ribbons' had appeared on the pearl.

Ten green ribbons implied that the tester was 'forty years old'.

"Forty?"

The countenances of the Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress darkened instantly once they spotted this.

The next moment, waves of cold auras gushed out from them, freezing the bone marrow of the representatives and these talented young people from the various dynasties.

Woosh!

Under all the watchful eyes, the Vice Fort Master from Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Thiago Relief', vanished from his spot. The next moment, he was already in front of the man who had tested as 'forty years old'.

"You, are forty?"

Thiago Relief glared at the man as his chilling aura enveloped him, causing the man to turn pale and tremble.

In this instant, the man felt that the person standing before him was not just a man, but rather a blood-thirsty grey wolf who might open its jaws and swallow him at any moment.

"Ye-Yes... Vice Fort Master Relief, I just turned 'forty years old' the day before yesterday, there shouldn't be a problem, right?"

The man's voice trembled as he inquired nervously.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow as he watched the scene before him.

This talented young man from the Great Truman Dynasty was one of those whose expressions drastically changed when Yael Zafar mentioned the 'Age Testing Pearl'.

Since he was forty, he did not meet the requirements for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Conference' hosted by Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"He is going to be unlucky."

The moment the man's words ceased, Wyatt Barnes sensed the bone-chilling murderous intent radiating from Thiago Relief.

Chapter 787: The Biggest Winner

Almost at the moment Wyatt Barnes's thoughts fell,

Thiago Relief moved.

Whoosh!

The next instant, the head of the man from the Great Truman Dynasty, who had been proven to be over forty years old, suddenly split open with blood splattering, silencing him entirely as he fell.

Boom!

Before the man's body had a chance to hit the fighting ring, it was utterly obliterated by Thiago Relief's savage palm wind, disappearing into thin air, turning into dust that seemed to thoroughly merge with the universe.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, so fast that only 'Sword Thirteen' and 'Blade Five' could react in a timely manner.

After a moment, most of the young talents from the major dynasties reacted, many couldn't help but change their countenance, and some frowned, feeling that the people of Grimm Wolf Fortress were too domineering.

So what if he was 'over forty years old'?

Wouldn't it be enough to administer a slight punishment and then disqualify him from participating in the 'Decennial Martial Meet'?

Was it necessary to kill him?

The thoughts of these young talents were also shared by the representatives of the ten major dynasties.

The representative of the Great Truman Dynasty, although his face was hard to look at, dared not voice his anger. Regardless of whether this place was the Great Truman Dynasty or not, faced with a strong person like Thiago Relief, he had to reluctantly play second fiddle.

"Vice Fort Master, I was wrong! I shouldn't have concealed my real age!"

Just as most people were still recoiling from the spectacle, one of the young talents from the Great Mini Dynasty stepped forward, knelt in mid-air, lowered his head, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

"Both of you, Vice Fort Masters, please spare me! Please spare me!"

The man from the Great Turdo Dynasty who had stepped forward was constantly begging for mercy.

For a while, he successfully shifted the attention of the people present, leading them to unanimously fix their gaze on him.

"It's him."

Wyatt Barnes recognized at a glance that this man was also one of the few whose faces had instantly changed when Ning Zafar, the vice castle master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, had mentioned the 'Age Testing Pearl'.

"There seem to be three more..."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze swept over the young talents from three other dynasties.

Nearly at the same time, one person each from the three dynasties' young talents rushed out, also kneeling in mid-air in front of the two vice castle masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress. Their bodies trembled severely, wailing for mercy, "Vice Fort Master, spare us!"

The four knelt in mid-air, constantly kowtowing, incessantly begging for mercy.

If they were kneeling on the ground, they probably would've already kowtowed until their heads bled.

They knew in their hearts.

If they didn't come forward now, later when it was their turn to age-test by placing their hands on the 'Age Testing Pearl', they would be exposed as well.

Being exposed sooner or later, it's better to admit their fault early, maybe they could plead for a chance to survive.

Clearly, the scene of Thiago Relief killing the 'over forty years old' man from the Great Truman Dynasty in the blink of an eye had given them a great shock.

"You..."

At this time, including the representative of the Great Mini Dynasty, the representatives of all four dynasties changed their color. They didn't expect such a thing to happen.

Excluding the Great Truman Dynasty, the young talents they each brought also hid 'over forty-year-olds' who didn't meet the requirements for the 'Decennial Martial Meet' held by Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Hmph!"

Thiago Relief snorted coldly, "You all standing here today, undoubtedly had the intention to deceive our 'Grimm Wolf Fortress'. Deceiving us, Grimm Wolf Fortress, you should know what the outcome is... I don't need to tell you, right?"

Between his words, killing intent soared from Thiago Relief.

"Vice Fort Master, spare us!"

"Vice Fort Master, spare us!"

...

The four men from different dynasties were shaking more and more violently, each of their faces pale, their voices trembling.

"Vice Fort Master Relief..."

The representative of the Great Mini Dynasty looked at Thiago Relief, wanting to plead.

However, before he could finish his words, a cold glance from Thiago Relief frightened him into silence.

"What? Do you, the representative of the Great Mini Dynasty, want to take responsibility for this?"

Thiago Relief looked at the representative of the Great Mini Dynasty, who was Elder Jerry, one of the two Transforming Void Realm powerhouses from the Dunn Family in the past, with a mocking smile.

The reason he said 'in the past' was that another powerful man of the Transforming Void Realm from the Dunn Family had been killed at the 'Ice Fire Tower' in Capital City by Sword Thirteen a few months ago.

"If you want to bear this responsibility, I allow you to exchange your life for his."

At the end of his words, Thiago Relief's eyes revealed a chilling killing intent. His terrifying aura broke out, pressing down on Elder Jerry, causing his face to change.

Buzz!

Just as the attention of most people shifted to Elder Jerry, a sharp whistling sound briefly filled the air.

The next moment, everyone saw that the man from the Great Mini Dynasty, who had been kneeling and begging for mercy, suddenly had a bloodline appearing out of nowhere on his neck.

The bloodline thickened, then sprayed out bright, eye-catching blood. The man fell silent completely and fell down.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a figure swept out from among the young talents of the Great Mini Dynasty, his hand sweeping out in a large arc, blasting the man's body into dust.

For a moment, the young man standing in the distance became the center of everyone's attention.

The most surprising thing was that forty ancient horned dragon phantoms appeared above the young man in the void, an extraordinary phenomenon merely induced by the Origin Force erupting from his body.

"Third-tier Cave Void Realm?!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but show shock upon seeing this scene.

The previously hostile Thiago Relief, who had targeted Elder Jerry, was slightly moved when he looked towards the young man.

Of course, his movements were not just because of the young man's cultivation level, but more so due to his decisiveness in handling affairs.

This type of decisiveness stirred a resonance and admiration within Thiago Relief.

Soon, Thiago Relief directed his gaze at the young man, asking, "What's your name?"

"Rhodes Collins."

Rhodes Collins returned a nod to Thiago Relief among the group of outstanding young talents from the Great Mini Dynasty, while his face remained expressionless throughout the entire encounter.

Rhodes Collins, the 'Crown Prince' of the Great Mini Dynasty's Imperial Family, was one of the leading young warriors of his generation whose power clearly surpassed that of Gray Dunn, who held a comparable reputation.

"Rhodes Collins? Good, very good! Are you willing to become my personal disciple?"

A rare radiant smile appeared on Thiago Relief's face as his penetrating gaze locked onto Rhodes Collins, asking with laughter.

Direct disciple?

Disciple of Grimm Wolf Fortress's Vice Fort Master?

Thiago Relief's words ignited the envy of the remaining eight outstanding young men of the Great Mini Dynasty. Could one gain the recognition of Grimm Wolf Fortress's Vice Fort Master simply by killing the guy who had concealed his real age?

Could they even become his personal disciple?

Including Gray Dunn, regret filled the hearts of the eight young hotshots of the Great Mini Dynasty, regretting why they hadn't killed that guy just now.

Otherwise, they would have been the ones to become the Vice Fort Master's confidant disciple instead of the Crown Prince 'Rhodes Collins'.

"Master!"

In the face of Thiago Relief's initiative to accept a disciple, Rhodes Collins swiftly knelt down, bowing three times towards Thiago Relief, performing the ceremonial salute to his new master.

"Ha ha... good, good!"

Thiago Relief laughed heartily, and then asked, "Which realms have you comprehended, dear disciple?"

"Master, I have comprehended the Wind, Fire, and Thunder realms," Rhodes Collins respectfully replied.

"Wind, Fire, and Thunder, huh?"

Thiago Relief nodded his head, and within a raise of his hand, he had three realm fragments in his hand. He threw them directly to Rhodes Collins, "These three realm fragments are 'Four-fold Wind Realm Fragment', 'Three-fold Fire Realm Fragment', and 'Three-fold Thunder Realm Fragment'. Consider this as my welcome gift to you."

"Thank you, Master!"

With elation, Rhodes Collins stretched out both hands to accept the realm fragments. If one were to observe carefully, they'd notice Rhodes Collins' hands were trembling intensely from excitement.

The young talents of the Great Mini Dynasty that were already envious had their faces flushed red as their gazes landed on the other three men who had also concealed their real ages.

Both their Origin Forces were mobilizing as they prepared to strike at the three men.

Unfortunately, they were still too late.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Seeing Rhodes Collins so easily found favour with the Grimm Wolf Fortress Vice Fort Master and receiving three enviable 'realm fragments', the other young talents from the dynasties of the three men who were kneeling in mid-air, followed his example and pounced towards their former companions.

In an instant, the three men kneeling in mid-air were pulverized and completely disappeared from the world before they even had a chance to react.

"Mad! All mad!"

Seeing this scene, Winnie Romero was slightly pale. She never expected these people to be so brutal, willingly killing their former companions for their own benefits.

"This is human nature."

Wyatt Barnes had a calm expression. For what was happening in front of him, he didn't seem too surprised.

His gaze was more focused on Rhodes Collins.

Rhodes Collins, a third-tier Cave Void Realm Martial Artist, Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty, his decisiveness left Wyatt with a sense of wariness.

Earlier, when all the attention was drawn by the representative of the Great Mini Dynasty, this 'Rhodes Collins' took the initiative to kill the man.

By doing so, he not only assisted the representative of the Great Mini Dynasty but also displayed his decisiveness, which won him the favor of Thiago Relief, Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, who even wanted to take him as a personal disciple.

It must be said that Rhodes Collins was, so far, the biggest winner.

Not only did he gain a powerful backing, but he also received three highly coveted 'realm fragments'. Even Wyatt Barnes could not hide his desire for those three 'realm fragments.'

As for the representatives and young talents of the various dynasties, if their glances towards Rhodes Collins could turn into blades, they would have shredded him into pieces long ago.

"Thiago Relief, congratulations on acquiring a good disciple."

Yael Zafar looked at Thiago Relief, speaking with a smile.

"Thank you, Uncle Master."

Thiago Relief was very respectful when facing Yael Zafar.

"Yael Zafar is Thiago Relief's Uncle Master?"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly surprised.

Chapter 788: No Qualifications

However, Wyatt Barnes was the only one surprised by this now.

The attention of the others was almost entirely drawn to a group of young talents from the other three royal dynasties.

Just now, these young talents all acted together and killed three other men who were hiding their ages to participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'.

Originally, they were just like Rhodes Collins, wanting to win the favor of the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, and obtain the extremely precious 'Realm Fragments'.

But now, they were bound to be dreaming.

Never mind that it was impossible for the Vice Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress to take so many people as disciples at once, but their imitative actions would not be regarded by the Vice Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress either.

"Continue!"

Soon, the strict voice of Yael Zafar was heard, causing the young talents of the three dynasties to return to their original positions.

Rhodes Collins also returned to the group of young talents of the Great Mini Dynasty, and what greeted him were extremely hot eyes.

Gray Dunn stared at Rhodes Collins, and the flames of jealousy jumping in his eyes could almost burn everything to ashes.

At this moment, his heart was full of unwillingness.

Why?

Why was it that Rhodes Collins surpassed him in the past, and now even acquired a great opportunity, making it seem like he will forever be superior to him?

He couldn't accept it!

However, even if he was unwilling, this matter had become a settled issue.

While everyone else was focused on the brief standoff between 'Thiago Relief' and 'Elder Jerry', Rhodes Collins took decisive action, winning him an opportunity.

Sometimes, opportunity is so ingenious.

Opportunity is fleeting, and may disappear in the blink of an eye.

Out of the one hundred young talents from the ten dynasties, five died in the blink of an eye.

The remaining ninety-five young talents, who had not yet had their age tested, all placed their hands on the 'Age Testing Pearl' in the Elder of Grimm Wolf Fortress's hand one after another.

On the side of the Great Turdo Dynasty, a group of people took turns to undergo the test.

Hal Buckingham, Marshall Tyler, and Kase Dragonsmith, after Walter Simmons, became the temporary focus.

Because they were all under thirty-five years old, and Kase Dragonsmith was even only in his early thirties, younger than Hal Buckingham and Marshall Tyler.

"Blade Five, it seems you have accepted a good disciple."

Seeing the test result of Kase Dragonsmith, Yael Zafar laughed and said to Blade Five.

Upon hearing this, a sense of pride appeared on Blade Five's face.

At this time, in the Great Turdo Dynasty's camp, only Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero hadn't been tested yet.

"Brother Barnes, you go first."

Winnie Romero said to Wyatt Barnes with a smile.

Wyatt Barnes didn't refuse and approached the Elder of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

The Elder of the Grimm Wolf Fortress was slightly surprised when he saw Wyatt Barnes.

Based on appearances, the youth in purple in front of him was only about twenty-five years old.

When Wyatt Barnes's hand touched the 'Age Testing Pearl', besides Walter Simmons, the eyes of other young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty all fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Even the two vice masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were no exception.

Among the group of young talents present, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero undoubtedly looked the youngest.

Moreover, both of them were from the Great Turdo Dynasty camp, and it was hard for them not to attract attention.

Even representatives and young talents from other dynasties couldn't help but cast their eyes to Wyatt Barnes, wanting to know his real age.

The reason why Walter Simmons was not curious was that he had long known Wyatt Barnes.

Back then, in the Iron Blood Army's 'Genius Camp' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he first met Wyatt Barnes. At that time, he was eighteen and Wyatt Barnes was sixteen.

That's why he always remembered that Wyatt Barnes was two years younger than him.

"Age Testing Pearl."

When Wyatt Barnes touched the Age Testing Pearl, he suddenly felt a gentle force from it spreading all over his body.

Soon, this gentle force returned to the Age Testing Pearl.

At this moment, eight yellow ribbons appeared on the Age Testing Pearl, indicating Wyatt Barnes's current age, twenty-eight.

"Twenty-eight!"

Suddenly, many people who were paying attention to Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but exclaim.

Although, just from Wyatt Barnes's appearance, they could judge that Wyatt Barnes was less than thirty years old.

But when they actually saw the result measured by the 'Age Testing Pearl', they still couldn't help feeling shocked.

"I really didn't expect that among the ten young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty attending this event, there would be someone under thirty."

"Such a young man came...It seems that the Great Turdo Dynasty really has no people left."

...

Many people couldn't help sighing as they looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmph!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes stealing the limelight, those who had a dispute with Wyatt Barnes, such as Marshall Tyler, Gray Dunn and others, all wore gloomy expressions with a glint in their eyes.

"What's your name?"

At this moment, Vice Fort Master 'Yael Zafar' of Grimm Wolf Fortress looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked with a smile.

And this question from Yael Zafar made many of the young talents look at Wyatt Barnes with envy.

They could hear that the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress was quite interested in Wyatt Barnes.

"It seems that Wyatt Barnes is going to be accepted as a disciple by the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress."

"I don't necessarily think so... Although Wyatt Barnes is young, he has not shown his cultivation level. Until his cultivation is revealed, his value is undetermined. He does not yet justify Vice Fort Master Yael Zafar accepting him as an apprentice."

...

Quite a few people were whispering, saying similar things.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Yael Zafar, maintaining an eye contact without displaying any inferiority or superiority.

"You're quite good... If you can pass the first round selection of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Convention,' I, Yael Zafar, the Vice Master of Grim Wolf Fortress, am willing to accept you as my personal disciple."

Yael Zafar raised his voice and said.

Listening to his tone now, it seemed as if he was willing to accept Wyatt Barnes as his personal disciple was such a great stroke of luck for Wyatt. And at the same time, he didn't think Wyatt would refuse.

Upon hearing Yael Zafar's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but frown, somewhat noncommittal.

You want to take him as your personal disciple?

It depends on whether he wants to or not!

Wyatt Barnes was displeased, and the young talents in the audience all looked enviously at him, wishing they could swallow him whole.

Even though Yael Zafar did not directly accept Wyatt Barnes as his disciple, the promise he made was enough to make a group of young talents feel jealous.

Why were they not receiving the same treatment?

If they knew Wyatt Barnes's thoughts at this moment, they would probably want to kill him.

Just then, Sword Thirteen who was standing quietly to the side, glanced at Yael Zafar, and said rarely, "Yael Zafar, I'm not looking down on you... but you're hardly qualified to take Wyatt Barnes as your disciple."

Not qualified!

As soon as Sword Thirteen's words were spoken, it was like a stone causing a thousand ripples, and the atmosphere at the scene was deathly still.

Those young talents who were just looking at Wyatt Barnes with envy were completely dumbfounded.

Each and every one of them wished they could become 'Yael Zafar,' the personal disciple of the Vice Master of Grim Wolf Fortress.

But now, someone was saying that Yael Zafar was not qualified to take 'Wyatt Barnes' as his disciple, which they found unbelievable, and their eyes all landed on Sword Thirteen.

If it were someone else saying this, they would have probably started to mock him by now.

But the person who said this was 'Sword Thirteen,' a strong figure from the outside territory force, 'Blade and Sword Sect', no less than the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Sword Thirteen, what do you mean by this?"

Yael Zafar's face darkened, Sword Thirteen's words were undeniably a public slap in his face, how could he tolerate it?

"Sword Thirteen, this is the Grimm Wolf Fortress, not your Blade and Sword Sect!"

Thiago Relief also angrily said.

"What does it mean?"

Sword Thirteen ignored Thiago Relief and looked at Yael Zafar, saying lightly, "Yael Zafar, you heard what I meant very clearly, didn't you? You are not yet qualified to take Wyatt Barnes as your disciple."

Upon hearing his words, Yael Zafar's face turned even darker, "Sword Thirteen, today is the day of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Convention,' I'm not arguing with you... but it doesn't mean that I, Yael Zafar, am afraid of you!"

"Whether I am qualified to be Wyatt Barnes's master is not something you need to point out!"

After finishing, Yael Zafar stopped paying attention to Sword Thirteen.

"Confidence is a good thing, but I fear that some people might be overestimating their abilities... Wyatt Barnes, am I right?"

Sword Thirteen ended by specifically looking at Wyatt Barnes, causing Wyatt Barnes to bitterly smile, but he did not respond.

Now, if he spoke the truth, he would undoubtedly offend Yael Zafar.

If he lied, let alone he cannot bring himself to do it, even if he did, he would offend Sword Thirteen.

Moreover, Sword Thirteen was his respected elder, and he could not possibly offend him.

So, he chose to remain silent.

Then, the test continued.

On the side of the Great Turdo Dynasty, only Winnie Romero was left. When she stepped forward, she once again attracted the attention of many people.

"No way! Does the Great Turdo Dynasty really have no one left? This person is even younger than Wyatt Barnes, and moreover, she's a girl."

"It appears that the Great Turdo Dynasty really has fallen."

...

Representatives and young talents from various dynasties sighed one after another.

In their words, it seemed they all looked down on Winnie Romero.

In response to these sighs, Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes, his lips curving up in an almost imperceptible smile.

If these guys knew Winnie's current strength, they probably wouldn't think as they do now.

Whoosh!

At this time, Winnie Romero's hand was already on the 'Age Testing Pearl.' Five yellow bands appeared on the 'Age Testing Pearl,' indicating her current age.

Twenty-five years old!

This age was the youngest among the young talents participating in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Convention' from the Ten Great Dynasties, it was enough to shock anyone.

"Twenty-five years old... At twenty-five, I hadn't even entered the Void Realm!"

"Although the Great Turdo Dynasty sent such a young woman to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Convention,' hinting at a lack of potential youth... but this woman, must be at least a martial artist who has entered the Void Realm."

"This talent, is pretty good! Especially considering she's a woman, she's much stronger than I was."

...

Soon, a wave of discussion broke out around them. Apart from a group of people from the Great Turdo Dynasty, at least 90% of the people on the scene doubted Winnie Romero's strength.

But Winnie Romero did not mind, she would use her own strength to shut all the people who looked down on her up!

"A bunch of short-sighted people, it's pitiful."

Wyatt Barnes glanced indifferently at those who looked down on Winnie Romero and muttered to himself.

Chapter 789: Purgatory Illusion

"But honestly, she is indeed quite beautiful... Such women of her appearance are rare in the world, this is the first time I have ever seen such a beauty,"

A youth from the Great Mini Dynasty squinted, greedily gazing at Winnie Romero.

"Such national beauty, and possessing cultivation beyond the 'Enter Void Realm'... Women like this are hard to find. Whoever gets her is surely rewarded by his previous life's merits,"

Someone else started speaking.

"If a woman like this can be under my crotch, it would be an absolutely enjoyable thing,"

Another talented youth from the Great Mini Dynasty, looked at Winnie Romero, sticking out his tongue to lick his dry lips, and spoke with lewdness.

"To hell with you!"

At the same moment when Winnie's face changed, Wyatt Barnes' face shifted as well. He shouted in anger and flew towards the disrespectful young man from the Great Mini Dynasty.

However, even though Wyatt's speed was fast, someone else was faster.

Whoosh!

A sword-cry momentarily resonated loudly.

Before anyone could react properly, a hole had been made in the neck of the talented youth of the Great Mini Dynasty.

Blood gushed continuously from the wound. The young man from the Great Mini Dynasty, who was previously quick with his loose mouth, remained in his original pose, completely silent.

With the body of the youth from the Great Mini Dynasty falling, an explosive sound echoed.

The next moment, a gust of cold palm wind swept out, turning the body into dust, scattering it into the world.

Hoosh!

Simultaneously, a towering red silhouette appeared in the air; it was Taoi Romero!

Seeing Taoi Romero kill the man who had insulted Winnie, Wyatt stopped in his tracks. His face regained some color, but his eyes were still filled with a chilling coldness.

Cold eyes swept over the remaining eight talented youths of the Great Mini Dynasty.

"Taoi Romero, how dare you kill a man from the Great Mini Dynasty!"

'Elder Jerry' of the Dunn Family from the Great Mini Dynasty paled at the sight of Taoi, yet he dared not take any action.

That's because he knew he was no match for Taoi.

Just two days ago, when Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, and Thru East, the Clan Chief of East Clan, both troubled Wyatt, Taoi demonstrated his cultivation.

He was there at that moment.

"He deserved to die."

Taoi Romero glanced indifferently at Elder Jerry, "From the moment he opened his offensive mouth towards my daughter, his life was forfeit."

"You... you..."

On hearing Taoi's words, Elder Jerry panicked, but couldn't find any words to retort, since everyone present had heard that their man from the Great Mini Dynasty was at fault.

But he never expected Taoi Romero to kill one of the talented youths from the Great Mini Dynasty over one unguarded comment.

The Taoi Romero of the Great Turdo Dynasty, was surely as domineering as the rumors claimed!

"Huh?"

Wyatt's eyebrows knitted as he found the gaze of Rhodes Collins, a talented youth from the Great Mini Dynasty, drawn towards Thiago Relief, Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, after looking at him.

Thiago Relief was the master of Rhodes Collins.

Wyatt could easily guess that Rhodes must be communicating with Thiago via Origin Force, most likely to make Thiago stand up for the Great Mini Dynasty.

And indeed, his guess was correct.

After Taoi returned, Thiago Relief stepped forward, his eyes filled with cold and fierce light. He locked his gaze on Taoi, stating, "In our Grimm Wolf Fortress, killing our guest... you, a measly Transforming Void Realm martial-arts practitioner from a small dynasty, dare to be so bold. You're courting death!"

As his words echoed, Thiago Relief stepped forward, his cultivation base soaring around his body like flames shooting to the sky, his aura overpowering.

At the same time, his gaze was locked onto Taoi.

Just as Thiago Relief was ready to make a move,

Whoosh!

A silhouette suddenly vanished from its spot, appearing in front of Taoi, protecting him behind its back.

The sudden appearance of this person froze Thiago's face, as he shouted, "Sword Thirteen, what's the meaning of this?!"

The person who appeared in front of Taoi was Sword Thirteen.

In the face of Thiago's questioning, Sword Thirteen calmly retorted, "Thiago, you want to make a move on an elder of my Blade and Sword Sect in front of me, and you think I can't intervene?"

"Everything that happened just now was witnessed and heard by everyone present. Who's right or wrong, you know in your heart. If you still want to attack an elder from my sect, even if you have the backing of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, my Blade and Sword Sect will fight to the death with you!"

Fight to the death!

As Sword Thirteen finished speaking, his tone was filled with cold and murderous intent, causing Thiago's face to turn ashen.

The Blade and Sword Sect want to fight to the death with him?

Without mentioning anything else, the words of Sword Thirteen alone caused a sense of foreboding to rise from the bottom of his heart.

In this 'outside territory' borderland, who didn't know that the sword cultivators of the Blade and Sword Sect are all downright lunatics.

It was said that hundred years ago, one 'outside force' which wasn't much weaker than the Grimm Wolf Fortress, heavily offended the then Sect leader of the Blade and Sword Sect, and was ruthlessly destroyed and collapsed at the hands of the crazed sword cultivators from the Blade and Sword Sect.

Now, that power has become a 'non-mainstream' force in the 'outside territory'.

Sword Thirteen, who has been chosen to be the next 'Sect Leader of the Sword Sect' in the Blade and Sword Sect, can speak for the whole Sword Sect. If the entire 'Sword Sect' and he confront Thiago Relief, even the Grimm Wolf Fortress may not be able to protect him.

As a result, faced with the threat from Sword Thirteen, Thiago didn't dare to continue his actions against Taoi Romero.

"Alright... let's end it here."

Yael Zafar broke the silence at the scene and gave Thiago a way out.

Thiago took a deep breath, shot a cold glance at Sword Thirteen and Taoi Romero, and then stepped back.

At the same time, those who were just discussing Winnie Romero, shut their mouths one after another, looking at Winnie as if she were a terrifying beast.

"Vice Fort Master, everything is okay."

Soon, the ten elders of Grimm Wolf Fortress collected the 'Age Testing Pearl' one by one and returned to Yael Zafar and Thiago, respectfully reporting back.

Yael Zafar nodded, looked around at the representatives and young talents of the ten Great Dynasties and announced, "Now, I declare that the 'Decade Martial Meeting' officially begins!"

Immediately, the young talents' eyes lit up, their faces filled with anticipation.

They came from far and wide for the 'Decade Martial Meeting'.

According to the rumors, those who excelled in the 'Decade Martial Meeting' would get plentiful rewards from Grimm Wolf Fortress, like a third-grade Spirit Instrument, Spirit Pills, and pieces of 'realm', etc...

"The first round of the Decade Martial Meeting selections will be held here."

All of a sudden, Yael Zafar looked up at the higher sky above the arena and said slowly.

For a moment, everyone's gaze followed his, but they couldn't see anything, just the blue sky and white clouds, nothing out of the ordinary.

Only one person noticed something unusual.

"Such a complex inscription array!"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows in surprise.

As Yael Zafar started speaking and looked up at a higher point, Wyatt Barnes followed his gaze. His spiritual power swept out and he discovered something unusual.

There, hidden, was a complex inscription array. Even Wyatt Barnes' spiritual power found it hard to penetrate the array.

"This inscription array... obviously it's the handwriting of an inscription master in the 'Martial Emperor Realm'! With my current spiritual power, I can't comprehend it at all."

Wyatt quickly realized this.

The spiritual power of Martial Emperors is incredibly strong. An 'inscription array' made of 'inscriptions' engraved with that kind of spiritual power is absolutely beyond the comprehension of his current spiritual power.

Even with the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's lifetime knowledge about 'the Path of Inscriptions', he couldn't comprehend it.

Although his spiritual power now is in the 'Cave Void Realm Fourfold', it's still too weak in front of an 'inscription array' constructed by a strong Martial Emperor.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes sensed a few other powerful spiritual forces coming towards him, forcing him to quickly withdraw his own spiritual power.

"The other nine Great Dynasties still have hidden powers... These spiritual forces definitely belong to the 'Transforming Void Realm' inscription masters."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, feeling a bit intimidated.

Clearly, a few of the representatives from the ten Great Dynasties were 'inscription masters'. Even if their mastering level of the inscription art was limited, they were still able to operate spiritual power in a shallow way because they were inscription masters.

Hu!

Soon, everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, clearly saw that the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Yael Zafar,' took out an ancient bronze mirror.

The bronze mirror seemed ordinary, but Wyatt Barnes suspected that it was not as simple as it seemed.

Next, Yael Zafar's Origin Force bloomed from his hands and then merged into the bronze mirror.

Instantly, a solid red light burst out from the bronze mirror, shining onto the sky above, causing the wind and cloud to stir, finally forming a cloud of solid fog.

"Inscription arrays?!"

Immediately, many people figured out the mystery of this fog, including Taoi Romero and Winnie Romero who had seen similar inscription arrays before.

"Yes, this is an 'inscription array'."

Yael Zafar put away the bronze mirror, which he used to activate the inscription array, and looked at the young talents at the scene. "This inscription array is the 'field' for your next first-round selection... Next, all of you will enter it, entering an 'illusion' that belongs to all of you."

Yael Zafar's words were clearly aimed at the young talents from the ten Great Dynasties.

An illusion?

Yael's words left many people in confusion.

Wyatt Barnes, however, couldn't help but brighten his eyes.

He was familiar with 'illusions'. The soul technique 'Thousand Illusions' he mastered could construct a 'space of illusion' at will.

Inside that illusion space, anyone whose spiritual power couldn't surpass his, would be like a sheep waiting to be slaughtered, at his mercy.

In the illusion space he created, he had absolute control!

"This 'illusion', in our Grimm Wolf Fortress, has another name... Purgatory Illusion!"

Yael continued.

Purgatory Illusion?!

Hearing this name, everyone present felt a sudden shiver run down their spine.

Chapter 790: Soul Suppressing Array

"As the name suggests, the Purgatory Illusion is akin to entering a world that resembles purgatory! You ninety-four will enter, and only fifty will come out alive, earning the right to participate in the second round."

As everyone gasped in dread at the mention of 'Purgatory Illusion,' Yael Zafar opened his mouth again, laying out the rules of the first round of the 'Martial Meeting of Ten Dynasties.'

Of the ninety-four entrants, only fifty could survive?

Suddenly, many of the young people couldn't help but blanch.

Wasn't this essentially a death sentence for forty-four of them?

Prospective talents from the bottom of their respective dynasties paled, momentarily regretting their decision to participate in the Martial Meeting.

"Vice...Vice Castle Master, may we abstain?"

Soon enough, a trembling voice asked the question.

As a bottom-tier talent in his home dynasty, he was certain that he had a high probability of death once he entered the 'Purgatory Illusion.'

Upon hearing this young man's question, many faces filled with hopeful anticipation turned to gaze at Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief. It was apparent they shared the same intention to withdraw.

What a joke!

While the rewards of the Martial Meeting were substantial, there was no way they would risk their lives to obtain them.

In their eyes, nothing was more precious than their own lives. Without life, no amount of rewards would matter because there wouldn't be a chance to use them.

"Withdraw?"

Thiago Relief glanced at the youth and nodded, "Yes...."

While many hopeful gazes brightened at his response, his following words drained the color from their faces yet again, "However, those who wish to withdraw must withstand a blow from me! If you survive, you may leave safely."

What a joke!

Withstand a blow from Thiago Relief?

Thiago Relief, Vice Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, rumored to have achieved 'Seventh-Order of the Transforming Void Realm.' It wasn't just the less confident of them.

Even the most outstanding talents among the Ten Great Dynasties would not be able to withstand a single blow of his without perishing.

In no time, many began to tremble in fear, dreading what was to come.

Seemingly sensing the tense atmosphere, Yael Zafar continued, "Of course, entering the 'Purgatory Illusion' does not rely solely on power... If you can successfully evade other warriors, even if you're the weakest, you can still survive after forty-four others have been killed!"

These words revitalized the despondent crowd, their eyes shining with a renewed hope.

Was that possible?

Wasn't it a melee once they entered?

Anticipating the confusion of the young talents, Yael Zafar added, "The Purgatory Illusion, created thousands of years ago by an Inscriptionist friend of our Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, offers a vast world once you step inside!"

"In there, forests are plentiful, offering many hideouts."

This sentence marked the end of Yael Zafar's words.

A Martial Emperor Realm Inscription Master?

Yael Zafar's words astonished everyone, except for Wyatt Barnes.

They never expected such a grand story behind this 'Purgatory Illusion,' that it was crafted by the legendary 'Warrior Emperor'.

To the people of the Ten Great Dynasties, it was a legendary figure, far beyond their reach.

"Vice Castle Master, would we all appear in the same place once inside?"

Someone couldn't help but ask.

Suddenly, his question sparked interest in many more, filling the air with curiosity.

If they all appeared in the same place, wouldn't the weaker ones among them become sitting ducks?

That was something they did not want.

"Don't worry, once you enter the 'Purgatory Illusion,' although you will appear in the same world, you won't be in the same location... Each of you will be at least a thousand miles away from the nearest person, giving you plenty of time to hide."

Yael Zafar continued, "Hence, the first round of this 'Martial Meeting of Ten Dynasties' is more of a battlefield for confident young warriors, with the task of seeking out the weak and killing them! Only when forty-four are dead can you leave the 'Purgatory Illusion.'"

"Of course, during your time inside, you can choose to cooperate with those you trust... for instance, the weaker ones may unite against stronger opponents."

Yael Zafar's words revived hope in several of the lesser talents.

"If we join forces... I guess we could only do so with people from our own dynasty."

"Yes, if we ally with people from other dynasties, we might get stabbed in the back... unless we swear by the 'Thunder Tribulation.'

...

The youths chattered non-stop.

"One more thing to remind you... You can't swear by blood in the 'Purgatory Illusion,' because the 'Thunder Tribulation' cannot sense your presence."

Yael Zafar added.

Instantly, the faces of many people sank, all seemingly in distress, "It seems we really can only choose to join forces with those from our own dynasty."

"Even if they are from the same dynasty, who can guarantee all of them are trustworthy? I'd say, unless it's someone you can absolutely trust, don't trust anyone else."

"Yeah... After all, once forty-four people are dead, the rest can leave the 'Purgatory Illusion,' survive the first round of the 'Martial Meeting of Ten Dynasties.'

"To pass the first round, some might resort to any means necessary. After all, the death of each additional person provides a tad more security."

...

Quite a few young talents with weaker powers began to look distressed again.

"It seems that our previous plan to join forces has failed... who would've thought that after we enter that 'Purgatory Illusion', we would all be separated."

Brian Graham sighed as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Walter Simmons.

"Once inside, you must do your best to protect yourselves... as long as we meet in there, we can join forces afterwards. If we four can reunite, it would be very easy for us to pass the first round of survival selection."

Walter Simmons said.

From his perspective, as long as they four got together, with Wyatt Barnes' unpredictable 'demon magic', none of the young talents from the great dynasties could get any advantages over them.

"That's right, everyone must be careful after entering... Don't strike without a hundred percent certainty!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke solemnly.

Once entering the 'Purgatory Illusion', it would be like walking into a purgatory on earth. Although it wouldn't be teeming with vicious odd species, it would be filled with powerful young contenders from the great dynasties, capable of killing at any moment.

A single misstep could result in falling into a bottomless abyss, dying without a trace!

Winnie Romero didn't say anything, but she nodded in understanding at the words of Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons.

"Let's go in."

Taking his bronze mirror out again, Yael Zafar injected the origin force into it.

Whoosh!

This time, a strong blue light shot from the mirror, directed precisely at the condensed clouds above, illuminating them.

Suddenly, the clouds dispersed, revealing a crevice that looked like a gateway.

Swoosh!

While most of the young talents were still hesitant, a figure like a lightning bolt darted into the 'Purgatory Illusion'.

"Thiago, your disciple is indeed remarkable, with outstanding strength and courage."

Yael Zafar praised.

The first to enter was the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty, 'Rhodes Collins'.

"You flatter him, uncle."

Although Thiago Relief was modest in his words, a broad smile spread across his face.

"Let's go."

Sword Thirteen and Blade Five looked at Walter Simmons and Kase Dragonsmith respectively.

Walter Simmons and Kase Dragonsmith nodded, then, as if they were racing, they almost simultaneously entered the 'Purgatory Illusion'.

"We should go, too."

Wyatt Barnes smiled at Winnie Romero and Brian Graham, and along with some other young talents from various dynasties who had reacted, he entered the 'Purgatory Illusion'.

After Wyatt Barnes entered, Winnie Romero, Brian Graham, and the rest of the young talents followed in succession.

In a moment, all ninety-four young talents had entered the 'Purgatory Illusion'.

Outside, a group of older powerhouses sat quietly, waiting for the result.

Upon stepping into the 'Purgatory Illusion', Wyatt Barnes's vision was blocked by a dense fog. Even when he extended his spirit power, it was crushed by an invisible pressure.

After flying forward for an unknown period of time, the fog in front of Wyatt Barnes cleared, allowing him to see the world in front of him clearly.

"Is this the 'Purgatory Illusion'?"

Looking at the complex terrain of the steep mountains and deep valleys in front of him, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but wryly smile, "In such a place, if someone intentionally hides... it would be harder to root them out than climbing to heaven."

"However, thankfully, I can rely on my spirit power... with my spirit power, I can cover an area of a hundred meters, and anyone hiding in the dark has nowhere to hide!"

"When I came over just now, a pressure crushed my spirit power. There shouldn't be such pressure here, right?"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes extended his spirit power.

The next moment, his excited face fell completely.

His spirit power was once again crushed by that pressure.

"What's going on?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, looking puzzled. He had no idea what was happening, and even less where that pressure originated.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes rummaged through the memories of the deceased Martial Emperor he realized the answer.

"It seems that within this 'Purgatory Illusion' created by the Martial Emperor, an additional 'Soul Suppressing Array' was placed."

As the name implies, this array suppresses soul power.

Spirit power is, in essence, soul power.

"In that case... in this damned place, I can't even use my soul technique 'Thousand Illusions'?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's face became slightly dark.

When he integrated his spirit power into the 'Soul Imprint' deep within his spirit, and attempted to use the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions', he found that he couldn't create the 'Illusion Space' at all.

His spirit power, every time he prepared to create the Illusion Space, was immediately crushed by that inexplicable pressure.