

L. Wyatt 791

Chapter 791: The Power of the Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword

"As expected!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Unable to use the Soul Technique 'Illusion', it meant that within this unknown 'Purgatory Illusion', he would have to rely on his physical strength to fight other talented young people.

With the Soul Technique 'Illusion', Wyatt Barnes believed himself to be fearless against the youth talents in the ten great dynasties.

The problem is, he can't use the Soul Technique 'Illusion' now.

Not to mention that he didn't know most of the talents from the ten great dynasties, even Rhodes Collins, the crown prince of the Great Mini Dynasty, had shown his strength earlier that left him shockingly surprised.

Cave Void Realm Third Layer!

Wyatt Barnes has initially thought that his current 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer' cultivation would be enough to rank him among the top talents of the ten great dynasties. After witnessing Rhodes Collins's strength, however, he dared not think so.

There are always higher mountains and superior people!

Perhaps, in other dynasties, there would be youth powerhouses of 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer' like Rhodes Collins, or even youth powerhouses of 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer' or higher.

"The urgent matter is to kill the weaker talents from the ten great dynasties first... Out of ninety-four people, as long as forty-four are dead, I can pass the first round of selection and advance successfully!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes flashed and he thought no more.

Swift as the Wind!

Immediately after, Wyatt became like a hurricane, streaking across the sky towards the distance, in search of his prey.

"I wonder where Winnie, Brother Graham, and Walter Simmons are... inside this unknown 'Purgatory Illusion', I can only take it one step at a time, and hope to meet them as soon as possible."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"If I encounter Marshall Tyler, I must eliminate him at all costs... then use the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to completely obliterate the possible Martial Emperor's remnant soul hidden in his body!"

On his way, Wyatt Barnes thought of Marshall Tyler, and his eyes flashed with coldness.

Indeed, the Demon Sealing Monument could briefly suppress the Martial Emperor's remnant soul suspected to be inside Marshall Tyler, but who knows if Marshall Tyler will benefit from that Martial Emperor in the future.

In his view, Marshall Tyler would be a massive threat if not eliminated.

The situation between him and Marshall Tyler had already become a fight to the death.

"Marshall Tyler, I just hope your luck isn't so good..."

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

Now, he wasn't worried about anything else, only that he might not encounter Marshall Tyler.

"Hmm?"

After flying forward for a while, Wyatt Barnes slowed down because he noticed bursts of noise from the distance ahead, clearly indicating that people were fighting.

From this, Wyatt Barnes could easily guess that people had started to fight.

Immediately, Wyatt advanced quietly and hid behind a cliff at a distance, watching the intense fight closely.

Two young men were battling each other, evenly matched and hard to hit.

From the way they fought and the giant ancient Horned Dragon that appeared in the void above their heads, Wyatt Barnes could easily guess their cultivation, "Both are in Enter Void Realm Ninth Layer."

After confirming their cultivation, Wyatt Barnes no longer hesitated, left the cliff, and like a hurricane, he arrived near the battlefield in a moment.

Wyatt Barnes had no impression of the two men fighting each other, but he was certain that they were not from the Great Turdo Dynasty, the Great Mini Dynasty, or the Great Truman Dynasty.

He recognized everyone from the Great Turdo Dynasty.

He knew everyone from the Great Mini Dynasty because of Gray Dunn.

As for the people from the Great Truman Dynasty, because of the two men he had a conflict with outside the Grimm Wolf Fortress, he had observed them carefully and remembered their faces.

After Wyatt Barnes showed up, he didn't attack immediately but stood by quietly, watching the scene before him calmly.

After fighting intensely for a while, the two young men eventually noticed something was off.

When they noticed a man standing not far from them, their expressions changed, and they tactfully separated and retreated to a distance, quickly taking their Pill Medicines to heal.

After the medicines were taken and their effects slightly digested, the two men finally turned their attention to the man who had appeared out of nowhere.

At just one glance, they couldn't help but shrink their pupils.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The young man in purple clothing before them was not unknown to them, in fact, they knew him well.

Two days ago, Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, and Gemni East, the Clan Chief of East Clan, had personally visited Wyatt Barnes, and they had seen it all very clearly.

Also, before entering this 'Purgatory Illusion', they had paid attention to Wyatt Barnes, knowing he was a young powerhouse of the Great Turdo Dynasty, only twenty-eight years old this year.

Although Wyatt Barnes was young, and they had not seen his methods,

For some reason, they felt a sense of fear in their hearts.

"Shall we join hands and kill him first before resuming our duel?"

Suddenly, one of the men proposed to join forces to deal with Wyatt Barnes.

"Okay!"

The other one did not refuse. He quickly agreed. The pressure that Wyatt Barnes exerted on him was much greater than his opponent, making him very cautious.

"You attack from the left, and I'll attack from the right. Let's attack him from both sides!"

The youth who first suggested the alliance communicated his plan with the other one and charged at Wyatt Barnes from the left, intending to start the attack from there.

The other one did not delay, transformed into a flash of lightning, and shot towards Wyatt Barnes' right in an instant.

Shuu!

Buzz!

One with a sword, one with a knife, they commenced their attack on Wyatt Barnes from both sides.

The overpowering aura of Origin Force, a fusion of the sword's sharpness, and the intense and sharp 'sword and knife realms' echoed around him.

Faced with the two young men's combined attack, Wyatt kept his composure. His unperturbed demeanor bore the semblance of formidable strength in the face of adversity.

Only when the brilliant sword radiance and intense knife light came close did an impressive display of Origin Force erupt from his body.

Boom!

The terrifying Origin Force erupted from Wyatt's physique, morphing into heavenly white flames akin to a soaring celestial inferno.

At the same time, the white flames undulated and transformed into the solid sturging wind that swirled around Wyatt's body as a defensive shield.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

The radiating sword and intense knife light shadows both crashed onto the solid gust of wind surrounding Wyatt, obliterating instantly.

The surrounding whirlwind around Wyatt acted as a wall invincible under the sword and knife light.

The sword and knife force were on entirely different strata compared to this 'wall's power - an unparalleled contrast!

After their unsuccessful first attack, both young men forewent their second assault. Electing instead to stand at a reasonable distance from Wyatt, their countenances altering.

"The realm has materialized!"

They both exclaimed in unison.

Realm materialization is a marker of 'Cave Void Realm.' Although the 'Enter Void Realm' manifests a similar circumstance at its culmination, the two phenomena are discrete.

They were certain the wind realm Wyatt unleashed was indeed the 'Cave Void Realm'!

Consequently, as if it was agreed upon beforehand, they both glanced upwards at the void above Wyatt's head, as if trying to confirm something.

Above the void over Wyatt's head, the celestial force fluctuated, thereby transforming into a materialized celestial spectacle.

Multiple ancient horned dragon silhouettes circled there in such vast numbers that the two went pale with fear, their bodies trembling violently.

Heaven!

What had they seen?

Fifty ancient 'horned dragon' silhouettes...

These were merely a celestial spectacle formed due to the opponents' 'Origin Force' and a single 'realm' rousing the celestial force.

"The Cave Void Realm's second layer, the middle level of the 'wind realm'... How does Wyatt Barnes possess such formidable strength?!"

They looked at each other, faces drained of color.

They had never imagined that Wyatt Barnes, age twenty-eight, possessed such formidable strength, towering high above them.

Given his power, he could annihilate them effortlessly.

"Now, it is my turn."

Looking at the two young men who'd attacked him, Wyatt grinned and drew a fearsome sword.

"This sword..."

As soon as Wyatt unsheathed the sword, the young men felt an unexplainable trepidation induced by the subtle aura emerging from the blade.

Swoosh!

As they watched Wyatt pour his Origin Force into the sword, thirty more illusions of ancient horned dragons appeared out of nowhere in the void, causing their pupils to contract involuntarily.

Wyatt, a practitioner of the second layer of the Cave Void Realm, could summon a force comparable to thirty ancient horned dragons with his full strength in the Origin Force.

Now that he had this sword, his Origin Force amplified further, equivalent to the power of 'thirty ancient horned dragons'!

Did this not exemplify an 'amplification of one fold'?

Even the rumored 'grade one spirit sword' seemed to only amplify the power by 'eighty percent' or so.

As they baffled over the situation, Wyatt struck with his sword.

Nine Dragons Inch Flash!

With just a flick of his sword, aided by the 'sword realm force,' he unleashed the high-ranking martial technique he mastered not long ago: Nine Dragons Inch Flash.

The two tangible divine dragons roared as they unveiled, containing the power of eighty-one ancient horned dragons. A flash from their four eyes gave rise to four hostile 'inch flashes'.

Before they could even react, the four 'inch flashes' pierced through their foreheads and throats, extinguishing their Origin Force instantaneously.

The next moment, their lifeless bodies fell with a thud.

Whoosh!

Wyatt followed closely, removing the 'storage rings' from the hands of the two corpses to claim as his own.

Meanwhile, holding the three feet Qingfeng (Green Peak) in his hand, a brilliant smile emerged on his face, "This 'Emperor-grade spirit sword' doubled the force... unleashing the force was exhilarating!"

The quasi Emperor-grade spirit sword was his spoils from the 'Sword Emperor's treasury.'

The fact that this sword, which was given by the reincarnation Martial Emperor, fell into Wyatt's hands, brought a lot of 'destiny' between Wyatt and the Reincarnation Emperor in this life.

Of course, the Reincarnation Emperor certainly wouldn't have wished for this 'destiny' had he been alive—even in his dreams.

Chapter 792: Heart of the Strong

"I wonder how the others have fared... There are two dead here, and forty two more to go."

The thought stirred Wyatt Barnes, who moved swiftly to continue his search for the next target.

Of course, he kept a low profile, rarely initiating an attack. He would often hide beside his opponents, striking only after confirming they posed no threat.

As he continued his journey, three more young men fell dead at his hands.

Among them was a member of the Great Mini Dynasty, who once attacked him on the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower in the Dynasty's capital city, and was therefore an enemy from his past.

Shoo!

Wyant Barnes performed the Nine Dragons Inch Flash. A young male had four 'inch flash' pierced bloody holes on his body. He died a death beyond death.

"In this world, a human life can be as cheap as weeds."

This inescapable truth overtook Wyatt Barnes as he retrieved his Storage Ring.

But he also clearly understood that if he met a being greater than himself, his life would also be considered as insignificant as weeds.

For this reason, he felt a tinge of trepidation each time he killed a man.

"Only by standing at the pinnacle of this world and dominating all people can you avoid being trampled underfoot and your life being brushed off as if it were weeds!"

With this thought, his heart hardened further, and his gaze forward became all the more resolute.

He must become the strongest, standing above everyone else, overlooking the world.

This was his greatest pursuit, one he embraced without regret or resentment until his dying day!

Along the journey, Wyatt Barnes gained an understanding of this 'Purgatory Illusion'. It was a place entirely composed of 'Inscription Formations', and everything within was illusory.

Naturally, to the people within, everything was indistinguishable from reality.

Up to this point, five exceptional youth from the major dynasties had been killed by him. Their bodies vanished mysteriously after falling to the ground.

Wyatt Barnes knew that the bodies did not disappear, but left the 'Purgatory Illusion' and appeared outside the inscriptions that created this illusion.

As Wyatt Barnes had predicted.

Now, outside the 'Inscription Formation' which looked like a cloud, bodies would fly out from time to time, landing heavily on the dueling platform.

The appearance of each body made the representatives of the major dynasties grimace.

Up to now, there had been deaths in all the dynasties, it was only a matter of how many.

The bodies on the platform were divided into ten different piles. The Great Turdo Dynasty's pile had the fewest bodies, with only one so far.

The deceased was once lucky enough to rank in the top ten in the 'Dynasty Martial Contest' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, qualifying for the 'Decathlon Contest', but he still died in this foreign land.

Despite significantly improving his cultivation over the course of a year, he only advanced to 'Enter Void Realm Level Eight'. Among all the youth present from the ten major dynasties, he was the weakest.

This doomed him to become 'prey' in the first round of the 'Purgatory Illusion' selection.

Prey, once caught, was bound to be hunted down by the hunter.

"Which dynasty does that man come from?"

In the sky above the dueling platform, Yael Zafar, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, asked as he gazed at a body lying alone by the side of the platform.

"Reporting to the Vice Fort Master, he was from the Great Turdo Dynasty."

A Grimm Wolf Fortress Elder said solemnly.

"The Great Turdo Dynasty? The one Wyatt Barnes belongs to?"

Yael Zafar's eyes lit up at the mention of the name.

"Yes."

The Elder nodded in confirmation.

"Up to now, twenty-three have died...only twenty-one more are needed. Then the rest can pass the first round of selection."

Yael Zafar looked out at the corpses, divided into ten different areas on the platform, and said slowly, "If Wyatt Barnes can indeed survive this first round, regardless of the means... he is eligible to become my direct disciple."

While Yael Zafar's voice wasn't loud, it reached everyone present.

However, except for the representatives of the Great Turdo Dynasty, it seemed everyone else was preoccupied. No more envy or jealousy for Wyatt Barnes.

The representatives of the other nine major dynasties had grim expressions. Their young prodigies had died one after another, leaving no energy to care about anything else.

"Humph!"

A scornful snort sounded. It was Sword Thirteen, regarding Yael Zafar dismissively, "Yael Zafar, you really lack shame... I've said it before and I'll say it again. You're not worthy of having Wyatt Barnes as a disciple!"

"Sword Thirteen, whether or not I'm worthy isn't for you to decide."

Yael Zafar stood his ground and returned Sword Thirteen's defiant look.

In his eyes, being as prestigious as he, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, taking a young man from a minor dynasty as a direct disciple, would cause the man to kneel and bow his head in gratitude.

"Then we shall wait for the outcome."

Sword Thirteen's voice was indifferent, but exuded nothing but absolute confidence.

"Uncle Master."

At this moment, Thiago Relief who was standing next to Yael Zafar seemed to remember something and frowned. He then used his Origin Force to communicate with Yael Zafar,

"There is something I forgot to tell you...that Wyatt Barnes appears to be a good friend of Sword Thirteen's disciple."

"A few days ago, I..."

Thiago Relief then recounted his encounter with Wyatt Barnes a few days prior with Clan Chief of East Clan, Thru East. This included his intention to have Thru East take Wyatt Barnes away, and how Sword Thirteen stepped in to protect Wyatt.

"What?!"

Thiago's words caused Yael Zafar's expression to change abruptly.

Without Thiago's account, he would have been completely in the dark about the incident.

He had never expected that they, the Grimm Wolf Fortress, had already left such a bad 'impression' on Wyatt Barnes before this.

At this moment, he finally understood why Sword Thirteen was so confident that Wyatt Barnes would not be willing to become his disciple. It turned out that there was a cause and effect to everything.

"You... due to a minor Thru East, you may have repelled a rare martial arts genius!"

Yael Zafar stared at Thiago, his eyes revealed a hint of anger.

However, Thiago was ambiguous, "Uncle Master, perhaps Wyatt Barnes does have talent... But given his age, he is unlikely to achieve much. Furthermore, once he enters that place, he is destined to become a 'cannon fodder', he cannot survive it."

"Therefore, even if we cannot take him as a direct disciple, Uncle Master, you need not regret."

Thiago Relief stated.

"We'll see...If I give up like this, I would be underestimating Sword Thirteen. As for that Wyatt Barnes, if he really doesn't know his place, then he is bound to die!"

At the end of Yael Zafar's communication via Origin Force, there was a glint of cold light in his eyes.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, another body flew out from the Inscription Formation that had turned into a misty aura, fell from the sky, and crashed heavily onto the ground.

"Serenade Nicholson!"

The pupils of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty shrank.

Although he was not surprised that the second young genius of the Great Turdo Dynasty was killed, he had never expected the second person to be Serenade Nicholson.

Serenade Nicholson was once one of the top five in the 'Martial Arts Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty a year ago.

With regards to cultivation, he was initially superior to his son, Matteo Buckingham.

Now, he possessed the cultivation of the Cave Void Realm but he was still killed.

Of course, he only thought this was because Serenade Nicholson was unlucky.

In his view, aren't Walter Simmons, Kase Dragonsmith, and Winnie Romero weaker than Serenade Nicholson?

But the three of them did not die, and yet Serenade Nicholson did. Most certainly, Serenade Nicholson was unlucky, and encountered a stronger existence.

If he knew that Walter Simmons, Kase Dragonsmith, and Winnie Romero's current strengths were not inferior to Serenade Nicholson's, he probably would not think so.

"My Winnie...."

Taoi Romero gazed at the location of 'Inscription Formation', with a clear trace of worry in his eyes.

Although, his daughter's talent and strength were not bad.

But now, she was facing the young talents of the major dynasties, where there are plenty of existences stronger than her; if she encountered one, it would be a near-death situation.

"I hope Wyatt kid can join Winnie as soon as possible."

Taoi Romero silently hoped. In his eyes, as long as Wyatt Barnes joined his daughter, she would be safe.

As for Wyatt Barnes, he trusted him almost blindly.

Now, the strong older generation floating above the fighting ring, excluding Yael Zafar, Sword Thirteen, Blade Five and Thiago Relief appear more relaxed, the rest were all worried.

Except for Yael Zafar, Sword Thirteen, Blade Five, and Thiago Relief all had disciples in the 'Purgatory Illusion'. The reason they could be so relaxed was undoubtedly because they had full confidence in their disciples.

The Purgatory Illusion, even though it's different from the so-called 'human purgatory'.

For the weaklings who encounter strong ones inside, there is no difference between it and the human purgatory, since their end is almost always certain death.

"Brian Graham, we can't avoid running into each other indeed! Today, you as a youth of the Cave Void Realm from the Great Turdo Dynasty, are probably going to die here."

Three figures streaked out, forming an encirclement around the young man with a Wine Gourd around his waist. One of them, a young man in blue, sneered.

"It's you!"

The person surrounded was 'Brian Graham'. Brian Graham gave the blue-clothed teenager a disdainful look. Next, his gaze landed on another thinly built teenager, with a hint of apprehension flashing in his eyes.

For this young genius from the Great Truman Dynasty, he was somewhat apprehensive.

Back then, at the tavern outside of Grimm Wolf Fortress, he had met this youth. He had sensed the terrifying power of his opponent at that time, which was probably not weaker than him.

As for the blue-clothed youth, he didn't take him seriously at all.

"Brian Graham, you are sentenced to death today! Let me tell you, among the three of us, only I am not a Cave Void Realm warrior, both Brother Reyes and Brother Sinclair are at the First level of the Cave Void Realm... Especially Brother Reyes, he has mastered the 'Second Layer of Cave Void Realm', to kill you would be a piece of cake!"

The blue-clothed youth sneered at Brian Graham.

"Second layer of the Cave Void Realm?"

Brian Graham took a deep breath; his intuition was correct. The thin youth was indeed not simple.

Chapter 793: A Critical Moment

"How does it feel? Scared yet? Too late!"

The blue-clothed youth looked at Brian Graham's slightly changing expression, a face full of arrogant pride.

"If I'm scared, it's not of you."

Brian Graham dismissively scanned the blue-clothed youth before pulling the Wine Gourd from his waist and starting to chug down gulp after gulp of wine.

The sight of Brian Graham casually drinking amidst their siege prompted the blue-clothed youth to sneer, "Drink, drink...this will be the last drink you'll ever have."

"Enough!"

Brian Graham, who was still drinking, suddenly roared.

As the three youths surrounding him were momentarily startled by his outburst, he swiftly made his move.

With a roar, Brian Graham lifted the Wine Gourd, which was already poised for action, and struck out fiercely. The Origin Force swirled around it, quickly fused with the 'realm of the earth', materializing the realm and enveloping the Wine Gourd within.

Whoosh!

The Wine Gourd, now cloaked in an extra layer, shot through the sky with a series of thunderous explosions, straight to the blue-clothed youth.

Above the Void Realm, the phantoms of sixty-four ancient Horned Dragons appeared one after another.

"Watch out!"

The faces of the skinny youth and the other robust youth changed drastically. They transformed into two streaks of lightning, streaking directly to the blue-clothed youth, hoping to save him.

Unfortunately, they were too slow.

Brian Graham's strength was not inferior to theirs. He took advantage of the moment of shock and acted, seizing the initiative.

Boom!

The gourd smashed into the head of the blue-clothed youth, whose face was filled with horror, blasting his head to shreds.

The blue-clothed youth, who had just been gloating a moment ago, turned into a headless corpse in the blink of an eye.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

...

At the same time, Brian Graham moved. Every step he took appeared to land on an empty huge brick, propelling him into flight. He caught the thrown wine gourd in his hand.

Meanwhile, the headless corpse fell and disappeared in this 'Purgatory Illusion'.

The sight of the headless corpse appearing outside sent shivers down the spines of the powerhouse elders.

"Who on earth is this? Their methods are so brutally efficient!"

Many people drew in a breath of cold air.

"I wonder which dynasty the unfortunate fellow belonged to."

Many representatives from different dynasties frowned, all worrying if the blue-clothed youth was one of their own.

Afterall, his blue costume was so common that nearly every dynasty had young talents wearing clothes of this color.

Meanwhile, in the 'Purgatory Illusion', Brian Graham, who had killed one of their companions right under the nose of two first-level Cave Void Realm youths, had instantly enraged the other two.

"Did not expect you would also comprehend the 'Second Layer Cave Void Realm'!"

The skinny youth stared at Brian Graham with a grim face, as the Origin Force around him surged and transformed into red flames, enveloping him completely.

Whoosh!

Above the skinny youth's head, twenty phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons appeared in the Void Realm, followed by thirty more.

Cave Void Realm, First Level!

Middle-stage Fire Realm!

"Also, not only you have a third-grade spiritual weapon."

The skinny youth narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, a seven-foot long spear appeared in his hand. As soon as the spear appeared, it was surrounded by flames, and it began to tremble slightly.

Whoosh!

Soon after, thirteen more ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared in the Void Realm, followed by four thousand phantoms of ancient giant elephants.

It was evident that the seven-foot-long spear in the hands of the skinny youth was also a 'Third-grade Spiritual Weapon'. However, its amplification power could not compare to the 'Wine Gourd' in Brian Graham's hand.

After all, the third-grade spirit gourd in Brian Graham's hand, personally refined by Wyatt Barnes, could enhance up to 'seventy percent' of the power, far surpassing the third-grade spirit spear in the hands of the skinny youth.

"Remember well in the Netherworld Path... the one who killed you is Iker Reyes of the Great Truman Dynasty!"

Iker Reyes shook the third-grade spirit spear in his hand, making it swayed like a lively serpent.

"Just with you two?"

A scornful smile appeared on Brian Graham's face. Iker Reyes's strength was indeed not bad, but the disparity in their spiritual weapons resulted in Iker Reyes lacking a full sixty strength of ancient giant elephants compared to him.

Sixty strength of ancient giant elephants, though not many, is still an insurmountable gap.

The most crucial point was, Iker Reyes's other companion, according to the blue-clothed youth he just killed, was only a Cave Void Realm practitioner who had comprehended the 'First-level Cave Void Realm'.

Such a Cave Void Realm practitioner, weaker than him by more than ten ancient Horned Dragons, posed no threat to him.

"What, you look down on me?"

The other robust youth sneered. The Origin Force on his body surged and transformed into condensed purple lightning bolts. They wrapped around his body, making him look like the Thunder God descended on earth.

Whoosh!

Abnormal signs suddenly appeared in the sky.

First, thirty phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons appeared, followed by another twenty.

Cave Void Realm, Second Level!

Middle-stage Thunder Realm!

"Cave Void Realm, Second Level?"

Watching the robust youth showing his strength, Brian Graham's face changed dramatically.

For him, a second layer martial artist of the Cave Void Realm who has understood the 'First level of the Cave Void Realm' is far more dangerous than a martial artist of the first layer of the Cave Void Realm who has understood the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'.

Simply because the power contained in the Origin Force can be amplified through spiritual weapons!

"Although I don't possess a 'third-grade spiritual weapon'... nevertheless, I believe that even a 'fourth-grade spiritual weapon' is enough to surpass you in all aspects!" he said.

A broad grin spread across the face of the burly young man as a broad, thick blade suddenly appeared in his hand.

As the solid purple lightning fused into the blade, above the void, seventeen silhouettes of ancient horned dragons and thousands of giant elephants were added.

The burly youth exerted all his power and his strength had already surpassed sixty-seven ancient horned dragons.

The strength of Brian Graham was only on par with sixty-four ancient horned dragons.

"Falcon Sinclair, you suppress him... I will take his life!" he commanded.

Iker Reyes seemed completely unsurprised by the strength demonstrated by the burly youth. He obviously was fully aware of the burly youth's power.

Perhaps this is why he previously told Brian Graham, "On the Netherworld Path, remember... the one who killed you is the Great Truman Dynasty's 'Iker Reyes'!"

Falcon Sinclair and Iker Reyes blocked Brian Graham's route of retreat.

Brian Graham's eyes flickered and his face turned completely gloomy.

If Iker Reyes had teamed up with a martial artist of the first layer of the Cave Void Realm who understood only the 'first level of the Cave Void Realm', he would not have been worried.

But now, he honestly believed he had no chance of winning.

Since he had no chance, he had no intention of confronting them directly.

Flee!

Without any hesitation, Brian Graham took a step forward, stomping on a massive brick formed by the combination of Origin Force and the concept of earth, propelling himself into the air.

Whoosh!

Brian Graham transformed into a missile, heading straight into the distance to escape from his current location.

"Chase him!"

Unfortunately for him, Iker Reyes and Falcon Sinclair were ready for his escape attempt. They had moved the moment Brian Graham smashed the brick, catching him before he could escape.

"Attack!"

Upon seeing this, Brian realised that he must carve a bloody path for his escape, otherwise, he could not get away.

Boom!

Immediately, Brian chose to attack the weaker Iker Reyes, swinging his Wine Gourd at him. The terrifying sound of an explosion followed, it seemed as though the sky had shattered.

"Falcon Sinclair!"

Seeing this, Iker Reyes did not dodge or make way. Instead, he shook his third-grade spiritual spear in preparation. But instead of blocking Brian's Wine Gourd, he accumulated more power.

Buzz!

At a crucial moment, Falcon Sinclair's thick blade, wrapped in purple bolt-like lightning, fiercely hit Brian's Wine Gourd, breaking it open and pushing it off its trajectory towards Iker Reyes.

"Now is the time!"

The eyes of Iker Reyes lit up. Taking advantage of Brian's temporary lack of a spiritual weapon, he lashed out with the third-grade spiritual spear he had been charging up.

Whoosh!

A seven-foot-long spear of fiery red light swept out like a raging fire dragon, thrusting towards Brian with a speed far surpassing his own. The spear carried a strong scent of death and was inches away from penetrating Brian's body.

"Am I about to die?!"

Just in the nick of time, Brian's heart trembled, and the image of his wife, 'Ann King', flashed across his mind. "Ann, if there is an afterlife, I..."

Before Brian could finish his thought, a fleeting sound of a sword whistling entered his ears, startling him. The image of his wife suddenly disappeared from his mind. Even the third-grade spiritual spear, which was about to pierce through him, was deflected to the side, missing its target.

"Who's there?!"

Upon hearing the shouts of Iker Reyes and Falcon Sinclair, Brian saw a familiar face appear before him which made his eyes light up. "Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

"Wyatt Barnes?!"

Having heard Brian's exclamation and seeing the familiar purple figure, Iker Reyes face turned ghastly pale.

Had it been another talented young man from a different dynasty, perhaps he would not have known about Wyatt Barnes's strength. But Iker Reyes had personally witnessed Wyatt Barnes in action outside the tavern in Grimm Wolf Fortress.

At that time, Wyatt Barnes had slapped one of his companions. His speed was so swift that it left Iker Reyes feeling inferior.

Then, he realised that Wyatt Barnes must be of at least the 'second layer of the Cave Void Realm'.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Falcon Sinclair also could not help but narrow his eyes. He had not expected that the talented young man from the Great Turdo Dynasty who had been making a name for himself just two days ago had such formidable cultivation.

Wasn't he just twenty-eight years old?

Just by merely flicking a sword, he had deflected the third-grade spiritual spear held by Iker Reyes.

If we're talking about skills, Wyatt Barnes may be on par with him.

Such talent, it can only be described as defying heaven!

"Brother Graham, you're really incredible. Taking on a first layer and a second layer of the Cave Void Realm single-handedly. Only you could pull that off."

Wyatt Barnes, completely ignoring Iker Reyes and Falcon Sinclair, looked at Brian Graham and laughed.

Upon hearing this, Brian was at a loss for words.

You think I wanted to do this?

If I had known there was a 'second layer martial artist of the Cave Void Realm' on the other side, the moment I killed that guy wearing blue, I would have bolted.

If he had escaped at that moment, Brian was confident that he could outpace Iker Reyes and Falcon Sinclair.

Chapter 794: Killing Cave Void Realm Second Layer in Seconds

"Alright, let's talk about other matters later... The most pressing issue is to deal with these irrelevant people first."

Wyatt Barnes spoke while turning his body to face Iker Reyes and Falcon Sinclair.

At this point, Iker Reyes and Falcon Sinclair had retreated to a distance. On hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, their facial expressions instantly darkened.

How could Wyatt Barnes refer to them as 'irrelevant people'?

Brian Graham nodded. Wyatt Barnes's arrival boosted his confidence, putting the thought of fleeing out of his mind.

His blazing gaze instantly locked onto Iker Reyes, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, I'll take care of this one with the spear!"

"Then the one with the broken knife will be my opponent."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Broken knife?

Wyatt Barnes's words caused raging anger to flare on Falcon Sinclair's face. He retorted fiercely, "Wyatt Barnes, do you really believe that just because you thwarted Iker Reyes's attack, you can defeat me?"

"Defeat you?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, "Is it that hard to defeat you?"

"Iker Reyes!"

As Wyatt Barnes and Falcon Sinclair faced off, Brian Graham had already made his move. His target was Iker Reyes, and he quickly gained the upper hand over him. The gap in strength between their ancient behemoth forces was significant.

Thus, Iker Reyes had no choice but to defensively engage with Brian Graham!

"Falcon Sinclair!"

The more Iker Reyes fought, the more shocked he became. He had no doubt that if things continued in this manner, he would eventually be defeated by Brian Graham. He quickly sought help from Falcon Sinclair using his Origin Force.

On hearing this, Falcon Sinclair's expression darkened and his Origin Force surged, swiftly forming into solid purple lightning that wrapped around his body.

With the appearance of a 'Thunder God,' Falcon Sinclair brandished his Grade Four spirit sword, charged with purple lightning, ready to launch his 'thunderblade' attack at any time.

Above Falcon Sinclair's head, in the Void Realm, sixty-seven ancient Horned Dragon shadows and four thousand ancient giant elephant shadows appeared.

Moreover, a fierce aura emanated from Falcon Sinclair's body, infusing into his Grade Four spirit sword, radiating a frightening chill.

Immediately after, in the Void Realm above his head, three more ancient Horned Dragon shadows appeared.

Third-tier low-level Sword Realm!

At this moment, Falcon Sinclair held nothing back, putting forth all of his abilities!

Brushing his 'Second Layer Cave Void Realm' strength, his 'Grade Four Spirit Sword' power boost, and the 'First Level Mid-tier Thunder Realm', and 'Third-tier low-level Sword Realm' he had realized.

When Falcon Sinclair makes a move with his Grade Four spirit sword, it is like an attack from seventy ancient Horned Dragons, adding the strength of four thousand ancient giant elephants.

"The power of seventy ancient Horned Dragons?"

Seeing such a spectacle above Falcon Sinclair's head in the Void Realm, Wyatt Barnes was a bit surprised, then said, "Judging from this, among the ten bright young talents from the Great Truman Dynasty who came here, you're probably one of the standout ones. However..."

Wyatt Barnes didn't continue.

Around him, the Origin Force swirled and finally formed into condensed gusts of wind, which wrapped around him as if he had transformed into a 'Wind God'.

In the Void Realm, thirty ancient Horned Dragon shadows emerged first, followed by twenty more.

Second Layer Cave Void Realm!

First level mid-tier Wind Realm!

Seeing this spectacle, Falcon Sinclair's pupils tightened slightly.

Although he was prepared, he couldn't help but feel stunned when he actually saw Wyatt Barnes displaying power not much less than his.

How old is Wyatt Barnes?

And how old is he?

He admitted that at Wyatt Barnes's age, he wasn't even worthy of being Wyatt Barnes's shoe bearer!

"Haha... Good, good! Today, I, Falcon Sinclair, will have the thrill of killing a martial arts genius like you. I guess this will be the most proud moment in my life."

Falcon Sinclair grinned and shook his Grade Four spirit sword. The ancient Horned Dragon shadows stirring above his head in the Void Realm made it clear he was preparing to strike.

"Unfortunately, I'm afraid your wish may not come true."

The words from Wyatt Barnes, casual and unremarkable, drifted out.

To Falcon Sinclair's surprise, he clearly saw four more ancient Horned Dragon shadows appear in the Void Realm above Wyatt Barnes's head.

At the same time, within the condensed gusts of wind swirling around Wyatt Barnes's body, streaks of purple energy appeared, with faint bursts of lightning pulsating within.

"Fourth tier low-level Thunder Realm?!"

Falcon Sinclair's pupils shrank in shock. The 'realm' that Wyatt Barnes was now expressing was unmistakably the same 'Thunder Realm' he had comprehended.

But that wasn't the end.

Immediately afterwards, he noticed the Void Realm anomaly change again above Wyatt Barnes's head as two more ancient Horned Dragon shadows emerged separately.

"First tier low-level Sword Realm!"

"First tier low-level Earth Realm!"

Falcon Sinclair's expression finally changed.

He never expected that besides comprehending the 'Cave Void Realm' and breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm' at a young age, Wyatt Barnes had also realized three other impressive 'realms'.

Is this kind of talent and understanding possible for a normal human martial artist?

Falcon Sinclair expressed significant doubt.

At this point, Wyatt Barnes had yet to use his spirit weapon, but in his Void Realm, fifty-six ancient Horned Dragon shadows were already slithering around, their momentum overwhelming.

Once Wyatt Barnes activated his spirit weapon, wouldn't his power surpass his?

Falcon Sinclair is anxious!

"Wyatt Barnes, take my blade!"

Without any hesitation, Falcon Sinclair strikes like lightning, hoping to slay Wyatt Barnes before he can unleash the power stored in his spirit weapon, so as to eliminate future troubles.

Unfortunately, the moment Falcon Sinclair strikes, Wyatt Barnes dodges it as if he had foreseen it.

Wind-blown Remnants!

Shortly, Wyatt Barnes transforms into a whirlwind, soaring and rushing in all directions high in the sky.

As he ground to a halt, a sword with a dreadful aura appeared in his hand.

Whoosh!

The moment the sword is in his hand, the swirling wind around Wyatt Barnes instantly flows into it.

Suddenly, beside the fifty-six ancient horned dragon shadows in the void above, thirty new ancient horned dragon shadows materialize out of thin air.

"How is that possible?"

Seeing this, Falcon Sinclair's pupils constrict, "The power... increased by 'one-fold'?"

Wyatt Barnes is a martial artist in the second layer of the Cave Void Realm, his full-strength Origin Force is comparable to the power of thirty ancient horned dragons.

Now, with this sword, he added an extra thirty ancient horned dragon worth of strength which was astonishing in itself and left Falcon Sinclair's face full of disbelief.

Even the legendary 'Grade One Spirit Sword' seems to lack such a terrifying enhancing capability, doesn't it?

"What exactly is the sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand?"

Falcon Sinclair is scared, absolutely terrified!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes has unleashed all his capabilities, and the power of eighty-six ancient horned dragons appears ready in the void above him...

On the contrary, Falcon Sinclair only has the force of seventy ancient horned dragons, plus four thousand ancient giant elephant power.

The gap is nearly sixteen ancient horned dragon's worth of power, how can he fight against it?

Escape!

Without hesitating, Falcon Sinclair raises his sword above his head, the tangible purple lightning surges around him, cloaking him under a large 'Thunderblade'.

Hum!

The Thunderblade pierces the sky and rises, trying to escape.

"Trying to escape?"

Seeing Falcon Sinclair attempting to flee, Wyatt Barnes smirks dismissively. He flicks his 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' and with the 'Realm of the Sword', induces the 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash', transforming into two solidified divine dragons pursuing him.

Swish! Swish!

The Divine Dragons soar into the sky, faster than Falcon Sinclair who has transformed into a 'Thunderblade'. They catch up with him in the blink of an eye.

"Wyatt Barnes, spare me! Spare me!"

Falcon Sinclair clearly senses the imminent danger, he desperately pleads for mercy. His voice is full of despair, surprising Brian Graham and Iker Reyes into momentarily halting their fierce battle.

The two men, hearing his plea, look simultaneously towards the sky.

Under their gaze, from the eyes of the two solidified divine dragons, four 'Ultimate Inch Flashes' shot forth, instantly sinking into the soaring 'Thunderblade'.

The next moment, the Thunderblade shatters, and a corpse plummets.

Then, they see again.

As the two divine dragons dissolve into the air, a purple figure catches up with the falling corpse in mid-air and mercilessly plucks off the storage ring from the latter's hand.

The body continues to fall, disappearing into the 'Purgatory Illusion' together with his grade four spirit sword.

"Brother Ling Tian..."

Gazing at the purple figure standing far off in the sky, Brian Graham is completely stunned.

Although he is full of confidence in Wyatt Barnes, he never expected Wyatt Barnes to defeat Falcon Sinclair, a martial artist at the second layer of the Cave Void Realm, in such a short time.

"How is this possible?!"

Iker Reyes is ashen-faced, staring at the distant purple figure in disbelief.

Even if Wyatt Barnes is a martial artist at the second layer of the Cave Void Realm, and even if he has a grade three spirit weapon, he shouldn't be able to kill Falcon Sinclair so quickly, right?

"Could he be a martial artist at the third layer of the Cave Void Realm?"

Suddenly, a notion that even Iker Reyes himself finds absurd rises in his mind, but once it pops up, it becomes hard to suppress.

Just now, when Wyatt Barnes brought out his 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' and ended Falcon Sinclair with a single sword strike, he put away the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword.

The Eighty-six ancient horned dragon shadows in the void above also disappeared, unseen by Iker Reyes or Brian Graham, leaving them clueless about what exactly happened.

Boom!

Outside the Inscription Array that forms the Purgatory Illusion, a corpse clutching a grade four spirit sword falls, crashing heavily onto the arena.

"Falcon Sinclair!"

Seeing him, the representative of the Great Truman Dynasty pales and cries out in shock.

"Falcon Sinclair?"

Immediately, a representative from a distant dynasty looks in surprise at the representative of the Great Truman Dynasty, "He's your Nation's Falcon Sinclair? The one who was already a 'Martial Artist of the First Layer of the Cave Void Realm' a year ago?"

"Falcon Sinclair broke through to the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm' three days ago."

The representative of the Great Truman Dynasty said with a grim face.

"What?!"

At once, the representatives of various dynasties, who had initially been acting indifferently, all showed surprised faces, wearing expressions of disbelief.

"A... A Martial Artist of the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm has been killed?"

Chapter 795: Colluding in Embarrassment

It should be noted that up until now, the young talents from various dynasties who were killed in the Purgatory Illusion created by the Inscription Array were mostly martial artists of the Enter Void Realm.

Up to this moment, the number of martial artists of the Cave Void Realm who were killed can be counted on one hand. Moreover, they were all martial artists of the First Level of the Cave Void Realm.

But now, a martial artist of the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm being killed put the representatives of all the major dynasties on edge.

"So far, a total of thirty-five people have died ... if another nine die, the remaining fifty can smoothly pass the first round of the Ten Dynasties Martial Convention and exit the Purgatory Illusion!"

Many dynasty representatives murmured to themselves, feeling each day past like a year.

In the Purgatory Illusion.

Iker Reyes, faced with Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham, dared not even contemplate an escape.

Unbeknownst to him, his clothes had been completely soaked in cold sweat.

"Brother Graham, shall I do the honors?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Iker Reyes and said to Brian Graham. His words caused Iker Reyes's face to change drastically.

"No need!"

Brian Graham shook his head and sprang into action. He charged towards Iker Reyes again.

Whoosh!

The Wine Gourd in his hand flew out, instantly swept by a substantial realm of Earth, it turned into a gigantic wine gourd and came crashing towards Iker Reyes.

Boom!

The Wine Gourd fell, shaking the heavens and the earth, causing Iker Reyes's face to change drastically. He hastily used his seven-foot-long spear to block the attack.

Unfortunately, because Falcon Sinclair had been killed, and Wyatt Barnes who had killed him stood right there, Iker Reyes was in a state of panic and couldn't unleash his full power.

Fifteen minutes later, facing the relentless attack from Brian Graham, Iker Reyes was severely injured.

Boom!

The Wine Gourd crashed down like a mountain, crushing Iker Reyes to death.

After Iker Reyes's death, Brian Graham took away his Storage Ring and Level three Spirit Spear, stepped on his bloody head, and using the momentum jumped to Wyatt Barnes's side.

Meanwhile, Iker Reyes's body accelerated downwards, disappearing completely within the Purgatory Illusion.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Brian Graham passed the Storage Ring and the Level three Spirit Spear to Wyatt Barnes, but he refused. "Brother Graham, what are you doing? These are your own spoils of war, they have nothing to do with me."

"If it weren't for you, I would have been killed by them a long time ago, how could I have got these spoils? Just take it."

Brian Graham was insistent.

Wyatt Barnes accepted the Level Three Spirit Spear. "This Level Three Spirit Spear, I can take it back to the furnace and re-smelt, making a spirit weapon of even higher quality ... As for the Storage Ring, Brother Graham, you keep it."

After saying this, Wyatt Barnes flew forward.

Brian Graham reluctantly put away the Storage Ring and followed.

"I wonder, how many people have died so far ... But, based on the time, at least thirty people should have died."

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but speculate.

"And I don't know where Miss Winnie and Walter Simmons are."

Brian Graham said.

"With their abilities, as long as they don't run into troublesome people from the other dynasties, they should be safe."

While Wyatt said this, he was still somewhat worried.

Walter Simmons should be fine, being a Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm, he has enough power to protect himself.

Winnie Romero, although she has a 'Body of Fire Spirit', and her talent and comprehension far exceed ordinary people, she is still too young, and she is only at the 'First level of Cave Void Realm', there are quite a few who can defeat or even kill her.

In this 'Purgatory Illusion', dying means truly dying. Unless there is someone present to witness, even if you die no, one will know who killed whom.

"If something happens to Winnie... When Uncle Romero goes crazy, I'm afraid he will kill everyone else except us certain friends of Winnie!"

If something happened to Winnie, Wyatt Barnes believes that Taoi Romero would not sit idly by, he would certainly go crazy to avenge Winnie.

Although Taoi Romero always appears to be stern in front of Winnie.

But because of this, he could truly perceive Taoi Romero's paternal love for Winnie. That is selfless paternal love, the love that can give everything for his daughter.

For Winnie, Taoi Romero was even willing to sacrifice his own life.

Wyatt Barnes did not doubt this at all.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes rushed forward, speeding ahead. He needed to find Winnie as quickly as possible, fearing that something might happen to her.

Brian Graham swiftly followed.

An hour passed, and Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham didn't encounter another young talent from any of the dynasties along the way.

Two hours passed.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham continued to move forward, they heard a fierce cry from somewhere in the distance.

That voice seemed familiar to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt suddenly halted, his piercing gaze directed straight towards the source of the sound.

"It's him?"

Brian Graham, following the halt, turned his glance towards the distance. As the approaching figure gradually came closer, he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow as he recognised the approaching person.

Likewise, both he and Wyatt, were representing the Great Turdo dynasty at the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meeting' in the ancient desert city.

"Marshall Tyler!"

However, upon thinking of this unfathomable 'secret method' of his, Brian's pupils gradually contracted with unease.

But after a short moment, realizing that Wyatt, who could break through this 'secret method', was just by his side, Brian could breathe a sigh of relief and return to his usual state.

As for Wyatt, his eyes shone with surprise upon seeing Marshall, followed by a flicker of coldness.

If anyone asked who he most wished to kill after entering this 'Purgatory Mirage', it was undoubtedly Marshall Tyler. "I was originally worried about not finding Marshall... but I never expected, he would come to me by himself, saving me a lot of effort!"

However, Wyatt quickly noticed that Marshall was intentionally approaching him.

A clear, radiant smile appeared on his face.

Wyatt could clearly see the chilling light in Marshall's eyes, which made him somewhat puzzled, "Marshall is not running away when he sees me... Logically, he should be aware that my 'Demon Sealing Monument' can suppress the spirit of the Warrior Emperor-like entity within him, so he shouldn't dare to confront me directly."

"Could it be that in this short year, he has experienced another adventure?"

Wyatt speculated to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes, between you and me, it's time to settle the score... Let's end this here and now."

Marshall quietly said.

"It seems you have a lot of confidence in yourself... I wonder, where does your confidence come from?"

Wyatt laughed.

"Where my confidence comes from, you should be very clear about... In this place, you, Wyatt Barnes, should not be able to use that 'Mirage Soul Technique', am I correct?"

Marshall sneered.

"It seems that the old creature hiding in your body is not simple... He even knows that I can't use the 'Soul Technique' here."

Wyatt's eyes slowly narrowed, but he did not seem surprised.

If the owner of the remnant soul hiding in Marshall's body was really a Warrior Emperor in the past, even if he was not an 'Inscription Master', he undoubtedly has some understanding of the Inscription Array.

Because, even for a Warrior Emperor, once they enter the 'Soul Suppressing Array' constructed by an Inscription Master with a stronger mental power, they wouldn't be able to use any psychic power measures.

"But even if I can't use the 'Soul Technique' here, do you think you can be my opponent? You should know, I possess the means to restrain that old creature, he can't help you."

Wyatt said.

He had already gauged Marshall's realm, it was only 'Cave Void First level'. Without the assistance of the suspected Warrior Emperor-like remnant soul, it is impossible for him to defeat Wyatt.

Brian Graham stood beside them, listening to the conversation between Wyatt and Marshall. He was completely in the dark, having no idea what they were talking about.

What 'Mirage Soul Technique', what 'old creature', he did not have a clue.

"Hmph!"

Marshall snorted coldly, "Do you think it requires me to personally kill you?"

Marshall's words left Wyatt and Brian both taken aback.

Swoosh!

Just then, a quick body shot out from behind a nearby cliff and landed right next to Marshall, standing together with him.

"Marshall, I really didn't expect that you have a 'Nemesis'... no wonder you didn't kill me before and owed me a favor, it turns out it was to deal with this Wyatt."

While talking with Marshall, this person turned to Wyatt.

"Rhodes Collins?"

Wyatt's face went slightly dark since he never expected that Marshall would collude with 'Rhodes Collins'.

If there were young talents that he had no confidence in dealing with in this 'Purgatory Mirage', Rhodes Collins would definitely be one of them.

After all, in this illusory place, he cannot use the soul technique 'Mirage'.

Rhodes Collins, the Crown Prince of the Great Mini dynasty, a third-level warrior of the Cave Void realm, even though he had only comprehended the 'First level of Cave Void Realm', his cultivation level could not be ignored. Once enhanced by the spiritual weapon, his power would be far superior to Wyatt's!

Though he had the backing of the high-level Heavenly Attack Martial Technique, The Nine Dragons Inch Flash.

But as a warrior at the third level of Cave Void realm, Rhodes Collins, the prince of the Great Mini Dynasty, would surely have learned heavenly martial techniques.

Even if his 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash' is more powerful than the heavenly attack martial technique that Rhodes Collins has cultivated, Rhodes's strength could not be shaken by his current strength.

Therefore, going against Rhodes, he had absolutely no confidence.

"Rhodes, do not underestimate Wyatt... even here. If we were in the outside world, perhaps you wouldn't be able to even touch his clothes before falling to his hand."

Marshall warned him.

"I believe you. Our man, Gray Dunn from the Great Mini Dynasty, he had a taste of Wyatt's power."

Rhodes nodded, his cold eyes glimmered as he stared at Wyatt, "Wyatt, months ago, you caused trouble in our Capital City, humiliated the young talents of our Great Mini Dynasty, and then caused the death of Elder Newton of the Dunn Family... Today, let's you and I settle this account!"

As Rhodes spoke, his origin force swept out, skyrocketing into the sky, enveloping his entire figure in a vast flame.

Chapter 796: Defying Fate's Luck

Whoosh!

Above Rhodes Collins' head in the void, a sudden change occurred in the world, ancient horned dragon phantoms took form, lifelike and vivid.

Firstly, forty ancient horned dragon phantoms appeared, and then thirty more emerged.

Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm!

Middle rank Fire Realm at the Second Layer!

All of this, was still not over.

With strands of solid green energy and purple energy jumping about in the flames, one after another, five and three ancient horned dragon phantoms appeared in the void.

Low rank Wind Realm of the Fifth Layer!

Low rank Thunder Realm of the Third Layer!

In the void above, a total of seventy-eight ancient horned dragon phantoms wound their way down, their imposing momentum presenting a visually astonishing spectacle.

All this, yet 'Rhodes Collins', the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty, had not even used any spirit tool.

Whoosh!

As Rhodes Collins raised his hand, a fan materialised out of thin air. The fan had only the framework without a face.

As the flames from Rhodes Collins' body flowed into the fan, it was enveloped by a layer of fire, transforming into a 'Fire Fan', ceaselessly breathing out scorching flames.

Up in the void, the forces of heaven and earth stirred once again, a group of ancient horned dragon phantoms appeared. On closer inspection, there were a total of twenty-seven ancient horned dragon phantoms.

In addition to these twenty-seven ancient horned dragon phantoms, two thousand ancient giant elephant phantoms also appeared.

"The full explosion of the Third Layer Origin Force of the Cave Void Realm, equivalent to the strength of forty ancient horned dragons! Amplifying the strength of twenty-seven ancient horned dragons, plus the strength of two thousand ancient giant elephants... The spirit fan in Rhodes Collins' hand is a Grade Three spiritual tool that can amplify '68%' of the strength!"

The very first moment, Wyatt Barnes identified the details of the spirit fan in Rhode Collins' hand.

Regarding the fact that Rhodes Collins was able to take out such a Grade Three spiritual tool, Wyatt Barnes was not surprised. After all, he was the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty, how can he not have a 'Grade Three Spiritual Tool' as a reliance?

"The strength of one hundred and five ancient horned dragons, plus the strength of two thousand ancient giant elephants..."

Looking at the spectacle above Rhodes Collins' head in the void, Wyatt Barnes' pupils could not help but contract.

With the current strength of Rhodes Collins.

Not to mention that he has only enlightened the 'Middle rank Wind Realm of the First Layer', even if he enlightened the 'Middle rank Wind Realm of the Second Layer', he could not possibly be a match for Rhodes Collins.

"Among all the young talents of the major kingdoms known to me now, perhaps only Marshall Tyler, after being possessed by the residual soul of the suspected Martial Emperor-level powerhouse, can defeat this Rhodes Collins!"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but remember, when Rhodes Collins first showed up, he had said something about Marshall Tyler not having killed him.

Obviously, Rhodes Collins had fought with Marshall Tyler before. At that time, Marshall Tyler, supposedly possessed by the residual soul of a suspected Martial Emperor-level powerhouse, defeated Rhodes Collins strongly but did not kill him.

Of course, it's not that Marshall Tyler didn't kill Rhodes Collins because he was kind, but because he wanted to use Rhodes Collins to deal with him!

"This Marshall Tyler, he's very cunning!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Marshall Tyler, his face growing completely gloomy, his eyes glinting maliciously.

At this moment, his desire to kill Marshall Tyler had become even more urgent.

As long as Marshall Tyler remains unremoved, he will be a big worry sooner or later!

"What, you want to kill me?"

When Marshall Tyler noticed Wyatt Barnes' murderous gaze sweeping over, a brilliant smile surfaced on his face, "It's just a pity that you won't have that chance... Today, you're destined to die here, to die by the hands of Rhodes Collins!"

"If there's a next life, remember well... don't mess with me, Marshall Tyler. I, Marshall Tyler, am not someone you, Wyatt Barnes, can afford to mess with!"

By the end of it, Marshall Tyler was laughing, as if he had already seen the scene of Wyatt Barnes being killed by Rhodes Collins.

"Marshall Tyler, are you that certain that Rhodes Collins can kill me?"

From Wyatt Barnes' right hand, a talisman appeared out of thin air. This was one of the three talismans that his cheap old father had left him initially, he had used the first one back in the Royal Country Green Forest.

That talisman had killed a 'Transforming Void Realm Powerhouse' of the Royal Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Now, he only had two talismans left.

Honestly, he didn't want to use the talisman on Rhodes Collins. Although Rhodes Collins was the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty or whatever, in his view, Rhodes Collins was not worthy of dying under this talisman.

This wasn't an ordinary talisman, even a transforming void realm powerhouse, facing this talisman, would be slain in an instant.

To use this talisman to kill a mere Third Layer martial artist of the Cave Void Realm, one could imagine Wyatt Barnes' reluctance.

"Oh well... After killing this Rhodes Collins, Marshall Tyler will not escape death either! One talisman, in exchange for their two lives, albeit I still lose out greatly, but at least I get to keep my own life."

Wyatt Barnes continued to comfort himself, otherwise he was really worried that he wouldn't bear to throw out the talisman in his hand, suppressing Rhodes Collins to death.

"Hmph! Stop playing mysterious! Rhodes Collins, kill him."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Marshall Tyler didn't pay any attention and retorted dismissively, issuing a light order.

Upon hearing this, Rhodes Collins immediately focused his gaze on Wyatt Barnes, and then, he turned into a bolt of lightning, heading straight for Wyatt Barnes.

"Be careful, Wyatt!"

Brian Graham's face changed drastically, he shouted out loud. Although he knew he was no match for Rhodes Collins, he still took out his Wine Gourd, ready to go up and stop Rhodes Collins.

"Seeking death!"

Marshall Tyler let out a low hum, a murderous intent rose in his eyes, his whole person transformed into a wild beast, rushing towards Brian Graham.

Whoosh!

Facing the hastily approaching Rhodes Collins, Wyatt Barnes lifted his hand, which was already holding a talisman, preparing to throw it and directly suppress Rhodes Collins to death.

As he prepared to throw the talisman, a sudden flicker in the front of his eye made him subconsciously grip the talisman, without tossing it out.

Simultaneously, everything in front of him turned black, as if there was a sudden change in the surroundings.

"Haha ... What good luck!"

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes fully awakened, understanding what had just happened.

Just as Wyatt Barnes's joyful thoughts began to rise, a brightness flashed in front of him and he found himself floating in the immense arena.

"I made it out!"

With a smile, he smoothly put the talisman away.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, knew what was going on.

As Rhodes Collins had tried to kill him, and as he prepared to throw the talisman to suppress Rhodes Collins.

Inside the 'Purgatory Illusion', the forty-fourth person was killed.

With forty-four people dead and fifty people remaining, it signified the end of the first round of the 'Decade Martial Meet' selection.

They made a timely exit from the 'Purgatory Illusion' built by the array of inscriptions, which saved Wyatt one immeasurably valuable talisman.

"This kind of luck is out of this world!"

Although he couldn't kill Rhodes Collins and Marshall Tyler, Wyatt didn't feel any regret.

As long as he left the 'Purgatory Illusion', his psychic power would no longer be controlled, and he could use his soul technique 'Illusion' freely.

Now, he could kill Rhodes Collins and Marshall Tyler without using a talisman!

"Hahahaha ..."

For a moment, the hearty laughter from Brian Graham resonated, full of joy.

Obviously, he also realized what had just happened.

Originally, he was sure that he would die. But a surprise turn of events at a crucial time forced him to admire his and Wyatt's luck.

Of course, he thought so because he had no idea that Wyatt had other ways to take down Rhodes Collins!

Not far away, Marshall Tyler and Rhodes Collins appeared. After a moment of confusion, they also realized what had happened and their expressions changed.

"It's your good luck!" Marshall Tyler muttered, a cold light flashing in his eyes as he glanced at Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham and scoffed.

"Had I known earlier, I would have attacked sooner... If I had attacked sooner, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't have survived!" Rhodes Collins sighed, feeling somewhat regretful.

He knew, since he had now left the 'Purgatory Illusion', it meant that Wyatt Barnes could use his 'Illusion Soul Technique'.

Based on the information he had learned from Marshall Tyler, once Wyatt Barnes uses his 'Illusion Soul Technique' against him, his fate was as good as sealed.

"We are out!"

"Haha! We made it out!"

...

At that moment, a group of young talents who had appeared out of nowhere in the arena laughed heartily with a few even cheerfully shouting.

The time they experienced inside the 'Purgatory Illusion' was nothing short of torture, every moment they worried whether they would run into someone stronger and be killed.

Now, they had made it out, survived the first round of the 'Decade Martial Meet' and had earned the qualification to participate in the second round of selection.

However, the crowd of jubilant young talents seemed to notice something. One by one, it was as if their throats were being throttled, and they couldn't utter a single sound.

On the arena, lying there were corpses whose sight continually assaulted their eyeballs, causing them to feel nervous.

These people, who entered the 'Purgatory Illusion', were still alive just like them.

But now, after coming out from the 'Purgatory Illusion', they had turned into ice-cold corpses.

Among these people, many were their friends and companions.

It was these people's deaths that won them the chance to survive.

Before they knew it, the arena was deathly silent.

"Serenade Nicholson, Matteo Buckingham, Hal Buckingham ... They're all dead?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at four bodies piled together. They were four of the ten young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty. Among them, three were formidable figures.

To Wyatt Barnes, these three were no strangers.

The Nicholson Clan's Young Master 'Serenade Nicholson', the second prince of the Great Turdo Dynasty 'Matteo Buckingham', and the minor prince 'Hal Buckingham'.

"Unexpectedly, even Hal Buckingham is dead."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help sucking in a breath disturbedly.

He knew about Hal Buckingham's strength, which was extraordinary.

Otherwise, Hal Buckingham wouldn't have won the 'third place' in the Great Turdo Dynasty's Martial Contest a year ago.

"Among the Imperial Family, only Marshall Tyler remains ... All the blood relatives of the emperor are dead, presumably he must be feeling uncomfortable."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but look towards the place where the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty was sitting.

At this moment, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty had a somber expression, with a pair of eyes radiating a murderous glint.

Chapter 797: Wishful Thinking

Wyatt Barnes could understand the mood of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Their most outstanding son, and the nephew who was even more extraordinary than the son, died just like that, in far-off lands, was indeed hard to accept.

"Huh?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes noticed that after the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty took a deep breath, his face returned to its initial state, with a hint of smile appearing on his face as he looked over at Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, congratulations."

At the same time, the congratulatory message of the Emperor, condensed in Origin Force, was conveyed to Wyatt Barnes, making him feel a chilling sensation throughout his body.

Emperors are known for their heartlessness, and today, he had experienced it thoroughly.

"Perhaps, in the Emperor's eyes, he could bear another son even if the existing one died, let alone a mere nephew... For him, the most important thing is the benefits the Great Turdo Dynasty could gain from the 'Decameron Martial Tournament'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Out of the fifty who survived the first round of the 'Decameron Martial Tournament', six were from the Great Turdo Dynasty, ranking steadily among the top ten kingdoms.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Soon, Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham returned to the zone where Taoi Romero, Sword Thirteen, and Blade Five were located. Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Kase Dragonsmith were already hovering in the air there.

"Brother Barnes, Brother Graham."

Right after Miss Winnie exited the 'Purgatory Phantom Realm' and returned to Taoi Romero's side, she anxiously started looking for Wyatt. She breathed a sigh of relief only after seeing him safe and sound.

Wyatt and Brian nodded, and Brian then teased: "Miss Winnie, you couldn't have seen it in the 'Purgatory Phantom Realm'... Elder Brother Ling Tian was very anxious to find you."

"Brother Graham!"

Wyatt Barnes, feeling betrayed, glared at Brian Graham in annoyance.

Upon hearing Brian's words, Winnie's face turned crimson, as if it could bleed.

"I met with Miss Winnie fairly early on. We didn't encounter any formidable opponents. We killed a few people and then hid, waiting for the end of the first round of selection."

Walter Simmons chuckled: "You two seemed to have come out together as well. Did you also run into someone inside?"

"Hmm."

Brian Graham nodded and then heaved a long breath out of lingering fear, "You guys were lucky... Wyatt and I were nearly killed by Marshall Tyler and Rhodes Collins!"

Hearing Brian's words, Winnie and Walter's expressions changed dramatically. Walter frowned and asked, "How did Marshall Tyler and Rhodes Collins team up?"

"Even if they teamed up, they still wouldn't be a match for Brother Barnes, would they?"

Winnie had a fairly good understanding of Wyatt Barnes's strength.

"In that place, Elder Brother Ling Tian couldn't use his secret technique to confuse the enemy. As for Marshall Tyler's ability, Wyatt knew how to suppress it. Even if none of them used any secret techniques, Wyatt wouldn't be afraid of him!"

"But it was Rhodes Collins, once he went all out, the power of his grade three spiritual weapon was comparable to the strength of a hundred and five ancient Horned Dragons! We couldn't match him."

Brian Graham stated with some apprehension.

"What happened next..."

Upon hearing Brian's words, Winnie's face turned slightly pale. Even though she knew Wyatt had made it through the crisis, she couldn't help but internalize his ordeal.

As for Wyatt Barnes himself, he stood by, his face calm.

He knew in his heart that even if they hadn't been sent out of the 'Purgatory Phantom Realm' just in time, they wouldn't have been in danger.

The talisman in his hand could easily suppress that 'Rhodes Collins'!

At this moment, whether it was Walter Simmons, Kase Dragonsmith, or Taoi Romero, Sword Thirteen, and Blade Five, everyone looked at Brian Graham curiously.

Obviously, they were all curious about what had happened that allowed Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham to survive the crisis.

"In the end..."

Brian Graham suddenly laughed, a bright laugh, "In the end, when Rhodes Collins wanted to attack Wyatt, our vision went dark and we were sent out of the 'Purgatory Phantom Realm' immediately!"

Upon hearing Brian's words, everyone froze.

This was possible?

"Your luck..."

Walter Simmons was speechless regarding Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham's fortune.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a loud voice broke through the noise on the scene, immediately subduing the crowd. The owner of the voice instantly became the focus of the audience.

The Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, Yael Zafar!

Everyone's eyes fell on Yael Zafar; some of them even had a hunch about what he wanted to do.

"Looks like Vice Fort Master Ning truly wants to take Wyatt Barnes as his direct disciple."

"Wyatt Barnes is about to get lucky. Becoming the direct disciple of Vice Fort Master Ning, he can move freely at the Grimm Wolf Fortress, and even in the Desert Ancient City and its surrounding areas."

...

Many talented young survivors from the ten kingdoms watched Wyatt Barnes with jealousy.

"Hmph!"

A cold scoff emerged from the corners of Sword Thirteen's mouth, as if mocking Yael Zafar's presumptuousness.

From the beginning, he repeatedly stated that Yael Zafar was not qualified to take Wyatt Barnes as a personal disciple. His words implied that it was impossible for Wyatt to act as a student to Yael.

"Do you have any instructions, Vice Castle Master Yael?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Yael Zafar indifferently and asked directly.

"Before the first round of selection started, I made a promise... Once you pass the first round of selection, no matter how you pass, you can become my disciple!"

Yael Zafar slowly stated.

"And then?"

Wyatt Barnes yawned, and asked in a somewhat disinterested manner.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' attitude, Yael Zafar frowned, but still said solemnly, "Now...I, Yael Zafar, Vice Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, want to take you, Wyatt Barnes, as my personal disciple! From now on, the Grimm Wolf Fortress will do everything to cultivate you into a talent. And you must devote everything to the Grimm Wolf Fortress, including your life!"

When he finished, Yael Zafar said lightly, "You can kneel now and perform the ceremony to become a disciple."

From beginning to end, only Yael Zafar was playing the lone wolf, he never asked Wyatt Barnes for his opinion, and at the end, he demanded that Wyatt kneel and conduct the disciple ceremony.

It was like he never thought that Wyatt Barnes would refuse.

Most people present didn't think Wyatt would refuse either.

In their view.

Accepting Yael Zafar as a master has only benefits without any disadvantages.

There is no reason for Wyatt Barnes to refuse.

"Vice Castle Master Yael."

All eyes were on Wyatt Barnes, and he gave Yael Zafar a light look, "You seem not to have understood one thing?"

"Hmm?"

Yael Zafar frowned, his face slightly sinking. Did this Wyatt Barnes really dare to refuse him?

"From beginning to end, you let me worship you as a master, it seems to be just your wishful thinking? You first asked me to accept you as a master, and then openly asked me to kneel down to perform the ceremony without asking for my opinion...But I'd like to know, where does your confidence come from? Are you sure I won't refuse?"

Wyatt Barnes paused here, looked deeply at Yael Zafar, akin to a predator toying with its prey.

Even if this Yael Zafar begged him to become his master, he wouldn't necessarily be willing.

Just as Sword Thirteen said.

This insignificant Vice Castle Master of the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress', a third-rate power from the outside territory, is indeed unqualified to be his master.

He, Wyatt Barnes, possessing the memory of the Martial Emperor through two lives, arrived at this 'outer territory'. In his view, those who are qualified to be his masters are only those at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent, the Martial Emperor powerhouses!

A mere man who has not even stepped into the 'Martial Emperor Realm' dares to speak confidently in front of him, and wants him to become a disciple with a few words?

What a joke!

Wyatt Barnes' assertive words made most of the people present break out in a cold sweat just for him.

"Has this Wyatt Barnes gone mad? He actually dared to openly refuse the Vice Castle Master Yael, and didn't leave him any face at all!"

"Don't forget, there is a powerhouse from the 'Blade and Sword Sect' standing behind him."

...

Many people whispered quietly.

"This Wyatt Barnes is simply seeking his own doom!"

A sneer appeared on Marshall Tyler's face, he had never thought that Wyatt Barnes would dare to openly confront Yael Zafar, the Vice Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress. You have to know that this was the territory of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

That 'Blade and Sword Sect', while not necessarily weaker than the Grimm Wolf Fortress, but as the saying goes, 'even a dragon doesn't crush a snake in its own backyard'. In the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Sword Thirteen might not be able to keep Wyatt Barnes safe.

"What is this Wyatt Barnes trying to do?!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty was somewhat frantic. He led the aspiring young talent from the Great Turdo Dynasty to participate in the 'Martial Arts Meeting of Ten Dynasties', in order to claim the rewards of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

When Yael Zafar, the Vice Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, openly stated that he wanted to take Wyatt Barnes as a personal disciple, he thought he could feel plenty of third-tier spiritual weapons, pill medicines, and even 'realm fragments' in his hands.

However, at a critical moment, Wyatt Barnes' words hit him like a bucket of cold water, giving him a brutal wake-up call.

Upon waking up, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty had a chill in his heart, "Does this Wyatt Barnes not understand that he is representing our Great Turdo Dynasty now? If he angers the Vice Castle Master, it won't be easy for us the Great Turdo Dynasty either!"

Whir! Whir! Whir! Whir! Whir!

...

One pair of eyes after another fell onto Yael Zafar, whose face was changing colors between white and green, and was furious to the extreme.

Thiago Relief, who was standing next to Yael Zafar, took a step forward, his cold and piercing gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, and he said in a deep voice, "Wyatt Barnes, my uncle master wants to accept you as a personal disciple, that is a courtesy towards you. Don't be ungrateful."

"Vice Castle Master Thiago, according to what you just said... If I want to accept you as a personal disciple, then I am also favoring you, right?"

Wyatt Barnes was not the least bit intimidated by Thiago Relief, maintaining eye contact, he continued to outwit him.

"What the hell do you consider yourself to compare with my uncle master? I....."

Thiago Relief's eyes were filled with fury as he coldly started to speak, but was interrupted by Yael Zafar raising his hand beside him.

Yael Zafar's expressionless gaze calmly fell on Wyatt Barnes:

"Alright! I will ask you then, do you want to accept me as your master?"

Chapter 798: Fragments of the Level Eight Fire Realm

"Vice Fort Master Yael, I apologize... but, I am not willing."

Under the scrutiny of everyone present, Wyatt Barnes slowly spoke, responding to Yael Zafar's request.

For a moment, many people present felt their scalps tingle.

This Wyatt Barnes actually dared to reject the offer!

"Fine, fine... fine!"

Yael Zafar took a deep breath, repeated the word 'fine' three times, and then in a heavy voice asked, "Are you saying you have already taken Sword Thirteen as your master?"

In his mind, Sword Thirteen kept insisting that he was not qualified to accept Wyatt Barnes as a disciple, there must be a reason for it.

The most likely case is that Sword Thirteen has already taken Wyatt Barnes as his disciple.

"Yael Zafar!"

Before Wyatt could speak, Sword Thirteen had already turned to Yael Zafar, "Don't tell me you think I've taken Wyatt Barnes as a disciple first, and then ridiculed you for not being worthy to take him as your disciple?"

"Hmph!"

Yael Zafar coldly hmphed, obviously conceding this.

"Then you're probably going to be disappointed... I, Sword Thirteen, believe that I am just like you, not qualified to take Wyatt Barnes as a personal disciple."

Sword Thirteen went on.

The comments from Sword Thirteen stirred up ripples like a stone into a pond, which prompted a tremendous uproar among those present.

Sword Thirteen, a strong figure within the Blade and Sword Sect, a power outside the territory, no less influential than the Grimm Wolf Fortress, who could be on par with Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief as Vice Castle Masters, outspokenly declared he is not qualified to take Wyatt Barnes as his disciple!

Who is Wyatt Barnes?

He is merely a young genius from the Great Turdo Dynasty, why would Sword Thirteen make such a statement?

Apart from Walter Simmons, most people were greatly perplexed.

Only Walter Simmons had a clear understanding of what his master was thinking. For it was he who had told his master about Wyatt Barnes' past which led his master to speak so.

Wyatt Barnes, like himself, comes from a kingdom under an imperial territory, which is under one of the royal countries of the Turdo Dynasty.

The kingdom is the smallest and most remote subsidiary country under the Turdo Dynasty.

Forget being in the "outside territory", even in the Turdo Dynasty, to people there, the small kingdom is no different than a poor and remote countryside.

Yet, a youngster who came out of that countryside has built a path of his own step by step and has shown an astonishing power today.

According to Sword Thirteen's guess, Wyatt Barnes' achievements in such a short period of time were due to two possibilities:

First, Wyatt Barnes has an extraordinary master who is a formidable figure;

Second, Wyatt Barnes has no master and has relied on his own skills and a variety of adventures along the way.

Regardless of either case, in Sword Thirteen's eyes, Yael Zafar is not qualified to be Wyatt Barnes' master.

Because, even if Yael Zafar had taken Wyatt Barnes as his personal disciple at a young age, he might not have achieved the strength he has today.

Moreover, according to what he knows, Wyatt Barnes has mastered a 'secret method' that uses mental power, which is something even the Martial Emperor may not always have access to.

This, not to mention Yael Zafar, even martial emperors can't teach to Wyatt Barnes.

"I really didn't expect that you, Sword Thirteen, would give such high praise to a kid."

Yael Zafar sneered, but his expression softened a bit. To some extent, Sword Thirteen's words have given him a way out.

After sweeping a cold glance at Wyatt Barnes, Yael Zafar didn't say anything more. He knew that whatever else he said would only debase himself.

Of course, in his heart, he wished to destroy Wyatt Barnes into pieces, so much so that not even his bones would remain.

But he knew that for the sake of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, and the presence of Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, he couldn't act rashly.

In his eyes, Wyatt Barnes was just an insignificant ant, and it wouldn't be too late to kill him, using every possible means, after the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' ended.

Moreover, who could guarantee that Wyatt Barnes would survive the subsequent selection process of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'?

"The first round of selection for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' ends here! Gather here tomorrow morning, and I will lead you to the location for the second round of selection."

Yael Zafar looked at the remaining fifty young geniuses, and slowly announced.

As his voice fell, he vanished from his original location and left.

"Hmph!"

Thiago Relief shot a murderous glance like a knife at Wyatt Barnes, snorted coldly and then left with Rhodes Collins, his newly accepted personal disciple, into the inner fortress of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Watching the departing figure of Rhodes Collins, most of the young geniuses of the Ten Dynasties couldn't help but show envy.

Elder Jerry, the representative of the Dunn Family from the Great Mini Dynasty, revealed a rare smile.

For the 'Crown Prince' of their Great Mini Dynasty to become a personal disciple of the Grimm Wolf Fortress's Vice Castle Master would yield nothing but benefits for their Dynasty.

"Gray, show your best in the upcoming selections... you may still get a chance to learn under one of the other Castle Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress. As it stands, Vice Castle Master Thiago is simply an ordinary vice castle master, whose position is even lower than that of Vice Castle Master Yael."

Elder Jerry noticed Gray Dunn's stern expression and guessed what he had on his mind. He consoled, "Also, don't forget, the person with the highest status in the Grimm Wolf Fortress is not those vice fort masters, but the elusive 'Castle Master' who is like a dragon seen in the head but not in the tail!"

Hearing this, Gray Dunn's dull eyes finally regained their brilliance, and his face became more determined.

However, when his gaze inadvertently landed on the distant young man in purple clothes, his face turned dark again.

He was not a stranger to the young man in the purple clothes, who had once caused him great humiliation.

In the Ice Fire Tower's ninth layer, the other party defeated him with a mysterious and unpredictable method, which was the greatest humiliation he had suffered all his life.

Thinking of the other party's refusal to worship Vice Fort Master Yael Zafar as a mentor earlier, his face looked even worse.

The Grimm Wolf Fortress's Vice Fort Master 'Yael Zafar,' whom Wyatt Barnes disdains to worship as a mentor, is the person he dreams of worshipping as a mentor!

For a moment, he felt hard-to-describe bitterness rising in his heart.

At this instant, he suddenly felt that Wyatt Barnes, who was originally ahead of him, seemed to push him further behind, leaving him unreachable.

"Could it be that I, Gray Dunn, will never defeat him and wash away my previous humiliation in this life? No! I can't bear this!"

Gray Dunn's heart howled with unwillingness.

"I didn't expect that a day would pass like this."

Looking at the evening glow on the horizon, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed. In the 'purgatory illusion,' there was no distinction between day and night, so he could not feel the change of daylight.

Unconsciously, a full day had passed since the first round of the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' selection.

"Let's go for a meal."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the group of people around him and suggested.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes fearfully looked at Sword Thirteen, "Senior, you come with us too."

To his surprise, Sword Thirteen did not refuse.

Even Blade Five and Kase Dragonsmith came along to bun, which left Wyatt Barnes speechless. How thick were the skins of this master and disciple pair?

After Wyatt Barnes and his group left, the delegates from various dynasties and young talents in the sky above the battleground finally made their move.

Some people were helping ten elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress clean up the bodies on the battleground. The rest either went out of the Grimm Wolf Fortress or returned to the various buildings arranged for them in the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"What did Wyatt Barnes rely on to get such a high recognition from the strong man of Blade and Sword Sect?"

"Yeah, that Blade and Sword Sect's strong man is clearly on the same level as Vice Fort Master Yael Zafar and Vice Fort Master Thiago Relief, yet he said he was unqualified to accept Wyatt Barnes as his disciple, which is really incomprehensible."

"Maybe, that Blade and Sword Sect's strong man is pretending to be mysterious."

...

'Wyatt Barnes,' who was well-known by representatives and young talents of all dynasties two days ago, once again became the focus of their hot discussions.

In the Grimm Wolf Fortress, inner fort.

"Uncle Shi, today, Wyatt Barnes behaved so arrogantly in front of you, are you just going to let it pass?"

In the spacious courtyard, Thiago Relief asked Yael Zafar with a frown.

Yael Zafar narrowed his eyes and a cold light flashed, "So what do you think I should do? Kill him directly? Even if Sword Thirteen doesn't stop, if I do kill him, how would the outside world react?"

"They would say I, 'Yael Zafar,' the vice-castle master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, tried to accept a young man as my personal disciple. Because I was rejected by him, I became angry out of embarrassment, bullied him because of my power, and killed him?"

By the end, Yael Zafar let out a cold hum.

"So, just let this matter pass?"

Thiago Relief's eyes flashed with a cold light, and he said unwillingly, "He treated you, my Uncle Shi, like this, obviously not putting our 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' in his eyes. If we just let him go, I can't bear it!"

"Let him go? How could that be possible!"

Yael Zafar sneered.

"So, what do you mean, Uncle Shi?"

Thiago Relief's eyes brightened, and he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Don't forget, there are three more rounds of selection in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'. You go and tell that personal disciple whom you just accepted, as long as he can kill Wyatt Barnes and take revenge for me, I will give him one 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment'!"

Yael Zafar said.

Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment!

As soon as Yael Zafar said this, Thiago Relief couldn't help but take a breath of cold air.

Although he gave his newly accepted personal disciple a 'Three-Level Fire Realm Fragment', it was nothing compared to the 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment' in his Uncle Shi's hands.

The Three-Level Fire Realm Fragment could only help a warrior who had realized the fire realm quickly upgrade the fire realm to the 'Third High Order'.

Once a warrior has realized the 'Third High Order Fire Realm,' the 'Three-Level Fire Realm Fragment' will turn into dust and disappear.

Subsequent cultivation requires self-comprehension or finding a higher-level 'Fire Realm Fragment'.

However, the Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment could quickly upgrade the fire realm of a warrior who had realized the fire realm to the 'Eighth High Order' in a short time!

Even in the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Level Eight Realm Fragments are rare.

Chapter 799: Colluding in Embarrassment Again

Thiago Relief would have never expected his uncle to offer the long-preserved 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment' just for the sake of Wyatt Barnes.

At that moment, Thiago realized the depth of his uncle's hatred for Wyatt Barnes, a hatred that seemed to originate from deep within.

"Uncle, don't worry. I'll deliver the message to Rhodes."

A glint appeared in Thiago's eyes, his heart filled with joy for his newly accepted disciple. He knew well that the 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment' was not something common.

The Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment was derived from a Transforming Void Realm expert who had comprehended the 'Level Eight High-Level Fire Realm'. These kinds of experts of the Transforming Void Realm were often above the 'Seventh-Order'.

In order to obtain the 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment', one would have to wait until such beings reached the end of their lifespan or killed them.

Therefore, it was rarer than rare to possess the 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment'.

Soon, Thiago returned to his massive courtyard where he had arranged for his newly accepted disciple to stay in one of the rooms.

"Rhodes!"

Right upon entering, Thiago called out.

"Master!"

Out of the three rooms in the courtyard, a man walked out from the one on the far left. He looked at Thiago with utmost reverence. It was Rhodes Collins, the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty.

Though Rhodes held a high position in the Great Mini Dynasty, here he was in the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress', where any well-versed elder could wipe out the Great Mini Dynasty's outside territory forces.

In such a territory, he didn't dare put on any airs.

"Haha...Rhodes, come, your master has something to tell you."

Thiago beckoned Rhodes over and directly said, "You must have witnessed how Wyatt Barnes interacted with our grand uncle today, right?"

"Yes."

Rhodes nodded, recalling the shock he felt at the scene he witnessed at the outer fort earlier.

Although he didn't wish for Wyatt Barnes to become his grand uncle's disciple, as that would make Wyatt his senior in terms of hierarchy and he would need to refer to Wyatt as 'Uncle'.

However, he never expected Wyatt Barnes to be so daring, to flatly refuse the offer and leave no room for negotiation in his response.

"Master, what do you want to tell me?"

Rhodes asked curiously.

Thiago didn't beat around the bush and directly relayed what Marshall Tyler had told him, "...should you be able to eliminate Wyatt Barnes in the selection after the 'Decachampionship Conference', the grand-uncle will give you a 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment'."

Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment!

Rhodes gasped in astonishment, his eyes instantly filled with greed. But this greed vanished as swiftly as it appeared, replaced with a bitter smile on his face.

"Hmm?"

Thiago, who had quietly observed the different expressions on Rhodes' face, was taken aback when he noticed a glimmer of regret.

"Master."

Rhodes sighed, "Actually, during the 'Purgatory Illusion Realm', I was close to killing Wyatt Barnes... unfortunately, just as he was about to die by my hands, the 'Purgatory Illusion Realm' transported us out."

"He's that lucky?"

Thiago's mouth twitched at the thought of Wyatt's luck, and then reassured, "Rest assured, there'll be more opportunities later."

"Later?"

Rhodes shook his head, "Master, you don't know... that Wyatt is not a simple character. I heard from Marshall Tyler, who also came from the Great Turdo Dynasty..."

Immediately, Rhodes relayed everything that Marshall had told him about Wyatt's 'Illusion Realm Soul Technique'.

"Illusion Realm Soul Technique? Soul Technique?"

Thiago's pupils constricted, his face stunned, "Are you sure it's a Soul Technique? Apart from those talented odd species and demon beasts, it's impossible for any human martial artist to use a technique similar to a Soul Technique before reaching the Martial Emperor Realm... Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

As the vice master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Thiago had a deep understanding of 'Soul Techniques', knowing that they were the tactics employed by some uniquely gifted odd species and demon beasts.

Although human martial artists could also use techniques similar to 'Soul Techniques', these techniques could only be executed after they had broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

"When Marshall mentioned this matter, it didn't seem like he was lying..."

Rhodes added.

Even now, recalling how powerful Marshall had become after the 'black flame mark' surfaced on his brow, he still felt a chill down his spine.

If Marshall truly wanted to kill him at that moment, he wouldn't have stood a chance! Therefore, he felt Marshall had no reason to lie to him.

"The 'Marshall' you're referring to is from the Great Turdo Dynasty? Did you know him before?"

Thiago frowned and asked.

"I met him in the 'Purgatory Illusion Realm'."

Rhodes replied with a wry smile.

"Purgatory Illusion Realm? You didn't kill him?"

Thiago looked surprised.

"Kill him?"

Rhodes balked, then chuckled bitterly: "Master, I did want to kill him, but the problem is I was no match for him..."

"What?! You weren't his match?"

Thiago was slightly taken aback, "Are there still people in the Great Turdo Dynasty stronger than you?"

Rhodes Collins nodded, then asked again, "Master, I have a question for you. Do you have any idea why a 'black flame mark' would appear on someone's forehead, and after the appearance of the black flame mark, his power would instantly amplify tremendously?"

"Black flame mark?"

Thiago Relief furrowed his brows and asked, "What's that?"

Rhodes Collins continued, "Master, Marshall Tyler was originally just a 'warrior of the first level Cave Void Realm', not a match for me. However, when a black flame mark emerged on his forehead, he instantly acquired the power that rivaled the 'fifth-order Cave Void Realm', rendering me completely incapable of retaliating in front of him."

"A warrior of the first Cave Void Realm, suddenly having the power of the 'fifth-order Cave Void Realm'? A black flame mark appearing on the forehead?"

Thiago Relief's frown deepened, then ventured a guess, "Could it be some kind of 'secret technique'?"

"I have no clue."

Rhodes Collins shook his head.

"It seems that I need to have a meet with Marshall Tyler. You go and fetch him."

Thiago Relief told Rhodes Collins.

"Yes."

Rhodes Collins left as instructed.

In an inn near Grimm Wolf Fortress, Wyatt Barnes and his companions were together enjoying fine wine and food, having been hungry all day, everyone was indulging in their meal.

In no time, the feast was swept clean.

After a hearty meal, Wyatt Barnes settled the bill and they left the inn, preparing to return to Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Sword Thirteen and Blade Five stopped, turning their heads to look at the side of the inn. Noticing nothing unusual, they continued to move forward.

After Wyatt Barnes and his group had left, an old figure emerged from where Sword Thirteen and Blade Five had just glanced.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're lucky! I refuse to believe that Sword Thirteen will always be by your side..."

The old man, with eyes full of hatred, gritted his teeth.

The old man was the clan chief of the East Clan, 'Thru East'.

In order to find an opportunity to kill Wyatt Barnes in one strike, he had been lurking 'outside the Grimm Wolf Fortress', waiting for the right moment. Although Wyatt Barnes appeared today, he didn't find any opportunity to strike.

'Sword Thirteen', from the Blade and Sword Sect, had always been by Wyatt Barnes's side, leaving him no chance to make a move.

"Could it be Thru East?"

Although Sword Thirteen and Blade Five's actions were brief, they were still caught by the vigilant Wyatt Barnes, which led him to speculate.

In this ancient city in the desert, the person who most wanted to kill him was undoubtedly the clan chief of the East Clan, 'Thru East'.

Now that it seemed someone was lurking in the shadows watching them, according to his inference, that person was very likely Thru East!

"An open spear is easy to hide from, but a hidden arrow is hard to guard against. That Thru East is a great disaster if he doesn't die."

On the way back, Wyatt Barnes was lost in thought.

However, after all, Thru East was a 'Sixth-Level Transforming Void Realm' strongman. If he wanted to kill Thru East, there was only one way.

That was to use the 'Talisman' that his dear old dad left him!

However, only two of the talismans were left. Unless necessary, he really didn't want to use them.

"For now...I won't pursue him. If he really troubles me, even if it means using one talisman, I'll kill him to avoid later troubles!"

Wyatt Barnes made up his mind.

"Huh, isn't that Rhodes Collins?"

Suddenly, Brian Graham's voice reached Wyatt Barnes' ears, causing Wyatt Barnes to look at where he was pointing, and he clearly saw Rhodes Collins heading for a building.

"Isn't that the building where Marshall Tyler resides?"

Winnie Romero's eyebrows were slightly furrowed.

After a moment, Wyatt Barnes and his group saw that Rhodes Collins stood in midair outside a building for a while, then a figure shot out from inside the building, converging with Rhodes Collins.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Wyatt Barnes' brow twitched, his eyes flickering with extreme coldness.

If it hadn't been for the Grimm Wolf Fortress' rule forbidding indiscriminate fights, he would have wanted to rush forward and kill Marshall Tyler on the spot!

"Rhodes Collins is taking Marshall Tyler into the 'inner fortress'... what are they up to?"

Seeing Rhodes Collins and Marshall Tyler going into the inner fortress together, Brian Graham frowned, somewhat worriedly muttered to himself.

From his point of view, when these two guys got together, nothing good could happen.

"Rhodes Collins, do you know what the Vice Castle Master wants with me?"

After entering the inner fortress, Marshall Tyler asked Rhodes Collins.

"Mainly to ask about Wyatt Barnes's 'Phantasm Soul Technique'... My uncle is willing to pay a 'Level Eight Fire Realm Shard' if I kill Wyatt Barnes in the selection after the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting'."

Rhodes Collins answered.

"Level Eight Fire Realm Shard?"

Marshall Tyler's eyes brightened, and greed flashed in them momentarily before it quickly faded, "Such a pity..."

"Marshall Tyler, there's something I've always found strange... What does Wyatt Barnes have to restrain you? You must know, with the power you possess after the 'Flame Mark' appears on your forehead, you can kill him instantly!"

On this point, Rhodes Collins had always been at a loss.

Chapter 800: Odd Species, Innate Divine Ability!

Although, during the time in the 'Purgatory Illusion' today, he vaguely realized from the conversation between Marshall Tyler and Wyatt Barnes that Wyatt Barnes seemed to have a way to restrain Marshall Tyler.

But, he didn't know how Wyatt Barnes managed to restrain Marshall Tyler.

Marshall Tyler gave Rhodes Collins a dispassionate glance, without saying anything.

What a joke!

He wasn't stupid enough to disclose his 'weakness'.

Seemingly understanding the implication in Marshall Tyler's eyes, Rhodes Collins gave an awkward laugh and said, "Let's go. I'll take you to meet my master."

In the spacious courtyard, Marshall Tyler once again met Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Vice Fort Master Relief."

Marshall Tyler nodded to Thiago Relief without much enthusiasm.

Though Thiago Relief was the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress and held a high position, to him at the moment...

But ever since his body was inhabited by that strand of remnant soul, he realized that even beings above the 'Seventh Level of the Transforming Void Realm' were as insignificant as ants in front of true powerhouses.

And his future as Marshall Tyler was far from being bound by the mere 'Transforming Void Realm'...

He was to become a 'Martial Emperor', or even an 'Emperor-like Presence'!

"You are Marshall Tyler?"

Seeing Marshall Tyler's arrogant attitude, Thiago Relief's face fell.

Whoosh!

Within that instant, a dreadful aura swept out from him, pressing upon Marshall Tyler, trying to make him bow his arrogant head.

Pity that he soon realized Marshall Tyler seemed to be utterly unaware of his aura, maintaining a calm expression all along while looking at him with a playful smirk.

Immediately, Thiago Relief's face darkened, and he unleashed his strongest aura, seeking to make Marshall Tyler prostrate himself.

Pity that even though his aura was like a wild storm, Marshall Tyler remained perfectly immovable.

"Vice Fort Master Relief, don't bother wasting your energy... Let's get down to business."

Marshall Tyler said, somewhat impatiently.

That someone at the Transforming Void Realm, too, wished to suppress him with their aura?

It must be known that it wasn't just him now; inside his body lurked another powerful spirit, and even though it was only a remnant of the spirit, it wasn't something a Transforming Void Realm warrior's aura could suppress.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Just when Thiago Relief revealed murderous intentions, Rhodes Collins' face changed drastically as he glared at Marshall Tyler, "Please show some respect when speaking to my Master!"

"Respect?"

Marshall Tyler cast a quick glance at Rhodes Collins and scoffed dismissively, "Rhodes Collins, you're fit for talking about 'respect' with me? Today, in the 'Purgatory Illusion', had I known that you were incapable of killing Wyatt Barnes, I would never have let you off!"

"Alright... Very well!"

Thiago Relief gave Marshall Tyler a deep look, suppressed his rage, and said solemnly, "I heard from my disciple that after your forehead bore the 'black flame mark', your strength skyrocketed? Instantly advancing from 'first level of Cave Void Realm' to 'fifth level of Cave Void Realm'?"

Towards the end, greed flashed within Thiago Relief's eyes, "If I'm not wrong, you must have cast some 'secret technique', right?"

"Secret technique?"

Marshall Tyler was taken aback, then laughed dismissively.

"I know you won't admit it, but I advise you to honestly hand over that 'secret technique'... or else, this day next year will be your death anniversary!"

Thiago Relief dropped all pretenses, a dreadful killing intent rose from him, surging towards Marshall Tyler.

Soon, Thiago Relief froze.

Because he discovered, in front of his killing intent, Marshall Tyler's expression didn't change at all, as if he was completely fearless.

"Are you not afraid of death?"

Thiago Relief's face darkened.

"No one is unafraid of death."

Marshall Tyler shook his head.

"Then why are you so calm when your death is imminent?"

Thiago Relief asked in a heavy tone.

"The reason I'm calm is that I'm convinced that you, Vice Fort Master Relief, won't kill me... because the moment you kill me, not only will you not get the 'secret technique' you speculated about, you won't even get an easily acquirable treasure!"

Marshall Tyler confidently stated.

"Stop making mysteries!"

Thiago Relief rebuked coldly.

"I guess that you, Vice Fort Master Relief, wish to learn about Wyatt Barnes through me, right? Actually, when speaking about dealing with Wyatt Barnes, we all are in the same boat; you want Wyatt Barnes dead, and so do I!"

Marshall Tyler spoke honestly.

"You're very clever... But, compared to killing Wyatt Barnes, I'm more interested in the 'secret technique' you have."

Thiago Relief cast a deep gaze at Marshall Tyler.

"Secret technique?"

Marshall Tyler laughed, "Vice Fort Master Relief, if you think I know some kind of 'secret technique', then you're very much mistaken... Considering the vastness of the Cloud Skies Continent, apart from ordinary human martial artists and all sorts of Demon Beasts, have you, Vice Fort Master Relief, heard of 'Odd Species'?"

An Odd Species?

Upon hearing this, Thiago Relief's pupils contracted involuntarily.

Although he had never seen the rumored 'Odd Species' with his own eyes, he had read about them in some obscure texts.

An Odd Species is the offspring of humans and 'Demons', yet they are incredibly rare.

In the Cloud Skyes Continent, once a Demon Beast advances to the 'Transforming Void Realm,' they become a 'Demon,' able to transform into human form, indistinguishable from ordinary humans.

Many of these 'Demons,' after transforming into humans, mate with humans and produce offspring.

Generally, the amalgamation of humans and demons would result in a purely human or purely 'Demon Beast' child.

But there are exceptions.

It is said that the union of humans and demons has a one in ten thousand chance of producing a variant - this variant is the extremely rare 'Odd Species' on the Cloud Skyes Continent.

There are two kinds of Odd Species, representing two extremes.

One kind is rather ordinary, even their talent and understanding lag far behind that of their parents.

The other kind, however, possesses extremely prodigious cultivation and talent. This Odd Species could be either human or demon beast.

They all have one thing in common; they possess an extremely terrifying ability. This ability is innate, impossible to replicate, and unique.

Rumor has it that this ability is known as 'Divine Ability'!

"So, you mean.....you are an 'Odd Species'? And the ability that allows you to rapidly increase your strength in a short time is your 'Divine Ability'?"

Thiago Relief's gaze towards Marshall Tyler contracted slightly, his voice full of astonishment.

After all, the so-called 'Odd Species' and the so-called 'Divine Ability' were things he only read about in documents, he had never encountered in reality.

"I never expected the learned Vice Castle Master Thiago to be so knowledgeable, even understanding our Odd Species' 'Divine Ability'."

Marshall Tyler laughed, a bright and radiant smile.

Of course, in his heart he was sneering.

Actually, even until the moment before, he had no idea what an 'Odd Species' was, let alone what a 'Divine Ability' was.

All this was taught to him by the 'Ghostly Flame' hidden within his body, all to deceive the Vice Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress in front of him.

Nonetheless, whether it's the 'Odd Species' or the so-called 'Divine Ability', according to Elder Ghostly, they did exist.

It was just that he, Marshall Tyler, was not one of them.

"Since you claim to be an 'Odd Species,' I really am curious to witness your 'Divine Ability'."

Thiago Relief's gaze was fixated on Marshall Tyler. What he wanted most right now was to confirm whether it was a 'secret technique' or a 'Divine Ability'.

If it were a 'secret technique', there would undoubtedly be certain side effects, which he would be able to discern.

But a 'Divine Ability' is an innate ability of the Odd Species, causing no side effects whatsoever.

"As you wish!"

Marshall Tyler nodded. The next moment, his body was filled with surging Origin Force, causing the power of heaven and earth to fluctuate, forming twenty illusions of ancient Horned Dragons.

First level of the Cave Void Realm!

Quickly, a small black spot began to appear between Marshall Tyler's brows. After the black spot appeared, it swiftly enlarged, ultimately transforming into a black flame mark.

Just then, Thiago Relief's gaze changed as he looked at the 'heavenly phenomenon' above Marshall Tyler's head.

In an instant, the heavenly phenomenon underwent a drastic change. Next to the original twenty ancient Horned Dragon illusions, fifty more appeared suddenly.

Just by the Origin Force, equivalent to the strength of seventy ancient Horned Dragons!

This is the sign of the 'Fifth level of the Cave Void Realm'.

Time, gently passed by.

Only after half an hour did the black flame mark on Marshall Tyler's forehead gradually fade, the fifty additional ancient Horned Dragon illusions above his head vanished, and the surging Origin Force within his body receded considerably.

As for Marshall Tyler himself, he still appeared calm, showing no signs of being affected by his previous actions.

Standing to one side, Rhodes Collins involuntarily gasped, "Half an hour..."

He could never have imagined that Marshall Tyler would be able to maintain the 'Fifth Level of the Cave Void Realm' for as long as half an hour.

He remembered that when Marshall Tyler first unleashed his 'Fifth Level of the Cave Void Realm' power, he crushed him instantly, rendering him incapable of retaliating.

"Truly a 'Divine Ability'!"

Thiago Relief's pupils contracted. Seeing that there were no side effects on Marshall Tyler, he believed Marshall Tyler's words.

"I never imagined that in my lifetime, I would have the fortune of seeing a rumored 'Odd Species'... And the legendary 'Divine Ability' is indeed terrifying, allowing a martial artist of the first level of the Cave Void Realm to enhance his strength to the 'Fifth Level of the Cave Void Realm' in such a short time!"

Thiago Relief sighed in admiration, then, as if remembering something, asked, "As far as I know, even the 'Divine Ability' of an Odd Species requires the consumption of mental power... Does your 'Divine Ability' have any limitations?"

"It can be used for nearly an hour every day."

Marshall Tyler had anticipated this question and replied calmly.

"Nearly an hour every day?"

Both Thiago Relief and Rhodes Collins' pupils contracted simultaneously, and they could not help but blurt out a curse together, "Freak!"

"Marshall Tyler, could it be that Wyatt Barnes is also an Odd Species?"

Suddenly, Thiago Relief seemed to remember something and couldn't help but ask: "I heard Rhodes say that you said Wyatt Barnes could use 'Soul Techniques'?"

"As far as I know, unless human martial artists break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', they cannot execute spiritual power techniques similar to 'Soul Techniques'."