

## L. Wyatt 801

### Chapter 801 Marshall Tyler's Calculations

"Wyatt Barnes? An Odd Species?"

Originally, Marshall Tyler had not thought of Wyatt Barnes as an 'Odd Species,' but now, reminded by Thiago Relief, he couldn't help but be startled.

"Elder Ghostly, haven't you always been unable to see why Wyatt Barnes could use the 'Soul Technique'? Do you think it's possible that he is an 'Odd Species'?"

With the remnant soul hidden within him, Marshall Tyler asked gravely.

"It's possible."

After a while, an old and sinister voice came through, "Of course, it might be due to something else. There are no absolutes... In this world, no one dares to claim they know everything."

Marshall Tyler's pupils constricted, a hint of wariness mixed within as he speculated, "I think it's very likely that he is an 'Odd Species'... otherwise, how could he possibly possess such formidable strength at such a young age!"

"No matter if Wyatt Barnes is an Odd Species or not, he must not be allowed to live! I have a feeling that if you do not kill him soon, the one who will die later will be you!"

Elder Ghostly spoke with a wary tone, "Moreover, he has the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his possession, and he knows of my existence and that the Demon Sealing Monument can restrain me... Once you die, it will be impossible for me to survive."

"So, Elder Ghostly, you must help me... see how we can, once and for all, completely erase Wyatt Barnes from this world!"

A cold light flickered in Marshall Tyler's eyes as he spoke fiercely.

"I will definitely not let him live!"

The chilly and hoarse voice of Elder Ghostly, filled with a bone-chilling murderous intent, made even Marshall Tyler shiver involuntarily.

Up to this point, even he didn't know the true details of Elder Ghostly.

But he knew that at the peak of his strength, Elder Ghostly was definitely a powerhouse beyond the Martial Emperor Realm!

"Marshall Tyler?"

Seeing that Marshall Tyler did not answer his question and instead was lost in thought, Thiago Relief frowned and reminded him.

Marshall Tyler then snapped back to reality, "Vice Fort Master Relief, you really guessed right... There's something I've been thinking about for a while, and I've decided to tell you."

"Speak."

Thiago Relief raised an eyebrow, somewhat expectant.

"The main reason I want to kill Wyatt Barnes so desperately is because he can counter my 'Divine Ability'! He and I are both 'Odd Species,' but his bloodline is rather special. When I display the attacks through my 'Divine Ability,' they disperse on their own before they even reach him, reverting to their normal strength."

Marshall Tyler spoke slowly, stating the reasoning Elder Ghostly had taught him.

"I see."

Thiago Relief nodded in realization and then smiled, asking, "Marshall Tyler, with such a 'nemesis,' it must be very unpleasant for you, right?"

"Of course! I would love to crush his body into pieces and scatter his ashes to the winds!"

Marshall Tyler's expression turned serious as he spoke fiercely.

"Good! Since that's the case, we now have a common enemy... Do you have a way to deal with him?"

Thiago Relief asked.

"Unless we enter the 'Purgatory Illusion' again and let Rhodes Collins take action to kill him... Otherwise, neither I nor Rhodes Collins have the strength to kill him."

Marshall Tyler shook his head and said.

"Purgatory Illusion?"

Thiago Relief frowned, "That 'Purgatory Illusion' costs a great deal to activate each time... It's not really possible to initiate it again."

"If that's the case, it'll be hard to eliminate him during the selection following the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Conclave.'"

Marshall Tyler stated.

"How strong is that 'Illusion Soul Technique' he used? As far as I know, whether we talk about those naturally gifted special Demon Beasts or the rumored Martial Emperor powerhouses, their spiritual tactics can target only those whose spiritual strength is equal to or lesser than their own."

Thiago Relief frowned and continued, "Youngster Collins is a Third Layer fighter of the Cave Void Realm, and his spiritual level is also 'Third Layer Cave Void Realm'... Could it be that Wyatt Barnes's cultivation has also reached the 'Third Layer Cave Void Realm'?"

As he spoke, Thiago Relief's pupils involuntarily shrank.

"Vice Fort Master Relief, Wyatt Barnes is not a common martial artist... From what I estimate, he must have consumed a type of spiritual fruit that enhances the soul tier, which elevates his spiritual strength two levels above his actual cultivation."

Marshall Tyler said, "A year ago, at the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' in the Great Turdo Dynasty, I witnessed his 'Illusion Soul Technique'... At the time, his cultivation was at 'Ninth Level Enter Void Realm', yet his spiritual strength was already at 'Second Layer Cave Void Realm'."

"What?!"

Thiago Relief was shocked, he had heard before about the spiritual fruit that could enhance one's soul tier, "So, once he breaks through to 'First Layer Cave Void Realm,' will his spiritual strength also break through to 'Third Layer Cave Void Realm'?"

"Yes."

Marshall Tyler nodded, then, with a wary expression, said, "Moreover, I estimate that his current cultivation is probably not just at the 'First Layer Cave Void Realm,' he might have already broken through to the 'Second Layer Cave Void Realm'!"

Second Layer Cave Void Realm?

A young man of only twenty-eight years old?

Thiago Relief couldn't help but gasp in astonishment.

At this moment, he truly began to regard 'Wyatt Barnes' as a figure to be seriously considered, a supremely talented genius.

"Does that mean that his current spiritual level is very likely already at the 'Fourth Layer Cave Void Realm'?"

Thiago Relief took a deep breath, "If that's truly the case, once he uses that 'Soul Technique,' none of the young talents from the ten dynasties participating in the Ten Dynasties Martial Conclave might stand a chance against him."

"Not necessarily... If among the other forty-some young talents from the ten dynasties, there are any who have broken through to the 'Fourth Layer Cave Void Realm' and are also 'Inscription Masters,' they might just be able to counter Wyatt Barnes and defeat him!"

Marshall Tyler stated.

"Is there such an existence?"

Thiago Relief frowned, somewhat incredulous.

"Nothing is absolute."

Marshall Tyler then said, "Once such an existence appears, I believe as long as you, Vice Fort Master, make a significant promise to have him help kill Wyatt Barnes, he would likely not refuse."

As Marshall Tyler said this, a sinister smile appeared on his face.

"Hmph!"

Thiago Relief coldly glanced at Marshall Tyler and snorted, "If it really comes to that, you, Marshall Tyler, would probably be the happiest..."

"Vice Fort Master shouldn't say that, it would be a joy for us all."

Marshall Tyler smiled faintly.

"By the way, what did you just say about something I can easily obtain... what is it?"

Recalling what Marshall Tyler had just mentioned, Thiago Relief asked.

"Vice Fort Master, that was just my stalling tactic, I spoke off the cuff... You, being wise, must have known I was just bluffing."

Marshall Tyler said calmly, with a flash of sharpness briefly passing through his eyes.

Since revealing the 'Demon Sealing Monument' does not change the fact that the people of Grimm Wolf Fortress are determined to kill Wyatt Barnes, why should he expose the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?

Once the Demon Sealing Monument ends up in the hands of someone from Grimm Wolf Fortress, though he could reclaim it later, who knows what changes might happen during that time?

"Let's first see if among these young talents, there exists someone who isn't afraid of Wyatt Barnes' 'Illusory Soul Technique'... If there is, under the promise of the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, he will definitely take action to kill Wyatt Barnes!"

"And the 'Storage Ring' in Wyatt Barnes' possession will most likely end up in that person's hands... Even if he is a Fourth Level Cave Void Realm being, as long as I let 'Elder Ghostly' possess him, I can still kill him in a short time and retrieve Wyatt Barnes' Storage Ring!"

Marshall Tyler's mind began to scheme.

"Of course, if during the later selection of the 'Decade Martial Meeting', no one can suppress Wyatt Barnes... then, I will tell Thiago Relief about the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in Wyatt Barnes' possession which can amplify strength by 'double'. Believing that for the sake of the Demon Sealing Monument, Thiago Relief would spare no effort to kill Wyatt Barnes!"

Marshall Tyler made preparations for both scenarios.

"Wyatt Barnes, this time, you are undoubtedly doomed!"

Marshall Tyler's eyes filled with extreme coldness.

Wyatt Barnes, naturally, knew nothing of all that transpired within the fortress.

Presently, he was in the room of the Water Fairy Pavilion, quietly comprehending the 'Wind Realm'.

Wyatt Barnes, holding the 'Wind Realm Fragment,' was surrounded by strands of clearly visible fierce winds. The winds, profound, continued to grow stronger.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes felt as if he had completely merged into the 'Wind,' becoming one with it, he was the wind, and the wind was him.

Absorbed in comprehension, Wyatt Barnes lost track of time.

"Brother Barnes!"

Only when a familiar voice reached his ears did Wyatt Barnes snap back to reality and put away the 'Wind Realm Fragment' in his hand.

"Winnie!"

Upon opening the door, Wyatt Barnes then realized that dawn was breaking, a new day was dawning.

"Brother Barnes, it's time for us to go."

After a night's rest, Winnie Romero looked even more bright and charming, and moreover, Wyatt Barnes noticed some subtle changes in her.

"Could it be that Winnie has made a breakthrough?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled and his psychic power extended out. Upon discovering that Winnie Romero's cultivation was still at the 'First Level Cave Void Realm,' he breathed a sigh of relief.

"It seems I was just being overly suspicious... Besides, Winnie just broke through to the 'First Level Cave Void Realm' a few days ago; even if she were to break through, it would still take more time."

Shaking his head, Wyatt Barnes walked side by side with Winnie Romero, and after meeting up with Taoi Romero, they headed to the arena.

Meanwhile, the arena was already filled with many people.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Before long, Walter Simmons and Brian Graham also arrived. Walking in front of Walter Simmons, Sword Thirteen nodded to the trio of Wyatt Barnes as a greeting.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Soon, Blade Five and Kase Dragonsmith, the master and disciple, arrived as expected.

In no time, representatives and young talents from all ten great dynasties gathered completely.

Having rested for the night, representatives of the ten great dynasties all appeared spirited and energetic, thoroughly free from the despondency they displayed the previous evening upon witnessing the bodies of numerous young talents.

Whoosh!

From inside the fortress, a gust of wind came, prompting everyone to look up instinctively.

A tall young man was flying through the air, swiftly arriving above the arena.

"Rhodes Collins!"

Seeing Rhodes Collins, the people gathered knew that the two Vice Fort Masters from Grimm Wolf Fortress should be arriving soon.



## Chapter 802: The Bewildering Underground Palace

Just as everyone present had thought, not long after Rhodes Collins made his appearance, the two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress also appeared above the fighting ring.

"Vice Fort Master!"

"Vice Fort Master Yael!"

"Vice Fort Master Thiago!"

...

Representatives and young talents from various dynasties proceeded to pay their respects to 'Yael Zafar' and 'Thiago Relief'.

Yael and his companion gave a slight nod in response. Soon after, Yael boomed, "Today, the 'Decadynastic Martial Meet' continues... The second round of selection will take place in our Grimm Wolf Fortress's 'Underground Palace of Illusions'!"

The Underground Palace of Illusions!

Instantly, representatives and young talents from the ten dynasties could not hide their puzzled expressions, clearly unaware of what kind of place the Underground Palace of Illusions was.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Soon, everyone saw the ten elders of Grimm Wolf Fortress, who had appeared yesterday, one by one fly out from within the fortress, revealing themselves to the crowd.

"You, open the entrance to the 'Underground Palace of Illusions'."

Yael glanced at one of the Grimm Wolf Fortress elders and said faintly.

"Yes."

The named Grimm Wolf Fortress elder respectfully answered and immediately dived down, landing in the upper right corner of the fighting ring.

Boom!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, as the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder's foot came down, the large floor tile at the upper right corner of the fighting ring began to come loose, showing the tendency to lift off the ground.

Subsequently, the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder made a move, forcefully dismantling the large floor tile.

"That is..."

Very quickly, everyone was stunned by the scene beneath that large floor tile, where a mist was slowly rising, obscuring the view of what was inside.

"This is the entrance to the 'Underground Palace of Illusions'... You fifty, will enter through fifty different entrances and come out through the entire Underground Palace of Illusions," Yael said in a timely manner, causing all the young talents, including Wyatt Barnes, to snap back to attention.

Fifty entrances?

The crowd couldn't help but be shocked, not expecting that a mere underground palace would have so many entrances.

"The rules of the second round of selection are not difficult for any one of you... You fifty will enter the Underground Palace of Illusions through fifty separate entrances. Once inside, you must pass through the numerous chambers as fast as you can and come out through this single exit!"

Yael continued, "At the exit of the Underground Palace of Illusions, as you are about to come out, you will see a total of fifty 'numbered tokens'... These fifty numbered tokens, from 'No. 1' to 'No. 50', represent the specific rankings of the second round of selection."

"The second round of selection does not eliminate anyone; it only lists rankings!"

As Yael finished speaking, the eyes of most young talents lit up.

Not eliminating anyone meant that this second round of selection would not be as dangerous as the first round.

"Additionally, I must remind you of one important point... Those who enter the 'Underground Palace of Illusions' and obtain a token corresponding to the front rankings will have the priority in choosing their opponents. For instance, the person who gets the No. 1 token will have the priority to pick their own opponent in the third round of selection; then the No. 2 token holder will pick, and so the sequence continues..."

"In the second round of selection, the person with the last-ranked token will not have the privilege of choosing an opponent and will be selected instead. Furthermore, those holding tokens from No. 1 to No. 10, although they can choose their opponents first, they cannot challenge each other, and must choose opponents outside of the top ten tokens," Yael stated further.

At that moment, the eyes of the group of young talents, including Wyatt Barnes, shone brightly.

Those with tokens ranked near the front will be able to pick any opponent in the third round of selection.

Moreover, those holding tokens from No. 1 to No. 10 will have immunity during the third round of selection, not subject to challenges from others.

"The nearer to the front your numbered token, the more benefits you reap!"

"If you can get one of the tokens from No. 1 to No. 10, that's a real coup; not only will you not be challenged, but you can also have the first pick of those with tokens ranked behind you!"

"This second round of selection seems to be a fierce competition!"

"I will definitely strive for one of the tokens from No. 1 to No. 10!"

...

Above the fighting ring, the majority of young talents from the ten dynasties were as if spurred by adrenaline, each buzzing with excitement.

They intended to obtain the tokens with higher rankings!

Only by doing so would they stand a chance of advancing in the third round of selection.

Even though the second round of selection would not eliminate anyone, given the current situation, it was certain that many would be eliminated in the third round.

Therefore, to advance in the third round of selection, securing a well-ranked token in the second round was crucial.

"This second round of selection is quite interesting... Those young talents who get the tokens from No. 1 to No. 10 will definitely be the cream of the crop among the fifty present. In the third round of selection, these ten individuals won't clash with one another, leaving the most exciting duels until the end," Brian Graham commented with a twinkle in his eye and a smile.

"It seems that the third round of selection will determine the top ten rankings of this 'Confluence of Ten Dynasties' tournament... and the fourth round of selection, which I guess will be the last, should decide the specific rankings of the top ten."

Walter Simmons couldn't help but speculate towards the end.

"That should be the case."

Wyatt Barnes nodded in agreement, "The third and fourth round of selection will undoubtedly be the grand finales of this 'Confluence of Ten Dynasties'."

"If we can get the tokens numbered 1 to 10, we can take the initiative in the third round of selection! As long as we are not defeated by the people we challenge... we can easily secure the top ten spots of the 'Confluence of Ten Dynasties'!"

Winnie Romero said with some anticipation.

"That's easier said than done... but getting those tokens numbered 1 to 10 won't be so easy. After all, there are fifty people competing for those ten numbered tokens."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, as he wasn't that optimistic.

"Fifty entrances, one exit... Obviously, in this second round of selection within the 'Mystical Underground Palace,' everyone will converge at a certain point eventually. And that place should be where the fifty numbered tokens are stored."

Taoi Romero commented, "Once several people enter that place at the same time, they will definitely fight over the tokens with high rankings... This second round of selection will hardly be devoid of struggles, unless you are willing to settle for a token with a lower ranking."

His words resonated deeply with Wyatt Barnes and the others.

If they and others entered the token storage place at the same time, they certainly wouldn't just watch as the tokens with higher rankings were taken by others.

"Fifty people, all wanting to get those tokens numbered 1 to 10... the competition will definitely be fierce."

A resolute gleam shot from Wyatt Barnes's eyes as he made up his mind, "No matter what, I must obtain one of the top ten tokens... Not just that, my goal is the number 1 token!"

Although the tokens with top ten rankings all come with privileges, without a doubt, the privileges of the number 1 token are the greatest.

The one who obtains the number 1 token can choose their opponent first and can directly challenge the person who ends up with the number 50 token and is ranked last.

In fact, it wasn't just Wyatt Barnes who thought this way; the other forty-nine young talents shared the same thought.

"Now, follow the ten elders of our Grimm Wolf Fortress to the fifty entrances of that 'Mystical Underground Palace'... Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master, will go with you. Wait for his command before entering all at once."

Yael Zafar instructed.

"Go!"

The moment Yael Zafar's voice fell, Thiago Relief gave the order and was the first to fly out.

Suddenly, all the representatives and young talents from the ten great dynasties followed, including Sword Thirteen and Blade Five.

For a moment, Yael Zafar was left alone above the dueling ring.

A short time later, the group arrived at the eastern area outside Grimm Wolf Fortress, where fifty large floor tiles had been lifted, unveiling a pitch-black true form underneath.

"Each of the fifty of you, stand in front of an 'entrance,' and after I give the command, enter together."

Thiago Relief said indifferently.

Instantly, the young talents from the ten great dynasties flew out and each took their place at an entrance to the 'Mystical Underground Palace,' ready to enter at any moment.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes and his companions flew out, and at the same time, his Origin Force-infused voice reached Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, "We are clueless about everything in this 'Mystical Underground Palace'... But since the Vice Castle Master mentioned there are multiple layers of challenges, it won't be simple. Getting through it will likely involve many hardships and dangers."

"No matter how difficult it is, we will clear it with the fastest speed!"

The three of them were brimming with confidence.

Seeing that the three were in good spirits, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but smile subtly, then took his place at one of the entrances.

At the same time, the other talented youths also took their positions.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes sensed a cold gaze fixed on him and couldn't help but look up, meeting the stare head-on.

"Marshall Tyler!"

As he locked eyes with the owner of the cold gaze, Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened, and sparks of killing intent flickered in his eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes, in this second round of selection, your 'Soul Technique' will be of little use... You might find yourself unable to get one of the top ten tokens," came the jeering voice of Marshall Tyler, befouled with heavy sarcasm.

"Just watch... I will get the number 1 token! You are destined to be trampled under my feet," Marshall Tyler continued.

In his view, as long as he let Elder Ghostly's remnant soul possess his body, his strength would surge, and he could breeze through the 'Mystical Underground Palace.'

He believed he would be the first one to pass through the 'Mystical Underground Palace' and obtain the number 1 token.

"Tsk!"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, his voice laden with scorn as he countered, "So what if you get the number 1 token? Even if I don't get one of the top ten tokens... do you dare to challenge me?!"

Do you dare to challenge me?!

Wyatt Barnes's words were imposing. To Marshall Tyler, they resonated like thunder, causing his complexion to change in an instant.

Chapter 803: Cheater

"Hmph!"

Marshall Tyler's eyes flashed with a cold light as he stared at Wyatt Barnes and murmured to himself in a voice only he could hear, "Wyatt Barnes, enjoy your pride now... A man about to die is not worth my bother."

"Inside the 'Mystical Underground Palace', no matter what you encounter, what you need to do is to keep charging forward... until you reach the end and choose a numbered token, then you can exit through the combat arena's exit."

Thiago Relief said.

Seeing that a group of young talents had taken their places, Thiago Relief suddenly shouted loudly, "Enter!!"

Enter!!

Thiago Relief's shout, as loud as thunder, pierced the eardrums of the fifty young talents, including Wyatt Barnes.



The fifty young talents shuddered and leaped into the entrance of the Mystical Underground Palace.

After Wyatt Barnes entered the entrance of the Mystical Underground Palace, he found himself in an underground tunnel, surrounded by a rugged cave wall.

Wind sweeps the remnants!

Upon entering, Wyatt Barnes did not hesitate and hastily urged his movement martial skill to its fullest, swiftly running forward.

Of course, as he sped off, he did not forget to extend his mental power outward, sweeping forward.

Should anything be off in front, he would be able to detect it at the first instance.

Suddenly, the mental power that Wyatt Barnes had extended trembled slightly.

"Trouble!"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze suddenly sharpened as he looked ahead. Although he sensed something was off, his speed did not decrease at all, every second counted!

Swoosh!

Wyatt Barnes, having entered the Mystical Underground Palace, was like a runaway wild horse, only knowing how to reach his destination, completely ignoring anything else.

"It's the 'Wind'!"

As he flew forward, Wyatt Barnes finally realized what was welcoming him—it was the chilling, fierce wind that filled the entire cave passage, continuously assaulting him.

These chilling, fierce winds also came mixed with some solid 'Alejandro Wind Blades', each containing extremely terrifying attack power.

Whoosh!

Facing the oncoming wind assault, Wyatt Barnes dared not hesitate. His Origin Force surged dramatically around his body, then transformed into a series of chilling gales enveloping him.

Wind sweeps the remnants!

Facing the oncoming fierce winds and Alejandro Wind Blades, Wyatt Barnes, enveloped by the vast gales, showed no fear and faced it head-on, letting the chilling fierce winds and wind blades strike his body.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The corporeal 'Realm of Wind' around Wyatt Barnes was nearly collapsing under pressure from the oncoming fierce winds and wind blades, and his speed was forcibly slowed down.

Boom! Boom!

Without any hesitation, his fists wrapped in swirling winds, Wyatt Barnes then swept them forward, colliding with the fierce winds and wind blades coming head-on.

Instantly, the resistance he faced while moving forward lessened.

"There's a chance!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes brightened, and in a gesture, a sword appeared in his hand, a sword radiating a terrifying aura.

Emperor Grade Spirit Sword!

Since Wyatt Barnes could confirm that there was no second person here, and the oncoming fierce winds and wind blades were all composed of 'Inscription Formations', he didn't need to hide his abilities.

To reach the end of the Mystical Underground Palace, that is, the exit, as quickly as possible, he must give his all!

Zoom!

As Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, he skillfully wielded the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword, suddenly thrusting it forward.

Suddenly, two heads, fully formed by the corporeal 'Realm of Wind', roared out, their four eyes shooting out extreme foot-long beams, confronting the fierce winds and wind blades rushing at his face.

Suddenly, the fierce winds and wind blades were somewhat suppressed, which gave Wyatt Barnes an opportunity, a chance to break through!

"Just a bit more!"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze was resolute as he swiftly flew onward, intent on breaking through the last gust of oncoming fierce winds and wind blades.

His extended mental power already told him that once he broke through this last gust of oncoming fierce winds and wind blades, he would have passed the first trial of the Mystical Underground Palace.

Wind sweeps the remnants!

Swoosh!

With the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword leading the way in his hand, Wyatt Barnes and the corporeal Realm of Wind on his whole body and the sword perfectly merged together, turning him into a virtual sword.

If someone were here, seeing Wyatt Barnes' current state, they would be amazed to find that Wyatt Barnes and his Emperor Grade Spirit Sword had almost merged into one.

The corporeal Realm of Wind enveloping him and the sword almost formed a giant sword, with only the lurking Wyatt Barnes and Emperor Grade Spirit Sword barely visible inside.

At this moment, the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword was like the tip of this giant sword, while Wyatt Barnes' entire body was like the body of the giant sword.

Zoom!

The giant sword pierced the sky, like an arrow swiftly shot from a strong bow.

At this moment, the encountering gale and Alejandro Wind were diverted at the sword's tip, completely discharged to the sides, diminishing the resistance against Wyatt Barnes more and more.

"At last, I've made it!"

In just an instant, Wyatt had passed through the section of the cave passage ravaged by gales and Alejandro Wind. The Inscription Array that had conjured them was left far behind him.

"Continue!"

After getting through the first Inscription Array, Wyatt dared not hesitate and continued forward.

A moment later, after turning a corner, Wyatt saw a flash before his eyes. Ahead, red-hot flames were burning like a sea of fire.

"First 'wind', and now 'fire'... both are Inscription Arrays formed with original stones and fragments of realms!"

Wyatt's eyes flickered, and without any pause, he continued on.

"These Inscription Arrays, they couldn't have been left by that 'Martial Emperor', could they?"

Wyatt thought to himself, his mind stirring.

If they were Inscription Arrays left by a Martial Emperor, the mental strength contained within would be overwhelmingly strong, and with his current mental strength, he wouldn't be able to interfere.

If they weren't left by a Martial Emperor, then he was most likely able to interfere with his mental strength, or even temporarily shut them down.

As he neared the flames ahead, Wyatt felt a heatwave coming at him, so fierce that even the sharp wind skimming his body couldn't ward it off, which showed just how formidable the flames were.

Mental strength!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt's mental strength swept out, entering the flames and then spreading around the cave walls nearby.

In a moment, he detected the fluctuations of the Inscription Array formed by several inscriptions.

"It seems I've overthought this... How could a Martial Emperor bother to construct these simple Inscription Arrays for Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

Wyatt hadn't forgotten that the 'Purgatory Illusion' from the first round of the Ten Dynasties Martial Contest was constructed from Inscription Arrays left by a Martial Emperor.

This had caused Wyatt to subconsciously assume all Inscription Arrays in Grimm Wolf Fortress were from a Martial Emperor's hand.

As it turned out, he had thought too much.

Wyatt's mental force traveled freely through the Inscription Array, encountering no resistance whatsoever. For him, such Inscription Arrays were simply child's play.

In the memories of the Martial Emperor, there were many ways to disrupt such rudimentary Inscription Arrays.

Of course, with Wyatt's current mental strength, he couldn't destroy this Inscription Array because, though not constructed by a Martial Emperor, it was still crafted by an Inscription Master from the Transforming Void Realm.

With his current mental strength, Wyatt could only temporarily shut it down, not destroy it.

"But this is enough."

Wyatt's mind stirred, and the mental force he'd merged into the Inscription Array suddenly surged.

The next moment, the flames that had filled the stretch of the cave passage gradually extinguished.

Like a sweeping wind!

Simultaneously, Wyatt easily passed through the region covered by the Inscription Array.

As Wyatt withdrew his mental strength, the area behind him that was covered by the Inscription Array once again burst into billows of intense flames.

Wyatt continued to speed forward, and soon he saw the purple lightning that flickered sporadically ahead, another Inscription Array constructed with original stones and 'fragments of the Lightning Realm'.

"This Grimm Wolf Fortress, truly an 'outside territory force', is quite lavish! So far, this passage alone has revealed three 'realm fragments'... It's just unfortunate that my mental strength is limited and I'm pressed for time, otherwise, I would certainly pry away all these realm fragments!"

Wyatt's mental strength extended once more, merging into the Inscription Array primarily formed from original stones and 'fragments of the Lightning Realm', temporarily shutting it down.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Wyatt crossed the area swept by the purple lightning and continued to fly forward.

As Wyatt withdrew his mental strength, he could clearly hear bursts of harsh thunder from behind, the thunder sounds growing more distant and eventually fading from his ears.

Forcefully advancing through the 'wind' region, effortlessly passing through the 'fire' and 'lightning' regions, Wyatt quickly entered the 'water' region.

The 'water' appearing in this Inscription Array formed from Origin Force and the Water Realm was anything but calm.

If it were calm water, even without his cultivation, Wyatt could have easily swum through.

But this 'water' was continuously compressing and crashing within a section of the passage, and once inside, it was easy to lose control of one's body and drift with the flow.

"Charge!"

However, none of this was an issue for Wyatt. His mental strength swept out, casually shutting down the water-generating Inscription Array.

The water quickly vanished, and Wyatt also passed through the region enveloped by the Inscription Array.

It was only after Wyatt withdrew his mental strength that the sound of vast colliding waters started again from behind, gradually fading away.

"Perhaps even the people of Grimm Wolf Fortress didn't expect that I could shut down the Inscription Arrays in this 'Mystical Underground Palace' so easily... The Martial Emperor's mastery in inscriptions, combined with my mental strength, is truly an unbeatable 'cheat code'!"

The term 'cheat code' came from 'Earth', Wyatt's previous life's home, commonly used in gaming for unfair maneuvers that broke conventions.

"Next should be the Inscription Array constructed from Origin Force and the 'Earth Realm', right?"

Wyatt looked ahead at the empty passage, guessing quietly.

Logically, after the natural forces of wind, fire, lightning, and water, it should indeed be the 'Earth Force', another of the natural forces.

#### Chapter 804: Waiting for a Rabbit by the Stump

Just when Wyatt Barnes was preparing to face the "power of the earth," he discovered, to his surprise, that an aged figure had suddenly appeared in front of him.

On closer inspection, he realized the figure was none other than 'Yael Zafar,' the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress!

Now, Yael Zafar stood there, looking at Wyatt with a kind face, as if he was seeing a beloved junior.

"Congratulations, you are the first to complete the first stage of the trials in the Phantom Hall... Now, you can choose one from three rewards."



After Wyatt stopped, Yael Zafar said with a smile, "First, a third-grade spiritual weapon; second..."

Whoosh!

Before Yael Zafar could finish his sentence, Wyatt's expression changed, and he immediately leaped forward, passing right through Yael Zafar's body and continuing on ahead.

At the same time, Yael Zafar's figure gradually faded, as if he had never been there at all.

"Dammit! I didn't realize at first that it was an 'illusion' created by an Inscription formation."

Wyatt, continuing to fly forward, let his expression darken slightly.

At this moment, he dared not be negligent any longer and quickly extended his spirit power, not forgetting to scavenge every corner as he advanced.

Just a moment ago, he had been entirely focused on the "power of the earth" and hadn't considered anything else. When Yael Zafar appeared before him, it naturally took him by surprise.

Yael Zafar, in theory, shouldn't be there!

After all, when they were outside, Yael Zafar had explained the rules of the second round of selection for the "Ten Kingdoms Martial Meeting" clearly, and there was no part about awarding prizes along the way.

So, after Wyatt paused for a while, he fully realized that it was an 'illusion' constructed by an Inscription formation, aimed only to deceive him and delay his time.

"That's enough... Although I've wasted a little time, I'm afraid that most people would be fooled by that scene. If I was tricked, others probably were too."

Wyatt comforted himself, still believing that he should be the first to reach the end of the Phantom Hall and obtain the number 1 token.

After flying forward for a while longer, Wyatt's spirit power trembled, causing him to raise an eyebrow and chuckle coldly, "Another Inscription formation!"

Shortly after, Wyatt's spirit power temporarily shut down the Inscription formation he had just discovered.

"Another formation capable of creating 'illusions'!"

Merging his spirit power with the Inscription formation, Wyatt was able to discern its true purpose right away.

Such an Inscription formation would trigger an 'illusion' as soon as anyone entered it.

But now, by temporarily shutting down the Inscription formation with his spirit power in advance, he didn't need to deal with whatever 'illusion' it would have presented.

"This time, I've saved quite a bit of time... I must get that number 1 token!"

Wyatt took a deep breath and continued to surge forward at full speed.

Suddenly, he detected several more Inscription formations that could create 'illusions' in advance and temporarily shut them down, saving a considerable amount of time.

"Perhaps I'm not as fast as those young geniuses above the third layer of the Cave Void Realm... but here in the Phantom Hall, with the help of my spirit power, I'm practically unobstructed, so they likely aren't faster than me."

A thought crossed Wyatt's mind, "Now, probably only Marshall Tyler could threaten me in this second round of selections."

"After all, within his body is hidden an ancient creature... Though it's only a remnant soul, the lifetime of experiences of that creature is not to be underestimated!"

Wyatt, who retained the memories of two lifetimes as a Martial Emperor, knew well how extensive the experiences of a suspected Martial Emperor could be.

"Moreover, as Marshall Tyler confronts the challenges of the Phantom Hall, that ancient creature would likely take control of his body... With the creature's experience, it would probably be easy for him to see through the illusions ahead. Only the natural forces from earlier could slow his pace a bit."

Wyatt took another deep breath, feeling immense pressure.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, as Wyatt turned another bend in the corridor, a light appeared ahead, prompting an excited look, "Is that... the exit?"

Without any hesitation, Wyatt kept moving forward, of course, not forgetting to blaze a trail with his all-pervasive spirit power.

"This must be the last stretch... I can't screw up now!"

Wyatt took a deep breath and moved swiftly forward, his spirit power meticulously scouting the path ahead.

Indeed, his spirit power discovered two more Inscription formations, one that created an 'illusion' and the other containing the 'power of the earth.'

"I didn't expect to find an Inscription formation with the 'power of the earth' here... The exit has arrived."

Looking at the exit just in front of him, Wyatt's face lit up with a radiant smile.

Drawing near the exit, Wyatt saw a spacious Underground Palace before him—probably the so-called 'Phantom Hall.'

And the light came cascading down from above the palace, clearly indicating the location of the 'exit.'

"Above must be the arena."

Wyatt muttered to himself.

Whoosh!

Wyatt shot out like a bolt of lightning, leaving the tunnel and entering the expansive Underground Palace, steadying his form.

When he unavoidably looked back, he found that there were dozens of other tunnels leading to this place.

"These tunnels must be where the other young talents are coming from... but where are those numbered tokens?"

A thought crossed his mind, and Wyatt Barnes began to search through the underground palace, eventually spotting a stone platform not far to the right.

The stone platform was very spacious, and on it, fifty tokens were neatly arranged, each with its own number.

Whoosh!

Wyatt's figure flashed, and he appeared in front of the fifty tokens like a ghost, his gaze immediately falling on token number one, which he casually picked up.

"It seems I'm the first one to make it through the mystical maze."

After Wyatt tucked away token number one, his eyes lit up and he soared up to the exit of the mystical maze, but he didn't leave right away.

Standing in the air, Wyatt hid in the fog near the exit, his eyes sharply watching the other forty-nine passageways.

At some point, a subtle killing intent began to flicker across his face.

The reason he didn't rush out after getting token number one was that he had something to do, something he couldn't wait to accomplish.

Kill Marshall Tyler!

Marshall Tyler had become an enemy back in the Royal Country of Green Forest and their conflict escalated upon meeting again in the Great Turdo Dynasty, reaching a point of irreconcilable hostility.

Especially after learning that Tyler might harbor the remnant soul of a Martial Emperor powerhouse, Wyatt felt an immense threat from Tyler.

He always felt that allowing Tyler to live would sooner or later become a huge problem!

With the help of that suspected Martial Emperor powerhouse's remnant soul, Tyler's path ahead would undoubtedly be smooth and he might even have a chance to achieve the status of 'Martial Emperor.'

All this was not something Wyatt wanted to see.

"Tyler, this mystical maze will be your graveyard."

Wyatt murmured to himself.

There he waited in the spacious underground palace, his gaze fixed on the other forty-nine paths leading to this place, knowing that Tyler would emerge from one of them.

"It's just a pity that I don't know which path Tyler is on... Otherwise, I could consider making the first move!"

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he thought to himself.

Meanwhile, the area outside the exit not far from Wyatt was above the Grimm Wolf Fortress' outer fort dueling ground.

At this time, apart from Yael Zafar, who had stayed there the whole time, the representatives of the various dynasties who had accompanied Thiago Relief to the entrance of the 'mystical underground palace' had also returned.

Thiago Relief had also returned.

A group of elder powerhouses stood in the air, their eyes unwavering on the exit of the mystical maze, shrouded in a thick white fog that made it impossible to see what was beneath.

Even spiritual powers were hard-pressed to penetrate it, clearly indicating a special 'Inscription formation' located there.

"I wonder who will get token number one."

Many people said.

Including the two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress and Sword Thirteen and Blade Five from the Blade and Sword Sect, a group of elder powerhouses were all somewhat eager to see who would be the first to emerge from the mystical maze.

At this moment, they had no idea that on one side of the exit of the mystical maze, there was a young man in purple robes standing in the air, ready to come out at any moment.

"This is really slow."

Wyatt, standing in the exit shrouded in fog, had waited for dozens of breaths without seeing Tyler, and couldn't help frowning.

Finally, Wyatt noticed some movement in one of the passageways leading to this place, from which rapid gusts of wind were emanating.

Swish!

A figure flashed into the underground palace, immediately capturing Wyatt's attention.

"Tyler!"

Seeing the familiar face with a black flame mark on his forehead, Wyatt's mouth curved into a cold smile, his eyes tightly locked onto the man he had been waiting for so long.

At that moment, Tyler had already approached the pile of tokens, and his expression changed slightly upon noticing one was missing.

"Where's token number one? Is there actually someone faster than me?"

An old, hoarse, and sinister voice emanated from Tyler, filled with disbelief, as if he couldn't believe anyone could have passed through the mystical maze before him.

In an instant, Wyatt could tell that Tyler was now possessed by the spirit that was suspected to be a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

"Old man!"

Hearing Tyler's words, Wyatt sneered, fully revealing himself from the fog on one side of the exit.

At the same time, a broken stone tablet appeared in his hand, one covered with densely packed complex characters that were indecipherable.

As soon as Wyatt's sneer fell, Tyler had already turned around, an eye without luster sweeping across Wyatt with a hint of wariness.

"It's actually you, boy... How could you possibly be faster than me?"

The old, hoarse voice was full of incredulity.

## Chapter 805: Nine Layers of the Transforming Void Realm

"There's nothing impossible!"

Wyatt Barnes sneered coldly, raising his hand to swing the broken stone tablet he was holding, smashing it towards Marshall Tyler.

Whoosh!

The broken stone tablet tore through the air, and in an instant, as if it had eyes of its own, it swooped straight toward Marshall Tyler with enormous pressure engulfing him, making his face drastically change.

"Kid, you're ruthless!"

A hoarse, raspy, and eerie voice came hurriedly before completely vanishing.

At the same time, the black flame imprint on Marshall Tyler's forehead disappeared, and his previously dull eyes regained their vitality.

Just then, the broken stone tablet, not far from Marshall Tyler, came to a sudden stop, as if it had lost its target.

"The old guy sure is quick to escape!"

Wyatt Barnes moved in a flash, reaching the broken stone tablet, the 'Demon Sealing Monument', in an instant, and took it into his hands.

"However, as long as Marshall Tyler dies, you will not live either!"

Wyatt Barnes looked into Marshall Tyler's eyes, filled with ultimate killing intent.



And Marshall Tyler, looking back into Wyatt's eyes, was also filled with killing intent, and of course, mixed with a trace of deep-seated dread from within his heart and soul.

Without 'Elder Ghostly' possessing him, he admitted to himself he was no match for Wyatt Barnes now.

"Wyatt Barnes, you want to kill me?"

Marshall Tyler asked in a heavy voice.

"Isn't it obvious!"

Wyatt Barnes sneered coldly, his Origin Force swelling within him, instantly turning into a series of biting winds that merged into the Demon Sealing Monument in his hand, emitting terrifying waves of power.

Whoosh!

Almost the moment Wyatt Barnes' words ended, Marshall Tyler leapt towards the sky, shouting loudly, "Thiago Relief, Vice Fort Master, save me!!"

The power in Marshall Tyler's voice resonated, piercing people's ears like thunder.

"Vice Fort Master?"

Wyatt Barnes, holding the Demon Sealing Monument, first paused, and then couldn't help but recall that he had seen Rhodes Collins accompanying Marshall Tyler into the inner fortress yesterday.

Could it be that Marshall Tyler went to see the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Thiago Relief'?

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned cold. Without any hesitation, he flew directly towards Marshall Tyler.

He had to kill Marshall Tyler before Thiago Relief could intervene, to avoid any future troubles!

Devouring Wind Storm!

Wyatt Barnes was very fast. To avoid exposing the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in front of Thiago Relief, he stowed the monument halfway through, his eyes flickering with a ghostly light.

Phantom Illusion!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes's soul force merged into the 'Soul Imprint' deep within his soul, unleashing his exclusive Soul Technique.

An 'Illusory Space' abruptly appeared out of nowhere, sweeping towards Marshall Tyler and completely enveloping him.

And Marshall Tyler, shrouded by the Illusory Space, was like a lamb to the slaughter before Wyatt Barnes, at his mercy.

"Die!"

Wyatt Barnes flew in front of Marshall Tyler and raised his hand to chop down at his head.

Just as Marshall Tyler's head was about to be split open like a watermelon, Wyatt Barnes's expression suddenly changed, because a terrifying aura abruptly surged from Marshall Tyler.

And the Illusory Space created by his Soul Technique 'Phantom Illusion' shattered in an instant.

Whoosh!

Marshall Tyler's figure moved swiftly, easily dodging Wyatt Barnes's descending palm strike, standing far away, quietly staring at Wyatt Barnes.

"Old man, it seems you really aren't afraid of dying!"

Seeing the black flame imprint reappear on Marshall Tyler's forehead, Wyatt Barnes knew what had happened.

It was the suspected remains of a Martial Emperor's soul within Marshall Tyler that took over Marshall Tyler's body at the moment he was about to be killed by Wyatt Barnes.

Not only taking over Marshall Tyler's body but also shattering his Illusory Space constructed with the Soul Technique 'Phantom Illusion' and, moreover, helping Marshall Tyler escape a calamity.

"Kid, if you want to kill Marshall Tyler, you have to get through me first!"

Marshall Tyler, temporarily possessed by Elder Ghostly, sneered.

"Seeking death!"

Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened as he raised his hand to take out the Demon Sealing Monument again. Sensing something, the monument autonomously flew towards Marshall Tyler.

Just as the Demon Sealing Monument was about to hit Marshall Tyler, the black flame imprint on his forehead disappeared, and the monument paused in mid-air again.

"Marshall Tyler, this time, I want to see if that old man can still save you!"

This time, to prevent the old man from possessing Marshall Tyler and saving him again, Wyatt Barnes did not stow the Demon Sealing Monument.

Phantom Illusion!

Following that, Wyatt Barnes's eyes sparkled with a ghostly light, and he used his exclusive Soul Technique once again.

In an instant, Marshall Tyler was once again engulfed by the Illusory Space.

"Die!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned slightly cold as he swung the 'Demon Sealing Monument' down towards Marshall Tyler's head.

He was determined to see if the old man dared to come out, and if he did, he would ensure both he and Marshall Tyler perished together!

"Hmph!"

Just as the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in Wyatt Barnes's hand was about to kill Marshall Tyler, a cold snort reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Following that came an invisible colossal force.

Boom!

The terrifying force swept over, blasting Wyatt Barnes away and causing the fierce winds wrapped around him to shatter. The glow of the Demon Sealing Monument in his hand also dimmed as a result.

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

As Wyatt Barnes regained his senses, he discovered four figures rushing in from the exit one after another, none other than Thiago Relief, Yael Zafar, Sword Thirteen, and Blade Five.

The one who had made the move just now was Thiago Relief, who had arrived first.

"Thiago Relief, what is this supposed to mean? The Tournament of the Ten Dynasties is hosted by your Grimm Wolf Fortress. Is it not a bit too much for you, as the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, to violate the rules and interfere in the Tournament?"

Sword Thirteen arrived just in time to witness the scene of Wyatt Barnes being struck by Thiago Relief. His face instantly darkened, and he spoke in a cold voice.

A terrifying Sword Intent suddenly swept over his body, turning him into a sword ready to roar out at any moment, prepared to slay Thiago Relief.

Thiago Relief, locked under Sword Thirteen's oppressive aura, also looked quite displeased, but he still said sternly, "Sword Thirteen, the second round of selection for the 'Tournament of the Ten Dynasties' is all about ranking, and there are no rules about killing each other among the young talents of the great dynasties."

"Sophistry!"

Sword Thirteen's eyes were sharp as blades, and with a step forward, he was like a giant sword in the sky, exerting even greater pressure on Thiago Relief.

"Sword Thirteen, this is Grimm Wolf Fortress, not your Blade and Sword Sect. You also said that the 'Tournament of the Ten Dynasties' is hosted by our fortress, so naturally, we set the rules," Yael Zafar said with a fleeting glance at Sword Thirteen, his bias clearly evident in his words.

"So what if this is Grimm Wolf Fortress? Do I, Sword Thirteen, need to find somewhere else to teach someone a lesson?"

Sword Thirteen sneered, and almost the moment his words ended, he moved.

In Wyatt Barnes' field of vision, Sword Thirteen disappeared on the spot.

Almost simultaneously.

Slap!

The crisp sound of a slap resonated as Wyatt Barnes' view shifted, and he saw that Sword Thirteen had appeared in front of Thiago Relief in the same instant he vanished.

Moreover, he had slapped Thiago Relief across the face!

A clear handprint appeared on Thiago Relief's face, leaving him seemingly dazed for a moment, likely not expecting Sword Thirteen to act against him, especially not in front of so many people.

"Sword Thirteen, you're courting death!"

Thiago Relief was furious, thoroughly enraged, turning into a bloodthirsty beast, his mouth gaping wide as he pounced toward Sword Thirteen.

Unfortunately for him, he couldn't even touch the hem of Sword Thirteen's clothes.

"So fast!"

Watching Sword Thirteen disappear and reappear in different locations, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be startled.

Thiago Relief was no match for him in front of Sword Thirteen.

From beginning to end, the only phenomena stirring in the void were those caused by Thiago Relief's actions, while no such phenomenon appeared above Sword Thirteen's head.

This indicated that every move Sword Thirteen made was fleeting and swift, never lingering long enough to form any sort of phenomenon.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Despite Thiago Relief's rapid attempts, he still couldn't touch even the corner of Sword Thirteen's robe.

"Sword Thirteen!"

Yael Zafar's expression darkened as he joined the fray alongside Thiago Relief to take on Sword Thirteen together.

Unfortunately, even with both of them working together, they still could not touch Sword Thirteen.

"Sword Thirteen... you... have you broken through to that realm?"

Finally, Yael Zafar ceased his efforts and stood still, taking a sharp breath before asking.

Hu!

The figure of Sword Thirteen, which had disappeared, appeared again before Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

Then, Wyatt Barnes saw that this time, Sword Thirteen didn't dodge but instead threw a casual punch like a heavy hammer, directly meeting Thiago Relief's iron fist that was shot out like a cannonball.

Boom!

A thunderous noise ensued as Sword Thirteen remained unmoved, while Thiago Relief was sent flying like an arrow, slamming into the wall of the underground palace.

"Pu!"

Thiago Relief felt a sweetness in his throat and could not help but spit out a mouthful of clotted blood. When he looked back at Sword Thirteen, his eyes were filled with horror, "How... how can you be so strong?"

"Thiago Relief, I truly admire your courage... Even I have not dared to challenge Junior Sword Brother since last year. You, a mere Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm martial artist, dare to be arrogant in front of someone from the 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order.' I

have to say, your bravery is commendable," Blade Five said, casting a disdainful glance at Thiago Relief, as if mocking his delusion of grandeur.

Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order!

Blade Five's words caused Thiago Relief to shiver and look at Sword Thirteen with disbelief, "How... how is that possible? Sword Thirteen, how could you possibly have advanced to that level so quickly?"

The title "Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order" encompassed meanings Thiago Relief was all too aware of.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, beneath the profound and mysterious 'Martial Emperor Realm,' the highest-ranking martial artists were those of the 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order.'

"Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order?"

Upon hearing Blade Five's words, Wyatt Barnes was momentarily stunned.

Sword Thirteen, Walter Simmons' master, was actually a Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order expert?

That's nearly the most powerful existence second only to the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

Wyatt Barnes, with the memories of two lifetimes as the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, of course knew the existence and the significance represented by the 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order,' knowing it to be the strongest among those in the Void Realm.

The Void Realm is divided into four levels:

Peeking into the Void, Stepping into the Void, Penetrating the Void, and Transforming the Void.

And 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order,' stemming from the four major Void Realms, stands at the pinnacle of all four.



In terms of strength, it's considered the strongest beneath the Martial Emperor.

#### Chapter 806: The First Person to Come Out

Seeing Sword Thirteen displaying the power of "Transforming Void Realm Ninth Level," both Yael Zafar and Thiago, the Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, wore faces filled with dread as if facing a devastating flood or ferocious beast.

"Sword Thirteen, since you have already become a 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth Level powerhouse,' we both admit that we are no match for you... but the rules of today's 'Tournament of Ten Dynasties' second round selection had been set early on, specifically for competing for the placement tokens," said Thiago.

Taking a deep breath, Yael spoke calmly, "These rules were established by the Castle Master himself. If you question them, you may come with me to confirm them with the Castle Master."

The 'Castle Master' referred to by Yael was none other than the supreme leader of the entire Grimm Wolf Fortress, the cryptic and elusive 'Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress.'

After Yael mentioned the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, a trace of apprehension flashed through Sword Thirteen's eyes, and he finally snorted coldly without saying anything further.

Although he was not afraid of the two Vice Fort Masters in front of him, the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress was someone he greatly dreaded.

Having been renowned for many years, even now, when Sword Thirteen's cultivation had broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth Level,' he still did not consider himself a match for the Castle Master.

"Wyatt, let's go!"

Sword Thirteen no longer paid attention to Yael and Thiago, speaking instead to Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded and followed Sword Thirteen, carefully storing the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his hand and casting a fierce glance at Marshall Tyler, who stood not far away.

The moment Thiago arrived in time, Wyatt knew he could no longer kill Marshall Tyler.

Even if he was unwilling, there was nothing he could do about it.

This was, after all, Grimm Wolf Fortress, and Thiago was a Vice Fort Master of the fortress.

Moreover, the rules of the second round selection of the 'Tournament of Ten Dynasties' indeed did not specify that killing was allowed... Thiago's intervention was not considered a breach of the rules.

"If I had known, I would not have put away the 'Demon Sealing Monument' when I made my first move..."

Thinking about what had just happened, Wyatt felt a wave of regret.

When he first attacked Marshall Tyler, Marshall had hastily called for Thiago's help, and Wyatt, wary that Thiago would notice the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in his hand, put it away immediately.

At that moment, he was in a rush to kill Marshall Tyler and temporarily forgot that there might be the remnant soul of a Martial Emperor in Marshall's body, allowing Marshall to escape under the cover of his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions.'

When he came to his senses and realized his mistake, he took out the 'Demon Sealing Monument' again, ready to obliterate Marshall Tyler with it.

But Thiago arrived, thwarted him, and saved Marshall Tyler.

"One mistake leads to another!"

Wyatt sighed; he had a chance to kill Marshall Tyler today, but a momentary lapse in judgement let Marshall escape by luck.

Of course, Wyatt also understood that anything more was useless at this point.

In this world, there's no such thing as a 'remedy for regret.'

What he needed to do now, was to not make the same mistake the next time an opportunity arose, aiming to kill Marshall Tyler right away!

As long as Marshall Tyler lived, he would not be at ease.

"All in all, it's because I'm still too weak... If I had power beyond the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress,' not to mention Yael and Thiago, even if the Castle Master himself intervened, I would not fear him and could kill Marshall Tyler right before his eyes!"

Wyatt realized once again how weak he was.

Now, he wasn't comparing himself with his peers, but with older generation powerhouses like Yael and Thiago.

"Strength, I need incredible strength!"

Wyatt inwardly shouted continuously.

As if hearing his silent shouts, the Origin Force within his body boiled vigorously, like a fierce dragon rampaging through his meridians.

At the same time, the potency of the 'Nirvana Pill' that was accumulated deep in his Dantian further blended with the Origin Force.

In that moment, Wyatt felt an overwhelming surge of strength throughout his body, advancing significantly towards the 'Cave Void Realm Third Level,' even reaching a bottleneck!

"Just by breaking through this bottleneck, I can officially enter the 'Cave Void Realm Third Level'!"

Wyatt's eyes flickered, shining like two dazzling stars.

Before leaving the 'Mystic Underground Palace,' Wyatt cast a cold glance at Marshall Tyler.

One day, he would completely kill Marshall Tyler and use the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to suppress the remnant soul of the Martial Emperor suspected to be within him.

The man himself, Marshall Tyler, he did not fear at all.

It was the remnant soul of the Martial Emperor hidden within Marshall Tyler that he truly dreaded—it was the greatest threat.

"Wyatt, I will make sure you are buried without a trace!"

Just then, Wyatt heard Marshall Tyler's blood-curdling and tyrannical Origin Force condensed voice in his ear, as if he was desperate to tear him into countless pieces and reduce him to ashes.

"Let's see who dies first."

Wyatt responded dismissively to Marshall, following behind Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, passing through the foggy entrance of the Mystic Underground Palace, and returning to the arena of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

As soon as he emerged, Wyatt noticed numerous intense gazes focused on him, filled with amazement, disbelief, and incredulity...

Various emotions demonstrated what the representatives of the dynasties above the arena were feeling at the moment.

"It's actually him!"

"How could it be him? He's only twenty-eight... Twenty-eight years old, the first one to come out from the 'Mystic Underground Palace'?"

"Although I also find it unbelievable, the fact proves that he is indeed the first one out... That Number 1 token is most likely in his hands."

"He must have used some special means, taken a shortcut... Otherwise, he couldn't have come out of the Mystic Underground Palace so quickly."

"Twenty-eight years old, at best, he's just in the 'Cave Void Realm First Level,' maybe he hasn't even broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm.'"

...

Aside from the representatives of the Great Turdo Dynasty and the Great Mini Dynasty, the representatives of the other eight dynasties were talking at length, each showing a face full of skepticism.

Clearly, none of them believed that Wyatt Barnes had the strength to be the first one to make it through the "Mystic Underground Palace."

"Wyatt Barnes came out first?!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty's eyes brightened, and he hastily used his Origin Force to send a message to Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, congratulations on being the first to pass through the Mystic Underground Palace. Did you manage to get the number one token?"

Upon hearing the voice, Wyatt Barnes looked up at the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and nodded faintly.

"Haha... Good!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty laughed, his smile radiant.

At the same time, the way he looked at the representatives of the nine other dynasties changed, filled with pride as if to say:

Do you see?

This is the prowess of our Great Turdo Dynasty's young warriors!

Bla Buckingham, the master of Marshall Tyler, gave Wyatt Barnes a complex look, and couldn't help but feel a chill for Marshall Tyler.

The irreconcilable, life-and-death feud between Wyatt Barnes and his disciple, Marshall Tyler, was clear to him.

"No wonder even Thiago Relief lost to him... This Wyatt Barnes, he truly is extraordinary."

The representative of the Great Mini Dynasty, also a powerful member of the Dunn Family, 'Elder Jerry', looked at Wyatt Barnes with astonishment.

Wyatt Barnes was not unfamiliar to him.

In fact, several months ago, when he was in the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty, he had heard of a young man who could easily defeat the strongest of their Dunn Family's younger generation.

When he first met this young man at the Dunn Family's Grimm Wolf Fortress, he was shocked to his core.

He had never expected him to be so young.

"I originally thought that the Crown Prince would be the first to get through the 'Mystic Underground Palace'... but unexpectedly, it was Wyatt Barnes."

Elder Jerry sighed inwardly.

After leaving the Mystic Underground Palace, Wyatt Barnes, who had become the center of attention, stood quietly in the air alongside Sword Thirteen and Blade Five.

"You had already passed through the Mystic Underground Palace and obtained the number one token?"

Sword Thirteen glanced at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

"Mm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"So you mean to say... you didn't come out right away because you were waiting for Marshall Tyler? How long did you wait?"

Blade Five's pupils shrank in surprise as he asked.

"About fifty or sixty breaths, I guess."

Wyatt Barnes responded.

Fifty or sixty breaths?

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Sword Thirteen and Blade Five couldn't help but exchange glances, seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

In their minds, there was only one thought:

Monster!

This Wyatt Barnes is simply a monster!

"Brother Sword... we must by any means recruit this youngster into our Blade and Sword Sect!"

Blade Five said gravely to Sword Thirteen.

Even though he and Sword Thirteen didn't always see eye to eye, and even had disagreements in many areas, that was just between them.

When it came to the Blade and Sword Sect, he and Sword Thirteen stood on the same side, united in purpose.

"I understand."

Sword Thirteen nodded in agreement.

Unaware of Sword Thirteen and Blade Five's Origin Force whispered conversation, Wyatt at that moment was holding a 'Fragment of the Wind Realm', quietly comprehending the wind realm.

Moreover, he had closed his eyes and was sitting cross-legged in midair, seriously cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Sword Dragon Transformation!

The Origin Force inside Wyatt's body stirred as he started to cultivate, continually operating according to the 'Sword Dragon Transformation' technique, and then striking against the bottleneck leading to the third level of the Cave Void Realm.

"As long as I break through this bottleneck, I can successfully advance to the third level of the Cave Void Realm!"

Following the events that had just occurred, Wyatt longed for powerful strength and eagerly wished to quickly enhance his cultivation level.

"Vice Fort Master Yael is out!"

Meanwhile, someone shouted, turning the attention of the representatives from the various dynasties gathered above the arena to the exit of the Mystic Underground Palace.



These people, although puzzled by the recent actions of Thiago Relief, Yael Zafar, Sword Thirteen, and Blade Five at the entrance of the Mystic Underground Palace, were unaware of what had transpired.

The loud calls for help from Marshall Tyler inside were, however, filtered out by the 'Inscription Formation' at the entrance of the Mystic Underground Palace, reducing them to a faint buzzing sound.

At that time, only Thiago Relief, Yael Zafar, Sword Thirteen, and Blade Five could clearly hear everything outside.

Chapter 807: Second Layer Intermediate Realm of Wind

"Vice Fort Master Thiago!"

Soon, the representatives of the various dynasties saw that following Yael Zafar, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, another Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, Thiago Relief, also came out.

Not only that, there was another person behind Thiago Relief.

"It's him!"

"He seems to be a young talent from the Great Turdo Dynasty as well?"

"Good heavens! The first two people to come out in the second round of selections for the 'Contest of Ten Dynasties' are actually from the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

...

Suddenly, the representatives of the other nine dynasties boiled with excitement, each of them staring intently at Marshall Tyler as if trying to discern something from him.

"Hahaha... good, good!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty laughed heartily, his laughter filled with pleasure. He never imagined that after Wyatt Barnes, the second person to come out of the 'Mystical Underground Palace' would be Marshall Tyler.

Marshall Tyler, although he had no blood relation to the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, was the direct disciple of that Imperial Uncle, Bla Buckingham.

What was most important was that Marshall Tyler was representing the Great Turdo Dynasty in this 'Contest of Ten Dynasties'.

Bla Buckingham's eyes shone brightly, his body trembling with excitement. He had never imagined that his disciple could be the second one to walk out of the 'Mystical Underground Palace'.

After Marshall Tyler came out, he noticed the concentrated gazes upon him and couldn't help but show a trace of pride on his face.

However, when his gaze fell upon the young man in purple clothes sitting cross-legged in the distant void, cultivating, his pupils suddenly dilated, and a cold light flickered within them.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Maintaining his distance, Marshall Tyler clenched his teeth with resentment.

Although obtaining the No. 2 token filled Marshall Tyler with joy, the thought of Wyatt Barnes having the No. 1 token irked him immensely.

Being surpassed by anyone else he could tolerate, but not by Wyatt Barnes!

Being surpassed by Wyatt Barnes was a humiliation to him, an indelible disgrace!

"Marshall Tyler, did you manage to get that No. 2 token?"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and Marshall Tyler's master, Bla Buckingham, inquired almost simultaneously with Origin Force-infused voices.

"Yes."

Marshall Tyler flew over and arrived beside them, nodding slightly.

Seeing this, both of them grinned from ear to ear.

"Imperial Uncle, you've certainly taken on an excellent disciple..."

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty said to Bla Buckingham with a smile.

Bla Buckingham laughed heartily, his eyes squinting with joy. To have such a direct disciple in his life, what more could he ask for!

"Marshall Tyler, I have decided to confer the title of 'King with a Different Surname' upon your father in our Great Turdo Dynasty and to relocate your 'Tyler Family' to the Capital City of our Great Turdo Dynasty. What do you think?"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty said to Marshall Tyler.

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Marshall Tyler nodded lightly, undisturbed by the news.

"I hope when your strength reaches the heavens, you will not forget the Great Turdo Dynasty."

The Emperor laughed.

"Hmm."

Marshall Tyler nodded again.

Suddenly.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Yael Zafar, who was the first to rise into the air, fixed his gaze on Marshall Tyler and smiled benevolently, "Would you like to take me as your master and become my direct disciple?"

After his failed attempt to take on a disciple yesterday, Yael Zafar again took the initiative to offer discipleship.

This time, the target was still a young talent from the Great Turdo Dynasty, but it was no longer Wyatt Barnes, it was 'Marshall Tyler'!

Whoosh!

With Yael Zafar once again offering discipleship, he attracted the attention of all the representatives from the ten dynasties present, most of whom looked at Marshall Tyler with envy.

They knew, due to Marshall Tyler being the second to emerge from the 'Mystical Underground Palace', that he had gained Yael Zafar's full appreciation.

"He won't reject Vice Fort Master Yael like Wyatt Barnes, will he?"

"He probably won't..."

"He and Wyatt Barnes are both young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty, he wouldn't really make the same decision as Wyatt Barnes, would he?"

...

Many representatives from the dynasties whispered among themselves.

"Marshall Tyler, quickly agree!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and Bla Buckingham, upon hearing Yael Zafar's offer, both lit up and urged Marshall Tyler in haste.

They too feared Marshall Tyler might impulsively reject Vice Fort Master Yael, following Wyatt Barnes' example!

In their view, this was a great opportunity for the Great Turdo Dynasty to establish relations with Grimm Wolf Fortress, perhaps even gaining protection from Grimm Wolf Fortress for the Great Turdo Dynasty.

One person's ascension to heaven leads his chickens and dogs up as well.

Nothing could surpass this.

"I agree."

Marshall Tyler flew forward and knelt before Yael Zafar, kowtowing and paying respects as a disciple, showing both respect and humility.

Although there was a soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor within Marshall Tyler's body, he did not possess the same pride as Wyatt Barnes.

In his view, as long as something was of utilitarian value, he would not let it slip by.

As for taking a master, it was merely a formality to him.

Even if Yael Zafar became his master, if a day should come when their interests clashed, he wouldn't hesitate due to Yael Zafar being his master, but instead, would immediately look for ways to eliminate Yael Zafar!

According to him.

Master, he is just a stepping stone, an insignificant stepping stone on his path to the future.

Of course, Yael Zafar was unaware of Marshall Tyler's thoughts, otherwise, he would have been so enraged that he might have split Marshall Tyler in half with a single palm strike!

"Good... good!"

Yael Zafar laughed heartily and then asked, "What 'realm' have you comprehended?"

As Yael Zafar asked this, the representatives from various kingdoms present on the scene knew what he was about to do next; they all looked at Marshall Tyler with envy.

Including the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and Bla Buckingham.

They knew that Yael Zafar was planning to bestow a 'Spirit Fragment' upon Marshall Tyler.

"Reporting to Master, I have comprehended the realms of 'wind' and 'fire'."

Marshall Tyler's eyes shone brightly, his breathing becoming a bit rapid.

Although he harbored a powerful remnant soul within.

This powerful being could only teach him cultivation and share some techniques to quickly grasp 'realms' with him, but could not give him anything material.

Items like high-grade spirit weapons, spirit medicines, and those 'Spirit Fragments' were all beyond him.

In Marshall Tyler's view, as long as he acquired the 'Spirit Fragment', combined with the techniques Elder Ghostly had taught him to grasp 'realms', his 'realm' cultivation would surely advance by leaps and bounds!

"As your master, I happen to have a 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment' right here, which I'll give to you... And this 'Second Layer Wind Realm Fragment' as well."

As Yael Zafar raised his hand, a red and a green fragment flew out, swiftly landing in Marshall Tyler's hands.

"Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment!"

Marshall Tyler's eyes lit up, not expecting that the 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment' that belonged to Yael Zafar, which he had heard about from Rhodes Collins just yesterday, would come into his possession so easily.

Furthermore, there was also a 'Second Layer Wind Realm Fragment'!

At this moment, including the representatives of the Great Turdo Dynasty, the delegates of the other nine kingdoms were shocked:

"Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment? Second Layer Wind Realm Fragment? Vice Fort Master Yael has such grand generosity!"

"Compared to what Rhodes Collins of the Great Mini Dynasty received yesterday, what Marshall Tyler has gotten is like heaven and earth, a world of difference!"

...

The representatives from the various kingdoms were astonished.

Soon, they all fell silent, for they noticed Thiago Relief's sharp gaze sweeping over them.

They then remembered that speaking like this was indirectly suggesting that Vice Castle Master Thiago was stingy, so they all promptly closed their mouths, not daring to speak further.

"Brother Marshall, from now on, we are fellow disciples."

Thiago Relief looked at Marshall Tyler and greeted him with a smile.

"Brother Thiago Relief."

Marshall Tyler returned the smile, and at the same time, he glanced at Wyatt Barnes, who was floating in the air while meditating in the distance, as if flaunting his newfound noble status.

Regrettably, Wyatt Barnes was engrossed in cultivation and didn't even open his eyes to glance at him, not even once.

"Congratulations to Vice Fort Master Yael for acquiring an excellent disciple!"

"Congratulations to Vice Fort Master Yael!"

...

Immediately, the crowd above the battle platform, apart from Sword Thirteen, Blade Five, Taoi Romero, and Wyatt Barnes, who was engrossed in cultivation, began to congratulate Yael Zafar.

Yael Zafar's face filled with smiles, his gaze quickly falling upon the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, "The master-disciple relationship that Marshall Tyler and I have is, after all, thanks to your Great Turdo Dynasty... These three Realm Fragments are a token of my gratitude."

No sooner had Yael Zafar's voice fallen than three Realm Fragments appeared in his hand, which he then tossed towards the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Many thanks to Vice Fort Master Yael!"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty caught the three Realm Fragments, his excitement unabated as he reveled in the envious and jealous stares all around him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an abrupt gale swept in, stirring the robes of everyone above the battle platform, causing many to turn their heads.



"Where did this wind come from?"

The gale was so peculiar, many looked toward the direction from which it blew.

There, a purple-clad young man sat cross-legged, his body completely enveloped by tangible 'wind realm' essences.

"Second Layer Intermediate Wind Realm!"

The phenomenon in the sky made many people exclaim in surprise.

At this very moment, above the purple-clad young man's head in the sky, thirty ancient Horned Dragons were winding down, vivid and lifelike.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Marshall Tyler also looked over, his teeth grinding in fury.

The purple-clad young man was Wyatt Barnes, who had just grasped the 'Second Layer Intermediate Wind Realm'.

As the tangible 'wind realm' essence around Wyatt Barnes dissipated, there was no sign of him regaining consciousness; he continued to sit cross-legged in the air, meditating.

"Smart lad!"

Taoi Romero's eyes sparkled, aware of the progress Wyatt Barnes was making in the 'wind realm'.

However, he had never imagined that Wyatt Barnes would have another breakthrough in such a short amount of time.

"Only twenty-eight years old and has grasped the 'Second Layer Hollow Realm'... Wyatt Barnes's insight is truly monstrous!"

A representative from an unknown kingdom exclaimed.

His remark received much agreement from others.

"Hmph!"

Yael Zafar let out a cold snort audible only to himself, his gaze as sharp as a knife on Wyatt Barnes.

Had he not been worried about losing face, and had he not feared Sword Thirteen, he would have loved nothing more than to tear this young man who had humiliated him just the day before to pieces.

"Wyatt Barnes, even if you miraculously survive this 'Decennial Martial Meet', you won't last long afterward."

Marshall Tyler's eyes sparkled with a venomous light, "Once you survive the Decennial Martial Meet, I will tell Master about the Demon Sealing Monument."

Chapter 808: The Third, The Fourth, The Fifth

"Just comprehended the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'?"

Upon learning from Taoi Romero that Wyatt Barnes had just grasped the 'Second Layer of the Intermediate Wind Realm,' Sword Thirteen and Blade Five were greatly shocked.

They had seen Wyatt emerge first from the 'Mystic Underground Palace' and had thought that Wyatt's strength made him a standout among the young talents from various dynasties participating in the 'Decennial Martial Arts Competition.'

However, they had never imagined that Wyatt had just comprehended the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'!

Moreover, Sword Thirteen learned from Walter Simmons that Wyatt seemed to only be a 'Second Layer Martial Artist of the Cave Void Realm'.

That is, Wyatt was the first to come out of the 'Mystic Underground Palace' by relying on the power of the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm and the First Layer of the Cave Void Realm.

For a moment, he felt utterly astonished.

"It seems, just as Walter Simmons said... Wyatt truly cannot be judged by ordinary standards," Sword Thirteen thought to himself.

At the same time, his gaze toward Wyatt became even more brilliant and shining.

This was a monster, an unparalleled monster!

Wyatt, who had become the center of attention, was still sitting there with his eyes closed in meditation, oblivious to everything happening around him.

At the moment, he was not only holding onto the 'fragment of the Wind Realm' to comprehend the 'Wind Realm,' but he was also continuously practicing the 'Sword Dragon Transformation' from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

Inside his body, the Origin Force was turbulent, like stormy waves, crashing out time after time in an attempt to break through the final bottleneck of the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm.

As long as he could break through this bottleneck, his cultivation would advance further, smoothly advancing to the 'Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm'!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, at the exit of the Mystic Underground Palace, a whooshing sound of the wind echoed, causing everyone except Wyatt to look over.

There, a black-robed young man was rising into the air, and on his chiseled face, disbelief was clearly visible.

After coming out, his thick eyebrows raised, and his sharp gaze swept over, completely ignoring the burning gazes above the arena, and began to scan over the bodies of the people above the arena.

Finally, his gaze locked onto Marshall Tyler and Wyatt Barnes.

"Were the No. 1 and No. 2 tokens taken by them?"

The black-robed young man murmured to himself, "This Great Turdo Dynasty really is a place where dragons hide their claws..."

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the black-robed young man rose into the air and quickly arrived in front of an old man and an old woman.

The old man and old woman were all smiles.

"It's someone from the Great Mini Dynasty!"

"This person, I remember him. He is the Ninth Prince of the Imperial Family of the Great Mini Dynasty, 'Jaxxon Spacewood'... but though he is famous in the Great Mini Dynasty, he isn't as prominent as some others. Why would he be the first to come out of the Mystic Underground Palace this time?"

...

Some who recognized the black-robed young man couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

The black-robed young man, nearly middle-aged, with thick eyebrows and big eyes and a chiseled face, left a deep impression, giving people a feeling of strength and resilience.

Especially those sharp eyes of his left a deep impression.

The two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress took a casual glance at Jaxxon Spacewood and then took their gazes back.

Jaxxon Spacewood, being able to be the third to walk out of the Mystic Underground Palace, undoubtedly possessed astonishing strength and capabilities.

However, considering Jaxxon Spacewood's age, his achievements didn't surprise them much.

In Grimm Wolf Fortress, there were many disciples of his age who possessed the cultivation of the 'Fourth Layer of the Cave Void Realm.'

As for Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, only Blade Five glanced at Jaxxon Spacewood when he first came out and then did not look at him again. His thoughts were similar to those of Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief.

At such an age, even if one possesses a cultivation of the 'Fourth Layer of the Cave Void Realm,' it wouldn't be surprising.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Jaxxon Spacewood's gaze landed on the purple figure sitting cross-legged in the distant air, and his mouth twitched slightly, "This is truly fascinating... only twenty-eight years old, the first to come out of the 'Mystic Underground Palace,' and probably holds the No. 1 token in his hand."

"I'm truly looking forward to our battle later... I want to see if he got here by luck, or by strength."

Jaxxon Spacewood's eyes were filled with a thick fighting spirit.

"Hmph!"

Seeing that Jaxxon Spacewood had only glanced at himself upon coming out and then afterward focused all his attention on Wyatt, completely ignoring himself, Marshall Tyler couldn't help but huff in dissatisfaction.

Upon hearing the sound, Jaxxon Spacewood gave Marshall Tyler a brief look, then withdrew his gaze and stood in the air in front of the old man and old woman, closing his eyes to rest.

Five breaths later.

Whoosh!

Another figure rose from the Mystic Underground Palace, successfully attracting the attention of representatives from the various dynasties.

This was a red-robed young man, his face stern, and despite the burning gazes falling from the sky, he calmly and composedly made his way to stand beside a middle-aged man and an old man.

"It's someone from the Great Cooper Dynasty!"

"This person is named 'Seth Cooper,' known as the strongest among the young generation in the Great Cooper Dynasty... It's said that Seth Cooper entered the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm' three or four years ago and now he is at least in the 'Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm,' possibly even the 'Fourth Layer'!"

"The Great Cooper Dynasty is one of our ten dynasties with the longest history and an amazing foundation!"

...

The representatives from the various dynasties discussed fervently.

Seth Cooper appeared to be of a similar age to Jaxxon Spacewood, both nearly middle-aged, so they didn't attract much attention from Sword Thirteen, Blade Five, Yael Zafar, and Thiago Relief.

Once Seth Cooper had settled in the air, he looked expressionlessly at Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler, seemingly calm.

But to the discerning eye, it was clear that there was no peace in the depths of Seth Cooper's gaze.

"Jaxxon Spacewood!"

Suddenly, Seth Cooper looked toward that young powerhouse from the Great Mini Dynasty, Jaxxon Spacewood, who had emerged from the mystical Underground Palace before him, "Last time I lost to you, this time, I must redeem my honor!"

Wow!

As soon as Seth Cooper spoke, the crowd erupted into an uproar.

It turned out that Seth Cooper had previously been defeated by Jaxxon Spacewood.

Jaxxon Spacewood looked straight back at Seth Cooper without fear, smiled faintly, and said, "You probably won't get the chance... You came out a whole five breaths later than me."

Five breaths' time, neither long nor short.

But it also showed that the gap between Seth Cooper and him was not easily bridged.

"Tsk!"

Upon hearing Jaxxon Spacewood's words, Seth Cooper scoffed, "The ranking in the second round of selection in the 'Decade Martial Contest' is just temporary, it doesn't mean much... unless, you admit your strength is far inferior to those two from the Great Turdo Dynasty."

"I heard that of those two from the Great Turdo Dynasty, one came out fifteen breaths' time before you... and the other, ten breaths' time before you."

Seth Cooper explained confidently.

Jaxxon Spacewood was taken aback and didn't know what to say.

Admitting he was weaker than Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler from the Great Turdo Dynasty was naturally something he was unwilling to do.

Not to mention that Wyatt Barnes is over a decade younger than him, even Marshall Tyler, is six or seven years his junior.

To concede that two much younger individuals were stronger than him wasn't impossible, but only if they could defeat him in direct combat.

Otherwise, he absolutely refused to admit it!

"So it looks like you, just like me, are quite dissatisfied with the results of the second round of selection in the Decade Martial Contest."

Seth Cooper hummed and then fell silent, standing there with a stern face, but his gaze still never left the purple figure in the distance.

Though he was reluctant to admit that this purple-clothed young man who had first crossed the 'Mystical Underground Palace' was stronger than him, the latter must have had some extraordinary skills.

"I'm really looking forward to fighting you."

Seth Cooper murmured.

Among the contemporary young generation in the Great Cooper Dynasty, he was almost without competition, and his participation in the 'Decade Martial Contest' at Grimm Wolf Fortress, besides seeking benefits for the Great Cooper Dynasty, was more about competing with the top talents from the other nine dynasties.



As of now, indeed, there were a few who stirred his blood and rallied his fighting spirit.

Whoosh!

Soon, the fog at the exit of the Mystical Underground Palace stirred again.

The representatives of the various dynasties, now experienced, all turned their eyes to the exit, knowing that someone would soon emerge.

"Could it be 'Rhodes Collins', the direct disciple of Vice Fort Master Thiago?"

"Rhodes Collins, the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty, about thirty-five years old, with a cultivation of 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer'... With the resources of Grimm Wolf Fortress, stepping into the 'Cave Void Realm Fifth Layer' by the age of forty shouldn't be a problem."

"However, he is currently only at the Second Layer of Cave Void Realm, and compared to a group of nearly middle-aged talents from various dynasties, he lags a bit in age."

...

Many people were discussing spiritedly.

It wasn't just the representatives of the dynasties who were curious about who would come out, but also Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress; his gaze was fixed on the exit, wanting to clearly see who the person emerging was.

In his heart, he naturally hoped that it would be his direct disciple, 'Rhodes Collins'.

That, too, would bring him some honor.

Unfortunately, his face's anticipation soon froze because the person who rose into the air from the exit of the Mystical Underground Palace was not Rhodes Collins.

"Damn it! I'm finally out!"

The young, burly man who rose into the air appeared somewhat rough and tough, cursing loudly as soon as he emerged.

"I am a genius! An absolute genius! How could anyone get out of the 'Mystical Underground Palace' before me? They must be cheating! They definitely cheated!"

After cursing a few times, the burly young man glanced over Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler, Jaxxon Spacewood, and Seth Cooper and said brazenly.

For a moment, aside from an awkward burly old man standing in mid-air, the representatives from the nine dynasties fell into silence.

Where did this clown come from?

"Hey, old man, I'm out!"

The burly young man, unabashed and carefree, approached the burly old man, showing no concern for his elder's presence.

"Humph! Fifth to come out, what's there to be proud of?"

The burly old man scolded with a stern face.

"It's someone from the Great Cooper Dynasty!"

"It's said that the Great Cooper Dynasty produces impressive men, and seeing it today, the reputation is well-deserved."

...

Many recognized the origins of the burly old man and the burly young man.

"Hey! Vice Fort Master Yael, Vice Fort Master Thiago, I accuse those four of cheating... How could anyone be more gifted than 'Wood Town'? That's impossible!"

Under the slack-jawed gazes around him, the burly young man, oblivious and loud, spoke to Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief.

Chapter 809: Winnie Romero, Seventh!

"How dare you!"

Facing Wood Town's disrespect, Yael Zafar's expression darkened, and the aura around him extended, sweeping towards Wood Town and making his face turn extremely unpleasant.

"Vice Fort Master Yael, please show mercy! Wood Town means no harm; he is just sharp-tongued."

The representative of the Great Turdo Dynasty, a robust elderly man, hurriedly pleaded for Wood Town.

Hearing the robust elderly man's words, Yael Zafar's expression relaxed slightly and he withdrew his aura, giving Wood Town a dismissive glance, "Remember this well... you are not qualified to question Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

Questioning the integrity of the first four competitors was undoubtedly questioning the 'fairness' of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

As the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress and the host of this 'Decadynastic Martial Tournament,' Yael Zafar naturally could not stand idly by as someone questioned Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Otherwise, where would the dignity of Grimm Wolf Fortress stand? Where would its face remain?

"If there was no cheating, then there was no cheating... Why the aggression? Be careful, the angrier you get, the quicker you'll die."

Wood Town, subdued by Yael Zafar's imposing aura, dared not be as presumptuous as before, but still couldn't help muttering to himself.

Though his voice was not loud, everyone present, with their exceptional hearing, heard him clearly.

Immediately, everyone was speechless, stunned by the audacity of this youth from the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Courting death!"

Yael Zafar's expression changed and he raised his hand, preparing to punish Wood Town.

"Vice Fort Master Yael, please show mercy!"

The robust elderly man from the Great Turdo Dynasty pleaded urgently once more, while simultaneously slapping the back of Wood Town's head, harshly scolding, "You little rascal, aren't you going to apologize to Vice Fort Master Yael?"

Seeing this, Yael Zafar, mindful of his own status, paused his raised hand, waiting for Wood Town's apology.

"Why should I apologize? What I said was not wrong."

Wood Town said earnestly, which made the robust elderly man's expression darken completely, while Yael Zafar's expression grew even more unpleasant.

"It seems, today I must punish you, or you'll never learn your place!"

Yael Zafar's gaze turned cold, and he raised his hand again. The Origin Force surged wildly and with a casual palm, he struck down towards Wood Town like Mount Tai bearing down on him.

Suddenly, the robust elderly man standing beside Wood Town turned pale.

Although Yael Zafar held back, this palm was still not something he could handle.

Boom!

Not until he saw a streak of blade light whizzing past, shattering that palm print, did the robust elderly man sigh in relief, hastily looking towards the distance to express his gratitude, "Thank you, sir!"

"Blade Five!"

While most people's gaze focused on the person who had acted, Yael Zafar also looked at the person, his face dark, "What is the meaning of this? I was disciplining a disrespectful young man, what concern is it of yours?"

The person who had acted was none other than 'Blade Five,' standing beside Sword Thirteen.

Whether it was Yael Zafar's move or Blade Five's intervention, it was all fleeting; phenomena in the void above hardly had time to take shape.

Moreover, since they had both evidently acted casually, not using their full strength, any phenomena that did occur couldn't represent their true power.

But based on estimates from those present, both individuals were at least of the Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm or above.

"Yael Zafar, you are, after all, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress. Quibbling with an unrestrained junior... such actions are somewhat beneath your dignity, aren't they?"

Blade Five calmly met Yael Zafar's gaze, frankly speaking.

Upon hearing this, Yael Zafar was momentarily taken aback, speechless.

Indeed.

He was the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, and the other party was just a junior from a small, remote dynasty.

For him to strike against the latter was neither reasonable nor appropriate.

"Master!"

Just then, Marshall Tyler stepped forward, his gaze sharp as he looked at Wood Town and openly stated, "This person questioned our Grimm Wolf Fortress and was disrespectful to you, Master... Your prestigious status forbids you from taking action, so allow me to discipline him properly in the upcoming 'Decadynastic Martial Tournament'!"

"Haha... good, good!"

Initially troubled and unsure of how to back down gracefully, Yael Zafar burst into hearty laughter, feeling reassured by his direct disciple's support.

"Aren't you going to thank that sir?"

The representative of the Great Turdo Dynasty, the robust elderly man, glared at Wood Town.

At this moment, Wood Town, whose face had gone pale from Yael Zafar's palm strike, hastily turned to Blade Five, "Thank you for saving my life, senior! I will definitely repay this kindness someday."

"No need for repayment."

Blade Five nodded with a smile, "You, young man, really suit my temperament."

Wood Town grinned, then as if remembering something, looked at Marshall Tyler, his frivolous eyes suddenly becoming piercing, "If you want to discipline me, Wood Town, you'll have to see if you have the capability!"

"I will show you."

Marshall Tyler swept a disdainful gaze over Wood Town, arrogantly declared.

Phew!

Soon, the sixth person also emerged.

The sixth person to come out was none other than Crown Prince Rhodes Collins from the Great Mini Dynasty, also a direct disciple of Thiago Relief.

"Master, I have failed and disgraced you."

After coming out, Rhodes Collins glanced at Thiago Relief and then hung his head.

His target had been the top three tokens.

But who could have expected that, after exhausting all his strength to navigate the Underground Palace and ready to select a token, not only were the top three tokens gone, but even the top five tokens were missing!

He had only managed to secure the 6th token.

"Do better next time."

Thiago Relief said blandly, showing no intention of blaming Rhodes Collins.

"Yes."

Rhodes Collins heard the words and immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Phew!

Just as Rhodes returned to the side of the representative from the Great Mini Dynasty, another figure rose from the Underground Palace, appearing before everyone.

This was a fiery red figure that, upon appearing, instantly attracted the attention of everyone present.

Because it was simply too dazzling!

"It's her!"

Many couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment.

"Winnie?!"

Wyatt Barnes, who had been sitting cross-legged in mid-air cultivating, had already opened his eyes when Rhodes came out and ceased his cultivation.

After roughly learning from Taoi Romero about the events that had transpired during his training, he saw a familiar figure emerging from the entrance of the "Underground Palace."

Following Rhodes Collins, the person who came out was none other than 'Winnie Romero'!

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be moved.

Winnie, the sixth to emerge from the "Underground Palace"? How did she manage that?

At this moment, it was not just Wyatt Barnes who was moved, even Taoi Romero, Sword Thirteen, and Blade Five couldn't help but be stirred.

The two Vice Fort Masters from the Grimm Wolf Fortress were utterly dumbfounded.

The red-clad woman before them, with a beauty that could topple cities, was none other than one of the ten young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty participating in this "Decadynastic Martial Meet."

She was also the youngest among the hundred young talents participating in the event.



Appearing to be just over twenty, her actual age was only twenty-five!

Twenty-five years old, following Rhodes Collins, a third-order martial artist of the Cave Void Realm, the seventh person to traverse the 'Underground Palace'?

"Another person from the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

"Do these people from the Great Turdo Dynasty know some shortcut? Otherwise, how could she have come out of the 'Underground Palace' so quickly?"

"She's only twenty-five years old... Could she possibly be a third-order martial artist of the Cave Void Realm?"

...

Winnie Romero successfully drew the attention of the entire gathering, becoming the focus of everyone's eyes.

This woman, clad in red and with a stunning appearance reminiscent of a fiery sprite, delivered a tremendous shock to those present.

Under the gaze of many burning eyes, Winnie Romero gracefully leaped forward and swiftly moved to the side of Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero, "Brother Barnes, Dad."

"Greetings to the two seniors."

Subsequently, Winnie Romero also greeted a stunned Sword Thirteen and Blade Five.

Sword Thirteen and Blade Five came to their senses and turned to look at Taoi Romero, sighing, "Elder Romero, you truly have a remarkable daughter."

Upon hearing this, pride flashed across the brows of Taoi Romero.

"Such a beautiful woman!"

Of the six young prodigies who came out before Winnie Ramirez, except for Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler, and someone from Wood Town, Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper, and Rhodes Collins all stared at Winnie Romero, each wishing they could claim her for themselves.

Unfortunately, they were destined to fantasize only.

Winnie Romero's heart was captivated solely by Wyatt Barnes.

If fate allowed, she was willing to join hands with Wyatt Barnes for a lifetime, to grow old together.

If not predestined, she would rather end her days alone, solitary until her last breath.

The two Vice Fort Masters from Grimm Wolf Fortress watched Winnie Romero from a distance, their expressions darkening slightly.

It was clear to them that since this woman was with Wyatt Barnes, she would definitely not join the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

If she could not be used by them, then she must be eliminated!

The pair exchanged glances, each clearly seeing the irrepressible killing intent in the other's eyes.

"Winnie, how did you manage to come out so quickly?"

Taoi Romero asked, surprised, feeling increasingly unable to see through his own daughter.

"Winnie, congratulations."

While Wyatt Barnes, whose mental energy had extended outward, paused, then recovering his senses, congratulated Winnie Romero.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, not only was Taoi Romero puzzled, but Sword Thirteen and Blade Five beside him were also taken aback.

They didn't understand the meaning behind Wyatt Barnes' words.

Could it be that Wyatt Barnes had discerned something?

"Brother Barnes, you... realized it?"

Winnie Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes, astonished.

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded, "I truly didn't expect that you, having just advanced to the Cave Void Realm not long ago, have made another breakthrough... In that 'Underground Palace', did you perhaps encounter some fortuitous event?"

Earlier, Wyatt Barnes' mental energy had extended outward, and the first thing he discerned was that Winnie Romero's current cultivation was at the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm.

Consider that it had been less than a month since Winnie Romero's last breakthrough to the First Layer of the Cave Void Realm!

That is to say, within less than a month after advancing to the First Layer of the Cave Void Realm, Winnie had once again made a breakthrough to the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm.

This rate of progression, even swifter than his own after consuming the Nirvana Pill.

For this reason, Wyatt Barnes speculated that Winnie must have experienced some extraordinary encounter in the 'Underground Palace'.

Chapter 810: Female Powerhouse

"What? Winnie, you...you broke through to the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, before Winnie Romero could reply, Taoi Romero had already exclaimed in shock.

He knew very well when his daughter had broken through the 'First Layer of the Cave Void Realm.'

But now, hearing Wyatt's words and seeing his daughter's reaction, he also realized one thing... his daughter might have really broken through to the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'!

"Hmm."

The response from Winnie Romero completely petrified Taoi Romero.

It took him a long time to come back to his senses and he murmured, "What exactly did you encounter in the 'Mystical Underground Palace'? Could it really be as Wyatt said, that you encountered some fortuitous event? Otherwise, how could you have broken through two levels in just one month?"

The Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm?

Breaking through two levels in just one month?

The speaker was unintentional, but the listener was intentional.

Taoi Romero's words shocked Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, making them look at Winnie Romero in a completely new light.

This twenty-five-year-old girl, in just one month, had improved her cultivation by two levels and stepped into the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'?

How could that be?!

It was well known that even if one consumed the best and most abundant spiritual fruits, it was impossible for a Cave Void Realm martial artist to leap two levels in just a month or two.

The power of spiritual fruits required time to assimilate; otherwise, it couldn't be fully manifested.

"In there, I went through a trial related to 'water', where I merged myself into the water and endured its onslaught... In the end, it seemed to trigger some sort of power within me, causing my Origin Force to fluctuate and then directly break through,"

Winnie Romero replied.

A trial related to 'water'?

Wyatt Barnes knew exactly what Winnie Romero was talking about—it was none other than the area enveloped by the Inscription formation that could create 'water.'

He had also encountered that trial, but his mental strength had temporarily shut down the Inscription formation, so he didn't need to forcefully pass through that trial.

However, Winnie Romero was different; she did not have the same mental strength as Wyatt Barnes, nor did she know about 'Inscription arts,' so she couldn't do as Wyatt had done.

She had to force her way through.

"Water, triggered some sort of power?"

Suddenly, a light flashed in Wyatt Barnes's mind as if he remembered something, and he immediately looked toward Taoi Romero.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes also noticed Taoi Romero looking toward him.

"The Fire Spirit Constitution!"

Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero looked at each other, nearly saying it at the same time, clearly thinking about the same thing.

The power inside Winnie Romero that was triggered by 'water' should be the extra power she possessed as a Fire Spirit Constitution.

This power would fully erupt when Winnie Romero turned thirty, and if she couldn't withstand it, she would certainly die!

Before that, the power would slowly seep out and merge into Winnie Romero's body, aiding her cultivation, which was why her martial advances were remarkably swift.

"So, the 'water' in the Mystical Underground Palace forced the power of the Fire Spirit Constitution inside Winnie's body to erupt massively, helping her advance to the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm in one go?"

Wyatt thought silently.

"Winnie, when that power in your body erupted, did you feel anything?"

Wyatt Barnes asked gravely.

"At that time, I felt my whole body's meridians burning intensely, almost exploding... At the critical moment, the pressing water around me extended a force that suppressed it, merging it with my Origin Force and helping me break through in one go!"

Winnie Romero recalled the scene.

"Just as I thought,"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

And Taoi Romero, hearing from his daughter, realized the danger of the situation, and couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat for her.

"The power of the Fire Spirit Constitution is indeed strong... If it can be appropriately drawn out like this, perhaps Winnie can possess the cultivation of the Transforming Void Realm before she turns thirty!"

"If Winnie possesses the cultivation of the Transforming Void Realm by the age of thirty, she may be able to withstand the power hidden within her as the Fire Spirit Constitution."

Wyatt silently thought, "There are nearly five years left... It's somewhat pressing."

Soon, Wyatt's eyes hardened.

No matter what, he would exhaust all means to help Winnie break through to the Transforming Void Realm before she turned thirty; he would never just watch Winnie vanish like smoke.

As long as Winnie could withstand the eruption of the Fire Spirit Constitution at the age of thirty, her future would be boundless!

"The Fire Spirit Constitution?"

Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, staring at Winnie Romero, had a mix of pity in their eyes.

They naturally knew what the Fire Spirit Constitution meant—it meant that those with this constitution could not live past thirty years old.

Unless they broke through to the Transforming Void Realm before turning thirty!

But for the bearers of the Fire Spirit Constitution, this was almost impossible.

Initially, bearers of the Fire Spirit Constitution might be able to use spiritual fruits to aid their cultivation, but once they stepped into the Cave Void Realm, they could no longer use spiritual fruits for cultivation.

The medicinal power in the spiritual fruits specific to the Cave Void Realm was too strong, and it would to some extent stir up the power hidden within the body of the Fire Spirit Constitution.

Then, the consequences would be light madness or severe explosive death!

Wyatt Barnes was naturally aware of this, otherwise, he wouldn't have felt such urgency.

Winnie Romero was a Fire Spirit body owner and had already broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm'. If she could consume the spirit fruit and use the 'Fire Realm Fragment' to assist her, breaking through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' before the age of thirty wouldn't be difficult.

However, the problem was that even if the spirit fruit specifically for the Cave Void Realm warriors was placed in front of Winnie, she still couldn't consume it.

This point was indeed the most headache-inducing.

"Regardless, this time Winnie, you've really turned misfortune into a blessing,"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, another figure appeared at the exit of the mystical Underground Palace.

This was the seventh person to come out after Winnie Romero.

This was an ordinary-looking young man. The first thing he did upon coming out was to scan over the crowd hovering above the fighting arena.

It was as if he wanted to know who had taken the tokens from number one to seven.

When his gaze landed on Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, an incredulous look of shock emerged on his face, "Them... how could it be possible?"



"It's someone from the Great Truman Dynasty! The number one strong youth of the current generation of the Great Truman Dynasty, Wes Yez."

Soon, someone recognized the identity of this eighth young man to walk out of the mystical Underground Palace.

"Wes Yez."

Seeing Wes Yez coming out on time, the representative of the Great Truman Dynasty was filled with smiles.

"How could they possibly come out before me?"

After returning to the side of the Great Truman Dynasty's representative, Wes Yez still found it hard to believe that Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had exited the mystical Underground Palace before him.

"That Wyatt Barnes is really something... He was the first one to come out! Token number one is in his hands," the representative said, unable to help himself.

"What?!"

At these words, Wes Yez, whose face was already filled with shock, became completely petrified.

After a long while, he finally came back to his senses and swallowed harshly, "So, Wyatt Barnes is the first person to conquer the mystical Underground Palace?"

"And that red-dressed woman beside him, which number was she to come out?"

Taking a deep breath, Wes Yez asked again.

"She was relatively late, but still before you, the seventh to come out... Token number seven should be in her hands," sighed the representative of the Great Truman Dynasty. "You are at

the 'Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm', and yet you came out after her... Could it be that her strength surpasses yours?"

"She seems to be only twenty-five, right? It shouldn't be possible," said Wes Yez, shaking his head while secretly thinking, "Perhaps, she encountered those 'mystical formations' in the Underground Palace and spent less time... If we're talking about strength alone, she couldn't possibly be stronger than me."

Soon after Wes Yez, the ninth person also came out.

"Another woman!"

The person who now appeared before everyone was a woman dressed in tight clothing, with a stunning figure, it's just a pity her looks were only average.

But her emerging triumphantly as a woman spoke volumes of her formidable strength.

It should be noted that among the hundred young talents from the ten dynasties participating in the 'Decadynastic Martial Meet', female warriors didn't exceed twenty.

Her coming out at this time undoubtedly showed she had already surpassed seventy male warriors.

"It's Ella Wood! The acknowledged 'Female Overlord' of the young generation of the Great Qing Dynasty, rumored to have reached 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm' a year ago, and now very likely to have broken through to the 'Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm'."

Someone recognized the woman.

"Great Qing Dynasty, Ella Wood?"

After seeing the second woman to emerge at this time following Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel a bit surprised.

"Unless there's an accident, I should be the only female warrior among the top ten token holders," said Ella Wood, facing the converging gazes and the gasps of admiration, her ordinary face revealing a smug smile.

However, when her gaze reached the distance, it was completely fixed there, unable to move away.

"How could it be possible? She... how could she come out before me," Ella Wood's gaze fixated on Winnie Romero in the distance, her pupils constricting, unwilling to accept the reality before her.

How could there be a woman who exited the mystical Underground Palace earlier than her?

Moreover, it was this stunningly beautiful woman that made her jealous!

As a woman, who wouldn't wish to have a breathtakingly beautiful face?

In the past, she had seen many women more beautiful than her, yet those women were mostly vases, and what does it matter how beautiful they were? In this world where strength is respected, she could dictate their fates.

Thus, Ella Wood had always felt that although destiny hadn't given her a breathtaking beauty, it had granted her martial talents no less than that of men.

But now, Winnie Romero ruthlessly shattered her pride, making her feel like a pitiable creature.

In terms of appearance, she was inferior to her opponent.

In terms of strength...

As of now, since her opponent had exited the mystical Underground Palace before her, it was clear she was not weaker than her.