

L. Wyatt 821

Chapter 821: The Deterrent Power of the Demon Sealing Monument

Clearly, Magnus Patel, with his keen intuition, had subtly detected the minor changes in Marshall Tyler's aura.

If Magnus Patel knew that a remnant soul of a Martial Emperor powerful warrior was hidden inside Marshall Tyler's body, and that the remnant soul could temporarily possess him, granting him strength four levels higher than usual, perhaps he would have had no doubts.

Whoosh!

As Origin Force surged through Marshall Tyler's body, the force of heaven and earth above him within the Void Realm trembled and finally converged into an extraordinary vision of heaven and earth.

"Eight... Eighty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms... Is this really just a heavenly vision induced by Marshall Tyler's Origin Force?"

Looking at the eighty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms above the void over Marshall Tyler's head, many people exclaimed in shock.

With just Origin Force alone, to induce the power of heaven and earth and condense into eighty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

This was the symbol of a 'Cave Void Realm Level Six warrior'!

"I really didn't expect that Marshall Tyler would turn out to be a 'Cave Void Realm Level Six warrior'!"

"No, that's not right... Just before, Winnie Romero asked him to use some 'secret technique,' and following that, a black flame mark appeared on Marshall Tyler's forehead. Afterwards, he displayed the cultivation of the Cave Void Realm Level Six! Could it be that he needs to use a 'secret technique' to possess this level of cultivation?"

"It must be so... But this secret technique is really twisted, actually allowing a Cave Void Realm Level Two warrior to instantaneously possess the strength of 'Cave Void Realm Level Six'."

...

The surrounding spectators were all frightened by Marshall Tyler's secret technique.

"Secret technique?"

At this moment, even the three monks from the Cloud Sky Temple were shocked by Marshall Tyler's transformation.

"This Marshall Tyler, after using the secret technique, can his cultivation be comparable to mine?"

Flame Graham gazed at Marshall Tyler, his expression turning slightly solemn.

After joining the Heartbreak Sect and acquiring his current level of cultivation, he had reminisced more than once about his past, but of course, not about that unrequited love he'd rather forget.

Instead, he remembered the various characters he had encountered.

Among them, his memories of the four who, like him, were among the top five noblemen of the Green Forest Royal Country, were the most impressive, followed by Wyatt Barnes.

In his view, with his current level of cultivation, whether it was the other four noblemen or Wyatt Barnes, they were destined to be left far behind by him.

However, now, seeing Marshall Tyler display the cultivation of Cave Void Realm Level Six, he realized profoundly that he had been too arrogant.

"Elder Ghostly, kill her!"

Meanwhile, inside Marshall Tyler's body, an urgent voice kept echoing—it was Marshall Tyler's own voice.

The current Marshall Tyler was being controlled by the remnant soul of that 'Ghostly Fire'.

Just as the Ghostly Fire was controlling Marshall Tyler, preparing to strike and kill Winnie Romero, the body he was just about to shoot out froze on the spot.

A pair of lackluster eyes suddenly filled with slivers of fear.

All of this was because he saw Winnie Romero calmly take out a broken stone monument, which was now trembling slightly as if sensing something.

"Damn it! How could the Demon Sealing Monument be in her hands!!"

Following that, inside Marshall Tyler's body, a gloomy and ancient voice kept echoing, "Young Tyler, go play with her yourself... If you can't beat her, just admit defeat! How could Wyatt Barnes give her the Demon Sealing Monument! Damn!"

The next moment, the black flame mark on Marshall Tyler's forehead completely disappeared.

Marshall Tyler's soul returned to his own body.

"Brother Barnes is really thorough in his considerations."

Seeing this scene, Winnie Romero's pretty face revealed a faint smile.

The Demon Sealing Monument in her hand was given to her by Wyatt Barnes last night, instructing her to take it out to scare Marshall Tyler as soon as the black flame mark appeared on his forehead.

Then, Marshall Tyler would concede defeat on his own.

"I concede defeat!"

Marshall Tyler's suppressed and bitter voice carried through, striking like a thunderclap, leaving the audience who had been expecting his move completely dumbfounded.

Concede defeat?

Why concede defeat?

This was the confusion and incomprehension in the hearts of most people.

After Marshall Tyler displayed the cultivation of Cave Void Realm Level Six, apart from Wyatt Barnes, almost everyone thought that Winnie Romero would concede defeat on her own. Even if she didn't, they expected her to be defeated by Marshall Tyler.

Yet, reality proved to be a huge joke to them!

Marshall Tyler, after revealing the cultivation of Cave Void Realm Level Six and appearing so aggressive one moment, completely lost his nerve the next and directly conceded defeat.

"What is Marshall Tyler doing?"

"If he wanted to concede defeat, couldn't he have just done so earlier? Why wait to concede after using the 'secret technique'? Isn't that just wasting my damn expressions?"

"How could Vice Fort Master Zafar take on such a useless disciple? Having the cultivation of 'Cave Void Realm Level Six,' he still doesn't dare to make a move against Winnie Romero."

...

The surrounding clamor was overwhelmingly against Marshall Tyler.

"Marshall Tyler!"

At the same time, Yael Zafar in the sky above the arena, his face completely darkened with rage as an angry Origin Force sound penetrated Marshall Tyler's ears, "What the hell are you doing? Didn't I tell you, you must kill Winnie Romero?"

"Master, due to some reasons, I cannot kill Winnie Romero... I'm not at liberty to say now. But I promise you, I will give you an answer."

Hearing Yael Zafar's Origin Force condensed voice, Marshall Tyler, who was prepared, responded.

"I hope you keep your word! Otherwise, even if you are my direct disciple, I will still punish you severely!"

Upon hearing this, Yael Zafar's expression softened slightly, but he still warned.

"Master, rest assured."

Marshall Tyler replied, then his gaze turned frosty as he stared at Winnie Romero and said with his Origin Force condensed voice, "Winnie Romero, I truly didn't expect Wyatt Barnes to give that thing to you... If possible, I hope you can transfer it to me, and I can promise you anything in exchange!"

"Even, I'm willing to trade the 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment' my master bestowed upon me for it, as long as you're willing to give me that broken stele you just put away."

In his words, Marshall Tyler was full of temptation.

Unfortunately for him, Winnie Romero didn't buy his act at all, "In your dreams!"

Immediately, Marshall Tyler's face turned ashen, but there was nothing he could do to Winnie Romero.

Without the help of Elder Ghostly, he was no match for Winnie Romero, who had comprehended the 'Second Layer Mid-tier Fire Realm.'

Marshall Tyler challenged Winnie Romero and admitted defeat.

The two exchanged tokens.

The possessor of Token No. 2 became Winnie Romero.

The possessor of Token No. 7 became Marshall Tyler.

After obtaining Token No. 2, Winnie Romero returned to Wyatt Barnes's side and gave the Demon Sealing Monument back to him right away. She then asked in surprise, "Brother Barnes, what exactly is this broken stele? Marshall Tyler wanted to trade a 'Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment' for it."

"A Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment? His wishful thinking is quite loud," Wyatt Barnes said, scoffing at the distant Marshall Tyler, then continued with his Origin Force condensed voice, "Winnie, I'm not exactly sure what this thing is either. But remember one thing... this stele, not even for a hundred Level Nine Fire Realm Fragments would I consider trading it. Let alone for a mere Level Eight Fire Realm Fragment."

"It's that precious?" Winnie Romero said, her face showing surprise.

Although Wyatt Barnes didn't explain what the broken stele was or its value, his words made her realize that the stele was no ordinary object.

"Wyatt kid, thank you."

Taoi Romero, seeing the exchange between Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, understood the reason for Marshall Tyler's defeat and offered his thanks to Wyatt Barnes.

"Uncle Romero, we're all on the same side, there's no need to be so polite... Besides, it was just a small effort on my part," Wyatt Barnes replied with a shake of his head and a smile.

"Yes, our own people," Taoi Romero said with an open-hearted laugh, glancing at Wyatt Barnes and then at his daughter, his face revealing an ambiguous smile.

Wyatt Barnes simply ignored this.

Meanwhile, Winnie Romero's face turned a blushing red, as if she could bleed from the flush.

"Emperor Uncle, did you see that?" the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty said with grave seriousness.

"Hmm."

Bla Buckingham nodded, speaking with trepidation, "Marshall Tyler admitted defeat because Winnie Romero took out that broken stele, which is also the 'sacred artifact' that Marshall Tyler mentioned could double one's strength!"

"Whether that broken stele is a sacred artifact or if it can really double one's strength, I'm not sure... but I could see that Marshall Tyler was very afraid of it! He lost to Wyatt Barnes after the stele appeared during the initial royal martial competition.

"Just now, when Wyatt Barnes challenged Marshall Tyler, he immediately admitted defeat, likely due to his wariness of the stele. And even when he was about to act against Winnie Romero, he admitted defeat right after she took out the stele."

The emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty nodded in agreement.

"Perhaps, from the very beginning, Marshall Tyler harbored the idea of using us from the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty to help him acquire that stele! Unfortunately, big brother, because of that stele, disappeared and is likely already dead," Bla Buckingham sighed deeply, his gaze filled with complexity.

Above the fighting platform, the discussions continued unabated.

Almost everyone was denouncing Marshall Tyler.

"Why did Marshall Tyler suddenly admit defeat?"

Flame Graham furrowed his brows, then turned to his master, Magnus Patel, "Master, did you discern anything?"

Magnus Patel shook his head.

The three monks from Cloud Sky Temple were also looking bewildered, as they could not comprehend why Marshall Tyler had voluntarily surrendered.

It wasn't until the owner of Token No. 3, Jaxxon Spacewood, entered the scene that the surrounding crowd's murmurs began to quiet down.

After Jaxxon Spacewood appeared, he locked his eyes on a slender figure, "The owner of Token No. 9, Ella Wood!"

Ella Wood, the strongest of her generation from the Royal Country, had reached the Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm and understood the Second Layer of the Void Realm, making her quite formidable.

Unfortunately for her, she was destined to lose against Jaxxon Spacewood.

Jaxxon Spacewood, the Ninth Prince of the Great Qi Dynasty, demonstrated the Fourth Layer of the Cave Void Realm upon his first move and powerfully overwhelmed Ella Wood with the Fourth Layer of the Void Realm.

In front of him, Ella Wood had no chance to fight back and was defeated in one move.

Luckily, Jaxxon Spacewood showed mercy and did not ruthlessly crush her, for if he did, even ten lives would not have been enough to save Ella Wood.

"Against this Jaxxon Spacewood, if I don't use my Soul Technique, I'm no match for him," Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself as he watched Jaxxon Spacewood's performance.

Chapter 822: Sub-Mother Chain Sword

After Jaxxon Spacewood, the bearer of the number 4 token, 'Seth Cooper', took the stage.

As soon as Seth Cooper entered the arena, his gaze locked firmly onto the holder of the number 10 token, Walter Simmons.

Walter Simmons, with a cultivation of the Second Layer in the Cave Void Realm, comprehended the intermediate Third-tier Sword Realm and the intermediate First-tier Water Realm. Wielding a Grade Three spirit sword, he possessed the strength of one hundred and ten ancient Horned Dragons.

Seth Cooper, a martial artist of the Fourth Layer in the Cave Void Realm, who has grasped the 'Fourth-tier Cave Void Realm', not to mention that he also used a Grade Three spiritual weapon—even if he used a Grade Four or Grade Five spiritual weapon, he could easily overpower Walter Simmons in terms of strength.

Facing such a vast disparity in strength, Walter Simmons didn't even make a move and simply admitted defeat.

The holder of the number 5 token, Wood Town, from the Great Mini Dynasty, was tall and built like an ox.

In his hands, the Grade Three spiritual weapon was a pair of fist guards; his punches, like cannonballs, ensured that anyone struck by him would either die or be severely injured to the brink of death.

"Number 10 token holder, Walter Simmons!"

Similar to Seth Cooper, Wood Town challenged Walter Simmons.

Since Walter Simmons had admitted defeat without fighting in his last match, he couldn't refuse Wood Town's challenge. However, like before, he straightforwardly admitted defeat.

Wood Town, although his comprehension of the 'realm' was slightly inferior to Jaxxon Spacewood and Seth Cooper's, was still at the 'Third-tier Cave Void Realm'. Coupled with his Fourth Layer cultivation within the Cave Void Realm, Walter Simmons was far from being his match.

That's why Walter Simmons decisively gave up without wasting time.

Following Wood Town was the holder of the number 6 token, Rhodes Collins. Upon his entry, Rhodes Collins's gaze swept over Marshall Tyler, Wes Yez, Ella Wood, and Walter Simmons.

He could only choose from these four.

"Walter Simmons!"

In the end, he chose Walter Simmons.

Walter Simmons, challenged for the third time.

"Haha... Walter Simmons, your number 10 token is really a hot potato," Brian Graham said with a laugh as he looked at Walter Simmons.

Though Wyatt Barnes said nothing, the smile on his face was enough to show that he, like Brian Graham, was taking a bit of pleasure in Walter Simmons's misfortune.

Walter Simmons gave a wry smile but, this time, he didn't admit defeat and straightforwardly took the stage to confront Rhodes Collins.

Rhodes Collins, the Crown Prince of the Great Mini Dynasty and the direct disciple of Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, possessed the cultivation of the 'Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm' and the comprehension of the 'Second-tier Fire Realm'.

Additionally, Rhodes Collins had also comprehended the 'low-grade Fifth-tier Wind Realm' and the 'low-grade Third-tier Thunder Realm'.

Rhodes Collins's spiritual weapon was a 'Grade Three Spirit Fan' that had no fan surface, only the frame.

With all his techniques at his disposal, his strength was comparable to that of one hundred and five ancient Horned Dragons, which was five ancient Horned Dragons less powerful than Walter Simmons's one hundred and ten.

"Something seems off... Logically, Rhodes Collins, being weaker than Walter Simmons in terms of strength, should be extremely wary of him. But now..."

Seeing the confident Rhodes Collins, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly, sensing that something was amiss.

"Ha!!"

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Rhodes Collins made his move. He struck first, unleashing all his skills, and his Grade Three Spirit Fan transformed into a 'fire fan', radiating an intense heat.

For a moment, the air vibrated with the current, and as it came in contact with Rhodes Collins's fire fan, a gust of hot air spread in all directions, blowing towards everyone watching.

Wyatt Barnes felt a strong wave of scorching heat coming towards him and immediately noticed the change in the 'Fire Realm' within Rhodes Collins's fan; his expression changed at once.

"Walter Simmons, be careful! He has already mastered the intermediate Third-tier Fire Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes hurriedly sent his warning through condensed Origin Force to Walter Simmons.

At that moment, as the 'fire fan' hovered in the air and Rhodes Collins—surrounded by flames—seemed to turn into a giant fireball charging at Walter Simmons, a miraculous vision appeared in the sky above: one hundred and fifteen ancient Horned Dragon phantoms came into being, lifelike and imposing.

Whoosh!

Upon receiving Wyatt Barnes's warning and being prepared, Walter Simmons faced the giant fireball resembling Rhodes Collins as he rolled towards him. Both man and sword merged into a giant sword formed from a tangible 'Water Realm', cutting across the sky.

The piercing sound of the sword whistling through the air was released, and the sharp 'Sword Realm' made many of those close by feel a chill run down their spines.

"It's no use! The difference of the power of five ancient Horned Dragons is sufficient to allow me to crush you effortlessly!"

The rolling fireball, like a fired cannonball aimed at the position of the giant sword, accompanied by Rhodes Collins's booming voice, resounded through the area.

"Is that so?"

The voice of Walter Simmons, devoid of fear, rang out as the giant sword, combined with the Water and Sword Realms, soared into the sky following his words.

"Hmph! You can't escape!"

As Rhodes Collins's cold snort sounded, the heatwave-emitting fireball rose into the sky, pursuing Walter Simmons as if it would not stop until it caught him.

Whoosh!

The giant sword soared, but the fireball behind it was closing in.

The gap of the strength of five ancient Horned Dragons made the speed of the giant sword slightly slower than the fireball.

"What is Walter Simmons trying to do?"

Brian Graham was utterly baffled by this scene, unable to guess Walter Simmons's intention.

To him, Walter Simmons now seemed to be completely exposing himself to Rhodes Collins's attacks, potentially placing himself in danger at any moment.

Wyatt Barnes's brow also furrowed.

He couldn't shake the feeling that Walter Simmons couldn't possibly be making such a basic mistake.

"Could it be that Walter has some trump card up his sleeve?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes glanced at Sword Thirteen and noticed his calm demeanor, which sparked this thought in Wyatt's mind.

Then, Wyatt's eyes shone as he unblinkingly watched the giant sword being closely pursued by the fireball.

Perhaps Walter Simmons could truly surprise him.

Whoosh!

The giant sword continued to surge upwards, while the huge fireball was getting closer and closer to it.

Hum!

Suddenly, a piercing roar echoed, causing everyone to involuntarily fix their gaze in its direction.

From the source of the sound, air currents swept through, forming circles of ripples spreading out in all directions, extraordinarily resplendent.

But now, nobody paid attention to this, as all eyes were on the giant sword that had suddenly changed direction.

The giant sword turned, pointing its tip at the oncoming huge fireball.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, everyone saw the giant sword tremble fiercely and then plummet rapidly, directly stabbing towards the large fireball that was rushing towards it.

The giant sword fell from the sky, carrying the power of one hundred and ten ancient Horned Dragons.

The huge fireball shot into the sky, containing the strength of one hundred and fifteen ancient Horned Dragons.

The two were about to collide, and if nothing unexpected happened, the outcome would be revealed immediately.

"Walter Simmons is going to lose."

This was what most people at the scene thought, after all, a difference of five ancient Horned Dragons in strength was like a vast chasm, hard to cross.

Whoosh!

Swoosh!

Finally, the giant sword and the huge fireball slammed into each other, sparking intense and brilliant sparks, like a series of solidified fireworks.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the material 'realm of water' formed by the giant sword and the huge fireball collided, and due to the difference in the levels of realm, 'water overcomes fire' could not be achieved.

In an instant, the giant fireball remained unchanged, while the giant sword was weakened and shrunk in size.

Boom!

A loud noise rang out as the giant sword seemed to have given up resistance, while the power of the great fireball grew even stronger, fiercely bombarding the giant sword and shattering it to pieces.

Just when everyone thought that Rhodes Collins, who controlled the huge fireball, had defeated Walter Simmons, who controlled the giant sword.

"Impossible!!"

An astonished shout suddenly rang out, filled with disbelief.

"That's Rhodes Collins' voice!"

Immediately, everyone couldn't help but fix their gaze, and with just one look, they saw Walter Simmons, inside the shattered giant sword, holding his sword with both hands and continuing to fall.

In that moment, Walter Simmons transferred all his strength to the sword in his hands, and the shadow of the one hundred and ten ancient Horned Dragons that had been gradually dissipating due to the destruction of the giant sword, once again coalesced.

Whoosh!

The three-foot green blade fell straight down, piercing through the weakened state of the huge fireball at the moment when its energy had been completely exhausted on the giant sword and could not be reinforced, falling towards Rhodes Collins' forehead.

"Stop!!"

Seeing this, Thiago Relief's face changed drastically, and he shouted loudly, wanting to rescue Rhodes Collins, his direct disciple.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Whoosh!

Walter Simmons, along with his sword, fell from the sky, and the sharply five-horse-power three-foot green blade entered Rhodes Collins' body through his forehead.

With the death of Rhodes Collins, the huge fireball dissipated and vanished into thin air.

Pulling out the sword, Walter Simmons, with his robes in tatters and blood on his lips, showed a hint of a smile on his face.

What did it matter if there was a difference of five ancient Horned Dragons in strength?

He, Walter Simmons, had still brought down Rhodes Collins with his sword!

"Walter Simmons!!"

Thiago Relief shouted coldly, his robes billowing out, wanting to avenge his direct disciple, Rhodes Collins.

Regrettably, before he could move, Yael Zafar stopped him, "Thiago Relief, calm down! Don't forget, in the 'Great Mini Dynasty Martial Contest' rankings selection, life and death are out of the question! As Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, if you act out of personal interest, where would you place Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

As he spoke, Yael Zafar's tone became increasingly stern.

Upon hearing this, Thiago Relief finally calmed down, but his eyes still blazed with a cold, hateful glare, staring intently at Walter Simmons.

If he ever had a slim chance, he would never let go of Walter Simmons, even if the other was a direct disciple of Sword Thirteen.

Although, within this group of young elites participating in the Great Mini Dynasty Martial Contest, Rhodes Collins was considered neither the most talented nor the most perceptive, Thiago Relief had always been very satisfied with his direct disciple because Rhodes Collins' personality was very much to his liking.

But now, his direct disciple had been killed right before his eyes. How could he not be furious?

"Worthy of the Sub-Mother Chain Sword from Blade and Sword Sect, famous for its exceptional heavenly sword technique, truly remarkable!"

Bright's eyes shone as he couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Standing next to Bright, another middle-aged monk, who was Pure, looked towards Sect Leader Sword, "Sect Leader Sword, is this young man perhaps your disciple?"

"Pure you bald monk, though your strength isn't much to talk about, I have to say, you do have a decent eye," said Sword Thirteen with a nod.

Pure smiled wryly.

He was, after all, a fighter at Level Eight of the Transforming Void Realm, but in the mouth of Sword Thirteen, he became 'not much to talk about' in terms of strength.

Of course, he was well aware that Sword Thirteen was qualified to say such things.

As far as he knew, Sword Thirteen had already broken through to the Ninth Level of the Transforming Void Realm, far beyond what he could compare to.

Perhaps, only his fellow brother Bright could have the strength to battle him.

Chapter 823: The Fate of the Innate Spiritual Body

"Sub-Mother Chain Sword?"

Wyatt mumbled to himself as he watched Walter Simmons become the focus of attention after killing Rhodes Collins.

Just now, when Walter Simmons discarded the 'giant sword,' and it was shattered by Rhodes Collins, Wyatt had seen Walter's lightning-fast moves.

After abandoning the giant sword, he immediately drove the chain sword with his movements, killing Rhodes Collins before he could react.

Rhodes Collins had a strength that was stronger than Walter Simmons, but in just a moment of distraction, he met his demise, a pitiful end.

"The 'Sub-Mother Chain Sword' that Walter Simmons cultivates, even though it is only a low-grade heavenly sword skill, clearly, with his actions just now, he has cultivated it to the 'Great Completion Realm'!"

Wyatt thought to himself.

Walter Simmons was indeed a born sword cultivator.

"Good!"

"Impressive!"

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At this time, the spectators who had been startled by Walter Simmons's actions regained their senses and couldn't help but shout out loud.

In their eyes, the sword technique Walter Simmons displayed just now was nothing short of magical!

What did it matter if he was five Horned Dragons of force weaker?

He still overcame the stronger opponent and killed him!

Whoosh!

Under the watchful eyes of all, Walter Simmons flew down, arriving in front of Wyatt in a moment, and said with a smile, "Wyatt, I have avenged you... How will you repay me?"

If it had been someone else, considering that the person was a direct disciple of Thiago Relief, Walter Simmons might not have struck the killing blow.

But Rhodes Collins was the one who had made a move against Wyatt during the first round selection of the Purgatory Illusion at the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting, and according to Brian Graham's words, Wyatt nearly died at the hands of Rhodes Collins.

That's precisely why he didn't hesitate to kill Rhodes Collins!

Wyatt was a friend he had known since his youth and had offered his help when Walter needed it, earning Wyatt a very special place in his heart.

Anyone who wanted to kill Wyatt was an enemy of Walter Simmons!

"What kind of repayment do you want?"

Wyatt asked with a smile.

"Alright, it's just a joke,"

Walter Simmons said, shaking his head with a smile.

Wyatt's eyes narrowed slightly, showing a touch of gratitude.

Actually, from the moment when Walter Simmons killed Rhodes Collins, Wyatt had guessed the motive behind Walter's killing blow.

It was to avenge him!

Otherwise, Walter Simmons could have easily incapacitated Rhodes Collins, with no need to kill him.

Because killing Rhodes Collins brought no benefits to him, on the contrary, it might even offend the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Thiago Relief.'

This was evident from the hostile look Thiago Relief gave Walter Simmons.

Wyatt said nothing more about gratitude, as it was completely unnecessary; the relationship between him and Walter Simmons didn't need such superficial expressions.

All was understood without words.

"Participant holding token number 6, 'Rhodes Collins,' has failed the challenge against the holder of token number 10, 'Walter Simmons.' Walter Simmons obtains token number 6! Additionally, with the death of Rhodes Collins, a spot in the top ten of the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting is vacant, which will be filled by the holder of token number 11,"

Yael Zafar announced with a booming voice.

The holder of token number 11 was none other than Brian Graham, who obtained Walter Simmons's token number 10.

As for Walter Simmons, he received Rhodes Collins's token number 6.

"Walter Simmons, it seems I should also thank you,"

Brian Graham had thought he had no chance with the top ten of the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting, but who would have expected such a turn of events, which allowed him to secure a spot among the top ten.

This meant that even if he conceded defeat nine times in a row, losing to the holders of tokens 1 to 9, he would still be one of the 'top ten' at the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting.

Moreover, Brian Graham didn't plan to accept any direct challenges because he knew there was a gap between him and the top nine.

To fight would only bring disgrace upon himself.

It was better to stand there and wait for the 'top ten' rewards of the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting.

The fourth round of selections for the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting continued.

The holder of token number 7, Winnie Romero, transformed into a flame spirit in an instant, arriving at the center of the arena's airspace in a moment.

Her gaze immediately fell on 'Ella Wood,' the holder of token number 9, and she challenged her directly.

Ella Wood took a deep breath and jumped out, locking eyes with Winnie Romero.

Now, having witnessed Winnie Romero's true strength, Ella Wood did not dare to underestimate her.

Although Winnie Romero's cultivation was a level below hers, in terms of comprehension of the 'realm,' she was far ahead of Ella Wood.

Therefore, facing Winnie Romero, Ella Wood was on high alert.

The standoff between two young female powerhouses also attracted the attention of the entire arena.

Ella Wood, with her fame spread for many years throughout the Great Turdo Dynasty, was well-known even to people from the other dynasties.

Winnie Romero, although as beautiful as a Heavenly Immortal and possessing impressive strength, was relatively unknown prior to this.

However, after Winnie Romero's earlier display, no one dared to question her strength. Everyone knew that this beauty, who was as attractive as a Heavenly Immortal, was not only a feast for the eyes but also surpassed many young warriors in strength.

At the age of twenty-five, she was in the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm and had comprehended the 'Four Layers of the Cave Void Realm.'

Not to mention female martial artists, how many male martial artists could achieve this?

"Ha!"

Ella Wood let out a sharp cry and made the first move. Her sword danced like a nimble dragon, incomparably elegant as if floating leaves sweeping out, skimming the water as they aimed at Winnie Romero.

Around the sword, there were clearly ripples of green water coiling and pulsating, the actualization of the 'Water Realm.'

Whoosh!

The sword was ordinary but contained an extraordinary power.

Above the void, visions of heaven and earth congealed into form.

Ninety-eight ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, following Ella Wood as she turned into flying fragments, fell from the sky, claws bared and teeth gnashed, pouncing towards Winnie Romero.

Swish!

Winnie Romero moved, swift as the wind and swift as fire, meeting Ella Wood in an instant.

Whoosh!

The long whip wrapped in flames, like a swimming serpent, swept its tail across fearlessly to meet the sharp sword in Ella Wood's hand.

Whoosh!

High above the void, the visions of heaven and earth surged, turning into one hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, two more than the phantoms above Ella Wood's head.

One hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, with teeth bared and claws extended, pounced on the ninety-eight phantoms, fighting fiercely and matching each other in strength.

Clang!

The third-grade Spiritual Whip and the third-grade spirit sword collided, and both recoiled upon impact, retreating simultaneously.

In the moment of retreat, both advanced side by side, clashing once more.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

For a time, the sky was filled with crossing shadows of swords and whips, akin to fierce gusts of wind and torrential rain, as the two delicate figures clashed continually, like water and fire melding together.

In the end, Winnie Romero gained the upper hand, pressing the attack and injuring Ella Wood to claim the final victory.

Breathing heavily, Ella Wood gazed at the distant figure, her eyes filled with complexity.

Was this woman in red, resembling a sprite born of flames, truly a favorite of the heavens?

Not only did she possess an envy-inducing beauty that could topple nations, but she also possessed an astonishingly powerful strength.

"I originally thought that Ella Wood from the Great Turdo Dynasty could be considered the foremost female powerhouse of our generation among the ten great dynasties... but it seems that this is not the case."

"Winnie Romero from the Great Turdo Dynasty is indeed the top female powerhouse of our generation among the ten great dynasties!"

"This is the first time I've seen such a talented beauty!"

...

The onlookers all sighed in amazement.

Wes Yez, the owner of token number eight, stood in the distant sky, his gaze at Winnie Romero filled with wariness and gravity.

Although he considered his own strength to surpass Ella Wood, it was not by much.

Facing Winnie Romero, he had no certainty of victory.

It would be different if it were someone else, but the fact that Winnie Romero was just a twenty-five-year-old woman made him feel bitter since such feelings arose because of her.

The fire sprite swiftly crossed the sky and returned to Wyatt Barnes's side.

"Could it really be that the heavens envy the talented?"

Sword Thirteen and Blade Five looked at Winnie Romero and sighed inwardly, feeling pity that she was born with the Fire Spirit Constitution.

Of course, they also knew that if Winnie Romero was not born with the Fire Spirit Constitution, she would not have achieved such success at her age.

"So that's how it is."

Above the void, 'Magnus Patel' from the Heartbreak Sect withdrew his gaze from Winnie Romero and murmured to himself.

"Master, have you discovered something?"

Flame Graham stood beside Magnus Patel, asking respectfully.

"If I'm not mistaken... this Winnie Romero must possess an 'Innate Spirit Body'."

Magnus Patel murmured, his gaze becoming distant at the end as if he were reminiscing about something.

"Innate Spirit Body?"

Flame Graham's pupils constricted as he exclaimed in shock, "Could it be the same kind of Innate Spirit Body as 'Brother Hong'?"

"Yes."

Magnus Patel nodded slightly, his expression emotionless as he stated, "But your Brother Hong is different from her. His was the 'Lightning Spirit Constitution,' while hers, it seems, is the 'Fire Spirit Constitution'."

Although Magnus Patel's face remained impassive, when he spoke these words, a hint of sorrow flickered in his eyes.

"I see."

Hearing this, Flame Graham couldn't help but gasp, gazing distantly at the woman who seemed a sprite borne of flames, he sighed.

He understood something of the fate of the Innate Spirit Body due to 'Brother Hong.' Brother Hong, reportedly, was the only direct disciple his master took before him, but Flame Graham had never met him.

By the time he joined the Heartbreak Sect, Brother Hong was no longer present.

It was said that at the age of thirty, the power dormant within his 'Lightning Spirit Constitution' erupted, leading to his untimely death.

Yet, the innate talent and strength Brother Hong displayed during his life were such that Flame Graham could not compare, it was said to be unparalleled throughout the history of the Heartbreak Sect, truly without precedent.

"Innate Spirit Body... after breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm,' for some reasons, they cannot cultivate with 'spirit fruits.' Otherwise, with Brother Hong's talent, he could have completely broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' before the age of thirty, escaping the fate of the Innate Spirit Body."

Flame Graham sighed inwardly.

"Heaven envies the talented."

Flame Graham murmured softly, perhaps referring to his never-seen brother, or perhaps to the red-clothed woman in the distance.

The destiny of the Innate Spirit Body in the history of Cloud Skies Continent seemed rarely reversed.

But once reversed, one would soar into the skies, becoming a proud son or daughter of heaven.

Chapter 824: Soul Technique? Innate Divine Ability?

Holder of Token No. 8, Wes Yez, takes the stage.

Wes has only two people he can choose from, Token No. 9 holder 'Ella Wood' and Token No. 10 holder 'Brian Graham'.

Not to mention that Ella had just fought a battle and could refuse his challenge on the grounds of needing rest, even if Ella hadn't been in the previous matchup, he wouldn't temporarily choose her either.

Right now, he needs to preserve his strength to face the challenges of stronger opponents.

Therefore, starting from the weakest is undeniably the best strategy at the moment.

"Token No. 10 holder!"

Wes's gaze fell on Brian Graham, naming him for the challenge.

"I surrender."

Just as the words left Wes's mouth, Brian had already conceded, doing so promptly without any dallying.

Wes's strength was something he had witnessed before.

With the Triple Layer of the Cave Void Realm and understanding of the Second Layer of its realm, surpassing him, even if he had accepted the battle, the result would have been the same.

Following that, Token No. 9 holder Ella initiated a challenge; her only option was Brian Graham, who conceded.

"Token No. 10!"

At this moment, Grimm Wolf Fortress's Vice Fort Master, Yael Zafar, looked at Brian Graham and asked directly, "Are you willing to settle for the 'tenth' rank in the Ten Dynasties Martial Contest? If so, no one will challenge you afterwards, and you need not bother with repeated concessions."

"Yes!"

Brian nodded assertively, with confidence.

"Good."

Yael nodded and then scanned the surroundings, his gaze falling on each of the nine, including Wyatt Barnes, "The 'tenth' rank of the Ten Dynasties Martial Contest is confirmed, we will now continue the contest for the specific rankings of the top nine... Of course, if the last ranked among you is willing to accept a rank equivalent to the token you hold, you can also make it known."

Currently, the last-ranked individual was Ella.

But clearly, Ella wasn't yet prepared to content herself with 'ninth'; she harbored the intention of taking Wes's place as the holder of Token No. 8.

Besides, she was not convinced by Wyatt and Marshall Tyler.

One round went by, eliminating Brian Graham, and the other nine continued.

As the holder of Token No. 1, Wyatt Barnes was the first to take the stage.

Whoosh!

Like a whirlwind, he instantly arrived at the central area above the combat arena.

"Token No. 9!"

Wyatt immediately fixed his gaze on Ella.

Facing Wyatt's challenge wasn't a surprise for Ella.

Even though, not even Marshall Tyler, who could enhance his strength to the Sixth Layer of the Cave Void Realm through secret methods, had conceded in the presence of Wyatt.

But in her eyes, Marshall was nothing but a pretty but useless front; otherwise, why would he have surrendered before Winnie Romero without a fight?

"Wyatt, you'd better be careful... otherwise, your most precious Token No. 1 might just change hands."

Ella reminded Wyatt.

"I'm looking forward to it."

Wyatt replied with a slight smile.

"Hmph!"

Perceiving Wyatt's scorn, Ella's expression darkened, and with a swift motion, she launched a preemptive strike, her three-foot-long sword flowing like water, pointing at Wyatt.

From the outset, Ella unleashed her full strength, holding nothing back!

Wyatt stood in place as if waiting for Ella's attack to land on him.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

As Ella's attacks drew closer and closer to Wyatt, the onlooking crowd collectively gasped, feeling that Wyatt was being overly confident.

Ella's sword had nearly reached Wyatt, barely a hair's breadth away.

At the crucial moment, Wyatt's eyes flashed, a deep light twinkling within them.

Illusion Technique!

In an instant, Wyatt's vast mental power penetrated deep into his soul's 'Soul Inscription,' directly executing his exclusive Soul Technique.

In a split second, his mental power constructed an illusory realm, enveloping Ella with a space that appeared out of thin air.

"Is Wyatt tired of living?"

As Ella's sword neared Wyatt's chest, moments away from piercing through, many felt their scalps tingle in shock.

"Hmm?"

At this very moment, even the three monks from Cloud Sky Temple were startled by Wyatt's actions.

Wasn't this courting death?

In the distance void, Flame Graham's eyes flickered with an intense light before he murmured to himself, "Could it be he's going to employ that 'Demon Technique' again?"

Wyatt was known for a 'Demon Technique.' Years ago, he had heard Sophie Tyler mention it more than once.

He had even witnessed it firsthand!

"Demon Technique?"

Hearing Flame's murmur, Magnus Patel remained expressionless, but deep in his eyes was a hint of surprise.

"What is Ella doing?!"

Someone exclaimed in shock, breaking the silence of the scene.

Just as Ella's sword was about to penetrate Wyatt's chest, it suddenly swerved, crazily stabbing towards the void on one side, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

"Has Ella gone mad?"

"She doesn't dare to kill Wyatt?"

"That's not right... It seems there's something off."

...

While many were bewildered, they then witnessed another scene that left them agape.

After moving her sword away from Wyatt, Ella turned and struck the void once again, as though her opponent was not Wyatt, but the air itself.

Seeing this scene, many felt a tingling sensation on their scalps.

"Has Ella Wood gone mad?"

This was the thought in most people's minds.

Only a few, withdrawing their gazes from Ella, looked towards Wyatt Barnes with astonishment and doubt.

These few were naturally the two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress and the three monks from Cloud Sky Temple.

As for Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, who had heard from Walter Simmons and Kase Dragonsmith about Wyatt's maneuver multiple times, they were surprised, yet prepared for it.

"Sorcery?"

After listening to Flame Graham's description based on his Origin Force, Magnus Patel remained expressionless, but when he responded to Graham, he rejected his judgment, "In this world, there is no sorcery... I rather think that Wyatt Barnes's method is somewhat similar to 'Soul Technique'! Of course, if he is not a regular human but an Odd Species, then this ability of his could very well be his 'Divine Ability'!"

Soul Technique?

Divine Ability?

Flame Graham's face remained unchanged, but his eyes were full of confusion, with both terms being extremely foreign to him.

"There are ripples of mental power there!"

"Ella Wood isn't mad, she's fallen into Wyatt Barnes's trap."

...

What happened to Ella, apart from the group from the Great Turdo Dynasty who were unsurprised, everyone from the other nine dynasties was shocked. A few 'Inscription Masters' at the Transforming Void Realm level even noticed something amiss.

Though they could activate their mental power to interfere with the mental force enveloping Ella, they dared not.

Are you kidding me?

This was Grimm Wolf Fortress, and the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament' was in progress. If they dared to intervene, any blame from Grimm Wolf Fortress would result in certain death.

Whoosh!

Under the watchful eyes of all, Wyatt Barnes, who had been still as a mountain with no movement, finally acted.

Whirlwind!

His entire being turned into a gust of wind, rushing towards Ella.

And in the face of his charge, Ella seemed oblivious, still there swinging her sword and fighting the air as if she truly had lost her mind.

Boom!

Wyatt effortlessly moved to Ella's side and casually struck out with a palm, injuring her and sending her flying, thus temporarily incapacitating her.

At that moment, Wyatt vibrated his mental power, shattering the illusory space created by his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

"Wow!"

Ella's face turned pale, she spat out a mouthful of clotted blood, and only then did she come back to her senses.

When she saw the calm and composed Wyatt, her face involuntarily twitched, "You... you..."

Soon, Ella heard the Origin Force-accompanied voice of the Great Turdo Dynasty's representative, and she too understood what had just happened, turning deathly pale with fright.

Looking at Wyatt again, fear was the only thing visible in the depths of Ella's eyes.

It turned out that everything she had just experienced was false.

"Illusions! That was an illusion!"

Ella quickly guessed what had happened, her first thought being whether Wyatt had used something like an Inscription or Inscription Array.

But on second thought, she felt that was impossible.

An Inscription Array needed to be set up in a fixed location, and this was Grimm Wolf Fortress's territory. Even if Wyatt did know how to use Inscription Arrays, he wouldn't dare to mess around.

Most importantly, she hadn't sensed the fluctuations or aura of any Inscriptions or Inscription Arrays.

That's why, she confirmed something.

The 'Illusion' she had just faced was cast by Wyatt himself, similar to the rumored 'Soul Technique' of those special Demon Beasts with unique talents.

"Now, I believe you have the ability to obtain the number one token."

Ella took a deep breath, gave Wyatt a friendly smile, and made a silent flirtatious gesture.

"Hmm."

Unfortunately for her, Wyatt simply nodded casually at her, then immediately turned to retreat.

This instantly infuriated her.

To think that Ella Wood, the foremost youth of the Great Turdo Dynasty, even desired by the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty as a daughter-in-law, was completely ignored by Wyatt Barnes.

However, when Ella's glance accidentally fell on Winnie Romero, who was chatting and laughing with Wyatt in the distance, the anger on her face dissipated.

In front of Winnie, she felt somewhat inferior.

"Perhaps, only a woman like her is worthy of him."

Ella let out a self-deprecating smile, then returned to the Great Turdo Dynasty's camp.

After Wyatt's match, it was Winnie Romero, the holder of the number two token's turn.

Upon entering the field, Winnie's gaze locked onto the holder of the number eight token, Wes Yez.

Wes Yez, with cultivation and realm on par with Ella, and even more skilled in techniques, still ended up defeated by Winnie.

The holder of the number three token, Jaxxon Spacewood, entered the fray.

Victory!

The holder of the number four token, Seth Cooper, entered the fray.

Victory!

...

Before long, it was Walter Simmons's turn, the holder of the number six token. He challenged Ella Wood and won!

After Walter, it was Marshall Tyler, the holder of the number seven token's turn.

As soon as Marshall Tyler entered the field, the surroundings erupted in chitchat, "Do you think Marshall Tyler will call someone out this time just to concede immediately afterward?"

"Hahaha... That's quite possible."

"What 'secret technique', what 'Sixth Layer of Cave Void Realm', nothing but pretty looks and no practical use!"

"Marshall Tyler, the butt of a joke!"

...

Chapter 825: People Who Want to Take Wyatt Barnes as Their Master

Sarcastic remarks filled the air, making Marshall Tyler's face turn ugly and pale.

"Holder of token number 8, Wes Yez!"

Since Ella Wood had just fought Walter Simmons, Marshall Tyler could only choose Wes Yez, the holder of token number 8.

Wes Yez appeared nonchalant, equally believing that Marshall Tyler was all show and no go.

Whoosh!

As a black flame appeared on Marshall Tyler's forehead, eighty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms materialized above him, their teeth bared and claws dancing ferociously.

However, this spectacle no longer surprised the audience; instead, many looked on with mockery, as if awaiting another embarrassing moment from Marshall Tyler.

But soon, their pupils involuntarily contracted.

Because this time, Marshall Tyler not only demonstrated his 'Cave Void Realm Sixfold' strength, but also unleashed it effectively.

With a single strike, he severely wounded Wes Yez!

Wes Yez spat out several mouthfuls of blood and then passed out, being quickly carried away by the representatives of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

At this moment, all voices questioning Marshall Tyler abruptly ceased.

"Hmph!"

Marshall Tyler scanned his surroundings, his cold snort seemingly declaring his displeasure.

Regardless, Marshall Tyler's decisive display of the 'Cave Void Realm Sixfold' power and his immediate defeat of Wes Yez shocked many.

"What sort of secret technique was that? It's too overpowered!"

"No wonder Vice Fort Master Yael Zafar took him as his direct disciple; he indeed has powerful moves up his sleeve."

"Truly worthy of being Vice Fort Master Yael Zafar's direct disciple, he is truly exceptional!"

...

The previously mocking voices directed at Marshall Tyler had vanished, replaced only by bursts of admiration.

"These people switch faces so quickly."

Walter Simmons frowned.

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly. "They're all fence-sitters, swaying wherever the wind blows... So, it's pointless to take them too seriously."

Marshall Tyler severely injured Wes Yez, leaving him unable to continue fighting.

Even after taking a 'Rank Three Revival Pill' provided by Grimm Wolf Fortress, Wes Yez only recovered slightly and was still far from healed.

Thus, Wes Yez could only accept ranking ninth in the Decapole Martial Conclave.

Ella Wood, having effortlessly obtained token number 8, felt as if she were dreaming.

And all this was thanks to Marshall Tyler.

After glancing at him, a genuine sense of awe appeared in Ella Wood's eyes.

A moment later, recalling her defeats by Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, and Winnie Romero, and realizing she was no match for the other three, she made up her mind and turned to Yael Zafar, "Vice Fort Master, I am content to be ranked eighth in this Decapole Martial Conclave."

By then, the rankings for eighth, ninth, and tenth had been set.

The fourth round of selections continued.

Just as Wyatt Barnes, the holder of token number 1, was about to take the stage, Walter Simmons stopped him.

"What's up?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Walter Simmons, puzzled.

At that moment, Walter Simmons didn't respond to Wyatt Barnes but instead addressed Yael Zafar in the skies above, "For this match, Wyatt Barnes challenges me, and I concede!"

Yael Zafar nodded.

Wyatt Barnes then looked at Walter Simmons with a wry smile, "Man, what's the rush? I still have several others to challenge."

"If you went up, you definitely wouldn't challenge Winnie or me first... Besides, I want to focus on watching you fight those other three guys."

It was clear from Walter Simmons's words that he wanted to secure his ranking first, then enjoy watching Wyatt Barnes compete against the other three contenders.

The other three, naturally, were Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper, and the warrior from Wood Town, all of whom were at the 'Cave Void Realm Fourfold' level.

Next, it was Winnie Romero's turn.

"I challenge holder of token number 6, 'Walter Simmons'. I concede."

Perhaps influenced by Walter Simmons, Winnie Romero didn't take the field and conceded directly to Walter Simmons.

The gap between her and Walter Simmons was the equivalent of ten ancient Horned Dragons in strength, plus Walter Simmons's extraordinary Sub-Mother Chain Sword technique made it impossible for her to stand a chance against him.

Following that, the holders of tokens number 3, 4, and 5 in succession challenged the newly minted holder of token number 6, Winnie Romero. Facing these three, even stronger than Walter Simmons, Winnie Romero didn't take the field and conceded directly.

Considering Walter Simmons admitted inferiority to Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper, and the warrior from Wood Town, their rankings moved up sequentially.

Jaxxon Spacewood acquired token number 2.

Seth Cooper, token number 3.

The warrior from Wood Town, token number 4.

As for Walter Simmons, he acquired token number 5.

Winnie Romero, token number 6.

Marshall Tyler, token number 7.

These were the provisional rankings.

Phew!

Wyatt Barnes took the stage, his gaze locking onto the warrior from Wood Town, "I challenge the holder of token number 4."

After a moment, the warrior from Wood Town leaped into action, confronting Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, you look unimposing, better just hand over the number 1 token... Otherwise, I'll show no mercy!"

The warrior from Wood Town flashed a grin, projecting a straightforward demeanor, but his eyes gleamed with cunning light.

"That depends on whether you have the skills,"

Wyatt Barnes said indifferently.

It must be said, Wood Town was not weak, at least compared to Ella Wood, who had previously fought against Wyatt. Not only had he broken through to the fourth layer of the Cave Void Realm, but he had also grasped the 'Triple Cave Void Realm.'

Unfortunately, Wood Town was not an Inscription Master.

Therefore, under Wyatt's Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions,' Wood Town was straightforwardly defeated by Wyatt.

Wood Town was utterly baffled, his face full of confusion, "I... lost?"

Just as the onlookers were somewhat speechless, Wood Town wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes shining as he looked at Wyatt with a thick-skinned face, "Wyatt, take me as your disciple... Teach me the techniques you just used against me, how about it?"

"Not interested."

Wyatt gave Wood Town a dismissive glance and then returned to the side of Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and others.

However, Wood Town followed, "Master, Master... I've decided, I will follow you from now on! I must learn your skills."

"Scram!"

Wyatt frowned and shouted loudly, then relaxed and ignored Wood Town.

"Wood Town!"

Right then, the representative of the great dynasty, a burly old man, flew towards them and reached Wood Town's side in a moment, slapping him on the back of his head.

Smack!

After slapping Wood Town, the burly old man looked at Wyatt, "If Wood Town has caused you any trouble, please forgive him."

Wyatt nodded.

"I won't leave, I won't leave... I want to follow Master, I want to follow my Master!"

Wood Town, dragged away by the burly old man, kept shouting and making a scene, behaving exactly like an unruly child.

This scene left the onlooking crowd somewhat speechless.

Listening to Wood Town repeatedly calling 'Master,' Wyatt felt speechless.

How was he unaware that he had taken Wood Town as a disciple?

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I think even if you took that guy as a disciple, it would be good... Later, you could have another person to serve you."

Brian Graham said with a smile.

Wyatt gave the schadenfreude Brian Graham a disapproving look, "Brother Graham, if you want him, you can take him yourself!"

"I would love to... but the problem is, he doesn't look up to me."

Brian Graham smiled wryly.

Wood Town, of similar age to him but far superior in strength, making Wood Town acknowledge him as a master was undoubtedly harder than reaching the skies.

The atmosphere at the scene changed somewhat after Wood Town made a scene.

While Wood Town's eagerness to take Wyatt as a master seemed absurd, everyone present understood that it was all because of Wyatt's unfathomable techniques.

Those techniques, even they were filled with curiosity and longing.

Some dynasty representatives, when they looked at Wyatt, their eyes brimmed with greed, almost wishing they could capture Wyatt and torture him to extract the secrets of those mysterious techniques.

"Wyatt, the technique you used that's similar to a 'Soul Technique'... could it be a 'Divine Ability'?"

Suddenly, a familiar voice reached Wyatt's ears, it was Sword Thirteen's voice.

A Divine Ability?

Wyatt was startled. What was that?

In confusion, Wyatt searched through the memories of the rotating Martial Emperor and finally understood what a 'Divine Ability' was.

It was the intrinsic and unique gifted technique of 'Odd Species' that lay between humans and Demon Beasts, relying on mental strength, which could vary greatly, some similar to 'Soul Techniques,' others similar to 'secret arts.'

Wyatt inwardly smiled bitterly.

He knew, Walter Simmons's teacher was considering him as an 'Odd Species' born from a combination of human and Demon Beast.

"Perhaps, sometimes, being an 'Odd Species' isn't that bad... at least I won't have to worry about someone coveting my Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions,' or doing something crazy to me."

Wyatt's heart stirred, and he quickly made up his mind.

"Senior, you actually know about 'Divine Abilities'?"

Wyatt looked at Sword Thirteen, his voice filled with surprise as he responded, deflecting the question.

When Sword Thirteen heard Wyatt's response, he naturally assumed Wyatt was admitting it.

Moreover, besides that, he really couldn't think of any other reason why Wyatt could use techniques resembling 'Soul Techniques.'

After all, In the Cloud Skies Continent, only those uniquely talented special Demon Beasts could, before achieving the 'Emperor Realm,' master various kinds of 'Soul Techniques' through innate soul markings.

The Emperor Realm was the generic term for the Martial Emperor Realm and Demon Emperor Realm.

Human martial practitioners, only after achieving the 'Emperor Realm,' could use mental strength to cast spiritual techniques similar to 'Soul Techniques' against enemies.

Sword Thirteen wasn't the only one with this idea; the representatives from the Cloud Sky Temple, 'Bright' and 'Pure,' and the Sect Leader of the Heartbreak Sect, Magnus Patel, thought similarly.

"Do you know the background of this Wyatt Barnes?"

Magnus Patel quietly inquired Flame Graham.

"Hmm."

Flame Graham nodded, "He comes from the lowest-ranking 'kingdom' under the Great Turdo Dynasty where I was previously located; one could say he is truly a grassroots individual."

The lowest-ranking kingdom under the dynasty?

A grassroots background?

"An individual from a small kingdom with such grassroots origins achieving so much before thirty... Such people, unless they are 'Odd Species' or had some major fortuitous encounter, are almost impossible to exist,"

Magnus Patel muttered to himself.

Moreover, in his view, that 'major fortuitous encounter' was not something that could just happen.

Therefore, he almost concluded that Wyatt Barnes was an 'Odd Species'! An Odd Species bred from a combination of a human and a 'Demon.'

Chapter 826: The Final Battle

In the Cloud Skies Continent, many beasts who have broken through to the Transforming Void Realm and transformed into human form have grown tired of constant conflict and chosen to live in seclusion.

After going into seclusion, these beasts might even seek out ordinary humans to mate with and spend the rest of their lives with them.

In Magnus Patel's view, one of Wyatt Barnes's parents must be one of these beasts who chose to live incognito in that small kingdom.

"What a pity,"

Magnus Patel sighed.

"Master, a pity for what?"

Flame Graham was stunned.

"You must also be aware of the purpose of bringing you here today... that Wyatt Barnes, being so close to Sword Thirteen, will definitely follow Sword Thirteen."

Magnus Patel said.

"Master, rest assured, even if our Heartbreak Sect doesn't gain the addition of Wyatt Barnes, I will definitely obtain the 'Mystic Fragment' you need at that place!"

Flame Graham said, his eyes filled with resolute confidence and his body radiating strong self-assurance.

Mystic Fragment!

Hearing Flame Graham's words, some rare ripples appeared on Magnus Patel's typically unemotional face.

He was now just one step away from the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

And it was that very step that kept him from breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

On the Cloud Skies Continent, there were many martial artists like him, and even some who reached this level at a younger age than him, yet failed to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' for their entire lives.

All this was because those individuals had not comprehended the 'Mystic Arts.'

'Mystic Arts' are the pass to enter the 'Martial Emperor Realm'. Without comprehending the 'Mystic Arts', one cannot become a Martial Emperor.

"Big Brother, are you saying he's an 'Odd Species'?"

Pure looked gravely at Bright, who was beside her, and asked.

Bright nodded, "Besides that, I can't think of anything else... Moreover, for him to have such cultivation and abilities at such a young age, there are only two possibilities."

"One, he is an Odd Species; two, he has encountered a great fortuity. However, what sort of fortuity would allow him to have such cultivation and abilities at his age, as if it were readily available?"

Bright said with a serious expression.

"Odd Species?"

The young monk standing behind Bright stared at Wyatt Barnes with shining eyes, his fighting spirit rising.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes instantly noticed the young monk's piercing gaze and after locking eyes, he was secretly shocked, "It seems that the monks in this world have a strong fighter's heart, not just devoted to fasting and prayer!"

"Benefactor Wyatt, if there is a chance in the future, this humble monk wishes to battle with you!"

A clear sound of Origin Force coalesced in Wyatt Barnes's ears, evidently the voice of the young monk.

"I'm always ready!"

Wyatt Barnes responded with his Origin Force, not falling short in terms of momentum.

After defeating Wood Town, it was Jaxxon Spacewood's turn.

Now, Jaxxon Spacewood was the holder of the number 2 token.

He could choose from Marshall Tyler, Seth Cooper, and in the end, he chose Seth Cooper, the holder of the number 3 token.

"Jaxxon Spacewood, this time I will definitely beat you!"

Seth Cooper and Jaxxon Spacewood were old rivals. After facing Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper made a bold declaration.

Against Seth Cooper's bravado, Jaxxon Spacewood remained very calm.

Both were at the fourth level of the Cave Void Realm, equally comprehending the 'Four-Level Cave Void Intent,' and their third-rank spirit weapons offered similar enhancements.

As for the lower-level Entry Void Intent, the two were also quite comparable.

Overall, to sum it up in four words:

Equally matched!

The two went all-out, evenly matched in power, competing in combat experience, insight into martial arts, and, of course, some details.

Their battle was fierce, drawing everyone's attention.

Watching the constantly clashing figures and listening to the sounds of explosive collisions, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly, and he murmured, "It seems that Jaxxon Spacewood's repeated victories over Seth Cooper in the past were not due to luck."

Wyatt Barnes could tell that although they seemed evenly matched on the surface, Jaxxon Spacewood was more stable and extremely patient.

As for Seth Cooper, he became increasingly irritable with the passage of time, eventually even beginning to reveal minor flaws.

In a battle of the strong, even the smallest flaws could become the key to one's defeat.

Jaxxon Spacewood illustrated this point very well.

Boom!

At the moment Seth Cooper revealed a slight vulnerability, Jaxxon Spacewood moved swiftly, exploiting Seth Cooper's flaw and overpowering him in one fell swoop.

In the end, Jaxxon Spacewood nocked his bow, concentrated an arrow, and two arrows condensed from the tangible 'Wind Intent' pierced the air, emitting a piercing screech, and effortlessly went through Seth Cooper's shoulders.

"Why did this happen?"

Seth Cooper suddenly stopped, looking at the bleeding wounds on his shoulders, briefly stunned.

He had lost again!

Lost again!

In that moment, Seth Cooper was like a zombie, letting the blood jet from his shoulder wounds without using Origin Force to stop it.

Not until the representative of the Great King Cooper Dynasty stepped forward to take Seth Cooper down did his wounds get tended to, but Seth Cooper still hadn't regained his composure.

"This Jaxxon Spacewood... calm, patient, decisive... I hope he's not an 'Inscription Master'."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath. So far, there were few among the young talents of the ten great dynasties that he really admired, including Wood Town and Seth Cooper.

Now, not only did Jaxxon Spacewood make him take notice, but Wyatt Barnes also sensed a touch of danger from him.

This feeling was strange but distinct.

The fourth round of selection continued.

Wood Town, challenging Marshall Tyler.

The result was predictable, Wood Town suffered a crushing defeat.

Soon, it was Wyatt Barnes' turn. Wyatt Barnes challenged Seth Cooper, enveloping the latter in an illusory space created by the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', easily defeating him.

Seth Cooper followed in Wood Town's footsteps.

"If you have the guts, stop using that underhanded method!"

After Wyatt Barnes withdrew the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', Seth Cooper wiped the blood from his lips and bitterly spoke to Wyatt Barnes.

Hearing Seth Cooper's naive words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh.

The onlooking crowd also laughed.

"This Seth Cooper, despite being a four-fold warrior of the Cave Void Realm, actually uttered such naive words... Ridiculous!"

"Exactly, Wyatt Barnes didn't rely on any external force; it was all his own doing. Why should he be able to use all his strength while Wyatt Barnes can't?"

...

A wave of mocking laughter reached Seth Cooper's ears, turning his face to an iron blue as he glared hatefully at Wyatt Barnes before returning to the ranks of the King Cooper Dynasty.

Following that, Jaxxon Spacewood took the stage.

Jaxxon Spacewood challenged Wood Town, and Wood Town conceded.

Seth Cooper took the stage, challenging Wood Town, and Wood Town conceded.

Whether it was Jaxxon Spacewood or Seth Cooper, Wood Town had always been attentively observing both of their strengths, and it was precisely because of this that he was fully aware of the gap between them.

"Humph... Just wait until I learn his techniques from my master. I'll come back and beat you until you're rolling in the dirt!"

Although Wood Town admitted defeat, he remained quite optimistic, and after snorting disdainfully, he fawningly looked at the distant figure in purple, Wyatt Barnes.

Unfortunately for him, Wyatt Barnes did not even glance his way.

However, even so, Wood Town didn't get discouraged at all, as if he had decided that Wyatt Barnes was his master for life.

Soon, under the deliberate arrangement by Yael Zafar, Wood Town, Seth Cooper, and Jaxxon Spacewood, in turn, faced off against Marshall Tyler.

Marshall Tyler displayed a secret technique and a strand of black flame appeared on his forehead as an inscription, boosting his strength to the 'six-fold of the Cave Void Realm'. He then easily defeated Wood Town and Seth Cooper.

Jaxxon Spacewood, after three clashes, was defeated by him.

For a time, Marshall Tyler once again reclaimed the Number 2 token that belonged to him.

Even though he had previously conceded to Winnie Romero, the unbeatable Wood Town, Seth Cooper, and Jaxxon Spacewood had all been successively defeated by Marshall Tyler.

Thus, Marshall Tyler regained his Number 2 token with a 3:1 advantage over the others.

As for Walter Simmons, likewise, he couldn't win against Wood Town, Seth Cooper, and Jaxxon Spacewood, and so declined Wyatt Barnes' generous offer to borrow the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to defeat Marshall Tyler.

Even if he could defeat Marshall Tyler, in the end, he wouldn't be able to shake Marshall Tyler's status as the Number 2 token holder.

For the moment, except for Wyatt Barnes who had not yet fought Jaxxon Spacewood, the top ten rankings of the Decennial Martial Meeting were as follows:

Number 1 token holder, Wyatt Barnes.

Number 2, Marshall Tyler.

Number 3, Jaxxon Spacewood.

Number 4, Seth Cooper.

Number 5, Wood Town.

Number 6, Walter Simmons.

Number 7, Winnie Romero.

Number 8, Ella Wood.

Number 9, Wes Yez.

Number 10, Brian Graham.

By logic, Wyatt Barnes should have already exchanged hands with Jaxxon Spacewood.

However, Yael Zafar had earlier suddenly intervened to let Wyatt Barnes rest, allowing the others to decide their specific rankings first, and only afterwards did he let Wyatt Barnes face Jaxxon Spacewood.

Yael Zafar's actions made Wyatt Barnes sense a hint of conspiracy.

Even the onlookers felt something was amiss.

"Why would Vice Fort Master Zafar do such a thing? With Marshall Tyler, Seth Cooper, Wood Town all having unsurprisingly lost to Wyatt Barnes, does he think Jaxxon Spacewood can threaten Wyatt Barnes?"

"If you ask me, this is simply superfluous!"

"Although Jaxxon Spacewood is indeed strong, Wyatt Barnes' unpredictable methods have already taken Seth Cooper and Wood Town by surprise... Jaxxon Spacewood, I'm afraid, is probably not a match for Wyatt Barnes."

...

The spectators were abuzz with comments, no one believing Jaxxon Spacewood could defeat Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Barnes, I have a feeling something's not right."

Before Wyatt Barnes took the stage, Winnie Romero's brows furrowed in apprehension as she spoke to him.

"Don't worry."

Wyatt Barnes himself had the same feeling.

But he knew, he had to fight this battle.

A whirlwind of devastation!

Under the expectant gaze of Winnie Romero and others, Wyatt Barnes became like a raging hurricane, and in an instant, he arrived at the very center of the fighting platform in the sky.

Jaxxon Spacewood had long been waiting there.

For a moment, the two stood facing each other, locked in a standoff.

"Wyatt Barnes, as long as you defeat me, even if you kill me... the 'first place' in the Decennial Martial Meeting will be yours!"

Jaxxon Spacewood stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, his sharp gaze as if it could pierce through anything.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but silently exclaim in admiration.

This Jaxxon Spacewood, truly worthy of being an archer, possessed a focus and intensity in his gaze that was unmatched by ordinary people.

"Jaxxon Spacewood, if I'm not mistaken, you... you must be an 'Inscription Master', right?"

Wyatt Barnes did not respond to Jaxxon Spacewood's statement, but instead projected his voice with Origin Force to pose such a question.

Chapter 827: Soul Technique Broken

"You... how do you know?!"

After Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force voice transmission reached Jaxxon Spacewood's ears, it startled him, and then he replied with some astonishment using his Origin Force voice.

However, his heart was still filled with confusion.

Aside from those in his great Qi Dynasty, only the Vice Fort Masters Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief from Grimm Wolf Fortress knew about his being an 'Inscription Master'.

"I not only know you are an Inscription Master, I also know that Yael Zafar ordered you to kill me! Also, he must have told you, as a four-tier 'Inscription Master' of the Cave Void Realm, that if you extend your mental power, you can completely ignore my methods... right?"

Wyatt Barnes continued to speak, his voice indifferent, containing no emotion.

Jaxxon Spacewood was shocked.

He had never imagined that Wyatt Barnes could even know this.

Keep in mind, even other people in the great Qi Dynasty did not know this, only he and the Vice Fort Masters from Grimm Wolf Fortress knew.

"You guessed?"

Jaxxon Spacewood drew in a deep breath and asked.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes did not deny it and nodded frankly.

Actually, when Yael Zafar deliberately scheduled his fight with Jaxxon Spacewood at the end, he had vaguely realized that something was amiss.

As time passed, he realized one issue.

That was, the soul in Marshall Tyler's body that seemed like a Martial Emperor, despite being just a remnant, was definitely able to recognize the strength of his mental power when he used the Soul Technique "Thousand Illusions."

His mental power's strength was exactly at the fourth tier of the Cave Void Realm.

Human martial artists, apart from those above the fifth tier of the Cave Void Realm, could ignore his Soul Technique "Thousand Illusions," similarly, a fourth-tier 'Inscription Master' of the Cave Void Realm could also ignore it.

"It seems Marshall Tyler truly went out of his way to want me dead."

Wyatt Barnes drew in a deep breath, a cold light flashing between his eyes, mixed with a sinister killing intent.

He believed the specific strength of his mental power he now possessed, even the 'Inscription Masters' of the Transforming Void Realm present at the scene, might not necessarily be able to ascertain.

Only the remnant soul within Marshall Tyler's body that seemed like a Martial Emperor could know the specific strength of his mental power.

So, behind all this, it was definitely that Marshall Tyler causing trouble.

As for the purpose, it was clear, without a doubt, he wanted to kill him!

"Since you've guessed it, why still enter the arena? Why not just admit defeat?"

Jaxxon Spacewood sighed using his Origin Force voice, his words seemingly mixed with a bit of pity.

"What? You pity me?"

Wyatt Barnes mocked using his Origin Force voice, "If I'm not mistaken, as long as you kill me, you will definitely receive an extremely generous reward, right?"

"Humph!"

Jaxxon Spacewood snorted using his Origin Force voice, "A reward? You underestimate me, Jaxxon Spacewood! I admit, the Vice Fort Masters did indeed promise a generous reward for killing you once they knew I was an 'Inscription Master' who could restrain you."

"But I refused! I, Jaxxon Spacewood, have iron bones and principles; how could I bow down just for a few realm shards? Although, I indeed need those realm shards. But you and I have no hatred or grievance, I will not go against my conscience to kill you!"

Conscience!

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be touched by Jaxxon Spacewood's words.

Jaxxon Spacewood's words, whether true or false, he could naturally tell.

"Then you..."

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows, faintly realizing that he might have really wronged Jaxxon Spacewood.

"I'm human, I have relatives, I have people I need to protect... Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief, after I refused them, they gave up on playing nice and chose to be tough! They said if I don't do as they say, they will send someone to the great Qi Dynasty to kill everyone related to me."

Jaxxon Spacewood's voice, filled with Origin Force, conveyed anger and helplessness.

He was angry at the tyranny of Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief, and angry at his own impotence.

But the thought of his friends and family possibly being killed because of his choice only left him with compromise.

"So, do you understand now?"

Jaxxon Spacewood said bitterly through his Origin Force.

Wyatt Barnes's face was already covered in frost; he had never expected that Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief, in order to kill him, would use such despicable methods.

To use someone's family to threaten them into helping kill him, no better than pigs or dogs!

"Originally, I thought I could only go against my conscience and kill you... but since you've already guessed this, I'm not afraid to tell you, this way, it's also an explanation for myself."

Jaxxon Spacewood continued with his Origin Force.

"Moreover, since you could guess all this and still dare to come up... you must have thought of a way to counter, or perhaps, your mental power has improved again."

Jaxxon Spacewood added.

"You are wrong."

Wyatt Barnes rejected Jaxxon Spacewood's speculation with his Origin Force.

"I'm wrong?"

Jaxxon Spacewood was stunned.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes affirmed, then said, "I did guess your motive correctly, but my mental power has not broken through... Also, I don't have a way to counter yet."

"What?!"

Jaxxon Spacewood was greatly surprised, then exclaimed through his Origin Force, "Aren't you just seeking death by coming here?"

Originally, Yael Zafar, threatened and compelled by Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief, had already made the decision to abet evil and kill Wyatt Barnes.

He made such a decision solely for the lives of his family and friends, not for the benefits promised by Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief.

He was prepared to bear the condemnation of his conscience for the rest of his life.

But who would have thought that Wyatt Barnes would see through everything he wanted to do? This caused his earlier decision to waver, and his guilt grew even stronger.

"You can understand it that way."

Hearing Jaxxon Spacewood's words, Wyatt Barnes responded with Origin Force congealed voices, then said, "Alright... for the sake of your family and friends, make your move."

Jaxxon Spacewood was dumbstruck.

Had Wyatt Barnes gone mad?

Knowing that coming forward meant certain death, he still dared to come forward, and spoke openly as if he truly feared nothing.

"What... what exactly do you want to do?"

Jaxxon Spacewood swallowed, beads of cold sweat appeared on his forehead as he asked with Origin Force congealed voices.

"Didn't I already tell you? I'm seeking death."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat speechless, hadn't he just answered? This Jaxxon Spacewood really was forgetful.

"Stop joking around."

Jaxxon Spacewood responded with a bitter smile.

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned and urged, "Hurry up and make a move! If we keep stalling, be careful that Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief will notice something off. By then, not only you, even your family and friends won't escape unscathed."

"No!"

Jaxxon Spacewood refused, and spoke with Origin Force congealed voice, "You didn't know before, so it was fine, but now that you do know, I can't bring myself to do it no matter what... You should just admit defeat! I'll figure out another way for my problems."

At this moment, Jaxxon Spacewood couldn't overcome his conscience.

"I'm saying you, a grown man, why overcomplicate things? How can you be so sure there isn't a perfect solution? Hurry up and make a move!"

Wyatt Barnes shouted with Origin Force congealed voice, startling Jaxxon Spacewood completely back to reality, clearing his previous gloom.

"You, really want me to strike? You won't admit defeat?"

Jaxxon Spacewood took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice.

At this time, he also noticed the intense gazes from Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief. Coupled with Wyatt Barnes's urging, his Origin Force began to surge.

"Make your move."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, which served as an answer to Jaxxon Spacewood.

"Although I don't know what you intend to do...but I still have to remind you, be very careful! If you ever feel you are no match, concede defeat right away."

After Jaxxon Spacewood spoke those words, his eyes suddenly became fierce, almost as if his gaze could penetrate everything.

"That's more like it."

Seeing Jaxxon Spacewood regain his peak combat state, a smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face, but deep within his eyes, a faint light began to flicker.

Thousand Illusions!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes's mental energy pierced deeply into the 'Soul Brand', and he deployed the Soul Technique.

A hallucinatory space was constructed, enveloping Jaxxon Spacewood.

"Wyatt Barnes makes a move!"

"It's that unfathomable technique again... It seems, Jaxxon Spacewood is about to be defeated just as Seth Cooper was, overwhelmed by Wyatt Barnes in a straightforward confrontation."

...

The onlookers, as if they had already seen the scene of Jaxxon Spacewood being severely injured and defeated by Wyatt Barnes, had no doubts.

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes, let's see how you handle my Cave Void Realm fourth-layer mental strength using your 'Hallucinatory Soul Technique' against a Cave Void Realm fourth-layer Inscription Master!"

Marshall Tyler watched from a distance, a sneer appearing at the corner of his mouth, "Although you didn't die by my hand... I am still thrilled. Soon, there will be one less person in this world who could oppose and threaten me."

"Your 'Demon Sealing Monument' will soon be in my possession... My magnificent life as Marshall Tyler is just beginning. Whereas your life, Wyatt Barnes, will end today!"

Thinking of these exciting thoughts, a smile spread across Marshall Tyler's face, as if he had already seen the scene of Wyatt Barnes being killed by Jaxxon Spacewood.

"Wyatt Barnes, publicly refusing to become my direct disciple, made me lose face, and you must pay the price."

Yael Zafar's gaze was icy as he stared at the figure of Wyatt Barnes, murmuring to himself.

Snap!

A soft sound, it was Jaxxon Spacewood's mental energy sweeping across, completely shattering Wyatt Barnes's 'Hallucinatory Space' and utterly ruining Wyatt Barnes's Soul Technique.

If Jaxxon Spacewood's mental strength was only at the third layer of the Cave Void Realm, it wouldn't be enough to shake Wyatt Barnes's 'Hallucinatory Space' constructed with the fourth-layer mental strength.

But Jaxxon Spacewood's mental power was precisely at the fourth layer of the Cave Void Realm, which was just enough to counteract Wyatt Barnes's 'Hallucinatory Space'.

"This..."

In that instant, the representatives of the great dynasties present, who were also 'Inscription Masters', extended their mental power and also discovered the clues.

"Wyatt Barnes's unfathomable technique has been broken!"

"I can't believe it, Jaxxon Spacewood is an 'Inscription Master'... Not only that, after extending his mental power, he effortlessly broke through Wyatt Barnes's unfathomable technique."

"The scene before us is truly unexpected!"

...

Chapter 828: Wyatt Barnes Gets Injured

Representatives of major dynasties who came as 'Inscriptionists' boiled with excitement.

Wyatt Barnes's unpredictable tactics had been broken?

Jaxxon Spacewood was an 'Inscriptionist', extending his mental strength and easily breaking through Wyatt Barnes's tactics?

The words of these Inscriptionists soon reached the ears of everyone present, causing everyone to look at Wyatt Barnes and Jaxxon Spacewood with a mix of belief and doubt.

They soon realized that in the face of the mysterious tactics displayed by Wyatt Barnes, Jaxxon Spacewood seemed to be completely unaware, staring intently at Wyatt Barnes from beginning to end.

"Could it be that Jaxxon Spacewood really broke Wyatt Barnes's tactics?"

"If that's the case, wouldn't Jaxxon Spacewood easily win?"

"Wyatt Barnes is in danger."

...

Suddenly, the group that had been full of confidence in Wyatt Barnes saw Jaxxon Spacewood take out his third-grade spirit bow and couldn't help but sweat coldly for Wyatt Barnes.

"I said it, why did Yael Zafar specifically arrange this play... It turns out, Jaxxon Spacewood is an Inscriptionist and can even restrain Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Brian Graham's face looked ugly, he watched Wyatt Barnes with concern, murmuring to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes made it this far because of his unfathomable tactics... Now that his tactics have been broken, I'm afraid he is in danger."

Worry appeared on Walter Simmons's face.

"Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero's autumn eyes slightly tightened, her red robe fluttered without wind, as if she was ready to help Wyatt Barnes at any moment.

"Young Wyatt, since he is an Inscriptionist who can restrain you, you might as well admit defeat quickly,"

Taoi Romero used Origin Force to speak to Wyatt Barnes, "You are still young, you have a long path ahead... The 'first place' of this Ten Dynasty Martial Meeting, you might as well let it go!"

Although there hadn't been much progress between Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero at this point, Taoi Romero had already regarded Wyatt Barnes as his future son-in-law in his heart, naturally not wishing any harm upon Wyatt Barnes.

Unfortunately, Wyatt Barnes seemed not to hear his words at all, not only did he not reply, but he didn't even glance in his direction.

This made him unavoidably worry, "What exactly is this young man doing?"

Actually, not only was Taoi Romero using Origin Force to persuade Wyatt Barnes to admit defeat, but Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham were also repeatedly advising Wyatt Barnes.

However, facing their persuasion, Wyatt Barnes acted as if he heard nothing, still going his own way, as if he totally hadn't heard them at all.

"Jaxxon Spacewood, kill him quickly! Before he admits defeat!"

Yael Zafar looked at Jaxxon Spacewood who had already taken out his third-grade spirit bow and paired it with Origin Force together with the 'Second Layer Intermediate Wind Realm' to form arrows, he barked using Origin Force.

Stirred up by Yael Zafar's shout, Jaxxon Spacewood perked up, his gaze becoming more focused and sharp.

His gaze, from the first moment, locked onto Wyatt Barnes.

At that moment, in his eyes, it seemed as if only Wyatt Barnes existed.

As Jaxxon Spacewood broke his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' and took out the third-grade spirit bow, Wyatt Barnes's face had already turned completely solemn.

Without the reliance on Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', with his current strength alone, he simply couldn't contend with Jaxxon Spacewood.

But the reason he still hadn't admitted defeat was naturally because he had a plan.

Unknowingly, the Origin Force within Wyatt Barnes's body completely boiled, and the seventh transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, 'Sword Dragon Transformation', followed in movement.

On Wyatt Barnes's body, as soon as the Origin Force arose, it merged with the Second Layer Intermediate Wind Realm, turning into real 'wind'.

The swirling winds enveloped him, but they did not give Wyatt Barnes any sense of security.

Under Jaxxon Spacewood's gaze that seemed to pierce through everything, Wyatt Barnes felt as if there was nowhere to hide, and even as he flew around using the martial technique 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds', he was still filled with unease.

Jaxxon Spacewood's methods, Wyatt Barnes had witnessed them before.

Apart from a body of strong power, Jaxxon Spacewood was a natural born archer, possessing any trait a superb archer had:

Calm, patience, decisiveness.

These traits were not unfamiliar to Wyatt Barnes.

In his past life as a mercenary on Earth, Wyatt Barnes was considered an all-capable Weapon King, possessing these traits as well.

And these traits, were those he had as a top 'sniper'.

Sniper, archer, though they sound quite different, they share similarities in essence.

It was precisely because of this that Wyatt Barnes felt uneasy facing Jaxxon Spacewood.

Because he knew how terrifying an archer possessing these three traits could be, the arrows in this archer's hands were almost always accurate, hardly ever missing their mark.

"Come on!"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes adjusted his mood, a third-grade spirit sword appeared in his hands, immediately enveloped by the tangible 'Wind Realm', emitting threads of sharp aura.

It was an aura similar to that of 'Alejandro Wind'.

At the same time, the Origin Force inside Wyatt Barnes's body, following the heart method of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign's seventh change 'Sword Dragon Transformation', turned into roaring furious dragons, continuously surging through his meridians.

Every surge carried the strong efficacy of the 'Nirvana Pill', steadily building up, seemingly preparing for something.

Hum!

A low sound caused everyone at the scene to hold their breath.

It was Jaxxon Spacewood's arrow, completely formed from tangible 'Wind Realm', mounted on his third-grade spirit bow and against the bowstring, drawing the bowstring back.

The bowstring was pulled back, forming a full moon shape.

Jaxxon Spacewood's gaze that seemed to pierce through all, locked onto Wyatt Barnes immediately.

Jaxxon Spacewood, with his bow bent and arrow notched, saw his hair stirring until finally, his headband shattered.

High above the void, as the forces of heaven and earth roiled, they eventually converged into a spectacular vision, manifesting one hundred and fifty-one phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons, all poised and ready.

At that moment, Jaxxon Spacewood, with his bow bent and arrow ready, had his hair moving without wind, aligning with the sky full of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, as if transforming into a majestic and perfect picture.

Finally, at the moment when the hearts of the onlookers were hanging in suspense, Jaxxon Spacewood released the arrow, materialized from the solidified "Wind Realm".

Whiz!

The arrow vanished in an instant from the third-grade spirit bow, breaking through the air.

Above the void, the one hundred and fifty-one phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons, unleashed their claws fiercely flying out, their speed comparable to lightning streaking across the sky.

"So fast!"

Almost at the instant when Jaxxon Spacewood let go, Wyatt Barnes's face involuntarily changed.

Almost simultaneously, the arrow that had been shot out magnified before Wyatt Barnes's eyes, aimed directly at his brow, looking as though it was about to pierce through.

Whiz!

At the same moment Jaxxon Spacewood let go, the third-grade spirit sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand had, as if possessing foresight, swiftly moved across his brow.

And nearly at the instant when the third-grade spirit sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand barred across his brow, the arrow, fully materialized from the solidified 'Second Layer Intermediate Wind Realm,' also arrived, striking directly upon the blade of the third-grade spirit sword.

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes felt a terrifying force surge into the spirit sword in his hand, causing his palm to split and blood to stream.

Not only that, the powerful force also blasted onto his body, violently knocking him backward.

Swoosh!

Wyatt Barnes flew out like an arrow released from a bow, his sword-holding hand completely numb, not even aware of when the third-grade spirit sword had slipped from his grip.

Now, he was facing the power transmitted into his body from that arrow.

This force was overwhelmingly tyrannical; as soon as it entered Wyatt Barnes's body, it shattered the meridians it passed through and severely injured Wyatt Barnes's internal organs.

"Wow!"

"Spurt!"

...

As Wyatt Barnes was blasted backward, blood spurted continuously from his mouth, all from the injuries to his meridians and internal organs.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero's autumn-hued eyes condensed, her voice screaming out with eyes about to split.

Her figure moved like fire, turbulent and rising as she attempted a rescue, yet Taoi Romero held her back.

Taoi Romero knew, apart from his daughter lacking the strength to save Wyatt Barnes, even if she had it, intervening in this duel would ensure that Grimm Wolf Fortress wouldn't let this pass easily.

"Wyatt, lad, just concede!"

Seeing Jaxxon Spacewood once again forming an arrow and notching it on the third-grade spirit bow, pulling it into a full moon shape, Taoi Romero couldn't help but continue to send cries into Wyatt Barnes's ears using Origin Force.

"Wyatt Barnes, just concede!"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

...

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham watched the scene unfolding before them, their bodies trembling with excitement, their fists tightly clenched as they constantly sent cries into Wyatt Barnes's eardrums, urging him to concede.

"Brother Barnes! Brother Barnes! Concede! Quick, concede!"

Winnie Romero's eyes turned reddish, her voice continuously crying out, completely disregarding her usual image.

At this moment, in her heart, all she hoped for was for Wyatt Barnes to survive; nothing else mattered.

"This Wyatt Barnes, still not conceding...does he really seek death?"

"Jaxxon Spacewood is about to shoot another arrow, and if it's released, he is bound to die!"

...

The onlookers shook their heads, all feeling that if Wyatt Barnes didn't concede now, he would undoubtedly die here today.

"Amitabha..."

Monks from Cloud Sky Temple, Bright and Pure, pressed their palms together, murmuring prayers.

"Wyatt Barnes, you once said you wanted to battle me in the future...do you intend to break that promise?"

The young monk stared at Wyatt Barnes's figure with electric eyes, murmuring to himself.

"Flame Graham, this Wyatt Barnes, you must study well from him...remarkable, truly remarkable."

Sect Leader Magnus Patel, seeming to realise something, his eyes revealing a flicker of comprehension, then whispered to Flame Graham.

Study from Wyatt Barnes?

Flame Graham was puzzled.

Wasn't Wyatt Barnes about to be killed?

Whoosh!

Finally, the figure of Wyatt Barnes, blasted backward, halted in mid-air.

But his body was trembling, as if undergoing something internally.

Inside Wyatt Barnes's body, that powerful force from Jaxxon Spacewood's arrow, after shattering Wyatt Barnes's meridians and injuring his internal organs, fiercely penetrated into the main meridian.

Suddenly, it clashed with the Origin Force inside Wyatt Barnes's body, and even the largely dormant tyrannical medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' was triggered and stirred up.

Chapter 829: Exciting Breakthrough!

'Nirvana Pill's overbearing medicinal power erupted, perfectly fusing with Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force inside his body to jointly resist that formidable external power.

With the addition of the 'Nirvana Pill's medicinal power, Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force surged like divine assistance, easily obliterating the external force.

Immediately afterward, the overbearing medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' retracted to hide deep within Wyatt Barnes' dantian.

Of course, a large part of it, due to the recent 'joint battle', completely merged into Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force within his body, causing his Origin Force to expand rapidly, as if injected with adrenaline, fiercely surging forward.

Boom!

A soft sound rang out, and the previously unyielding 'bottleneck' to reach the Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm within Wyatt Barnes shattered upon contact.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force underwent a transformation.

Cave Void Realm Third Layer!

"Did I make a breakthrough?"

Feeling the changes within his body, Wyatt Barnes was emotionally stirred. He knew he had succeeded, successfully using that power to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer'.

"Hmm?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes was stunned once more when he discovered that the tyrannical Origin Force within his body, after breaking through the bottleneck to the 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer', kept surging forward with undiminished momentum.

"What is this..."

Realizing this, Wyatt Barnes' pupils contracted, and without any hesitation, he began to operate the heart method of the 'Sword Dragon Transformation', the seventh variation of Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

Origin Force swept out fiercely, completely driven by the residual overbearing medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill', as if it was bolstered by adrenaline, not knowing how to stop.

In a flash, Wyatt Barnes was shocked to discover that just after breaking through to the Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm, the bottleneck leading to the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer' had already formed.

Boom!

Before Wyatt Barnes could even process the thought, the bottleneck to the Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer was blasted open, and his Origin Force transformed once more.

At this time, the Origin Force driven by the overbearing medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill finally began to slow down, but still showed no sign of stopping.

Finally, after the bottleneck leading to the 'Cave Void Realm Fifth Layer' emerged, the Origin Force completely calmed down, and the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill was utterly exhausted.

"Two levels?"

Wyatt Barnes was stunned, completely stunned.

He had originally intended to rely on the force of Jaxxon Spacewood's arrow, risk stimulating the 'Nirvana Pill's medicinal power within his body, and break through the bottleneck to the 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer', advancing to the Cave Void Realm Third Layer.

But who could have imagined that he had underestimated the overbearing medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill?

The Nirvana Pill's medicinal power directly stimulated his Origin Force, allowing him to break through two levels in succession, propelling him to the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer'!

Moreover, it was the late stage of the Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer, directly forming the bottleneck leading to the 'Cave Void Realm Fifth Layer'.

This meant that with one more step, he would be able to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Fifth Layer'!

Such a pleasant surprise came too quickly, leaving Wyatt Barnes somewhat unable to recover.

It wasn't until a piercing sound reached his ears, and he felt his throat seemingly locked onto, that Wyatt Barnes, without needing to look, guessed what had happened.

Jaxxon Spacewood's second arrow was on its way!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes' hand moved, and out of thin air, a sword appeared in his hand, a terrifyingly formidable sword.

Sword Drawing Technique!

At this moment, what Wyatt Barnes needed to do was intercept Jaxxon Spacewood's arrows, not to initiate an offense, so he didn't use Nine Dragons Inch Flash but the most straightforward Sword Drawing Technique.

When the sword was drawn, the vast Origin Force in Wyatt Barnes just after his breakthrough surged instantly into the sword, and the 'Second Layer Middle Stage Wind Realm' seamlessly blended into the Origin Force at the same time.

Whiz!

The sword that Wyatt Barnes hastily summoned was the near-Emperor Grade spirit sword, combined with his Origin Force at the Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer, he unleashed the power of 120 ancient Horned Dragons!

Half was the power imparted by the Origin Force of the Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer, the other half was the amplification power of the near-Emperor Grade spirit sword.

Moreover, there was the power of 30 ancient Horned Dragons contained within the 'Second Layer Middle Stage Wind Realm' that Wyatt Barnes possessed.

Together, they equaled the strength of 150 ancient Horned Dragons.

It was almost exactly matched with the power contained in Jaxxon Spacewood's arrow, and the result was predictable.

The sword struck and the arrow shattered, releasing a terrifying force from the point of collision, creating a fearsome gust of wind.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Terrifying winds swept out from all directions, forcing some of the younger talents with lower cultivation levels to squint their eyes.

In the eye of the storm stood Wyatt Barnes, unmoving.

The sword in his hand, unbeknownst to anyone, was already put away, and the lightning-fast flash of the sword that had just shattered Jaxxon Spacewood's arrow completely vanished.

The vast forces of the heavens and earth surging above the void never got the chance to converge into a celestial phenomenon.

"Phew!"

Wyatt Barnes, realizing he hadn't exposed his near-Emperor Grade spirit sword, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

While everyone, including Jaxxon Spacewood, watched dumbfounded, Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Like a whirlwind sweeping away the chaff!

The direction Wyatt Barnes swept towards was exactly where Jaxxon Spacewood was.

Illusion!

This time, the spiritual power Wyatt Barnes deployed was worlds apart from what he had used before.

After breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer', his spiritual power also advanced to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Layer'. The illusionary space he created with his Soul Technique 'Illusion' was now far more solid than before.

The next moment, the illusory space had enveloped Jaxxon Spacewood.

Following that, under the stunned gazes of the onlookers, Wyatt Barnes, whose mouth was still brimming with blood, instantly moved to Jaxxon Spacewood's side.

Without Jaxxon's response, Wyatt struck out with a palm, inflicting heavy injuries on him.

The illusory space then shattered into pieces.

"Wow!"

Jaxxon's face turned pale, his body shuddered, and he spat out a mouthful of congested blood.

When he saw Wyatt standing not far away, bitterness surfaced on his face, "You... have you broken through?"

"Mm."

Wyatt nodded indifferently. It was also because Jaxxon had previously explained the ins and outs of the situation to him, otherwise, Wyatt would definitely not have held back just now.

As for the two arrows that Jaxxon shot out without any mercy, Wyatt didn't blame him.

People like Jaxxon either do not take action at all, or once they do, they give it their all.

Perhaps, in his mind, the notion of 'showing mercy' didn't even exist.

Moreover, Jaxxon had once advised him to admit defeat, but it was Wyatt himself who did not concede and even asked Jaxxon to take his shot.

It could be said that if Wyatt had died, it would have been due to his own arrogance, not at the hands of Jaxxon, since Jaxxon had already stated he didn't wish to kill him.

It was Wyatt who forced Jaxxon to act!

Luckily, Wyatt gambled correctly, and he didn't die.

"You... did you always intend to leverage my power to achieve your breakthrough?"

Jaxxon took a deep breath and asked again.

"You're very smart."

Wyatt smiled faintly, then rose into the air, looking toward Yael Zafar, whose face was ashen, and said clearly, "Vice Fort Master Zafar, thank you... If you hadn't let Jaxxon 'train' me, I wouldn't have managed to break through so quickly."

The word 'train' was particularly emphasized by Wyatt.

"Hmph!"

Yael Zafar snorted coldly, clearly understanding the mockery in Wyatt's words.

He had not expected that his original intention for Jaxxon to kill Wyatt would end up helping him instead, allowing Wyatt to break through at the critical moment.

Thinking back to the moment when Wyatt casually shattered the arrow shot by Jaxxon, he was still puzzled.

Even if Wyatt had broken through, he had only reached the 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer', right?

How could the Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm possibly shatter the arrow shot by Jaxxon?

He didn't suspect Jaxxon of holding back, for the arrow shot by Jaxxon was accompanied by the phantom images of one hundred and fifty-one ancient Horned Dragons.

That was Jaxxon's full force!

"It seems, there are still many 'secrets' on this Wyatt Barnes..." Yael Zafar thought to himself.

After taunting Yael Zafar, Wyatt glanced at Thiago Relief, whose complexion was unsightly, then turned his attention to Marshall Tyler who was not far away, and said with Origin Force amplifying his voice, "Marshall, you must be very disappointed now, aren't you?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Marshall's face darkened, and he bluntly replied with amplified Origin Force, "Wyatt Barnes, don't get too smug! Even if you survive under Jaxxon's hands, you're doomed to not live long."

"We'll just wait and see... let's see who lives longer."

Wyatt looked deeply at Marshall, then returned to where Winnie Romero and the others were.

"Winnie, Uncle Romero, Walter Simmons, Brother Graham... I'm sorry to have worried you all."

Wyatt expressed his apologies to the four people in front of him.

In fact, he had heard every one of the unbroken Origin Force transmissions from the four, without missing a word.

However, because he had been in a state of high tension at that time, he had no way to respond to them.

"Wyatt Barnes, you've really given us quite the scare."

Walter Simmons shook his head with a bitter smile, then added, "Next time you're going to take a risk, let us know in advance so we can be mentally prepared... You didn't see it just now, but Miss Winnie was..."

"Humph!"

Winnie Romero snorted coldly, interrupting Walter's words, then looked at Wyatt with concern, "Brother Barnes, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, just some minor injuries."

Wyatt shook his head. The injuries in his meridians and internal organs were mostly healed after he took the healing Pill Medicine just now.

"That sword technique he used just now was quite extraordinary,"

From a distance in the void, Bright looked intently at Wyatt and said with a serious expression, "That technique, which matched Jaxxon's arrow blow for blow, indicates that it contained at least the power of around one hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragons."

"The power of one hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragons?"

Pure was astonished. "Is that possible? Even if Wyatt has had a breakthrough, he's only reached the 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer'. How could he possess such tremendous power?"

"Perhaps, that's the strength of an 'Odd Species'."

Bright suggested.

"There's no other way to explain it."

Pure nodded.

"Wyatt Barnes, you indeed didn't disappoint me... I'm looking forward to our battle in the near future."

The young monk muttered to himself, then sent his Origin Force amplified message piercing into Wyatt's ears.

Chapter 830: Distributing Rewards

"I'll see it through to the end!"

After receiving the little monk's reply, Wyatt Barnes responded unhurriedly.

Previously, facing the little monk's challenge, Wyatt had not been the slightest bit afraid.

Now, having made two consecutive breakthroughs in his cultivation, greatly enhancing his strength, Wyatt was naturally even less afraid.

Even, as long as the little monk was not an Inscription Master, relying solely on his 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Level' cultivation, he simply had no way to withstand the 'Thousand Illusions', a Soul Technique unleashed by Wyatt now.

Unless the little monk had also consumed some special spirit fruit that could enhance the soul, that is, the mental strength.

As long as the little monk's mental strength was at the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Level', and as long as the little monk was not an 'Inscription Master', once trapped in the 'Illusionary Space' created by his Soul Technique, he would be like a lamb to the slaughter in front of Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, congratulations."

Sword Thirteen and Blade Five nodded and smiled at Wyatt before they rose into the air, joining the two Vice Fort Masters from Grimm Wolf Fortress, the two middle-aged monks from Cloud Sky Temple, and the Sect Leader of the Heartbreak Sect 'Magnus Patel'.

The high ranks of the four major outside territory powers gathered together.

"I thought that Wyatt Barnes was going to lose, but in an unexpected turn of events, he actually defeated Jaxxon Spacewood and secured the 'First Place' in this gathering of the ten dynasties martial competition!"

Some couldn't help but exclaim.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes also became the focus of everyone's attention.

The first place in the gathering of the ten dynasties' martial competition! What an honor!

"Flame Graham, I really didn't expect to see you here... And even less did I expect that you'd joined the Heartbreak Sect, an outside territory Sect no less formidable than Grimm Wolf Fortress, and even became a personal disciple of the Sect Leader of the Heartbreak Sect."

Wyatt Barnes leaped into the air, arriving beside Flame Graham who stood alone in the void, and took the initiative to greet him.

In the past, although there were some conflicts between him and Flame Graham, they didn't amount to deep hatred or grievance.

Coming from the same Royal Country and meeting 'outside territory' demonstrated the fate between them.

"You are not bad yourself, to be able to break through two levels consecutively under such a challenging situation, reaching the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Level' in one fell swoop! And that sword with which you shattered Jaxxon Spacewood's arrow, it's not simple, right?"

Flame Graham gave Wyatt Barnes a deep look, his face still expressionless.

The smile on Wyatt Barnes's face had completely frozen when Flame Graham spoke halfway through, and after a long while, he recovered and took a deep breath before asking, "Did your master notice it?"

Flame Graham nodded.

"It seems that your master is only half a step away from the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes bitterly smiled.

He had not expected Flame Graham's master to be so monstrous, not only to discern his breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Level' when the 'heaven and earth phenomenon' failed to materialize but also to realize that the sword he used at the time was no ordinary one.

The sword he used back then was that 'near Emperor Grade spirit sword,' naturally, it was not simple.

"You could even see that?"

Flame Graham's stern face rarely showed emotion.

"It's not hard to guess."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. His mind, fused with the memories of the Martial Emperor who had lived through two lifetimes, could infer various things; guessing some of them wasn't difficult.

The level of cultivation he displayed when the 'heaven and earth phenomenon' failed to take shape, not even Sword Thirteen who was a 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth Level martial artist' could perceive.

Only those who were half-stepped into the 'Martial Emperor Realm', or even those who had stepped above the 'Martial Emperor Realm', were able to discern it.

Flame Graham's master was clearly not in the Martial Emperor Realm.

If Flame Graham's master were in the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' once he made an appearance, neither the two Vice Fort Masters from Grimm Wolf Fortress nor Sword Thirteen and Blade Five from Blade and Sword Sect would dare even to speak loudly in his presence.

Moreover, both Grimm Wolf Fortress and Blade and Sword Sect were merely 'Third-Rate Powers' from the outside territory.

Since the Heartbreak Sect was mixing in with these two sects, it presumably wasn't much stronger, confirming it as the same 'Third-Rate Power.'

In the outside territory's Third-Rate Powers, there are no Martial Emperor strong practitioners.

A power that has a Martial Emperor strong practitioner, even if it's just one, is regarded as a 'Second-Rate Power' in the outside territory, far superior to any Third-Rate Power.

It can be said that a Martial Emperor strong practitioner alone is sufficient to sweep through an entire Third-Rate Power.

The strength of a Martial Emperor strong practitioner is imaginable.

"Flame Graham, why did you run off to join the Heartbreak Sect? I've heard from my seniors that your Heartbreak Sect is no ordinary sect, only those who have severed all ties and emotions can thrive within it."

Wyatt Barnes asked out of curiosity, "It seems you're doing quite well there, even becoming a personal disciple of the Sect Leader... Don't tell me you've also severed all ties and emotions? Weren't you... in love with Sophie Tyler?"

Although years had passed, Wyatt remembered clearly Flame Graham's deep infatuation with Sophie Tyler.

"I am me, and she is she. We have nothing to do with each other anymore."

Flame Graham stated blandly, his tone devoid of any emotion.

"What?!"

Flame Graham's response took Wyatt Barnes by surprise, "Flame Graham, did something happen between you and her? I still remember... the very first time we clashed, you were taking her side! Then you opposed me at every turn, all because of her."

"If you're here to talk about her, you might as well leave. But if you're here to catch up, then you're most welcome."

Flame Graham added.

"It seems you really have changed."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a sigh. He still remembered how the old Flame Graham used to look at him with eyes full of enmity, especially in front of Sophie Tyler, as if desiring to cut him into a thousand pieces.

But now, although Flame Graham's attitude towards him wasn't friendly, it wasn't as hostile as before.

"Regardless, I must congratulate you on this fortuitous encounter... As a fellow native of the Green Forest Royal Country, meeting here 'outside territory' is also a kind of destiny."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile. Now that Flame Graham no longer harbored animosity toward him, he naturally would not hold a grudge over the small conflicts of the past.

He had always lived by the principle: If others do not offend me, I will not offend them!

In this world, having one more friend is always better than having one more enemy.

"Thank you."

Although Flame Graham's expression remained unchanged, a glint of light still flickered across his eyes, clearly acknowledging Wyatt's words.

In the distance, the high-ranking officials from Grimm Wolf Fortress, Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect gathered together.

"Sword Thirteen, Bright, Magnus Patel... I know the purpose of your visit is nothing more than wanting a share of the rewards with my Grimm Wolf Fortress. Since you have come, my Grimm Wolf Fortress will naturally not monopolize everything."

Yael Zafar said straightforwardly, "However, you must contribute a portion to the rewards being distributed to the top ten dynasties and the top ten young talents of this 'Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament'."

"That's only fair."

Sword Thirteen nodded first, agreeing.

"The monk has no objections."

Bright said with his hands pressed together in prayer.

"Acceptable."

Magnus Patel responded indifferently with a faint voice.

Soon after, the high-ranking officials from the four major 'outside territory' powers pooled together various rewards for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament', and Yael Zafar's expression softened somewhat.

In this way, his Grimm Wolf Fortress did not suffer much of a loss.

Following that, it was time for the distribution of rewards.

"Great Turdo Dynasty, this time you have five young talents ranked in the 'top ten' of the Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament, and you are entitled to ten 'realm fragments', ten 'grade three spirit weapons', and ten bottles of 'grade three Return-Life Pills'."

Floating in the central area above the arena, Yael Zafar, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress and the focus of all attention, slowly began to speak.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Yael!"

After receiving the rewards, the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty hurriedly expressed his gratitude, his face blossoming with joy.

Meanwhile, representatives of the other nine dynasties looked toward the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty with envy. Some even had greed and murderous intent in their eyes, clearly harboring malicious thoughts.

"In addition, representatives from the Great Truman Dynasty, King Cooper Dynasty, Great Yuan Dynasty, and the Great Qi Dynasty are each entitled to two 'realm fragments', two 'grade three spirit weapons', and two bottles of 'grade three Return-Life Pills'."

Yael Zafar continued to announce, while also handing out the rewards.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Yael."

The representatives of the five dynasties quickly expressed their thanks.

"Lastly, the remaining representatives of the four dynasties will each receive one 'grade three spirit weapon' and one bottle of 'grade three Return-Life Pill'."

Yael Zafar added.

Clearly, these were 'consolation prizes', without even a 'realm fragment'.

The representatives of the four dynasties, although they looked unhappy, still accepted their rewards with gratitude.

After all the effort their dynasties had put in and the sacrifices of so many young talents, they only received such modest rewards, without any 'realm fragments'. How could they be happy?

A realm fragment, even just one, could represent a future 'Transforming Void Realm powerhouse'.

Thus, the value of realm fragments could not be compared to spirit weapons or Pill Medicine.

After the rewards for the various dynasties were distributed, Yael Zafar's voice once again rang out, "Now, would the top ten young talents of the Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament please come forward."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Instantly, including Wyatt Barnes, the ten individuals stepped into the air and gathered around Yael Zafar.

"First place in the Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament will receive three 'fourth level realm fragments', ten 'grade three spirit weapons', and ten bottles of 'grade three Return-Life Pills'."

Yael Zafar handed over the Storage Ring containing the rewards to Wyatt Barnes.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Yael."

Wyatt Barnes grinned, completely ignoring the coldness hidden within Yael Zafar's eyes as he looked at him.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes once again became the center of attention.

Three 'fourth level realm fragments'?

Even the representatives of the dynasties, including the emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, had eyes that turned completely red with envy.

Knowing that the 'realm fragments' received by the dynasty representatives as part of their rewards were only 'first level realm fragments' and couldn't compare to 'fourth level realm fragments', how could they not be envious?

Wyatt Barnes, receiving three at once, of course, made them green with envy.

Had they known that Wyatt Barnes was rather indifferent about the rewards, they probably would have been spitting blood in frustration.

And indeed, Wyatt Barnes didn't pay much mind to the rewards he had just received, casually tossing the Storage Ring containing the rewards into his own Storage Ring without even looking at them.

Wyatt Barnes's rewards were the best.

The second place in the Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament, Marshall Tyler, only had two 'fourth level realm fragments', nine 'grade three spirit weapons', and nine bottles of 'grade three Return-Life Pills'.

Third place, Jaxxon Spacewood, one 'fourth level realm fragment', eight 'grade three spirit weapons', eight bottles of 'grade three Return-Life Pills'.