

L. Wyatt 831

Chapter 831: The Four Major Forces Compete for People

The rewards for those behind were even worse.

Third-grade spiritual weapons, third-grade Return-Life Pills, given out according to rank, decreased gradually until the tenth place, 'Brian Graham,' who only received one 'third-grade spiritual weapon' and one bottle of 'third-grade Return-Life Pills.'

As for the 'realm fragments,' those ranked fourth to sixth received three, two, and one 'Second Layer realm fragment,' respectively.

Those ranked seventh to ninth received three, two, and one 'First Layer realm fragments,' respectively.

In tenth place, Brian Graham received three 'First Layer realm fragments.'

Even so, Brian Graham was overjoyed because among the three 'First Layer realm fragments' he received, there was precisely one 'Earth realm fragment.'

Seeing Brian Graham's brilliant smile, Wyatt Barnes sighed and casually took out the Storage Ring that contained the rewards he had just received, taking out three 'Fourth Level realm fragments' from it.

"I wonder if there's an 'Earth realm fragment' among these."

A thought crossed Wyatt's mind.

As it turned out, Wyatt was in luck, for among the three Fourth Level realm fragments, there was indeed one Earth realm fragment.

"Brother Graham."

Wyatt took out the Fourth Level Earth realm fragment and handed it to Brian Graham.

"Elder Brother Wyatt, you've also comprehended the Earth realm. Keep it for yourself."

Brian Graham's eyes showed a hint of gratitude but he shook his head, refusing Wyatt's kind offer.

"Brother Graham, I have higher-level 'Earth realm fragments.'

Wyatt said, his voice condensed with Origin Force.

Back then in the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury,' he had acquired a 'Seventh-Order Earth realm fragment.' Therefore, unless it was an Earth realm fragment of Level Eight or higher, he wasn't interested.

After much persuasion, Brian Graham finally accepted the 'Fourth Level Earth realm fragment.'

Then, Wyatt handed over one of the remaining two Fourth Level realm fragments, the 'Fourth Level Fire realm fragment,' to Winnie Romero.

The last one, the 'Fourth Level Water realm fragment,' Walter Simmons had no use for, so Wyatt casually threw it back into the Storage Ring.

After all the rewards had been distributed, most people were immersed in joy until Yael Zafar spoke up again, bringing quiet to the whole scene.

"Representatives from the ten great dynasties, young talents from the ten great dynasties... the rewards just distributed are only for the 'Decadynastic Martial Meet.'

Yael Zafar's voice clearly entered everyone's ears

Just 'Decadynastic Martial Meet's rewards?

Yael Zafar's words left many dynasty representatives and young talents puzzled; they didn't understand what he meant, but each of them still looked forward to what Yael Zafar would say next.

"Today, here at Grimm Wolf Fortress, we are recruiting disciples... from the ten great dynasties, any young talent who is above the Cave Void Realm can join our Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Yael Zafar spoke loudly, "Once you join our Grimm Wolf Fortress, we will additionally grant you some 'realm fragments,' even spiritual weapons and Pill Medicines. Your respective dynasties will also receive substantial rewards!"

No sooner had Yael Zafar finished speaking than many young talents were tempted.

Having undergone the rigorous selection of the Decadynastic Martial Meet, every young talent standing here from the ten great dynasties was almost certainly above the Cave Void Realm.

That is to say, each of them was eligible to join Grimm Wolf Fortress and become a disciple.

"Our Blade and Sword Sect also welcomes you to join."

At this moment, Sword Thirteen spoke up and added, "What we can offer will not be less than what Grimm Wolf Fortress has offered."

Suddenly, more people were tempted.

Blade and Sword Sect, a powerful faction from outside territory not inferior to Grimm Wolf Fortress, Sword Thirteen's previous display of strength had made them quite admired and aspired.

"Amitabha..."

The middle-aged monk Bright also stood up and loudly said, "Cloud Sky Temple is wide open, sincerely inviting all male young talents to join; we shall treat you well."

As soon as the monk spoke, a group of young talents fell silent.

After a while, a young man couldn't help but ask, "Monk, I heard that at your Cloud Sky Temple, you not only have to shave your heads and chant the Buddha's name and eat vegetarian, but also abstain from sexual relations and meat... is it really so?"

Immediately, a group of young men looked over.

If that was the case, what was the meaning of living? Even if there were great benefits, they surely wouldn't want to go.

"Amitabha, you have misunderstood,"

Bright replied with a wry smile, "Our Cloud Sky Temple is divided into monks and lay disciples, and lay disciples do not have these rules."

"That's still all right then."

Bright's reply made many young men breathe a sigh of relief.

"Heartbreak Sect also welcomes you all to join!"

Magnus Patel, the Sect Leader of Heartbreak Sect, also spoke up, his expression cool as he spoke.

The four major interspatial factions recruiting disciples simultaneously indeed left many young talents somewhat torn.

Of course, some had already made their choice.

Like Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Brian Graham, standing beside Sword Thirteen, clearly preparing to join Blade and Sword Sect with Sword Thirteen.

While Marshall Tyler stood by Yael Zafar's side, as Yael Zafar's direct disciple, he naturally joined Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler, one was the 'first' of this Decadynastic Martial Meet, and the other was 'second'; each had found their place.

The third, 'Jaxxon Spacewood,' temporarily became the subject of competition among the four major powers.

"Jaxxon, the Heartbreak Sect welcomes you to join,"

Sect Leader Patel was the first to extend an invitation.

"Jaxxon, our Blade and Sword Sect also welcomes you to join."

Sword Thirteen also issued an invitation; he had just witnessed Jaxxon's skills firsthand—his archery was truly exceptional.

Most importantly, Jaxxon's composure, patience, and decisiveness further showcased his worth.

"Amitabha... Cloud Sky Temple welcomes Jaxxon to join,"

Bright was not to be outdone.

"Jaxxon, if you do not join my Grimm Wolf Fortress, I will have my people annihilate your entire clan!"

Thiago Relief, having threatened Jaxxon once before, threatened him again using Origin Force to project his voice, believing that since Jaxxon had submitted before, he would definitely submit again.

"If I don't join Grimm Wolf Fortress, you will annihilate my whole clan? Vice Fort Master Relief, are you inviting me or threatening me?"

Regrettably, this time, Jaxxon did not choose to remain silent and instead looked at Thiago Relief and replied in a stern voice.

Whir!

The moment Jaxxon spoke, the entire venue was in uproar.

Thiago Relief, the Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, was actually threatening Jaxxon to make him join?

Instantly, representatives of the ten great dynasties and young talents all frowned.

This Thiago Relief could threaten Jaxxon; does it also mean he could threaten them?

"Jaxxon, you... you shouldn't slander people!"

Thiago Relief's face changed dramatically; he had never expected Jaxxon to dare reveal his threatening words aloud and repeat them, saying them loudly in public.

"Slandering? Hmph!"

After a dismissive glance at Thiago Relief, Jaxxon snorted coldly, then looked towards the Sect Leader of Heartbreak Sect, Patel, with a calmer expression and asked respectfully, "Sect Leader Patel, if I join the Heartbreak Sect, can the sect ensure the safety of my family and friends?"

At Jaxxon's words, both Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief's expressions changed.

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly; he hadn't expected Jaxxon to be so bold as to corner Grimm Wolf Fortress this way.

With Jaxxon's statement, the fact of Grimm Wolf Fortress's threats was nearly set in stone; this time, Grimm Wolf Fortress couldn't clear their name no matter what.

Just as Wyatt thought, when representatives of the ten great dynasties and young talents looked at Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief—the two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress—they each bore a hint of exclusion in their eyes.

"Thiago Relief, look at the mess you've made!"

Yael Zafar's voice, condensed with Origin Force, pierced into Thiago Relief's ear, scolding him, "Because of your threat to Jaxxon, our Grimm Wolf Fortress might end up making wedding clothes for these three major powers this time!"

Thiago Relief's face became even darker as he was scolded by Yael Zafar, and of course, he dared not vent his emotions on Yael.

His eyes were filled with a cold light, and his gaze firmly locked onto Jaxxon.

"Of course!"

In response to Jaxxon's inquiry, Patel didn't hesitate and nodded slightly, then with an expressionless face said, "If you are willing to join my Heartbreak Sect, I can assure you right now... anyone who touches Jaxxon's family and friends is declaring war on me, Patel!"

With such a promise laid out by Patel, both Sword Thirteen and Bright couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh.

They knew that it was now hopeless for them to recruit Jaxxon.

Immediately, both of their gazes shifted to Seth Cooper, who ranked 'fourth' in the contest of the ten dynasties, but before they could speak, Seth had already said, "Wherever Jaxxon goes, I will follow!"

Sword Thirteen and Bright could only smile wryly.

"Sect Leader Patel, I am willing to join your Heartbreak Sect."

Hearing Patel's promise, Jaxxon immediately agreed to join the Heartbreak Sect!

"Good."

Patel nodded, his lips curling into a rare, faint smile, "Welcome."

Clearly, he had heard Seth's words.

For a time, the 'third' and 'fourth' of the ten dynasty contest were all inducted into the Heartbreak Sect.

"Wood Town, we invite you to join our Grimm Wolf Fortress,"

Yael Zafar looked at Wood Town, who ranked 'fifth' in this contest, and extended an invitation.

"Hmph!"

Wood Town snorted and then spoke with a grin, "So if I refuse, are you also going to my kingdom to kill my family? If that's the case, I'm sorry to say, I'm an orphan."

Upon hearing this, Yael Zafar was momentarily embarrassed and quickly said, "Of course not."

"You're definitely saying 'of course not' because you heard me say I'm an orphan!"

Wood Town looked at him with a 'don't try to fool me' expression.

Yael Zafar's face darkened, and he glared fiercely at Thiago Relief next to him once again. If Thiago had not just threatened Jaxxon and tarnished the reputation of Grimm Wolf Fortress, he wouldn't be so passive.

"Besides, wherever my master goes, I go!"

As Wood Town spoke, he looked eagerly at Wyatt Barnes, "I want to join the Blade and Sword Sect!"

"The Blade and Sword Sect welcomes your joining."

Sword Thirteen laughed, not expecting Wyatt's presence to actually help him recruit Wood Town.

Although Wood Town might not be as renowned as Jaxxon and Seth Cooper, he was also a rare young powerhouse, the first among the young generation of his great dynasty.

Chapter 832: Disperse and Leave

Hearing Wood Town's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but frown.

However, to avoid putting Sword Thirteen in a difficult position, he ultimately refrained from saying much.

"I join Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

A clear and cold voice came through, it was Ella Wood of the great Qing Dynasty who took the initiative to speak up, seemingly completely unconcerned by Thiago Relief's prior threat towards Jaxxon Spacewood, or perhaps she didn't believe the convincing words spoken by Jaxxon Spacewood earlier.

Ella Wood's thoughts were simple.

Apart from Grimm Wolf Fortress, which only had Marshall Tyler, Blade and Sword Sect and Heartbreak Sect both had several youths more outstanding than she was, so she wouldn't be of any significant use there.

Therefore, she chose Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Grimm Wolf Fortress welcomes your joining."

Yael Zafar smiled heartily; he hadn't expected someone to actively seek to join Grimm Wolf Fortress under such circumstances.

After all, Grimm Wolf Fortress's reputation had been thoroughly sullied by the doings of Thiago Relief.

"I join 'Cloud Sky Temple'."

Ranked 'ninth' in the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting, Wes Yez, whose injuries had now almost recovered, spoke up.

His thoughts were similar to Ella Wood's.

Up to now, Cloud Sky Temple had not taken in anyone ranked 'top ten' in the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting. If he went there, he would definitely be valued.

At this moment, the 'top ten' spots of the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting were all claimed.

Blade and Sword Sect, undoubtedly, was the biggest winner.

Wyatt Barnes, Wood Town, Walter Simmons, Winnie Romero, Brian Graham — five of the 'top ten' from the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting.

Heartbreak Sect, although like Grimm Wolf Fortress, had only taken two, the two young talents they acquired ranked third and fourth in the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting, possessing extraordinary strength.

Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper.

Grimm Wolf Fortress, took two as well.

Marshall Tyler, Ella Wood.

Cloud Sky Temple, only took one.

Wes Yez.

Soon, the remaining talented youths began to choose their affiliations rapidly, perhaps reminded by the choices of Ella Wood and Wes Yez, more began to join Cloud Sky Temple and Grimm Wolf Fortress.

This made the two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress smile radiantly.

"Amitabha... Amitabha..."

Bright's face was also covered with smiles.

However, the two Vice Sect Leaders of Blade and Sword Sect, Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, as well as the Sect Leader of Heartbreak Sect, Magnus Patel, were not upset by this.

In their view, what use is a greater number?

Quality is the true king!

Soon, the representatives of the ten great dynasties all had splendid smiles on their faces because they each received more or less 'great gifts' from the four major Sects.

The 'great gifts' were mainly to thank each of their respective dynasties for nurturing this group of talented youths.

"Everyone, since the matters here are settled, I from Heartbreak Sect shall take my leave now," Magnus Patel said indifferently, leading Flame Graham and a few other talented youths to depart.

"Amitabha... This humble monk should also return."

Bright, Pure, and the young monk, three came, but more than a dozen returned.

"We from Blade and Sword Sect should also leave now."

Sword Thirteen glanced at Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief and gave them a bland greeting before leading Wyatt Barnes and the rest to rise into the air and head out of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Hm?"

Before leaving, Wyatt Barnes sensed a chilly gaze sweeping over him and couldn't help but look back.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Identifying the owner of the gaze, Wyatt Barnes' lips curled into a cold smirk.

"Wyatt Barnes, I've said, you won't live long!" Marshall Tyler's Origin Force condensed voice clearly entered Wyatt Barnes's ears, brimming with violence.

"Idiot!" Wyatt Barnes's calmly condensed Origin Force responded, and then he followed Sword Thirteen and the others, leaving Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Idiot?

Marshall Tyler's face turned ashen, and he clenched his teeth fiercely, turning to look at Yael Zafar, who was interacting with other talented youths, "Master, I have something to tell you... that Wyatt Barnes has a treasure in his hands! That treasure is a 'sacred relic' superior to spirit weapons, capable of amplifying one's power by an entire fold!"

Now, Marshall Tyler was going all out, with his mind set on how to kill Wyatt Barnes.

He temporarily didn't bother to think about other matters.

"What?!"

Hearing Marshall Tyler's Origin Force condensed voice, Yael Zafar's pupils constricted, and he looked at Marshall Tyler, speaking in a deep voice, "Come with me!"

Shortly after, the two of them reached a secluded place.

"Is what you said true?" Yael Zafar asked solemnly.

"Yes."

Marshall Tyler nodded.

"Then why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Yael Zafar asked again, his words tinged with a hint of reproach.

"I was under the impression that Jaxxon Spacewood could kill him, and after Jaxxon Spacewood killed him, I planned on finding a way to obtain his Storage Ring..."

Marshall Tyler took a deep breath and continued.

"You wanted to claim that 'sacred relic' as your own?" Yael Zafar's eyes glinted, his piercing gaze set upon Marshall Tyler as if it could see right through him.

"Yes!"

Marshall Tyler nodded emphatically, admitting it outright.

"Hmph! We'll settle this later," Yael Zafar huffed coldly and took his leave. However, from his tone, there wasn't any sign that he blamed Marshall Tyler.

Putting himself in Marshall Tyler's shoes, he wouldn't easily share about that 'sacred relic' with anyone else.

"A 'sacred relic' that amplifies power by 'one fold'... If the Castle Master could possess it, it would be easy to defeat the two old men from Blade and Sword Sect, as well as the old baldy from Cloud Sky Temple, the old Sect Leader of Heartbreak Sect, and the current Sect Leader, 'Magnus Patel'."

After Yael Zafar and Marshall Tyler went their separate ways, they went straight to the inner fortress.

This was a significant event, one that would deeply affect Grimm Wolf Fortress; they couldn't afford to take it lightly.

"Wyatt Barnes, this time, I want to see how you will die!"

Watching Yael Zafar depart, Marshall Tyler's lips curled into a sinister, cold smirk, as though he had already witnessed the scenes of Wyatt Barnes being killed by the strong men of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes and his party, after leaving the ancient desert city, headed in the northeastern direction.

The Blade and Sword Sect was located in that direction.

"Our Blade and Sword Sect is divided into 'Blade Sect' and 'Sword Sect.' The Sect Leader of the Blade Sect is my sword elder brother's master, and the Sect Leader of the Sword Sect is my master's elder brother..."

Sword Thirteen introduced the Blade and Sword Sect to Wyatt Barnes and the others, feeling elated with his fruitful experience from the trip.

"Wood Town, how would you like to come with me to the Blade Sect?"

Blade Five, who had, at some point, gotten to Wood Town's side, asked him.

"Wherever my master goes, I go!"

Without a second thought, Wood Town replied directly.

"I will give you the best cultivation environment, how about that?"

"Wherever my master goes, I go!"

"Whatever your demands, I will fulfill them, how about that?"

"Wherever my master goes, I go!"

"Can't you change your line?"

"Wherever my master goes, I go!"

...

Eventually, Blade Five was completely at a loss for words. In the end, he could only turn his gaze to Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt kid, let your disciple join our Blade Sect... How about that?"

In his opinion, since Wyatt Barnes's specialty was the 'sword,' and his sword junior brother certainly wouldn't let people go, he had not considered recruiting Wyatt Barnes into the Blade Sect.

He only hoped to persuade Wyatt Barnes to command Wood Town to join the 'Blade Sect,' believing that once Wyatt Barnes gave the order, Wood Town would definitely not refuse.

"He is not my disciple!"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows and said decisively.

"Wyatt kid, what do you want in return? Just say it... Anyway, we in the Blade Sect have set our minds on this Wood Town!"

"He is not my disciple!"

"Wyatt kid, then, I..."

"He is not my disciple!"

"Could you not interrupt me and let me finish speaking..."

"He is not my disciple!"

...

After several rounds of this, Blade Five completely gave up, unable to help but smile bitterly,
"The two of you not becoming master and disciple is truly a great waste!"

"You think so too?"

When Blade Five said this, Wood Town, who had been silently following beside Wyatt Barnes, lit up, as if he had found a common topic with Blade Five.

"Hmm, I truly believe that," Blade Five said, his eyes lighting up as if he saw a chance.

"Not bad, not bad... Your insight is good," Wood Town praised.

"Since you say my insight is good, then if I ask you to join the Blade Sect, you..."

Blade Five was going with the flow, but before he could finish, Wood Town interrupted him,
"Wherever my master goes, I go!"

For a moment, Blade Five was thoroughly convinced and completely out of arguments.

Standing on the other side of Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham couldn't help but laugh upon witnessing this scene.

In their eyes, Wood Town was an 'odd treasure.'

"Wood Town!"

Wyatt Barnes, who hadn't been paying much attention to Wood Town, looked at him seriously for the first time.

"What are your orders, Master?"

Wood Town looked at Wyatt Barnes with the utmost respect.

"I have already said, I am not your master! Moreover, I must tell you that I cannot teach you what you want to learn from me, because those are unreplicable methods," Wyatt Barnes said seriously, his words spoken from the heart.

"Don't worry, Master, once I learn it, I promise not to teach it to a third person!"

Wood Town's words were filled with staunch vows, clearly not taking Wyatt Barnes's words to heart, leaving Wyatt Barnes speechless once again.

"Did you not hear clearly what I just said?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, growing somewhat impatient.

"Master, I know you are rejecting me now, unwilling to pass that method onto me... but I believe that one day, I will be able to move you with my sincerity," Wood Town stated earnestly.

"Do you think I am lying to you?"

Wyatt Barnes realized then that Wood Town had never believed his words from the start.

"Wood Town wouldn't dare," Wood Town quickly lowered his head upon hearing the stern tone in Wyatt Barnes's voice, looking like a wronged child.

"Forget it, I can't be bothered with you!"

Wyatt Barnes was completely out of patience; Wood Town was like a rotten log, one that could not withstand any carving, a truly peculiar rotten log.

"Master, I will certainly fulfill the duties of a disciple," Wood Town said earnestly.

Wyatt Barnes, however, paid him no further attention and instead turned to Walter Simmons, chiding with a laugh, "Walter, when did you comprehend the 'Mid-Level Water Realm'? You've hidden it so deep! Before, I thought you had only grasped the 'Sword Realm.'"

"That happened a long time ago; I hadn't used it for so long that I nearly forgot all about it... It just came back to me due to the immense pressure of the Ten Dynasties contest, so I used it," Walter Simmons said with a smile.

"You think I'd believe that?"

Wyatt Barnes gave Walter Simmons an incredulous look, "Who are you fooling? The Hollow Void Realm is not something that can be forgotten just like that."

Chapter 833: The Newcomer Bodes Ill

"Wood Town, do you believe it?"

Walter Simmons gave a faint smile, then turned to Wood Town and asked.

"If the master believes it, I believe it, if the master doesn't believe it, I do not believe it either!"

Wood Town did not hesitate and decisively replied.

"Quite obedient indeed... Wyatt Barnes, why don't you take him as your disciple? I think he is quite good."

Walter Simmons looked at Wyatt Barnes and smiled.

"Thank you, Uncle Master, for speaking on Wood Town's behalf."

Wood Town urgently bowed to Walter Simmons to express his gratitude, his words sincere and heartfelt.

"If you want to take him, do it yourself! I certainly have nothing to teach him, and I am not interested in taking such a disciple."

Wyatt Barnes glared at Walter Simmons, and said in annoyance.

Walter Simmons gave a bitter smile and said no more.

"Brother Graham, your wife is still in the Great Turdo Dynasty... What are your plans for the future? Are you going to bring her out, or will you go back?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Brian Graham, who was not alone; he also had his wife, 'Ann King,' in the Great Turdo Dynasty's Graham family.

During their time in the Great Turdo Dynasty, Brian Graham and his spouse were inseparable.

This time, when Brian Graham left the Great Turdo Dynasty to participate in the 'outside territory' imperial martial meeting, he did not bring her along.

"In some time, you'll come with me, and we'll bring her out."

Hearing Ann King's name, Brian Graham's face softened, and he smiled gently as he spoke.

"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded. In his heart, Brother Graham always remained the same Brother Graham who had once saved his life and helped him greatly.

Perhaps, his current strength had temporarily surpassed Brother Graham, but should Brother Graham need help, he would absolutely not shirk his duties!

Even if it meant climbing mountains of swords or descending into seas of flames!

"I'll go back with you guys as well."

Winnie Romero said.

"Haha... Of course, you're coming with us."

Brian Graham laughed.

"If you're going back to the Great Turdo Dynasty, I will send some elders with you... Here in this 'outside territory,' unlike your Great Turdo Dynasty, dangers lurk everywhere."

Sword Thirteen, upon hearing the conversation of the trio, smiled and spoke.

"Thank you, senior."

Wyatt Barnes quickly expressed his gratitude, knowing that this was a special favor from Sword Thirteen, which ordinary Blade and Sword Sect disciples would not enjoy.

"However, if you really want to go back, you might have to wait until after a year."

Sword Thirteen added.

"Understood."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, as he had been prepared for this and thus was not surprised.

Back when he was still at Grimm Wolf Fortress, from Sword Thirteen's words, he had vaguely guessed something involving a 'secret treasure' left by a Martial Emperor.

Moreover, the 'secret treasure' was protected by a special Inscription array that only those under forty years old could enter.

Besides, there were many precious treasures inside the 'secret treasure.'

Nonsense!

If there weren't precious treasures inside, would Grimm Wolf Fortress, Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect of the outside territory go through so much trouble for it?

Not to mention, just the 'soul shards' invested on the representatives and talented youths of the ten dynasties by the four major powers were already invaluable.

In Wyatt Barnes's view, the four big powers definitely wouldn't engage in a losing business.

Regarding this 'secret treasure' left by a Martial Emperor, they surely had received specific information beforehand and knew what they wanted to obtain from inside.

However, just because Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised, it didn't mean Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham were not surprised.

Realizing that Wyatt Barnes seemed to know some things they were unaware of, the three couldn't help but ask curiously using their condensed Origin Force:

"Brother Barnes, why do we have to wait a year before we can go back?"

"Wyatt Barnes, when you said 'understood' earlier, did you already know why we have to wait a year before we can return?"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, what exactly is going on?"

Faced with their inquiries, Wyatt Barnes did not deliberately conceal anything and shared his speculations with them.

All of these were his personal guesses.

From beginning to end, Sword Thirteen had never mentioned it directly to him.

"A 'secret treasure' left by a Martial Emperor?"

"Only people under the age of forty can enter? It contains precious treasures that all four powers desire?"

"Grimm Wolf Fortress organized the 'imperial martial meeting' just for that 'secret treasure' left by the Martial Emperor?"

Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham were all shocked.

They had never imagined that so much was hidden behind an 'imperial martial meeting.'

Previously, they were quite puzzled by the great 'price' the four major powers paid to vie for the group of talented youths from the ten dynasties.

Now, they suddenly realized.

It turned out, the four major powers wanted to use a group of talented youths to search for the treasures they desired inside that 'secret treasure' left by a Martial Emperor.

"It seems, once we enter that 'secret treasure' left by the Martial Emperor, another round of overt and covert battles will ensue."

Walter Simmons sighed as he gathered his Origin Force to speak.

Wyatt Barnes deeply agreed with this point.

After all, there were four major powers that knew of the 'secret stash' left by the Martial Emperor. When the time came, they would definitely send people in, and those people would inevitably vie for various treasures.

Moreover, it wasn't certain that only four great powers knew of the Martial Emperor's 'secret stash'. There might be five, ten, or even more powers aware of it.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes also felt a trace of heavy pressure.

The expanse of the 'outside territory' was incomparable to that of the ten great dynasties.

Not to mention those second-rate and above powerful forces, let's just talk about third-rate powers such as the Cloud Sky Temple and the Heartbreak Sect.

Today, Wyatt Barnes had seen two martial artists under forty years of age in the Cave Void Realm Level Six, a young monk from the Cloud Sky Temple and Flame Graham from the Heartbreak Sect.

Wyatt Barnes believed that in Grimm Wolf Fortress and the Blade and Sword Sect, there must also be some outstanding young fighters.

Winnie Romero and Brian Graham were somewhat out of it, still unable to recover their spirits.

To them, a Martial Emperor, who stood at the pinnacle of the Cloud Skies Continent, existed only in rumors.

The treasures within the 'secret stash' left by a Martial Emperor, how precious could they be?

They could hardly imagine.

"Hmm?"

Sword Thirteen, who was leading the way, and Blade Five, who was covering the rear, seemed to notice something, their eyebrows suddenly knitting together.

Subsequently, as if they had agreed, they narrowed their eyes and looked back.

"Not good!"

The color drained from Sword Thirteen's face.

The expression on Blade Five's face also turned exceedingly ugly.

In the distance, three figures were swiftly approaching like three streaks of black lightning, appearing within their field of vision in an instant.

The speed of these three people made Sword Thirteen and Blade Five lose any thoughts of escape.

If it had been just the two of them, perhaps they could have easily fled, but the problem was that it was not just the two of them at present, there was also Wyatt Barnes and a group of young talents they needed to protect.

"It's Yael Zafar!"

Soon, Blade Five shouted coldly, his face dark as thunder.

Yael Zafar, what was he doing here?

Blade Five's cold shout brought Wyatt Barnes and the group of young talents, along with Taoi Romero, back to their senses, all halting in their tracks to look at the three figures approaching from afar.

One of them was the familiar Yael Zafar, Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Apart from Yael Zafar, there were two other old men.

One of the old men had a speed even faster than Yael Zafar, while the other old man matched Yael Zafar's speed.

"Yael Zafar, Dangelo Morgan, Joe Davies!"

Sword Thirteen flew forward to meet the approaching trio, looking at Yael Zafar and the others, said in a deep voice, "You catching up to us must be for more than just sending us off, right?"

"Sword Thirteen, as long as you hand over Wyatt Barnes, you can leave safely."

Yael Zafar got straight to the point, clarifying his intent; his purpose in coming was only one, to keep Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes's expression changed slightly, not expecting Yael Zafar and his companions to catch up just for him.

Although he had never met those other two old men, since they came with Yael Zafar and from the speed they had demonstrated earlier, their strengths were apparent.

One was stronger than Yael Zafar, and the other was on par with him.

Thus, Wyatt easily guessed the identities of the other two men, who should also be Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Grimm Wolf Fortress had a total of five Vice Fort Masters.

He had met two of them at Grimm Wolf Fortress who had hosted the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet', Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief, just two of them.

"Yael Zafar, are you joking?"

Before Sword Thirteen could speak, Blade Five already scoffed, "Wyatt Barnes is now our man from Blade and Sword Sect, if you want to touch him, ask my blade first!"

In his words, Blade Five's hand produced a heavy broad blade, which exuded a fierce and unmatched aura, faintly mixed with a trace of blood.

Clearly, many souls had perished under this blade, causing it to be imbued with a rich scent of blood.

"Sword Thirteen, do you mean the same?"

The old man, who was clearly stronger than Yael Zafar, stepped forward and stared sharply at Sword Thirteen, asked in a grave tone.

"Dangelo Morgan, what is this meaning from Grimm Wolf Fortress? Are you under the impression that Blade and Sword Sect has no one?"

Sword Thirteen's eyes flickered with a cold light, his body emitting a chilling Sword Intent. Along with it rose a sky-soaring killing intent, cold to the bone.

Dangelo Morgan, Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, had stepped into the 'Transforming Void Realm Level Nine' many years ago, and was one of the two strongest people in Grimm Wolf Fortress below the Castle Master.

The other person, also a Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, had a cultivation comparable to Dangelo Morgan.

That person, together with Thiago Relief and the three men present, constituted the five great Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

The last person who came with Yael Zafar and Dangelo Morgan was named Joe Davies, with a strength comparable to Yael Zafar, both being in the 'Transforming Void Realm Level Eight'.

One in Transforming Void Realm Level Nine, two in Transforming Void Realm Level Eight.

The three had chased from Grimm Wolf Fortress with ill intent, coming for 'Wyatt Barnes'!

"Wyatt Barnes, these three old guys chased up like flies, all for you... did you possibly dig up their ancestral grave?"

Walter Simmons looked at Yael Zafar and the others, somewhat shocked, asked.

"If I had dug up their ancestral graves, I would at least know why they're after me... but the problem is, I have no idea why they are targeting me."

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

Chapter 834: The Strength of Sword Thirteen

Wyatt Barnes wasn't oblivious to the possibility that the three elderly men had come for Marshall Tyler, but then, he also felt it was rather unrealistic.

The enmity between Marshall Tyler and himself was a personal matter, and even if Yael Zafar was Marshall Tyler's mentor, he would not openly take sides with Marshall Tyler and make a move against him.

Otherwise, Yael Zafar would become a huge joke!

Not to mention bringing along the other two Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, one of whom was a "Transforming Void Realm Nine Layers powerhouse" just like Sword Thirteen.

"Sword Thirteen, our Grimm Wolf Fortress has always been at peace with your Blade and Sword Sect... Today, as long as you hand over this young man, we will leave immediately! In the future, we will even send a gift to the Blade and Sword Sect as a token of gratitude."

Dangelo Morgan's voice carried a threatening tone as he spoke.

"What if I refuse?"

Sword Thirteen's expression darkened.

"Then I can only stop being polite."

A cold light flashed in Dangelo Morgan's eyes as he suddenly stepped into the air, shooting towards Sword Thirteen, "I've heard from Yael Zafar that you've broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm Nine Layers'... Today, let me witness the strength of the Blade and Sword Sect's second strongest warrior!"

"You will see it."

Untouched by fear, Sword Thirteen met the challenge head-on, emanating fierce sword energy from his body. At that instant, he seemed to transform into a sword himself.

The collision between Dangelo Morgan and Sword Thirteen was so fast that Wyatt Barnes and the others could hardly see it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Every clash between the two fighters caused the air to explode, setting off fierce gales that made the robes of Wyatt Barnes and the others flapping loudly.

The battle between Sword Thirteen and Dangelo Morgan was a blur, their figures disappearing and reappearing before the eyes of Wyatt Barnes and the others.

It looked as though they were evenly matched!

In the void above, numerous phantom images of ancient Horned Dragons, too many to count, viciously clawed and bit at each other in a horribly fierce fight.

"It is no wonder you are recognized as a genius in the 'Blade Sect' of the Blade and Sword Sect... Sword Thirteen, you've just stepped into the 'Transforming Void Realm Nine Layers', and to fight me to a draw, you should feel proud."

The aged voice that came through belonged to Grimm Wolf Fortress Vice Fort Master Dangelo Morgan.

"You're full of yourself!"

The cold voice of Sword Thirteen followed, and in the next moment, everyone present felt an even more formidable aura rise up from Sword Thirteen.

The next moment, it seemed as if more ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared in the void, with Sword Thirteen's power seeming to surge tremendously at this blink.

Whiz!

The sound of a sword tearing through the sky abruptly stopped.

In the next instant, everyone including Wyatt Barnes saw Sword Thirteen appear, standing proudly in the air, holding a glinting three-foot green blade that dripped with dazzling, fresh blood.

In the distance, Dangelo Morgan also emerged, except his face was somewhat pale.

Not only that, but upon closer examination, one could see a faint sword mark on Dangelo Morgan's hand, a treated wound.

"Is the senior this powerful?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

From what Dangelo Morgan had said, Sword Thirteen had only recently broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm Nine Layers', while he had long since made the breakthrough.

Even so, he still couldn't defeat Sword Thirteen.

"Sword Thirteen, you truly deserve to be recognized as an unparalleled genius in the 'Blade Sect' of the Blade and Sword Sect... Having just broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm Nine Layers', and already overpowering me, I have to admit, you're very strong."

Standing at a distance, Dangelo Morgan looked at Sword Thirteen solemnly.

"Dangelo Morgan, regarding today's incident, Grimm Wolf Fortress must give me an explanation... Otherwise, don't blame me, Sword Thirteen, for being ruthless!"

At this moment, Sword Thirteen's gaze was cold, no longer the affable person who had been conversing cheerfully with the other young talents. He had turned into a supreme killing god.

All the young talents who had chosen to join the Blade and Sword Sect, their eyes lit up.

This was the 'Vice Sect Leader of the Blade Sect' in the Blade and Sword Sect they were joining. Such strength inspired awe and a sense of security in them.

Whoosh!

Suddenly a howling wind swept over, followed by a familiar figure appearing in front of Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"Thiago Relief!"

Seeing the newcomer, Wyatt Barnes's face changed.

Noticing the fierce and greedy look in Thiago Relief's eyes as he gazed at him, Wyatt knew that this Thiago Relief had also come for him... Wait, greedy?

Wyatt's heart sank.

The greed in Thiago Relief's eyes signaled something, and Wyatt could vaguely guess at some of it.

Perhaps, there was something on him that Thiago Relief desperately wanted, to be precise, something that Grimm Wolf Fortress wanted.

Otherwise, Grimm Wolf Fortress wouldn't have dispatched four Vice Fort Masters!

"Thiago Relief, perfect timing... Leave Wyatt Barnes to you. Joe Davies, you and I will join forces to suppress Sword Thirteen! Yael Zafar, you take on Blade Five!"

Upon seeing Thiago Relief's arrival, Dangelo Morgan smiled and commanded.

The moment Dangelo Morgan finished speaking, he and another Grimm Wolf Fortress Vice Fort Master, Joe Davies, launched an attack on Sword Thirteen with relentless and unreserved ferocity.

The moment Thiago Relief appeared, Sword Thirteen's face already wore a change; he never imagined that Grimm Wolf Fortress would mobilize such forces for Wyatt Barnes.

All four Vice Fort Masters were in action!

However, facing the combined attack of Dangelo Morgan and Joe Davies, Sword Thirteen soon had no time to ponder the reasons behind Grimm Wolf Fortress's grand gesture as he darted out to fight alongside Dangelo Morgan and Joe Davies.

One Dangelo Morgan he did not fear, and even given time, he could take him down without a problem.

A single Joe Davies, if he were to exert his full strength, would only need at most three sword strikes to send him to his doom in the netherworld!

However, when Dangelo Morgan and Joe Davies join forces, I suddenly feel as though I have great strength but no way to use it, barely managing to draw a standoff with them in the fight, both sides evenly matched.

"Blade Five, I've longed to cross blades with you!"

Yael Zafar glared at Blade Five as he shouted coldly, his entire being lunging forward like a transformed eagle, swooping towards Blade Five with a howling rush.

"You think I'm scared?!"

Blade Five sneered with disdain, his broadsword swinging wide and fierce, tearing through the air, fearlessly clashing with Yael Zafar in combat.

"All of you, keep it down! Anyone who dares to flee, don't blame me for my ruthless handiwork!"

Thiago Relief's gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes and others, finally settling on Wyatt with a cold smirk on his lips, "Wyatt Barnes, I truly underestimated you."

As Thiago Relief spoke, all the young talents including Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, turned their attention to Wyatt Barnes, sensing an underlying message in Thiago Relief's words.

The profound shock and curiosity emerged from the depths of their hearts today as Grimm Wolf Fortress mobilized such an impressive force for Wyatt Barnes.

"Now, I'll give you a chance... Swear an oath on the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation' that you will forever remain loyal to my Grimm Wolf Fortress, and I shall spare your life! If you refuse, one year from today will be the anniversary of your death."

Thiago Relief's gaze grew colder, his breath icy, bone-chillingly cold, causing the group of young talents present to shiver uncontrollably, filled with dread.

Thiago Relief actually wanted Wyatt Barnes to make such a vow.

Once this oath was taken, it also meant that Wyatt Barnes would be bound to Grimm Wolf Fortress for life, never to betray it or commit any act of transgression against it.

Otherwise, he would be obliterated by that 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation'!

Moreover, Thiago Relief's words implied that if Wyatt Barnes refused to make this oath, he would be put to death today, or rather, immediately.

"Loyal to Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered coldly, "If that's the only choice, then I'd rather die!"

"Then go to your death!"

Thiago Relief's eyes flashed with violence, a terrifying aura erupting from him. With a single step forward, his aura released in a blast, thundering down upon Wyatt Barnes.

Boom!

With Thiago Relief's aura pressing down, Wyatt's expression darkened slightly, and in his tightly clenched right hand, a 'talisman' materialized out of thin air, one of the two talismans his cheap old man had left for him.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to throw the talisman and annihilate Thiago Relief, a figure appeared behind him like a shadow, standing in front of him.

"Uncle Romero!"

Seeing the middle-aged man in red standing in front of him, Wyatt's heart trembled, his voice anxious, "Uncle Romero, you can't beat him, get out of the way!"

"Haha... If I, Taoi Romero, can't even protect my own son-in-law, what good is there in living?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Taoi Romero laughed heartily, his laughter unrestrained, resolute in facing death.

"Uncle Romero, I can..."

Just as Wyatt was about to say that he could deal with Thiago Relief, four figures suddenly appeared beside Taoi Romero, shielding him firmly behind them along with Taoi Romero.

Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, Brian Graham, Wood Town.

"You all, step aside!"

Feeling the terrifying aura rising from Thiago Relief, Wyatt Barnes's face turned drastically pale as he hastily leaped forward, ready to lock onto Thiago Relief and throw the talisman in his hand.

Unfortunately, he was still too late.

Boom!

Thiago Relief casually raised his hand, striking with a mighty palm. A series of continual explosive sounds resounded in the void, the terrifying power crashing down on Taoi Romero and the four others, sending them flying.

"Ah!"

"Ugh!"

...

Starting with Taoi Romero, each of them turned deathly pale, spitting out mouthfuls of blood, their bodies swaying dangerously.

"Die!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned icy. He fixated on Thiago Relief, the talisman in his hand ready to be unleashed.

But at that moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

A series of swift figures instantly appeared behind Thiago Relief, shadowing him.

Ten elders dressed in the standard green garb of Grimm Wolf Fortress, their gazes locked ominously on Wyatt Barnes and others, a violent aura emanating from them.

"Ten Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders!"

Seeing the pairs of 'silver eyes' on the wolf head badges on the chests of the ten elders, Wyatt Barnes's face changed dramatically, and he withdrew the talisman he was about to throw.

At this moment, even if he threw the talisman and killed Thiago Relief, his own escape would be impossible.

He had considered using the talisman to kill the strongest of the vice fort masters, allowing Sword Thirteen to turn the tide alone, but that old man was far too distant from him and engaged in battle with Sword Thirteen, his figure hard to pin down.

"Attack!"

Just then, a thunderous shout rang out, drawing the attention of Wyatt Barnes and the others.

It was Blade Five, driving Yael Zafar back with a single strike,

Immediately afterward, his cold gaze sharply turned towards the ten Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders.

Chapter 835: Caught Up

"Kill!"

Blade Five's cold voice spat out a single word before he rushed towards the ten Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, like a tiger entering a pack of wolves, his blade rising and falling, and three Grimm Wolf Fortress elders fell to his blade in the blink of an eye.

"Blade Five!"

Seeing this, Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief's faces changed dramatically as they madly charged at Blade Five, taking him on two against one.

"You seven, take Wyatt Barnes back!"

At the same time, Yael Zafar, who had temporarily joined forces with Thiago Relief to restrain Blade Five, commanded the remaining seven Grimm Wolf Fortress elders with a cold voice.

The seven Grimm Wolf Fortress elders finally snapped out of the shock of seeing their three companions killed, their gaze falling on Wyatt Barnes for the first time.

They all recognized Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes also recognized that the ten Grimm Wolf Fortress elders who had followed Thiago Relief were the same ones who had appeared at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Contest.'

The remaining seven Grimm Wolf Fortress elders all made their move at the same time, pouncing towards Wyatt Barnes, seeing him as their prey.

"Hmph!"

Taoi Romero, who had taken some Pill Medicine to recover a bit from his injuries, had a chilling look in his eyes as he soared towards a Grimm Wolf Fortress elder, intercepting him.

That Grimm Wolf Fortress elder, also a four-tier Transforming Void Realm existence, engaged in combat with Taoi Romero for a time, each proving a match for the other.

The other six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders continued to rush towards Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Barnes, be careful!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

"Master!"

Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, Brian Graham, and Wood Town, who had not fully recuperated from their injuries, again threw themselves towards the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, trying to stop them.

Unfortunately, merely a single Grimm Wolf Fortress elder made a move, and the power of the Transforming Void Realm swept out, sending them flying back.

In an instant, their injuries were exacerbated.

It was only because the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder had not made a killing blow. Otherwise, Winnie Romero and her companions would not have survived his hands.

"Six..."

Looking at the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders pouncing towards him, Wyatt Barnes's face turned extremely ugly. With six Transforming Void Realm level enemies, the two talismans in his hand could only kill two of them.

However, after killing two, he would still be left with four, which seemed to make no difference.

He glanced over at Dangelo Morgan, fighting and darting about unpredictably against Sword Thirteen. The Grimm Wolf Fortress's strongest Vice Fort Master, a ninth-tier Transforming Void Realm existence, appeared formidable.

If he could use a talisman to take him down, Sword Thirteen's strength would definitely turn the tides of the battle.

But the problem was, with Dangelo Morgan in the thick of battle, his speed was so great that Wyatt found it impossible to lock on to the target.

To kill someone with a talisman, you must first lock onto the target for a while.

In the end, Wyatt Barnes completely abandoned the thought.

"Even if we're no match, we must fight! Better to die in battle than become a prisoner!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, his eyes turning cold as Origin Force surged around him, merging with the tangible 'Realm of Wind,' forming gusts of protective wind around his body.

Crack!

The hairband that held Wyatt Barnes's hair broke, his long hair billowing in the wind, his presence continually rising.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to draw his 'Near-Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' and fight to the death.

Whoosh!

A massive sword light over ten meters long descended from the sky, aimed at the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders as they charged towards Wyatt Barnes, its momentum fierce and unstoppable.

The six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders' faces changed dramatically, but they managed to join forces to just barely withstand this terrifying sword light. However, shattering it completely would still take some time.

"Wyatt Barnes, run! Fight to live on!"

Just when Wyatt Barnes was stunned by what was unfolding before him, a voice as loud as thunder swept down and entered his ears.

"Senior!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze sharpened as he looked towards Sword Thirteen, who was currently dealing with the two vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, realizing that Sword Thirteen had just made his move.

"Master, run!"

At that moment, Wood Town reacted, rushing toward Wyatt Barnes, fleeing with him to a distant place.

By the time Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham regained their senses, Wood Town and Wyatt Barnes had already left far behind, their speed making them unreachable.

"Brother Barnes, you must survive!"

Winnie Romero stood in the void, silently mouthing to herself.

With her speed, not to mention catching up to Wyatt Barnes, even if she did, she would only be a burden, so she chose to stay behind.

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham had a similar mindset.

"Ha!"

"Ha!"

...

At that moment, aside from the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder engaged with Taoi Romero, the other six finally shattered the ten-meter-long sword light.

"Trying to escape?!"

The six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, looking at the two increasingly distant figures becoming mere specks, sneered and stepped into the void, pursuing them.

"Not good!"

The faces of Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham changed drastically as they hurriedly followed, trying to intercept the six.

Unfortunately, it took only one person to easily repel them.

Sword Thirteen and Blade Five's expressions were extremely ugly. Now, they couldn't extract themselves to help Wyatt Barnes. The four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were intentionally suppressing them.

Normally, as the 'Vice Sect Leaders' of the Blade and Sword Sect, fighting four against two against the four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress and achieving a draw would have filled them with immense pride.

But at this moment, they were not in any mood for pride.

What they were truly concerned about was the safety of Wyatt Barnes!

"Dangelo Morgan, after today, your Grimm Wolf Fortress will be our Blade and Sword Sect's mortal enemy!"

Sword Thirteen's voice was cold and biting, filled with menace.

"Sword Thirteen, don't forget that you are not the Sect Leader yet. You don't have the authority to speak for the entire 'Blade and Sword Sect'!"

The voice of Dangelo Morgan came, tinged with mockery, "Besides, today we of Grimm Wolf Fortress lost three elders, while none from your Blade and Sword Sect have died... Exchanging one Wyatt Barnes for the death of our three elders shouldn't be considered excessive, right?"

"Hmph!"

Sword Thirteen sneered, although he had merely made an empty threat, he was well aware that the Blade and Sword Sect would not easily wage war against Grimm Wolf Fortress.

It wasn't just that none of their side had died while Grimm Wolf Fortress had lost three elders.

Even if Wyatt Barnes truly died and Grimm Wolf Fortress didn't lose anyone, the Blade and Sword Sect might not stand up for him.

After all, to the entire Blade and Sword Sect, Wyatt Barnes was of no significant importance at this point.

The Blade and Sword Sect would not completely fall out with Grimm Wolf Fortress, let alone go to war, just for Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Sword, don't bother with them... Since the bastards from Grimm Wolf Fortress have come knocking, even if we take them all down, that old geezer from Grimm Wolf Fortress wouldn't have anything to say about it!"

Blade Five roared. The light from his broadsword surged as he swept towards Yael Zafar and Thiago Relief. Facing two enemies alone, he was in no way inferior, resembling a god of war.

"The master is so strong!"

Off in the distance, standing quietly among a group of youthful elites, Kase Dragonsmith, who had not made a move from beginning to end, looked up at Blade Five with admiration.

The other young talents were also excited. Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, facing four against two and overpowering the four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, left a profound impact on them.

As for the life and death of Wyatt Barnes and Wood Town, they did not care at all.

On the other side, Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham all saw the six figures chasing after Wyatt Barnes vanish from their sight and realized they couldn't be of any help to him at the moment.

Now, all they could do was hope that Wyatt and Wood Town quickly found a place to hide and evade this calamity.

The three, heavy with their own thoughts, did not stand idle but helped Taoi Romero against that Grimm Wolf Fortress elder.

The elder from Grimm Wolf Fortress became increasingly shocked as he fought Taoi Romero.

Initially, he noticed that this middle-aged man in red had only recently broken through to the fourth level of the Cave Void Realm and thought he could easily deal with him.

Before setting off, the Vice Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress had ordered that aside from Wyatt Barnes, they should not kill anyone from the Blade and Sword Sect.

Therefore, he held back.

But as the battle went on, he found his opponent growing stronger and stronger. Now, he was nearly using all his strength, yet still evenly matched against him.

"Monster! A monster!"

In the end, the elder from Grimm Wolf Fortress who was losing ground, roared inwardly.

Then, Winnie, Walter, and Brian also joined in, cooperating with Taoi Romero to deal with the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder and causing some minor trouble.

Sometimes, a little trouble can turn into a big problem.

Just like now.

The Grimm Wolf Fortress elder, already at a disadvantage in his fight against the ever-strengthening Taoi Romero, showed a moment of vulnerability due to the intervention of Winnie and her companions.

Taoi Romero exploited the gap, his sword flashing like lightning, piercing through the elder's chest and inflicting a serious wound.

Subsequently, Taoi Romero's movements became even faster, his sword morphing into dozens of sword beams, which soon increased to a hundred, overwhelming the skies as they came crashing down.

The rain of swords descended, further wounding the already injured elder, making him even more miserable.

Under normal circumstances, he would not have taken such flashy sword techniques seriously, but now, severely wounded, he struggled to protect his vital spots with all his might.

Whoosh!

A sword stroke, swift and decisive like a divine intervention, effortlessly slit the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder's throat, killing him.

After the elder's death, Taoi Romero sheathed his sword and stood tall, looking towards Winnie and the others, then scanned his surroundings. His expression changed in an instant, "Where are Wyatt and Wood Town?"

"Brother Barnes and Wood Town just escaped... but those six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders have chased after them," said Winnie, her pretty face full of worry, a bitter smile on her lips.

At this moment, she hated only her own weakness, as it prevented her from being of any use to Brother Barnes.

"Which direction did they go?"

Taoi Romero asked with a grave voice.

The next moment, having learned the direction of Wyatt's departure, Taoi Romero's form flickered and he transformed into a streak of lightning, swiftly pursuing them.

Over a vast plain, two figures were seen swiftly passing by.

It was Wyatt Barnes and Wood Town who had just escaped!

"Master, we really are unlucky... such a vast plain, and not a single place to hide."

Wood Town couldn't help but smile bitterly as they raced ahead.

The expression on Wyatt's face wasn't any better. All along their flight, they'd encountered nothing but plains and deserts, making it difficult to find anywhere to temporarily hide.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

After a moment, Wyatt and Wood Town stopped in their tracks, as the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders had caught up and now surrounded them.

Chapter 836: The Voice from the Demon Sealing Monument

"Under our pursuit, you have managed to run this far... You should be proud."

An elder of Grimm Wolf Fortress said lightly as he looked at Wyatt Barnes and Wood Town.

"Six elders... is there any way you could let us go? When you report back, just say you didn't find us, how about that?"

Wood Town grinned, showing no signs of being a 'trapped beast'.

However, not one person paid any attention to Wood Town.

"If you're worried about letting us go and not getting any benefits, rest assured... Look at my master, only twenty-eight years old, with a cultivation of 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer', his future is boundless! Even the Castle Master of your Grimm Wolf Fortress may not compare to him in the future."

As Wood Town spoke, his voice was laced with a touch of temptation, "Today, if you let us go, it's as good as owing my master a huge favor, in the future..."

"Shut up!"

An elder of Grimm Wolf Fortress seemed unable to bear Wood Town's incessant chatter, coldly shouting to interrupt him.

"Vice Fort Master Thiago has ordered that once they catch up to the two of them, kill! Just bring the Storage Ring back."

One of the elders of Grimm Wolf Fortress spoke in a chilly voice.

Suddenly, the other five Grimm Wolf Fortress elders looked at Wyatt Barnes and Wood Town with murderous intent in their eyes; Origin Force and the substantialized 'realm' merging within them, a terrifying power ready to burst forth.

Storage Ring?

Standing in the air and caught in such peril, Wyatt Barnes tried to keep his face as calm as possible.

Because he knew that panicking now would be of no use, only by retaining a cool state of mind might there be a slim chance for survival.

"That Thiago Relief, when he saw me earlier, his eyes revealed greed, clearly harboring ulterior motives... Now, these people want my Storage Ring."

A heavy feeling sank into Wyatt Barnes' heart, "What exactly do they want?"

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel puzzled.

"Could it be the Emperor Grade spirit sword?"

The thought involuntarily rose in Wyatt Barnes' mind.

After all, during the battle with Jaxxon Spacewood earlier that day, he had used the Emperor Grade spirit sword to shatter Spacewood's shot arrows.

However, he was certain that aside from Heartbreak Sect Leader Magnus Patel, including Sword Thirteen, no one should have realized that the sword he used then was extraordinary.

"Unless the divine dragon-like, elusive Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress was hiding in the shadows and noticed the 'extraordinary' Emperor Grade spirit sword... But is that possible?"

Thoughts whirled in Wyatt Barnes' mind as he pondered all kinds of possibilities.

Suddenly, a spark of enlightenment flashed through Wyatt Barnes' mind.

"And then... Marshall Tyler, he repeatedly said that I 'won't live long,' and mentioned it again when I was leaving. Could it be because of him?"

At that thought, Wyatt Barnes took a sharp intake of breath.

To him, Marshall Tyler, that madman, was capable of anything.

"But by what means did he convince Grimm Wolf Fortress to launch such a large scale action against me? And moreover, they want something from my Storage Ring..."

Wyatt Barnes pondered.

Soon, an image of a broken stone stele inexplicably appeared in Wyatt Barnes' mind, difficult to dismiss.

"That's right! How could I nearly forget... the Demon Sealing Monument! Back at the 'Royal Martial Contest' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, the soul that was suspected to belong to a Martial Emperor and hidden within Marshall Tyler, after taking possession of his body, had personally mentioned the 'Demon Sealing Monument'."

"This means he knows about the Demon Sealing Monument, and he likely understands its details... and the Demon Sealing Monument in my possession is exactly what Marshall Tyler has been longing for! After all, if I didn't have the Demon Sealing Monument, he wouldn't be so constrained by me."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Now, Wyatt Barnes was certain.

Everything unfolding before him was Marshall Tyler's doing.

"Putting aside the Demon Sealing Monument's ability to suppress souls, even the power to amplify 'double' one's strength is enough to drive any Third-Rate Power from the outside territory mad with desire!"

"The soul within Marshall Tyler, suspected to be that of a Martial Emperor, knows the Demon Sealing Monument and may very well be aware of its 'amplifying power'!"

"Even if Marshall Tyler had only mentioned the amplification power of the Demon Sealing Monument in front of Yael Zafar... Grimm Wolf Fortress would certainly go crazy for it! The Demon Sealing Monument, which could double one's power if it were to end up in the hands of the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, would even give them the strength to pressure Third-Rate Powers, such as Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, as the more he thought about it, the more he was convinced that the group's aim was the 'Demon Sealing Monument' lying in his Storage Ring.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a terrifying swooshing sound swept over him, causing Wyatt Barnes to feel as if struck by lightning, his back drenched in cold sweat.

"Master, be careful!"

Almost simultaneously, a loud shout reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Boom!

A thunderous noise made Wyatt Barnes look up involuntarily, and with just a glance, he saw a burly figure standing not far in front of him.

However, the figure now appeared feeble in its aura.

In Wood Town's chest, a fist had pierced through, belonging to the hasty Grimm Wolf Fortress elder who had attacked Wyatt Barnes.

"Such a touching scene."

The Grimm Wolf Fortress elder casually retracted his fist, and with a sweep of his hand encapsulated in the water realm, he cleansed the blood off it.

In contrast, Wood Town had a ghastly hole in his chest from which blood was spurting, quickly drenching his lower body, yet he still tenaciously clung on.

"Teacher... Master... I... I..."

Wood Town struggled for a while, trying to look at Wyatt Barnes with difficulty, as if he had something to say.

However, before he could finish his words, his body suddenly trembled violently and then fell silent. Soon after, he fell from the sky and crashed onto the plain.

"Wood Town!!"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils constricted; he had never imagined that Wood Town would use his own body to block that punch from a Grimm Wolf Fortress elder.

To think that there was hardly any rapport between him and Wood Town.

If there really was a connection between them, it was nothing more than Wood Town's one-sided wish to acknowledge him as his master, hoping to learn the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' from him.

But now, such a man, one he was utterly unwilling to accept as his disciple, had taken a blow from a Grimm Wolf Fortress elder for him, saving his life.

How much courage would that require?

Moreover, it wasn't just about having the courage; it also depended on whether someone was worthy of such a sacrifice.

"Was it worth it for me?"

Wyatt's heart quivered as if he were speaking to himself, or perhaps he was asking the now-deceased Wood Town.

In his eyes, from the very moment Wood Town wanted to acknowledge him as a master until just a moment ago, he had never shown him any kindness.

Even more so, he had repeatedly rebuked Wood Town, hoping Wood Town would give up on him.

But Wood Town?

He acted as if nothing had happened each time, enduring the scoldings and rejections as if they were nothing.

"I'm sorry..."

Before he knew it, Wyatt's eyes brimmed with tears, tears that threatened to fall.

These tears were born of the guilt he felt towards Wood Town.

If time could flow backward, even just for a moment, he certainly would not have treated Wood Town with such indifference as before.

But now, he had no chance.

Wood Town was dead!

He died right before his eyes, for him!

"To have someone willing to die for you means you haven't lived in vain,"

The six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders who had been silent for a moment regained their senses, and one of them looked towards Wyatt with murderous intent in his eyes, "Now, it's time for you to follow him."

Finally, Wyatt came back to his senses, and the guilt he felt for Wood Town fully transformed into deep-seated hatred—hatred for the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders before him, hatred for the entire Grimm Wolf Fortress!

A debt of blood must be paid in blood!

But did he have the strength to do so now?

At some point, Wyatt's face turned extremely pale; his fists clenched tightly, his nails digging into his palms, and after a brief sting, blood began to flow out.

Yet he seemed to feel nothing.

"I need power!"

"I need overwhelming strength!"

"I need the strength to annihilate them, to annihilate Grimm Wolf Fortress, to annihilate everything!"

At this moment, the desire for power in Wyatt's heart surged to its peak.

His purple robe was whipped up by gusts of fierce wind, fluttering loudly.

His long hair, which had fallen loose after his headband broke, was also swept up by the wind, flying about, surrounded by layers of blue wind.

Whoosh!

Above the void, a miraculous scene unfolded. Sixty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared first, followed by thirty more.

Cave Void Realm Fourfold!

Second Layer Intermediate Wind Realm!

"No wonder you were the first to emerge from the 'Maze of Illusions' in the second round of selections at the Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament. It turns out you have always hidden your cultivation, you are actually a 'Cave Void Realm Fourfold Martial Artist'!" an elder from Grimm Wolf Fortress said with some surprise.

He wasn't present during the third and fourth rounds of selections in the Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament, so he was unaware that Wyatt had made a breakthrough later; he assumed Wyatt had been concealing his true power all along.

"Twenty-eight years old, Cave Void Realm Fourfold... With such talent, even throughout the entire Cloud Skies Continent, you would be considered a monster. It's a pity..."

The Grimm Wolf Fortress elder who had used the 'Age Testing Pearl' to test Wyatt's age during the Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament felt regretful for him.

"I have killed many in my lifetime, yet I've never killed a genius martial artist like you... Even if you die today, we will not forget you," an elder from Grimm Wolf Fortress said with a hint of coldness curling at the corner of his mouth.

The six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders released the 'realm' that had materialized around their bodies, their robes fluttered without wind, and their gazes uniformly settled on Wyatt.

In their view, the young man in purple standing before them was doomed to become a ghost under their hands.

As Wyatt continued to scream inwardly, he discovered that the 'Storage Ring' on his hand trembled.

With a thought, Wyatt realized that the Demon Sealing Monument within the storage space inside the ring was more restless than ever, more unruly than before.

When Wyatt's thoughts touched the 'Demon Sealing Monument', his soul trembled as if a seductive voice was saying to him:

Let me out!!

I can give you endless power!!

Chapter 837: Purple Hair, Blood Eyes

At first, Wyatt Barnes thought it was an illusion.

But after several instances, he realized that this was not an illusion.

"Infinite power? How infinite?"

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

Already mentally disturbed due to the death of Wood Town and the silent screams that followed, Wyatt Barnes, on a whim, somewhat possessed by demons, took out the 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

Whoosh!

The Demon Sealing Monument appeared, floating in front of Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed that the 'Demon Sealing Monument' had greatly changed from before; it now had wisps of black fog swirling around it.

And when this black fog touched the Demon Sealing Monument, it eerily transformed into a black liquid, flowing over the ancient script on the monument that Wyatt Barnes could not recognize, just like forming small streams.

Staring blankly at the Demon Sealing Monument floating in mid-air, Wyatt Barnes didn't know why, but he was somehow compelled to reach out his hand and even pressed it on the monument.

The touch of the Demon Sealing Monument was icy cold, causing Wyatt Barnes to shudder involuntarily, his body starting to tremble slightly.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes clearly saw the black liquid flowing on the Demon Sealing Monument seep into his hand through his fingers.

The visibly black liquid, after entering his fingers, spread to his palm, the back of his hand, and then journeyed up his arm.

The bone-chilling cold filled Wyatt Barnes's entire arm, fully awakening him, his face greatly changing, "Not good!!"

The Wyatt Barnes of now, where was the confusion from before? In that instant, he realized that the arm touching the Demon Sealing Monument was out of his control.

As if someone had snatched away his control.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes only felt a cold power, along the meridians in his shoulder, invading his internal organs, and also surging up his neck towards his forehead... right into his soul!

"What on earth is happening?!"

This was the last thought Wyatt Barnes had before losing consciousness.

"Hmm?"

From a distance, six elders of Grimm Wolf Fortress, who had surrounded Wyatt Barnes virtually entrapping him, were all stunned upon seeing Wyatt Barnes suddenly take out a broken monument.

When they saw the black fog emerging from the broken monument and even turning into a black liquid that spread over the complex and unrecognizable script, they were dumbfounded.

What is this?

Only when they saw Wyatt Barnes's hand press against the monument, and the black liquid flowing through the carved script all merged into Wyatt Barnes's body without a trace, did they start to come to their senses.

When they came to their senses, the suddenly brightened eyes of Wyatt Barnes dimmed again.

After dimming, they suddenly brimmed with a rich, bloody red color.

The blood-red eyes, profoundly deep, as vast as the boundless starry sky, held a strange magic, making one feel like sinking into it with just a glance.

The seductively enchanting blood-red eyes caused the faces of the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders to change dramatically.

They faintly realized that something might have happened to Wyatt Barnes.

This change made them feel somewhat hairy inside.

"His hair!"

Suddenly, one of the Grimm Wolf Fortress elders exclaimed.

The other five Grimm Wolf Fortress elders turned their heads upon hearing the sound.

They noticed that, as Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned blood-red and profound, his black hair fluttering in the wind also underwent a massive transformation in an instant.

The sleek, raven black hair turned into a weirdly purple hue in a flash, each sweep of the hair resembling purple pythons swaying their tails.

"Who can tell me what the hell is going on?!"

This was what each of the Grimm Wolf Fortress elders was thinking.

Slap!

And at that moment, a loud sound rang out, awakening the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders.

They saw that Wyatt Barnes, with red eyes and weirdly purple hair fluttering in the wind, had seized the broken monument in his hand.

At the same time, from both Wyatt Barnes and the broken monument, whiffs of black fog emanated, filled with an indescribable and terrifying aura.

Feeling this aura from afar, the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders felt a chill in their hearts.

"Kill him!"

One of the Grimm Wolf Fortress elders shouted, as if trying to suppress the fear in his heart with the shout. After the shout, a third-grade spiritual weapon appeared out of thin air in his hand, striking toward Wyatt Barnes.

In the void above, there was a sudden emergence of celestial phenomena, transforming into several hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, which charged out fiercely, baring their fangs and claws at Wyatt Barnes.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The other five Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, with solemn expressions, did not dare to act carelessly, attacking with all their might.

The change in Wyatt Barnes instilled a sense of deep unease and fear in them, and in that instant, they felt as if Wyatt Barnes had become a different person.

The current Wyatt Barnes was putting too much pressure on them.

"Kill!"

The six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, from all around, charged toward Wyatt Barnes, releasing the full power of their third-grade spiritual weapons in a blast directed at Wyatt Barnes.

In the void above, thousands of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms formed a circle, continuing to plunge toward the central area, with a momentum like surging waves.

"Wyatt, kid!"

While the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders were launching their attack on Wyatt Barnes, Taoi Romero arrived tardily, just in time to witness the scene of Wyatt Barnes being besieged by the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders.

He didn't even have time to wonder why Wyatt Barnes's hair had turned purple or why his eyes had turned blood-red, or what was going on with the broken stone monument in his hand that was emitting a terrifying aura.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Six elders of Grimm Wolf Fortress, the weakest among them being at the third level of the Transforming Void Realm and the strongest even at the fifth level, struck simultaneously, their overwhelming attacks sweeping towards Wyatt Barnes.

And just then, Wyatt Barnes moved.

He slowly lifted the broken stone monument in his hand and then threw it above his head, allowing it to hover in the void above him.

The next moment, centered around the broken stone monument, a semi-transparent black light shield fell directly onto Wyatt Barnes, enveloping him completely and forming a protective barrier.

And just then, the full-powered strike of the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders arrived.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Streams of power that were terrifyingly powerful, even enough to annihilate a practitioner at the sixth level of the Transforming Void Realm, swept out and hit the semi-transparent black light shield extending from the broken stone monument.

Bursts of explosions like thunder spread out, with terrifying bursts of air continuously sounding, and waves of invisible shockwaves rolled out from the epicenter of the explosion.

Even Taoi Romero, who was a hundred meters away, couldn't help squinting his eyes due to the shockwaves that were hitting him.

"How... how is this possible?!"

Just when Taoi Romero was looking pale, thinking Wyatt Barnes had been killed by the six elders of Grimm Wolf Fortress, the scene that unfolded before him left him dumbfounded.

In the distance, the encircling six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders had already withdrawn their hands.

Upon close inspection, one could see their bodies trembling violently, and their eyes, which they strained forward, were wide and round, their faces covered in disbelief.

It was as if they had seen something terrifying.

"How... how is this possible?!"

"This isn't real!!"

"Could that stone monument be the very item the vice fort masters were looking for?!"

...

Looking at Wyatt Barnes, who was unharmed inside the semi-transparent black light shield, the six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders were utterly stunned.

Very soon, their gaze unanimously shifted towards the broken stone monument floating above Wyatt Barnes's head.

The protective shield that guarded Wyatt Barnes was extending from it.

"Seize the monument, and Wyatt Barnes is nothing to worry about," one of the Grimm Wolf Fortress elders thought crazily, then leaped toward the broken stone monument above Wyatt Barnes, trying to take it away.

Whoosh!

That moment, the remaining five Grimm Wolf Fortress elders saw a flash before their eyes, as Wyatt Barnes instantly disappeared from where he was standing and reappeared next to the broken stone monument.

"Impossible!!"

"How can this be possible?!"

...

Looking at their companion, who had been seized by the neck like an eagle capturing a chick, power scattered, and forcefully lifted by Wyatt Barnes, the other five Grimm Wolf Fortress elders were slack-jawed.

"Elder Ping is a practitioner at the fifth level of the Transforming Void Realm... How did Wyatt Barnes subdue him so easily? How can this be possible?!"

At this moment, a chill involuntarily rose in the hearts of the five Grimm Wolf Fortress elders.

Crack!

A crisp, piercing sound of a bone breaking was heard, it was Wyatt Barnes, standing next to the broken stone monument, who had forcefully twisted the neck of the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder he was holding.

Transforming Void Realm fifth level, dead!

"Monster! Monster!"

The other five Grimm Wolf Fortress elders shivered throughout their bodies, completely sobering up, and while howling, they scattered and fled in all directions.

Now, they had no intention of killing Wyatt Barnes.

What a joke!

Their strongest, Elder Ping, had been subdued and killed by simply being confronted by the current Wyatt Barnes.

If they tried, their fate wouldn't be much different.

At this moment, they felt their scalps go numb, unable to comprehend why the transformed Wyatt Barnes possessed such tremendous power.

As they fled, they found the earlier black-haired, dark-eyed Wyatt Barnes so much more familiar.

"Gulp!"

Taoi Romero swallowed hard and muttered in disbelief, "That was a Transforming Void Realm fifth level practitioner... killed by Young Master Wyatt in a face-off?"

"Is he really Young Master Wyatt?"

Just as doubt began to rise in Taoi Romero's mind, he noticed Wyatt Barnes making another move in the distance.

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, and a force that made the air currents visibly vortex extended, pulling the hanging broken stone monument into his hand, and then he vanished into thin air right before his eyes.

Yes, vanished into thin air!

"So fast!"

The scene before his eyes caused Taoi Romero's pupils to shrink, his face showing horror.

Chapter 838: Wyatt Barnes Disappeared!

You must know, even just now, as I witnessed Sword Thirteen from the Blade and Sword Sect and the two Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress clashing, I could still catch glimpses of their fleeting shadows, albeit not very clearly.

Yet now, I can't capture even a trace of Wyatt Barnes's figure.

Whoosh!

The next moment, I saw that man with the bizarre purple hair and the broken stele in his hand, Wyatt Barnes, suddenly appear beside one of the fleeing Grimm Wolf Fortress elders.

Immediately after, Wyatt's other hand struck out empty-handed, unleashing an ominous and terrifying black power that swept over the elder, instantly killing him.

The next moment, Wyatt disappeared from the spot again.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

With the same effortless palm, the other four elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress had not escaped far before he caught up with each of them and effortlessly obliterated them.

Wyatt Barnes acted so quickly that even the fluctuating forces of heaven and earth in the sky couldn't coalesce into a phenomenon in time.

"Wyatt, lad!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes killed the last elder of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Taoi Romero, who had breathed a sigh of relief, looked towards Wyatt and called out.

Whoosh!

Wyatt vanished from his original place and reappeared in front of Taoi Romero.

"Wyatt, lad, how did you..."

Taoi Romero, wanting to ask Wyatt how he suddenly possessed such terrifying power, stopped talking abruptly.

That's because the current Wyatt was staring at him with a pair of bloody, profound eyes, which made Taoi's skin crawl.

Not only that, but Wyatt's hand was raised high, with strands of profound black power entwining around it, exuding an aura that brought up a primal fear from deep within Taoi Romero.

This gesture of Wyatt's was all too familiar to Taoi; Wyatt had just used the same motion to kill those five elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Wyatt, lad, it's me... I am Uncle Romero!"

Seeing Wyatt as if he might strike at any moment, Taoi Romero felt a shiver run down his spine, cold sweat beaded on his forehead, and he couldn't help but speak out hastily.

He didn't doubt for a moment that if Wyatt's palm came down, he would undoubtedly die!

At this time, Taoi Romero also realized another issue.

It seemed that the current Wyatt had lost his reason.

"Eyes turning blood-red, hair turning purple... Wyatt, lad, what on earth happened to you?"

Taoi Romero was filled with confusion.

"Uncle... Uncle Romero?"

Finally, Wyatt struggled to open his mouth, slowly articulating a few syllables, and the crimson color in his eyes seemed to fade.

"Yes, I am Uncle Romero, Taoi Romero!"

Seeing that Wyatt responded and gradually lowered his raised hand, the mysterious and terrifying black power dissipating along with it, Taoi Romero breathed a sigh of relief.

By this time, his back was completely soaked in cold sweat.

The current Wyatt, in his eyes, was even more terrifying than the combined Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress!

"Uncle... Uncle Romero..."

There was still some confusion in Wyatt's eyes; he gently shook his head, as if trying to recall something, his expression somewhat pained.

"Wyatt, lad, what's wrong?"

Taoi Romero noticed something was off with Wyatt, his face changed slightly and finally, his eyes fell on the broken stele in Wyatt's hands.

He had a strange intuition that the changes in Wyatt were indubitably connected to the stele.

That stele was not unfamiliar to Taoi Romero.

Originally, during the Great Turdo Dynasty's 'Dynastic Martial Competition', it was with that stele that Wyatt contained Marshall Tyler's 'secret technique'.

And in today's 'Fourth Round Selection' of the Ten Dynasties Martial Meet, it was with that stele that Marshall Tyler didn't even have the courage to face off with Wyatt.

Thinking this, Taoi Romero slowly reached out, intending to take the broken stele from Wyatt's hand to see if without it Wyatt would return to normal.

However, the moment Taoi stretched out his hand, he sensed an extremely chilling aura that instantly enveloped him.

"I... I mean no harm..."

Watching Wyatt who suddenly turned cold and stared at him indifferently, Taoi Romero quickly withdrew his hand.

He then realized that he should not have done that.

Because at this moment, the crimson in Wyatt's eyes grew stronger, and the black aura emanating from his body made the surrounding air grow colder.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Wyatt raised his hand, with the terrible black power swirling in his palm, as if ready to strike down on Taoi Romero at any moment.

Taoi Romero was on edge, sweat pouring down his forehead, his heart filled with trepidation.

He knew that his action of reaching for the broken stele had thoroughly enraged Wyatt, who had lost his senses.

"Uncle... Uncle Romero..."

Just as Taoi Romero thought Wyatt Barnes was about to bring his palm crashing down, he made out a few more syllables coming from Wyatt's mouth, which inevitably made him sigh with relief.

"Wyatt, I..."

Right as Taoi Romero was about to gently coax Wyatt back to his senses, he discovered that Wyatt had vanished into thin air, leaving no trace behind.

"Wyatt!"

Taoi Romero's face turned pale, and he frantically looked in all directions but still couldn't locate Wyatt, not even having a clue which direction he might have gone.

"This is bad! Wyatt has lost his reason, and wandering about in the 'outside territory' like this, he might be in danger!"

Taoi Romero's face was marked with anxiety as he looked around, but he found himself at a loss.

Eventually, he could only start searching nearby and, after half a day without finding any trace of Wyatt, he had no choice but to give up.

As dusk fell, Taoi Romero returned to the site where the Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders had been killed, only to see that a group from the Blade and Sword Sect had arrived.

"Dad!"

Seeing Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero approached him, "Dad, where have you been? What happened here? Who killed these Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders?"

"I also found Wood Town's body... but Brother Barnes has vanished! Do you know where he went?"

Worry covered Winnie Romero's pretty face. She had been most concerned about the safety of Wyatt Barnes and her father, Taoi Romero.

Because she discovered that Wood Town was dead, and so were the six Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders.

Now, seeing her father unharmed and Wyatt nowhere in sight, her concern for Wyatt's wellbeing deepened.

Upon hearing this, Taoi glanced at the seven corpses scattered across the plains. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Sword Thirteen, Blade Five, and others approaching.

"When I caught up, I found Wood Town's and the six Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders' bodies... As for Wyatt, I didn't see him. I searched the area for a while but couldn't find any trace of him,"

sighed Taoi Romero.

The events that had just unfolded seemed too bizarre to him.

Especially the power that Wyatt displayed after his 'transformation,' which was unquestionably beyond the 'Transforming Void Realm.' It possibly even reached the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

And all of this seemed to be linked to that mysterious broken stone stele.

Further, according to his guess, the four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress that converged for Wyatt were likely after that same broken stele.

Perhaps they had learned something from Marshall Tyler.

For this reason, after careful consideration, Taoi Romero decided to conceal everything he had witnessed, believing it would better protect Wyatt.

Otherwise, once the 'secrets' of the mysterious stone were exposed, even the Blade and Sword Sect might be tempted, potentially leading them to harm Wyatt.

"What?!"

Winnie Romero turned pale with fright upon hearing this, "How could this happen? Where could Brother Barnes be?"

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham stood by, their faces filled with worry as well.

After listening to Taoi Romero's words, Sword Thirteen sighed, "I examined those seven corpses, and it appears that Wood Town was killed by Grimm Wolf Fortress' own people... As for the people from Grimm Wolf Fortress, they all died at the hands of the same powerful individual!"

"Based on the distribution of the bodies and the marks found on them... that person's speed was incredibly fast, far surpassing even me!"

Sword Thirteen took a deep breath before continuing, "Moreover, the 'Storage Rings' on the six Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders were untouched, which shows that the killer had no interest in their possessions."

"Therefore, I believe... it was very likely a Martial Emperor who stepped in, killed the six Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders, and took Wyatt Barnes with him!"

Sword Thirteen said all this in one breath.

Martial Emperor!

As soon as Sword Thirteen spoke these words, everyone, except Blade Five who was prepared for this, including Taoi Romero, couldn't help but their pupils shrink in astonishment.

Taoi Romero was shocked because of Sword Thirteen's deductions.

He hadn't expected Sword Thirteen to be so acutely insightful, able to deduce from the corpses of the six Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders that a 'Martial Emperor' killed them.

"Wyatt, after 'transforming' ... truly possessed the strength of a Martial Emperor. However, I always feel that erupting with such power was all harm and no benefit to him,"

Taoi Romero thought of Wyatt's irrational state and felt a surge of worry.

"Brother Barnes was taken by a Martial Emperor?"

Winnie Romero's worry intensified after hearing Sword Thirteen's words, "Then what do we do now? How can we find this Martial Emperor and rescue Brother Barnes?"

"Winnie,"

Sword Thirteen shook his head, "I think you're too anxious... If Wyatt was really taken by a Martial Emperor, he should be safe. Not just that, he might even come into a great fortune."

"Yes,"

Walter Simmons agreed with his master, "If that Martial Emperor meant harm to Wyatt, he would have ended up just like those six Grimm Wolf Fortress Elders..."

"It makes no sense for a Martial Emperor to randomly kill those elders. But since he did, it is most likely to save Wyatt."

"If he saved Wyatt, why would he then harm him?"

Chapter 839: The Runaway Girl

It must be said that Walter Simmons's judgment was very persuasive, easing the look on Winnie Romero's face gradually.

"Yes, Winnie, Wyatt will certainly be fine... It's often said, 'Those who survive great disasters are destined for future blessings!'"

Taoi Romero said.

"Mm."

Winnie Romero nodded slightly, and although her emotions had settled, a trace of worry still lingered on her stunningly beautiful face.

Seeing this, Taoi Romero completely dismissed the thought of telling the truth to Winnie Romero.

Otherwise, his daughter would surely worry even more.

With Wyatt Barnes vanishing into thin air and leaving no trace to follow, in the end, Taoi Romero could only return to the "Blade and Sword Sect" with Sword Thirteen and the others.

"Sect Leader Sword, what about the four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

Taoi Romero asked curiously.

When he had earlier pursued Wyatt Barnes, Wood Town, and a few Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, Sword Thirteen and Blade Five were in a fierce battle with the four Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

The two sides were evenly matched, and it was possible they could fight a whole day and night without a victor.

"After stalling with us for a while, they left... Perhaps they thought that the elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress had successfully returned."

Sword Thirteen said with a cold sneer, "They couldn't possibly dream that every single one of their people are dead!"

"This is what they call 'trying to steal a chicken only to lose the rice used to lure it in.' They got what they deserved!"

Blade Five also cursed and then sighed, "It's just a shame about Wood Town... Such a good seedling, and he was killed by those from Grimm Wolf Fortress."

"Let's go!"

Moments later, Sword Thirteen sighed and led the group to continue their journey towards the northeast, to the "Blade and Sword Sect."

The night gradually fell.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four figures came from the southwest, crossing through the void, and quickly arrived where Sword Thirteen and his party had stayed in the evening.

"There are several bodies over there!"

The leader of the four suddenly stopped and swooped down.

The other three followed closely behind.

"Elder Ping?"

Looking at the body of the old man with a twisted neck and no signs of struggle, an old man in green standard clothing darkened in expression.

"No wonder they have not returned; all of them died here."

At this moment, the other three people also dragged over five more bodies.

"All were killed with one strike, and from their bulging eyes, it's evident they were extremely horrified before death... They must have encountered a powerful opponent they couldn't contend with."

"Judging from the distance between their bodies and their wounds... The person who killed them is no ordinary individual!"

"Even the Castle Master might not possess such strength."

...

Soon, the three old men and one middle-aged man exchanged glances and saw the look of horror in each other's eyes.

"Martial Emperor!"

Then, the four of them exclaimed in unison.

These four men were, in fact, the four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress who chased after the Blade and Sword Sect this afternoon and had fought with Sword Thirteen and Blade Five.

Dangelo Morgan, Yael Zafar, Joe Davies, and Thiago Relief.

After they returned, they had thought the six elders who chased after Wyatt Barnes had already returned, not realizing they hadn't come back at all.

More than that, they waited half a day without seeing those six elders return.

Suddenly, the four of them decided to come and see if they could find any clues.

The result was beyond their expectations.

The six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders seemed to have been killed by a Martial Emperor, with five of them being chased and killed in one fell swoop while trying to escape in all directions.

"There's a blood trail."

Suddenly, Thiago Relief spoke in a low voice, as if he had discovered something.

The other three went over immediately.

Soon, nearby, they saw a simple grave with no tombstone erected, and the earth on the grave was clearly freshly moved.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yael Zafar stepped forward and sent out three palm strikes; his vast Origin Force combined with a manifested 'realm' instantly flipping the grave upside down.

A sturdy corpse was also blown into the air and landed heavily on the ground.

"It's that Wood Town!"

Thiago Relief recognized the body at a glance and speculated, "It must have been the Blade and Sword Sect that buried him."

"Could it be that those six elders were killed by the people of the Blade and Sword Sect?"

Joe Davies furrowed his eyebrows.

"No!"

Dangelo Morgan shook his head, "The wounds on the bodies of the six elders have existed for some time now... and the person who killed them is very likely a Martial Emperor!"

"There are no other traces found nearby, nor is there a body of Wyatt Barnes."

Thiago Relief searched around for a while and said, "This is somewhat strange."

"That Wyatt Barnes, might have been taken by that Martial Emperor... No matter how capricious a Martial Emperor may be, they wouldn't randomly kill, let alone a few people who were like ants in their eyes."

Yael Zafar speculated, "So, I guess the Martial Emperor expert acted to save Wyatt Barnes... Perhaps he was taken by Wyatt's talent and perceptiveness, or maybe it was something else."

Towards the end, Yael Zafar's expression became grim.

The expressions on the faces of Dangelo Morgan and the other two also turned ugly.

Today's events had undoubtedly pushed them and Wyatt Barnes to opposing sides.

If Wyatt really ended up following the Martial Emperor expert, should Wyatt ever ask the Martial Emperor to act, their Grimm Wolf Fortress would be undoubtedly out of luck.

"Let's not borrow trouble... This is all just our speculation, after all. Perhaps the truth is different," Dangelo Morgan finally regained his composure and said in an attempt to comfort them.

Yael Zafar and the others nodded.

"Let's go back," said Dangelo Morgan again. "That so-called 'sacred relic' in Wyatt Barnes's hands is not something we need to think about for now... The urgent task at hand is to properly prepare for the opening of the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' in six months! As far as I know, no fewer than six forces are aware of the existence of this Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure."

At this point, Dangelo Morgan turned to look at Yael Zafar. "Yael Zafar, I hear your recently accepted personal disciple is an 'Odd Species,' and his 'Divine Ability' is exceptionally strong... Cultivate him well. His talent and Divine Ability will be our Grimm Wolf Fortress's trump card when our young disciples enter the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'!"

"Yes, Senior Brother," Yael Zafar replied respectfully, a proud smile appearing on his face as he thought of his personal disciple.

The four men came in haste and left in haste.

As for the bodies of those six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders, they didn't bother to deal with them at all, carelessly leaving them on the vast plain to await the arrival of wild animals and Fierce Beasts.

Above the skies of the Great Turdo Dynasty,

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures, moving at an unbelievably fast pace, sped through the sky and soon appeared above the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, stopping in their tracks.

At this time, the identities of the two figures were revealed.

It turned out to be two girls of about fifteen or sixteen years old.

One of the girls, wearing yellow, had eyes gleaming with a mischievous light, a clear sign that she was not one to sit still.

The other girl, dressed in green, had a lovely appearance. It was clear that she would grow up to be a stunning beauty.

Most importantly, the girl in green stood there so peacefully, like a painting in contrast to the yellow-clothed girl, who was craning her neck to look around, forming two extremes.

"Julia, is this what you used to talk about, the 'Great Turdo Dynasty'?" the girl in green asked in a voice as melodious and gentle as a warbler.

"Yes, yes," the girl in yellow nodded, then took the green-clothed girl's hand and dived down with her in a rush. "Back then, I remember Wyatt talking about attending some 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties'; I wonder if it has ended."

"It's been years; it should have ended by now," the girl in green said, maintaining her tranquility even as she was pulled down through the air by the yellow-clothed girl, her breath as fragrant as orchids.

"Why don't we just ask someone, and we'll know?" said the girl in yellow.

"Julia, I think... it might be better if we go back soon. If my father finds out I ran away from home with you, he's bound to be furious!" the girl in green said apprehensively.

"What's there to be afraid of?! I'm here," the girl in yellow said boisterously. "If Uncle Woodson dares to yell at you, I'll set his hair on fire again! Come to think of it, Uncle Woodson looked pretty good bald."

"No!" the girl in green said with a bitter smile. "Father's hair took him several years to grow out to that length... If you do that again, he's going to be depressed."

In her eyes, her father was a local warlord, yet strangely docile like a rabbit in front of her little friend.

"Enough, enough... Are you done complaining? I wish I hadn't brought you out," the girl in yellow said impatiently.

Soon, the two girls entered the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty and headed straight to a tavern, where they summoned a waiter to inquire.

"Waiter, is that 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties' over?" The girl in yellow, who was none other than Karina Hanson who had parted ways with Wyatt Barnes years ago, asked the waiter.

"Miss, the 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties' was not held in our Great Turdo Dynasty... As far as I know, the 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties' took place a year after our dynasty's 'Royal Martial Competition' had concluded, so it likely ended a few days ago," the waiter said.

"Do you know where the 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties' was held?" Karina Hanson asked.

"Miss, how would we common folks know such things," the waiter chuckled wryly.

"Miss, do you wish to know where the 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties' was held?" Suddenly, a presumptuous voice rang out, and a silk-robed young man flanked by two servants approached Karina Hanson's table.

"Oh? Do you know?" Karina Hanson eyed the silk-robed young man dubiously and asked.

"Of course!" The silk-robed young man lifted his head arrogantly and then looked to the waiter beside him and said, "Waiter, tell the miss who I am."

"Yes, yes," the waiter seemed somewhat afraid of the silk-robed young man and quickly told Karina Hanson, "Miss, this young master is from the Nicholson Clan of our Great Turdo Dynasty. He is the Second Young Master, Young Master Nicholson. To my knowledge, about half a year ago, Young Master Nicholson's elder brother set out to participate in the 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties'."

Chapter 840: Wyatt Barnes Awakens

"Adrian Nicholson?"

Karina Hanson's fine brows knit slightly, then she couldn't help but mutter to herself, "Sounds like a woman's name. A grown man with a woman's name, what a disgrace!"

The silk-clothed youth, who was the Nicholson Clan's Second Young Master 'Adrian Nicholson,' heard Karina Hanson's words and his face darkened a bit.

That feminized name of his had always been the pain in his heart, also his taboo, and no one had ever dared to mention it in front of him!

"Still, my Brother Wyatt's name is much nicer—that's what a man's name should sound like!"

As she spoke to herself, Karina Hanson began to laugh.

"Brother Wyatt?"

The waiter, hearing Karina Hanson's words, couldn't help but exclaim, "Miss, the 'Brother Wyatt' you mentioned, is his full name by any chance 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

"Huh? You know my Brother Wyatt?"

Hearing the waiter's words, Karina Hanson's eyes brightened, and then she asked, "Do you know where my Brother Wyatt might be?"

"How could I possibly know Young Master Wyatt... I only had the fortune to catch a glimpse of him over a year ago at the 'Great Turdo Dynasty Martial Competition.' Young Master Wyatt

was so impressive back then. He even got the 'Number One' honor at our Great Turdo Dynasty's Martial Competition!"

The waiter said with a smile, "Now, Young Master Wyatt must be like this Young Master Nicholson's brother, still not returned from the venue of the 'Decennial Martial Meet.'

"'Number One' in the Martial Competition?"

Karina Hanson's eyes lit up, and she said with a chuckle, "As expected of my brother Karina Hanson, truly amazing... Hey! That what's-his-name, night pot, oh no, Adrian Nicholson... why are you running away? You haven't told me where the 'Decennial Martial Meet' is held yet!"

Whoosh!

Karina Hanson vanished into thin air right before the waiter's eyes, and when she reappeared, she was blocking the path of Adrian Nicholson, who had just attempted to sneak away, her hands on her hips and an indignant look on her face.

Adrian Nicholson saw a flash before his eyes and suddenly a figure had appeared; he couldn't help but show a wry smile.

"Why are all the people around Wyatt Barnes so freakish... Can't I avoid a conflict if I can't afford to provoke one?"

Adrian Nicholson felt incredibly bitter in his heart.

In fact, the moment he had first seen Karina Hanson and another green-clothed young girl by her side, he had some crooked ideas, and even planned to deceive them to his family's residence.

But when he heard Karina Hanson say that Wyatt Barnes was her brother, his crooked thoughts vanished completely, as he dared not offend Wyatt Barnes anymore.

He couldn't afford to provoke him, but couldn't he still avoid him?

However, as things now seemed, avoiding didn't appear to be so simple.

"I heard from my brother that it's held in some place in the Northern Desert at the 'Ancient Desert City'... That's all I know. Miss, if there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave."

While saying so, Adrian Nicholson, along with two of his servants, hurried out of the tavern, running faster than a rabbit.

"Northern Desert? Ancient Desert City?"

Karina Hanson muttered to herself, then her eyes brightened, "I remember now! Ruby and I have been to that place... There seems to be a force there called something like 'Gray Dog Castle.' Their castle master's beard is pretty funny!"

"Last time I plucked it clean... It's been a few years since, it should have grown back by now, right?"

As she spoke, Karina Hanson grabbed the green-clothed young girl and ran toward the tavern's exit, "Iris, let's go! I'll take you to meet a really fun person, and we can play the beard-plucking game with him!"

The green-clothed young girl was Karina Hanson's playmate since childhood and even practiced the same martial technique as her, Iris Woodson.

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, Iris Woodson couldn't help but smile wryly.

Meanwhile, her heart was filled with compassion for the Castle Master of 'Gray Dog Castle'.

Those targeted by the little witch all had unfortunate endings.

In this regard, she had quite the experience.

The Northern Desert belonged to the borderlands south of the 'outside territory,' adjacent to the Ten Great Dynasties, and its land area was several times that of the Ten Great Dynasties.

In a region south of the Northern Desert, powers gathered, mainly distinguished by four major forces.

They were:

Grimm Wolf Fortress, Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect.

To the east of the Northern Desert.

Drifting Cloud Town, Wood Family Estate.

Within a tranquil courtyard, there paced a girl about sixteen or seventeen years old. With delicate features, while not exceedingly beautiful, she was still a rarity.

However, the girl's brows were now tightly furrowed.

"No way! Even if it kills me, I will not marry him!"

The girl clenched her teeth, her face resolute.

"What... what place is this?"

Suddenly, from the left room of the courtyard, there came a confused muttering, the voice still seemingly groggy.

The sound grabbed the girl's attention, and she hurriedly burst into the room.

"You're awake?!"

The girl gazed at the purple-clothed young man struggling to sit up on the bed, her bright eyes shining with excitement.

To her, the man who could lay in bed for half a month and still be alive was deeply admirable from the bottom of her heart.

"Who are you?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, which felt heavy, and his body felt stiff with unfamiliarity, as if he needed to get accustomed all over again.

Looking at the girl in front of him, confusion spread across his face.

"My name's Daisy Wood."

The girl smiled faintly, then sighed softly and said, "You really can sleep... Counting from the day I found you, you've already been asleep for eighteen days."

"Eighteen days? You're saying I've been unconscious for eighteen days?"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils shrank, his face showing horror.

At the same time, with a thought, he found that the 'Demon Sealing Monument' was quietly lying inside the Storage Ring; he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

His memory still lingered at the moment he took out the 'Demon Sealing Monument' that day.

He remembered that as soon as his hand touched the Demon Sealing Monument, a strange power surged out from it, merging into one of his arms.

In an instant, his arm lost all sensation.

When he came to, his soul felt a sharp pain, followed by a complete loss of consciousness.

After losing consciousness, it seemed like he fell into some kind of deep sleep, and in this state, he had a very strange dream.

In that dream, his body wasn't under his control, and he turned into a figure with purple hair and blood-red eyes, looking like some 'Supreme Demon King.'

In the dream, he killed the six elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, and in the end, he also saw Taoi Romero.

He still remembered.

In the dream, he tried to kill Taoi multiple times, and it was he who forcefully stopped himself... Stopping and stopping, he lost consciousness again.

When he woke up, he found himself in this small room and saw a pretty girl.

Listening to the girl's words, it seemed like she was the one who saved him.

And he had been asleep for eighteen days?

"Yes."

Following that, Wyatt Barnes saw the girl nod. Judging by her expression, she clearly wasn't lying, and there seemed to be no reason for her to lie.

"Could you tell me what happened when you found me? I don't remember any of it."

Wyatt Barnes shook his throbbing head as he took a deep breath and asked.

The girl nodded, then explained, "When I encountered you, you were lying in a reed bed... I just happened to pass by, saw you, and found you were not dead, so I saved you and brought you back here."

At this point, the girl chuckled and said, "You seem to have a well-proportioned body; I didn't expect you to be that heavy."

Wyatt Barnes gave a sheepish smile, then inquired, "What is this place?"

"This is my home, the Wood Family of 'Drifting Cloud Town'."

As she spoke, the girl asked, "By the way, I've already told you my name, but you haven't told me yours."

"My name is Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes flashed a beaming, sunny smile, "Thank you for saving me."

"Wyatt Barnes? Then I'll call you Brother Barnes, and you can call me Daisy."

Daisy Wood said with a smile.

"Alright, Daisy."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Brother Barnes, you've been asleep for eighteen days, you must be hungry, right? I'll go prepare some food for you."

Daisy Wood spoke, and without waiting for Wyatt Barnes to respond, she hurriedly left the room and the small courtyard.

"What a kind and good girl."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, then, controlling his slightly unsteady body, got out of bed and walked out the door, stretching his limbs in the small courtyard.

"What happened afterward? How did I escape the clutches of those six elders of the Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

Feeling like he had readjusted to his body, Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow slightly. He had forgotten everything that happened before.

"And that strange dream... Could everything in it have been real?"

Suddenly, a mad thought rose in Wyatt Barnes's mind, and once it took hold, it was difficult to dismiss, as if it indeed reflected the truth.

"If that dream was real... then this 'Demon Sealing Monument' is too outrageous, isn't it?"

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself as he took out the Demon Sealing Monument from the Storage Ring. It was cold to the touch, giving Wyatt a sense of connection, as if it was part of his own flesh and blood.

"Can you tell me if all that was real?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Demon Sealing Monument and asked as if speaking to deaf ears.

Seeing that the Demon Sealing Monument remained still for a long time, Wyatt put it away and muttered, "From what I can tell at the moment, all that likely did happen... Otherwise, there's no way I could have survived the siege of those six Grimm Wolf Fortress elders! The power of that purple-haired, blood-eyed version of me in the dream felt far beyond that of my senior."

The 'senior' Wyatt Barnes was referring to was Sword Thirteen, the vice sect leader of the Blade and Sword Sect and a Level Nine practitioner in the Transforming Void Realm.

And Sword Thirteen's power, even among many Level Nine practitioners in the Transforming Void Realm, would at least be considered above average.

This could be seen from Sword Thirteen's ability to contend against a Level Nine vice fort master and a Level Eight vice fort master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress in unison.

"My strength in the dream, it must have been above the Martial Emperor Realm..."

Wyatt Barnes recalled the vivid dream, murmuring to himself.

"Wood Town."

Suddenly, Wyatt's thoughts shifted, and he remembered Wood Town's resident Adrian Nicholson, the man who had taken a lethal blow for him from the Grimm Wolf Fortress elder and died before him.

If everything in the dream was true,

Adrian could be said to have saved him.

Because it was Adrian who bought him the time, allowing him to harness the power of the Demon Sealing Monument, kill all six vice fort masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, and escape the perilous situation.