

L. Wyatt 861

Chapter 861: The Traitor

Deep within this mansion, there was a separate Martial Arts Performance Field, flanked on both sides by a row of towering pavilions.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Under the guidance of Briggs Colby, as Wyatt Barnes approached the Martial Arts Performance Field, he could hear a series of thunderous explosions coming from inside.

Upon closer inspection, two young men around the age of thirty-five were sparring.

The two were evenly matched, neither of them able to secure victory over the other.

"Both at the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes slightly and concentrated on the two young men in the distance, instantly determining their cultivation level with his spiritual power.

"They are the two disciples from the Cave Void Realm that we, the Wood Peak, recently recruited," Briggs Colby told Wyatt Barnes. "You're the third."

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. Even if Briggs Colby hadn't mentioned it, he could have roughly guessed the identity of the two men.

"Briggs Colby!"

Just then, an elderly figure with one arm dashed out from one of the pavilions by the Martial Arts Performance Field, moving swiftly like the wind to appear before Wyatt and his group—it was an elderly one-armed man.

The old man's eyes sparkled with brilliance, and he exuded a profound and unfathomable aura, clearly a formidable entity.

"Another Transforming Void Realm powerhouse!"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and was inwardly shocked.

"Senior Brother!"

In the presence of the one-armed elder, Briggs Colby greeted him with due reverence, not daring to show any neglect.

"Senior Uncle!"

Noel Walton followed suit with a salute.

"How did the recruitment go this time?"

The one-armed old man asked with some anticipation.

From beginning to end, he never glanced at Wyatt Barnes or Daisy Wood standing off to the side; perhaps, in his opinion, these two couldn't possibly meet the recruitment conditions of the Five Elements Sect this time around.

Although there were only two conditions for joining the Five Elements Sect this time,

these two conditions, if considered separately, weren't much; there were plenty of people who met them.

However, when combined, they were quite strict.

Under forty years old!

A warrior of the Cave Void Realm!

Even within the Five Elements Sect, disciples of the Cave Void Realm under forty were only about a hundred in number; even divided equally among the five peaks, each peak would have only about twenty disciples.

"Senior Brother, he is 'Wyatt Barnes', a disciple I've confidently recruited for our 'Wood Peak'. And this girl beside him will also be a disciple of our Wood Peak in the future," Briggs Colby said with a smile as he introduced Wyatt Barnes and Daisy Wood to the one-armed elder.

"Them?"

The one-armed old man frowned slightly and examined Wyatt and Daisy Wood, assuming they were inducted into Wood Peak because of their high talent.

"Senior Uncle, you shouldn't underestimate Brother Ling Tian just because he's young. With his strength, he could defeat those two junior brothers with a single move," Noel Walton said, raising his voice intentionally so that the two young men who had just stopped practicing nearby could clearly hear him.

Sure enough, right after Noel Walton finished speaking, the two young men approached with grim visages.

Surprised by Noel's words, the one-armed old man gave Wyatt Barnes another look but didn't say much. Instead, he seemed quite interested in waiting for the arrival of the two young men.

"Noel Senior Brother, we acknowledge our inferiority to you, but you can't insult us like this!"

The two disciples who had recently joined Five Elements Sect's Wood Peak came over and stared at Wyatt Barnes, "Just him, defeating the two of us together in one encounter?"

"Exactly! What makes him qualified?"

The two disciples of Wood Peak were very angry, their faces challenging as they looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmph! My Brother Barnes is much stronger than you two," Daisy Wood huffed, unabashedly speaking her mind.

"Whether or not he's stronger than us, that's something we'll only know after a trial... What do the two Elders think?"

One of the Wood Peak disciples ended his statement with an inquisitive look towards Briggs Colby and the one-armed elder, eagerly watching as both elders nodded slightly, which brought a sinister smile to his face.

Then, he turned to Wyatt Barnes with a taunting smirk, "Kid, we don't need both of us to join hands... I alone, with one hand, am enough to defeat you!"

"Is that so?"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled as well, his laughter relaxed and indifferent.

He could tell that Noel Walton had stirred up the event before them and that Briggs Colby tacitly agreed to it, undoubtedly aiming to showcase his strength to the one-armed elder.

Therefore, he decided to play along with them.

"You're just bragging until you can beat my Brother Barnes. Otherwise, you're just blowing hot air!"

Daisy Wood stuck out her tongue at the Wood Peak disciple who was challenging Wyatt Barnes and childishly retorted.

"Little girl, I'll let you see right now how your so-called Brother Barnes will be defeated by my one hand..."

The disciple from Wood Peak wore a malevolent grin, lifting his hand as he spoke.

However, before he could finish speaking, he felt a tremendous force charging towards him. He had no time to comprehend what was happening as the overwhelming force struck him.

Boom!

The next moment, he felt a sharp pain in his chest, his blood surged violently, and he flew out like an arrow released from a bowstring. After a brief sense of soaring through clouds and fog, he slammed heavily onto the ground.

"Good!"

The one-armed elder stared at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes shining with excitement. The speed with which Wyatt had just struck surprised even him, "Kid, your strength must be greater than Noel Walton's, right?"

"It's okay... I can send him flying with a single palm strike," Wyatt Barnes replied casually, fully aware that Noel Walton had intentionally tricked him before, showing no mercy in his response to the one-armed elder.

The one-armed elder was taken aback, then turned to look at Noel Walton, and burst into laughter when he saw Noel nodding with a wry smile, "Good, good!"

"Elder Brother, I'll leave Wyatt Barnes to you... And this girl, I've promised Wyatt to let her join us at Niklaus Woodson together."

Briggs Colby respectfully said to the one-armed elder, then greeted Wyatt and Daisy Wood and left with Noel Walton.

The entire movement was graceful and natural, like flowing water.

"Your name is Wyatt Barnes?"

The one-armed elder asked Wyatt, devoid of the previous disdain.

"Elder, how shall I address you?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Just call me 'Elder Sun'... Come, let me arrange accommodations for you."

The one-armed elder warmly led Wyatt Barnes and Daisy Wood towards a row of pavilions beside the Martial Arts Performance Field, arranging a place for them to stay.

"You couldn't react at all to his move just now?"

Another disciple from Niklaus Woodson helped the disciple who had been easily blasted away by Wyatt Barnes stand up, and asked in astonishment.

"No."

The latter gritted his teeth as he got up, his face showing a mix of wry smile and solemnity, "We must report the appearance of such a young powerhouse in Niklaus Woodson to Elder Don as soon as possible!"

"You're injured, go back and rest first. I'll personally notify Elder Don about this... I really didn't expect that weak 'Niklaus Woodson' could find such an outstanding young powerhouse."

The former took a deep breath, his face very serious.

"Alright."

Then, the injured Niklaus Woodson disciple went back to his pavilion to rest, while the other disciple walked out and left the Niklaus Woodson stronghold in Andington.

"Hmph!"

All this was observed by a one-armed elder, who snorted coldly, "Just as I expected... Elder Don? Earth Peak, some actions are truly excessive!"

By the end of his monologue, a chilling light flashed in the elder's eyes, and his robe fluttered without any wind, giving off a vast and mighty aura.

"Interesting."

Atop the pavilion, Wyatt Barnes stood on the balcony, smiling as he watched the one-armed elder descending to the ground.

He had also noticed the commotion caused by those two Niklaus Woodson disciples a moment ago.

But he had never imagined that the two of them were actually 'spies'.

"I wonder what kind of expression Elder Colby would have if he knew that the two Niklaus Woodson disciples he found were 'spies'?"

Unconsciously, a profound smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face.

As for the origins of the two 'spies', it was easy for him to guess—they must be from the Five Elements Sect's Water Peak, Flame Peak, or Earth Peak.

"It's getting more interesting."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, then returned to his room to cultivate and comprehend the 'realm'.

On another side of Andington,

Outside the high walls of a vast estate, a swift figure leaped in and quickly headed towards the inner depths of the estate, stopping at last in a lush back garden.

In the center of the garden was a pavilion where an old man sat playing chess.

The old man held white pieces in his left hand and black pieces in his right, playing against himself, seemingly enjoying the solitary game immensely.

"Elder Don."

An uninvited guest appeared out of nowhere, approached the pavilion respectfully, and saluted the old man.

The sudden appearance of the guest seemed not to surprise the old man at all; he continued to play chess, asking indifferently, "What's the situation?"

"Yes."

The visitor replied, then continued, "Today, Briggs Colby brought someone back."

"Oh? So Briggs Colby really found a martial artist in the Cave Void Realm under forty outside?"

The old man was slightly surprised, but he kept on playing chess as if his emotions were not affected in the slightest.

"Yes. It's a young man who seems to be no older than twenty-five..."

The visitor responded again with a grave tone.

"Twenty-five?"

The old man finally put down the chess piece in his hand, looking at the visitor, and asked in a deep voice, "Are you sure he's a martial artist of the Cave Void Realm? A martial artist around twenty-five at the Cave Void Realm would be a rare martial Dao genius even for our Five Elements Sect's Gold Peak, seen only once in a hundred years!"

The visitor nodded, speaking with some trepidation, "Arc Ferguson challenged him and was blasted away before he could even react... Also, Noel Walton admits that he's not as strong as him."

"What?!"

Finally, the old man's face changed drastically, he stood up abruptly, his gaze piercing as he fixated on the visitor, "Did he fight with Noel Walton?"

"No."

The visitor shook his head, and as the old man let out a sigh of relief, he added, "But when he told 'Ableton Sun' he could send Noel Walton flying with a single palm, judging by Noel Walton's expression... it seemed like it was true."

"Send Noel Walton flying with a single palm?"

The old man's pupils contracted as he murmured, "Then his strength must be above the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'? Are you sure he looks only like a twenty-five-year-old young man?"

Chapter 862: Julia is Deceived

Twenty-five years old, at the fifth level of the Cave Void Realm?

In their 'Five Elements Sect's' history spanning over a thousand years, there seems to have never been such a monstrous talent, right?

"He indeed appears to be only about twenty-five years old... but if he has been taking care of his appearance, and considering he is a martial artist from the Cave Void Realm, his real age should be around thirty,"

another person spoke.

"Around thirty years old, with mastery of the fifth level of the Cave Void Realm, even among the young generation of our Five Elements Sect, he would be considered a top contender,"

The elder's eyes gleamed for a moment, and a sinister smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "Briggs Colby, I never expected that after a trip outside, you would find such a gifted disciple for your Niklaus Woodson..."

"It's just a pity, you are destined to make a 'bridal gown' for our Earth Peak!"

The old man looked at the newcomer, instructing, "Go find that man discreetly, and tell him that as long as he is willing to transfer to our 'Earth Peak', Earth Peak will bestow upon him a 'second-grade spiritual weapon' and a 'Seventh-Order realm fragment' that suits him."

"A second-grade spiritual weapon? A Seventh-Order realm fragment?"

Upon hearing the old man's words, the newcomer's pupils shrank involuntarily, and he asked somewhat astonished, "Elder Don, is it worth it?"

"Of course, it's worth it!"

The elder's eyes flashed with determination, he muttered in a voice only he could hear, "Such a young powerhouse, the value he can create in that place is definitely not just a little."

"Go on!"

The elder waved his hand, dismissing the visitor.

In the spacious room, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the bed and took a deep breath.

"My spiritual power has been constantly maintained at the sixth level of the Cave Void Realm, and there has been no change so far... It seems, this is definitely the side effect left by the 'Demon Sealing Monument' after empowering me."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled bitterly.

Although, he had accepted it before, yet after today's encounter with the bandits, he could not help but reevaluate his spiritual power.

Today's encounter with that group of bandits, if his spiritual power had been at the seventh level of the Cave Void Realm, there wouldn't have been any need for Briggs Colby to act, he alone would have been able to annihilate them all!

"Demon Sealing Monument, although it grants me the power to annihilate Transforming Void Realm strongmen in an instant, the side effects it leaves behind are great... Just once, and it made my emotions hard to control, extremely irritable, and additionally suppressed the improvement of my spiritual power,"

Raising his hand, Wyatt Barnes took out the Demon Sealing Monument, and gazing at it, he muttered to himself, "What exactly are you? Although you saved my life, you also stripped away many things from me..."

Even though he was reluctant to admit it, Wyatt Barnes had no choice but to acknowledge it.

If it weren't for the power of the Demon Sealing Monument rushing into his body, he would have never survived the siege by the six elders of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Compared to one's life and family, the volatility of emotions and stagnation of spiritual power seemed insignificant.

South of the Northern Desert, in the Ancient Desert City.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures appeared almost simultaneously in the void, overlooking the city below.

These were two young ladies, one in yellow and the other in green.

It was Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson who had come from the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Julia, is this the Ancient Desert City?"

Iris Woodson curiously surveyed the city beneath her, asking Karina Hanson.

"This is the place!"

Karina Hanson nodded, her eyes lighting up as she dove down, "Come on! Let's find someone to ask where the 'Decades Martial Conference' is being held."

"Julia, wait for me!"

Seeing Karina Hanson disappearing in a flash, Iris Woodson gently stomped her feet and hurriedly followed.

Upon entering a tavern, Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson sat down and called the waiter over.

"Waiter, do you know about the 'Decades Martial Conference'?"

Karina Hanson asked.

"Of course!"

The waiter nodded eagerly, then added, "Miss, you must be new to our Ancient Desert City, right?"

"Yes."

Karina Hanson nodded.

"No wonder then. But, Miss, if you came for the 'Decades Martial Conference', I'm afraid you're too late... That 'Decades Martial Conference' ended over a month ago."

The waiter smiled, "However, Miss, even if you had arrived in time, you wouldn't have been able to witness the 'Decades Martial Conference' firsthand; you could only wait outside for news."

"Why?"

Karina Hanson furrowed her brows and asked.

"Because the 'Decades Martial Conference' is hosted by the Grimm Wolf Fortress in their outer fortress, and they do not allow any outsiders to spectate."

The waiter continued, "Initially though, many people came to join in the excitement, but they all had to wait outside for news."

"Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

Iris Woodson was taken aback, then could not resist asking the waiter, "Waiter, what is the relationship between Grimm Wolf Fortress and Gray Dog Castle? Their names sound so similar?"

"Gray Dog Castle?"

The waiter was stunned, "What's that?"

"Isn't there a Gray Dog Castle in your Ancient Desert City?"

Iris Woodson asked, puzzled, remembering what Julia had told her.

"Iris, you got it wrong... The Gray Dog Castle I mentioned is what he means by 'Grimm Wolf Fortress'. I didn't expect the 'Decades Martial Conference' to actually be hosted by Gray Dog Castle."

Karina Hanson said to Iris Woodson, "Iris, let's go and ask the people from Gray Dog Castle if they know where Brother Wyatt went after the end of the 'Deca Dynasty Martial Meet'."

The two women stood up together and walked out of the restaurant.

"Gray Dog Castle?"

As early as when Karina Hanson referred to Grimm Wolf Fortress as 'Gray Dog Castle', the waiter's complexion had changed.

In this ancient city of the vast desert, was there someone bold enough to refer to Grimm Wolf Fortress like that?

Was she seeking death?!

When Karina Hanson finished speaking, the waiter couldn't help but be stunned again.

Deca Dynasty Martial Meet? Brother Wyatt?

Wyatt?

In a flash of lightning, the waiter's eyes suddenly lit up, "The 'Brother Wyatt' she mentioned, could it possibly be Wyatt Barnes, the winner of the 'Deca Dynasty Martial Meet,' the killer who murdered the Clan Chief's grandson 'Young Master Hamish'?"

The restaurant he was working in was a property under the Clifford Family.

Within the Clifford Family, he was just a marginal outsider with a lowly status, but this didn't mean he was content with staying low forever.

He also harbored ambitions of rising high!

Thus, he paid special attention to many matters concerning the Clifford Family, all in hopes of finding an opportunity to turn his fortunes around.

He was well aware of the incident where 'Young Master Hamish,' the grandson of the Clan Chief, was murdered over a month ago.

The murderer of Young Master Hamish was a young man named 'Wyatt Barnes.'

That same Wyatt Barnes, who also ranked first in the Deca Dynasty Martial Meet, had left with members of the Blade and Sword Sect after the event was over.

He had never imagined that one day he would encounter people who knew Wyatt Barnes, and they seemed to have an extremely close relationship with him.

He faintly sensed that his opportunity had come.

"I'm going to change my fate!"

With a shout in his heart, the waiter chased after Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson who had just walked out of the restaurant, "Ladies, is the person you're looking for 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

Wyatt Barnes!

The waiter's words made Karina Hanson stop in her tracks, turn around, and ask with shining eyes, "Waiter, do you know my Brother Wyatt?"

"Of course."

The waiter smiled and said, "Miss, just so you know, this restaurant right in front of you belongs to the 'Clifford Family'."

"Clifford Family?"

Karina Hanson's eyebrows slightly furrowed, "What does that have to do with my Brother Wyatt?"

"What if, Miss, the person you're looking for happens to be a guest at the Clifford Family?"

The waiter squinted his eyes and asked with a smile.

"Brother Wyatt is a guest at that what-you-call Clifford Family? Waiter, quickly tell me, where is the Clifford Family located?"

Karina Hanson excitedly asked.

"Ladies, may I know what your relationship with Young Master Wyatt is? From what I know, after Young Master Wyatt won 'first' at the Deca Dynasty Martial Meet, many people wanted to meet him, but he isn't someone who meets just anybody."

The waiter said somewhat apologetically.

He did this naturally to further understand the relationship between the two young girls and Wyatt Barnes.

If they didn't have any close relationship with Wyatt Barnes, even if he lured them to the Clifford Family, he wouldn't gain any benefits.

"Hmph! Can those people compare with me? You, go to the Clifford Family now, find my Brother Wyatt, and tell him Karina is waiting here... Do you believe that Brother Wyatt will appear before me in ten breaths?"

Upon hearing the waiter's words, Karina Hanson immediately became angry.

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, the waiter completely confirmed it.

This yellow-dressed young lady clearly had a deep relationship with Wyatt Barnes, otherwise, how dare she speak so confidently?

"Miss, please calm down. I just worried that someone might disturb Young Master Wyatt's peace, so I asked. Since Miss has a close relationship with Young Master Wyatt, then I will take you to the Clifford Family to meet Young Master Wyatt."

As the waiter spoke, he led the way, "Ladies, the Clifford Family is right over there."

"Iris, let's go! We'll find Brother Wyatt."

Karina Hanson called out to Iris Woodson, and the two followed the waiter towards the Clifford Family.

Soon, the three of them arrived outside the Clifford Family mansion.

At the front gate of the mansion, several Clifford Family members guarding it saw the three approaching and immediately frowned.

Just then, a voice using Origin Force reached their ears, smoothing out their furrowed brows.

"Don't tip our hand! Those two girls behind me are sisters of 'Wyatt Barnes,' the killer who murdered Young Master Hamish a month ago... I tricked them into thinking Wyatt Barnes is a guest at the Clifford Family, so cooperate! Or else, if the Clan Chief blames us, you won't be able to bear it."

This was naturally the Origin Force voice of the waiter.

"Hey! Guys, these two young ladies are the sisters of Young Master Wyatt, and they have come to find Young Master Wyatt, so quickly go and notify him."

The waiter stood at the front gate of the Clifford Family mansion, puffed up his chest, and spoke to the several Clifford Family members.

"So, they are Young Master Wyatt's sisters, please come in quickly."

Having received the waiter's Origin Force voice, the Clifford Family members, reminded by the waiter, dared not delay any longer. One of them quickly welcomed Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson into the Clifford Family mansion.

"I will go inform Young Master Wyatt!"

Another person hastily walked into the Clifford Family mansion alone, running towards the residence of the Clifford Family Clan Chief, Gemni East.

Chapter 863: The Rampage of Thru East

The Clifford Family estate, within the vast lake, the lakeside pavilion that had been destroyed just over a month ago had been repaired at some unknown time.

At one side of the pavilion, an old man sat quietly, holding a fishing rod, engaged in fishing.

Although the old man was fishing, his eyes were tightly shut, his face mixing traces of desolation.

This old man looked no different from an ordinary elder.

After a while.

"Sigh."

The old man opened his eyes, sighed deeply, lifted the fishing rod, glanced at the straight hook, and muttered, "Ever since Hamish left, I have never been able to calm my heart..."

"Hamish, do you know that since Grandpa heard you left, not a single fish has been caught."

The old man took a deep breath, tears beginning to well up in his eyes unknowingly.

"Clan Chief!"

Suddenly, an urgent voice came from afar, startling the old man, his eyes solidifying, and the tears in his eyes evaporated away.

"What's the matter?"

The old man stood up, looking toward the member of the Clifford Family standing on the lakeshore, his expression slightly grim, "Don't you know I hate being disturbed while fishing?"

"Clan Chief, it's... it's Wyatt Barnes..."

Before the Clifford Family member could finish speaking, he felt a gust of wind strike his face.

Following that, an aged figure appeared before his eyes. It was none other than the old man who had just been at the lakeside pavilion, the Clan Chief of the Clifford Family, Thru East.

"What did you just say about Wyatt Barnes?!"

The icy glare in Thru East's eyes was piercing as he stared at the Clifford Family member before him, his voice deep and stern.

Being overwhelmed, the Clifford Family member struggled to catch his breath for a moment before managing to say with difficulty, "Wy... Wyatt... It's Wyatt Barnes's sister, Wyatt Barnes's sister has come."

"Wyatt Barnes's sister?!"

A chill intensified in Thru East's eyes as he asked sternly, "Where is she?"

"In... in the main hall."

The Clifford Family member spoke with difficulty.

Whoosh!

No sooner had the words left the Clifford Family member's mouth than a violent wind swept up in front of him, causing his hair and robe to flutter noisily.

As for that Clifford Family 'Thru East,' he had already vanished without a trace.

"Wyatt Barnes's sister?!"

Thru East charged toward the Clifford Family's main hall, his eyes reflecting a cold and ruthless gleam, "Wyatt Barnes, since you joined the Blade and Sword Sect, I can't touch you, so I will kill your sister, to avenge my grandson!"

"You've made me suffer the pain of losing a grandson, now I will let you taste the agony of losing a sister!!"

At this moment, the hatred Thru East had buried deeply in his heart resurged like a volcanic eruption, uncontrollable and furious.

Initially, after the Ten Kingdoms Martial Contest ended, he lay in wait outside Grimm Wolf Fortress, ready to seize the opportunity to kill Wyatt Barnes and avenge his grandson.

But who would have thought that Wyatt Barnes would leave with the people from the Blade and Sword Sect, leaving him no opportunity to strike.

When he learned that Wyatt Barnes had joined the Blade and Sword Sect, he realized that avenging his grandson would be very difficult.

For a time, he could only bury his deep-seated hatred for Wyatt Barnes in the depths of his heart.

But now, having learned that Wyatt Barnes's sister had come to their Clifford Family estate, he had only one thought:

To kill Wyatt Barnes's sister to avenge his grandson!

Kill!

Kill! Kill! Kill!

...

That was the only thought left in Thru East's mind.

He had become like a deity of slaughter.

Inside the Clifford Family's main hall, two young girls stood, elegant and delicate.

"Julia, I always feel that something isn't quite right about this."

Iris Woodson slightly furrowed her brow, glanced at the tavern's serving boy at the entrance, and whispered to Karina Hanson.

Upon hearing this, Karina Hanson turned to look at the serving boy, asking, "How come my brother Wyatt hasn't arrived yet?"

"The two young ladies, please wait for a moment, Young Master Wyatt will be here soon."

The serving boy placated Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson, yet his gaze continuously lingered outside, seemingly awaiting something.

Whoosh!

Finally, a violent wind swept through, causing the serving boy to involuntarily close his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, he found an additional figure before him, an elderly and familiar silhouette.

"I've seen the Clan Chief."

Taking a deep breath, the serving boy greeted the old man with a face full of excitement, deeply respectful.

"Was it you who brought Wyatt Barnes's sister here?"

Thru East nodded, asking.

"Yes."

The serving boy respectfully affirmed.

"Good! You wait here. Once I have taken care of the matter, you shall be handsomely rewarded!"

No sooner had Thru East's words fallen than his whole being seemed to transform into a bolt of lightning, shooting into the hall in an instant, appearing before Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson.

"Who are you?"

Karina Hanson's eyebrows knitted together as she looked at Thru East, questioning.

Iris Woodson fixed her eyes on Thru East, her pretty face growing slightly tense, as if facing a great enemy.

"Are you both Wyatt Barnes's sisters?"

Thru East looked at the two young girls in front of him, both around fifteen or sixteen years of age, and asked in a deep voice.

At that moment, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a cold light flashed by.

"Old man, do you also recognize my brother Wyatt? Do you know where my brother Wyatt is?"

Karina Hanson asked again as if she hadn't noticed the ominous mood at the scene.

"Wyatt Barnes isn't here."

Thru East spoke indifferently.

"Not here?"

Upon hearing this, Karina Hanson's spirited eyes revealed a cold intent, and a frigid air swept out from her.

At the same time, Karina Hanson looked towards the inn's attendant standing at the entrance, her voice exuding extreme coldness, "You dare to deceive me?"

"Miss, I am sorry... for the sake of my future, I can only sacrifice you all."

The attendant took a deep breath and spoke resolutely.

"Die!"

Karina Hanson's eyes instantly covered with a layer of frost, and as she lifted her hand, an extremely cold breath swept out, enveloping the attendant.

A gust of cold wind blew by, and the attendant became a statue of ice, through which one could vaguely see his eyes filled with horror.

Above the Void Realm, a miraculous vision of heaven and earth started to emerge but dissipated before it could take shape.

"Ice Realm?!"

Thru East exclaimed softly, completely unprepared for the realization that Wyatt Barnes's sister had grasped the 'Ice Realm,' and its power seemed exceptionally formidable.

Yet, he was not afraid.

He was an entity of the 'Transforming Void Realm sixth level', could it be he wouldn't overcome a mere fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl?

Not right!

Fifteen or sixteen years old?

Suddenly, Thru East realized a problem.

The girl in yellow before him had grasped the 'Ice Realm' at just fifteen or sixteen years old.

Moreover, the level of that 'Ice Realm' seemed quite high.

"Are you a 'Demon Beast'?"

Thru East looked at Karina Hanson and asked in a deep voice.

In his view, the yellow-dressed girl's horrific cultivation level at such a young age meant only one possibility: she was a 'Demon Beast'!

A Demon Beast, that is, a demon beast that has broken through the Transforming Void Realm.

Because a demon beast that has broken through to the Transforming Void Realm can transform into a human form, they drop the word 'beast' in address.

Apart from intelligence no less than that of humans, a Demon Beast can also transform into a human.

Once transformed into a human, they don't differ much from ordinary humans.

"Demon Beast?"

Hearing Thru East's words, Karina Hanson's brows knitted together, "What's wrong with 'Demon Beasts'? By the tone of your voice, are you looking down on Demon Beasts?"

Ruby, who had been inseparable from Karina Hanson in the past, was a powerful 'Demon Beast'.

Therefore, in Karina Hanson's heart, there wasn't much difference between 'Demon Beasts' and humans.

"It seems she really is a 'Demon Beast'!"

Thru East's heart sank, never expecting that Wyatt Barnes would consider a 'Demon Beast' as his sister; it seemed somewhat unbelievable to him.

"Hmph! Since brother Wyatt isn't here, I should leave as well. Old man, there's no need for you to see me out."

Karina Hanson snorted and, after taking Iris Woodson's slender hand, she walked towards the exit, "Iris, let's go to the Grimm..."

Before Karina Hanson could finish her sentence, a wild wind had already arrived in front of her, and an old and frail figure appeared, blocking the way for both her and Iris Woodson.

"Old man, what are you blocking my way for?"

Karina Hanson's voice grew a few degrees colder.

"Iris, don't you understand by now? This old fellow probably has a grudge against your brother Wyatt."

Iris Woodson gave a bitter smile.

She felt that her companion from childhood was indeed too naïve, not knowing the slightest about the treachery of human hearts.

"You have a grudge against my brother Wyatt?"

Upon hearing Iris Woodson's words, Karina Hanson gave Thru East a wary glance.

"Correct!"

Thru East didn't deny it, speaking outright: "That Wyatt Barnes killed my grandson, cutting off the roots of my lineage, making me endure the pain of losing a grandson... He and I cannot share the same sky!"

As he spoke, Thru East roared with emotion, his eyes flaring red.

At this time, Thru East seemed like a bloodthirsty beast, eying Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson hungrily.

"Humph!"

Karina Hanson hummed indifferently and said calmly, "Since my brother Wyatt killed your useless grandson, then your grandson surely deserved to die! What's with all your needless chatter in front of me?"

"You can't be afraid of my brother Wyatt, so you want to take it out on me, can you?"

A mocking smile emerged on Karina Hanson's pretty face.

"I, afraid of Wyatt Barnes?"

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, Thru East first froze, and then burst into great laughter as if he had heard the joke of the century.

"What are you laughing at?"

Karina Hanson's face was covered with a layer of frost, and her body began to accumulate a bone-chillingly cold air, ready to howl out at any moment.

"If it weren't for that Wyatt Barnes joining the 'Blade and Sword Sect', do you think he'd still be alive today? But today, killing you two girls will do just as well."

Origin Force whistled around Thru East's body, quickly transforming into vast and powerful winds, causing the furnishings in the great hall to tremble and sway.

"He made me suffer the pain of losing a grandson, so I'll let him fully enjoy the suffering of losing a sister! You two girls, in your next life, remember not to know Wyatt Barnes again!"

As Thru East's voice fell, the powerful winds around him swept out, accompanied by solidified blades of wind, engulfing Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson from all sides.

Chapter 864: The Little Witch

Thru East, in a fit of rage, made his move without any reservation, holding back nothing but his spirit instrument.

Whoosh!

In an instant, above the void, first appeared eight hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, closely followed by another seven hundred.

The eight hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms were the phenomenon of heaven and earth coalesced by Thru East's full burst of Origin Force, drawing upon the power of the natural world.

Transforming Void Realm, Sixth Layer!

The seven hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms were a phenomenon of heaven and earth created by the 'Sixth Layer Transforming Void realm' drawing upon the power of the natural world.

Sixth Layer High Order Wind realm!

realm.

Entering the Void realm is also a lower-order realm, the most basic 'realm.'

The First Level of Entering the Void realm corresponds to the power of one ancient Horned Dragon.

The Second Layer of Entering the Void realm corresponds to the power of two ancient Horned Dragons.

...

And so forth.

The Ninth Level of Entering the Void realm corresponds to the power of nine ancient Horned Dragons.

Once breaking through, one comprehends the 'Cave Void realm,' also known as a middle-order realm.

The First Level of the Cave Void realm corresponds to the power of twenty ancient Horned Dragons.

The Second Layer of the Cave Void realm corresponds to the power of thirty ancient Horned Dragons.

...

And so forth.

The Ninth Level of the Cave Void realm corresponds to the power of one hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Upon another breakthrough in understanding, one enters the 'Transforming Void realm,' a higher-order realm, the most advanced 'realm,' where precious 'realm fragments' can condense within the body.

The First Level of the Transforming Void realm corresponds to the power of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

The Second Layer of the Transforming Void realm corresponds to the power of three hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

...

And so forth.

The Ninth Level of the Transforming Void realm corresponds to the power of one thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Boom!

Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

The vast Origin Force surging from Thru East's body, merged with the 'Sixth Layer High Order Wind realm,' formed a vast tornado, which, together with the overwhelming Alejandro Wind, swept towards Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson.

One thousand and five hundred ancient Horned Dragon's power, fully unleashed!

"Die!"

Thru East fixed his gaze on the two girls, his eyes revealing a hint of madness, as if he'd already witnessed the scene of their demise.

However, his eyes, filled with crazed laughter, quickly couldn't help but shrink.

Heaven!

What did he see?!

"Hmph!"

Karina Hanson snorted lightly, her body had long since accumulated a chilling cold, which burst forth like a frigid wind of extreme cold.

The terrifying cold wind, like a breath of an ice giant beast, collided in an instant with the tornado and Alejandro Wind swirling out from Thru East, emitting a series of horrifying sounds of air bursts.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The sounds of air bursts were like thunder, startling the entire East Clan's grand hall as if an earthquake had struck, trembling violently.

At the point where the forces met, the ground cracked, fissures spreading out in all directions, forming a vast spider web.

The air became as if frozen, and the whole grand hall seemed to be plunged into the depths of winter, exuding bone-chilling cold.

All this transpired in the blink of an eye.

After the collision of the two powers, the chilling winds originating from Karina Hanson completely overwhelmed the tornado and Alejandro Wind from Thru East and charged unreduced towards him.

"No!!"

Realizing his attack had been overshadowed, Thru East's complexion changed dramatically, his pupils dilated with shock, and he attempted to flee.

Unfortunately, just as Thru East turned around and rose into the air, he was enveloped by the chilling wind.

The next moment, Thru East in mid-air became an ice sculpture.

Within the ice sculpture, Thru East's pupils were filled with sheer terror.

In his wildest dreams, he hadn't imagined that Wyatt's sister would be so formidable, easily crushing his full-force attack.

"No, I don't want to die! I still need to avenge Hamish! No... No!!"

Within the ice sculpture, Thru East's inner screams were incessant.

At that moment, he only felt an extreme coldness, as it pierced into every pore of his body, utterly eradicating his Origin Force.

Not just that, but the meridians within his body, his organs, flesh, and bones all quickly froze solid due to that extremely cold force.

When his heart froze and his soul shattered, Thru East's consciousness faded away.

Boom!

Thru East, turned into an ice sculpture, remained in the air momentarily, then crashed to the ground, shattering into a pile of ice sculpture fragments.

The coldness in the hall gradually dissipated, and the icy power on Karina Hanson's body receded; the frost on her tender, beautiful face faded away.

"Humph... with such little skill, you dared to strut in front of this young lady, overestimating your abilities," Karina Hanson said coolly as she looked at the pile of ice sculpture debris in front of her.

At the same time, the phantoms of the ancient Horned Dragons that filled the void above her head gradually dissipated, restoring peace to the entire grand hall.

"Julia, what are you doing?"

Iris Woodson curiously asked Karina Hanson, who was searching through a pile of ice sculpture shards.

"Found it!"

At that moment, a piece of ice sculpture fragment appeared in Karina Hanson's hand, and as a formless force emerged from her palm, the ice melted, revealing a thoroughly blue fragment within her grasp.

A First Layer Wind Realm Fragment!

It was precisely the crystallization of the 'First Layer High-Level Wind Realm' comprehended by Thru East after a lifetime of dedication, capable of aiding others in quickly understanding the 'Wind Realm' up to the 'First Layer High-Level Wind Realm.'

And with his death, the realm fragments within his body were doomed to become another person's 'wedding dress.'

"Julia, why would you want such a low-level thing?"

Seeing Karina Hanson happily inspecting the realm fragment in her hand, Iris Woodson frowned slightly, puzzled.

"Hehe... you don't understand. This thing is of no use to us, but for Brother Wyatt and his friends, it is useful. I'll gift it to him when I see him," said Karina Hanson with a chuckle.

Iris Woodson's autumn eyes shone with curiosity as she teased with a smile, "I am becoming more and more curious to meet this Wyatt Barnes... For someone to concern our little witch, 'Karina Hanson' so much, he must be no ordinary individual."

"Pah!"

Upon hearing Iris Woodson's words, Karina Hanson immediately showed her displeasure and retorted with a straight face, "You're the little witch! I am clearly a 'little lady,' alright?"

Little lady?

Hearing Karina Hanson's protest, Iris Woodson couldn't help but glance at the pile of shattered ice sculptures on the ground, the East Clan Chief 'Thru East' turned into an ice sculpture, leaving her speechless.

Is this what a lady would do?

"Julia, I've noticed that your skin has become thicker since your last trip out... Has that guy named 'Wyatt Barnes' been a bad influence on you?" Iris Woodson spoke seriously, "If that's the case, I will definitely tell Uncle Han when I get back, so he can properly teach Wyatt Barnes a lesson!"

"Iris, don't say I didn't warn you... If you dare to tattle, I won't only burn Uncle Woodson's hair, but I will burn yours too," Karina Hanson warned with hands on her hips and a fierce gaze.

Iris Woodson couldn't help but shiver.

Having been companions with Karina Hanson since childhood, she knew all too well the temperament of this little witch; she was someone who truly meant what she said.

"Just joking," Iris Woodson said to ensure the safety of her own silky, beautiful hair.

"That's more like it."

Karina Hanson's previously tense and pretty face relaxed, revealing a smile that could captivate all, and she took Iris Woodson's hand and started walking out, "Let's go! We'll head over to Gray Dog Castle and see if that guy knows where Brother Wyatt might be."

Once the two of them left the East Clan's grand hall, Karina Hanson casually raised her hand, and a gust of wind knocked over the waiter who had been frozen into an ice sculpture.

Crash!

The human-shaped ice sculpture hit the ground and shattered to pieces.

"Hmph, to dare deceive me," Karina Hanson glared at the pile of ice shards with disdain and took off into the air with Iris Woodson, leaving the East Clan's residence.

After their departure, the entire East Clan fell into disarray.

Their Clan Chief had died!

Suddenly, a power struggle broke out among the high-ranking members of the East Clan, spiraling out of control.

Following that day, the East Clan, plagued by internal strife and external troubles, fell into complete decline within a few years, becoming an insignificant small family in the ancient city of the Northern Desert.

In the Eastern region of the Northern Desert, Andington.

"Too slow."

Wyatt Barnes, sitting cross-legged on the bed, looked at the 'Wind Realm Fragment' in his hand and couldn't help sighing.

Now, in terms of cultivation, he had broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Fifth Level.'

In the aspect of grasping realms, he understood the 'Second Layer Mid-Level Wind Realm,' wanting to grasp higher levels of the Wind Realm, even with the help of realm fragments, would still take some time.

However, if he focused solely on the 'Wind Realm,' he would undoubtedly neglect his understanding of the other 'realms.'

Apart from the Wind Realm, Wyatt Barnes had also comprehended the 'Lightning Realm,' the 'Earth Realm,' and the 'Sword Realm.'

Yet, compared to the Wind Realm, the levels of the other three were hardly worth mentioning.

"If I could use the 'realm fragments' of these four realms to understand them all at once..." Wyatt Barnes murmured wishfully, as three more realm fragments appeared in his hand.

They were 'Lightning Realm Fragment,' 'Earth Realm Fragment,' and 'Sword Realm Fragment.'

Wyatt Barnes had tried in the past to use two realm fragments at the same time to understand two different 'realms.'

Naturally, the attempt ended in failure.

Multi-tasking consciousness was common sense.

This time, Wyatt Barnes held four realm fragments and impulsively tried again to see if he could use two realm fragments simultaneously to grasp two realms.

Wind!

Lightning!

Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes, attempting to multi-task and comprehend both the 'Wind Realm' and the 'Lightning Realm' at the same time.

Expecting it to end in failure, and even mentally prepared for it, Wyatt Barnes was shocked to discover something astounding.

Somehow, his consciousness had split, allowing him to grasp both the 'Wind Realm' and the 'Lightning Realm' separately!

At first, Wyatt Barnes thought he was experiencing an illusion.

But upon further confirmation, he definitively realized the truth.

It was no illusion; it was real!

"At the same time, using two different realm fragments to simultaneously comprehend two realms, multi-tasking consciousness... Even in the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, this is nearly impossible," Wyatt Barnes gasped.

"And now... I have done it?"

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

Chapter 865: No Loss Without Some Gain

At the same time, utilizing two types of "realm fragments," he comprehended two realms, multitasking.

Wyatt Barnes's expression turned solemn, and his breathing also became heavier.

"Just now, when I tried to comprehend the 'Wind Realm' and the 'Thunder Realm' simultaneously through the 'Wind Realm Fragment' and the 'Thunder Realm Fragment'... My consciousness split in two, comprehending both realms simultaneously!"

"Moreover, the speed at which my split consciousness comprehended the 'Wind Realm' had no difference compared to before."

Wyatt Barnes took another sharp breath, "How is this possible? I couldn't do this before... but now, I've done it."

Out of curiosity, Wyatt Barnes searched through the memories of the Martial Emperor, hoping to find an answer.

However, even the Martial Emperor, who had lived through numerous grand events in two lifetimes, had never heard of anyone who could multitask and comprehend two realms at the same time.

"However, according to the memories of the Martial Emperor... consciousness originates from the soul. I had tried to comprehend two 'realms' at the same time before but failed, proving that back then my consciousness could not split."

"Now, my consciousness can split, allowing me to comprehend two different realms simultaneously with two different realm fragments."

Consciousness stems from the soul.

Therefore, the change in consciousness naturally relates to the soul.

For a while, Wyatt Barnes began to ponder.

In the end, he could only think of one possibility.

"Demon Sealing Monument!"

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself, aside from the Demon Sealing Monument, he could not think of any other reason.

Originally, the power of the Demon Sealing Monument surged into his body, into his soul, inducing a 'Devil Transformation' that allowed him, in a state of unstable consciousness, to possess the strength to instantly kill a Transforming Void Realm expert.

After that incident, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' left two major side effects.

Firstly, extreme mood swings, difficult to control.

Secondly, mental power was suppressed, not improving along with his cultivation level.

"So it seems, it was that incident that affected my soul, prompting changes in my consciousness, allowing it to split."

The more Wyatt Barnes thought about it, the more convinced he became.

Apart from that, there seemed to be no other reason.

"My consciousness splitting in two, with the aid of two different realm fragments, allows me to comprehend two different realms simultaneously... That means, in the aspect of realm comprehension, I have an advantage over ordinary martial artists!"

"Ordinary martial artists can only focus on comprehending one realm at a time, needing twice the time to bring two different realms to a certain level. But I don't need to spend that much time since I can comprehend two different realms simultaneously."

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat excited.

His consciousness being able to split into two meant that, while comprehending the 'Wind Realm,' he could also comprehend another realm and rapidly elevate it.

"That's right!"

His gaze fell unintentionally on the four realm fragments in his hand. Wyatt Barnes suddenly jolted, as if he remembered something, "Since my consciousness can split into two and comprehend two different realms at the same time... I wonder if I could try to split it into four and comprehend four different realms simultaneously?"

It must be said, Wyatt Barnes's ambition was substantial.

Unfortunately, after some experimentation, he reluctantly discovered that his consciousness could only split into two.

That is to say, he could only comprehend two different realms at the same time, not three or even four different realms.

"What a pity... If I could really comprehend and elevate four different realms at once, that would be amazing."

Wyatt Barnes sighed, but he was not discouraged.

In his view, being able to comprehend two different realms at once already made him much stronger than ordinary martial artists.

"Comprehending two different realms..."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze landed once again on the four realm fragments in his hand, and he finally put away the 'Earth Realm Fragment' and 'Sword Realm Fragment'.

The 'Wind Realm' was the strongest realm he was comprehending, already reaching the 'Third-Order Intermediate Wind Realm.'

Next was the 'Thunder Realm.'

"Once I successfully comprehend the 'Intermediate Thunder Realm,' my strength will leap to a whole new level... just like Walter Simmons."

During the time of the martial meeting of the Ten Dynasties, Walter Simmons exhibited two 'Intermediate Realm' abilities at the same time, which astonished many people.

At that time, among the young talents of the ten dynasties, only Walter Simmons was able to simultaneously comprehend two 'Intermediate Realms.'

"Thunder Realm!"

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes held the 'Wind Realm Fragment' in one hand and the 'Thunder Realm Fragment' in the other, comprehending two realms while cultivating.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Sword Dragon Transformation!

Wyatt Barnes's split consciousness, one side delved into the ocean of wind, comprehending the 'Wind Realm'; the other side was engulfed in thunderclouds, comprehending the 'Thunder Realm.'

His cultivation level, along with the two realms, advanced rapidly.

Ever since his breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm,' Wyatt Barnes had discovered.

The overbearing medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill,' extremely repulses the heaven and earth inner energy absorbed from the outside, including that from the original stones.

Therefore, Wyatt Barnes didn't need to consume original stones for cultivation because even if he wanted to, the overbearing medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill wouldn't allow the inner energy from the original stones to touch the inner energy inside his body.

If one were to draw a comparison:

It would be that the 'Nirvana Pill' had a strong possessive desire over the inner energy within Wyatt Barnes's body, allowing no heaven and earth inner energy to interfere in any way.

Unknowingly, three days had passed, and Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, breathing a sigh of relief.

His cultivation level had not broken through.

The two realms also had not broken through.

But Wyatt Barnes was still very happy because he could now comprehend two different realms simultaneously.

As long as he had time, the "realm" he comprehended could surpass anyone!

"The so-called 'no gain without loss' is absolutely true... My mental strength was suppressed, but I unexpectedly gained the ability to comprehend two kinds of realms at the same time," he said.

After shaking his head and smiling, Wyatt Barnes opened the room door he had not opened for three days and walked out.

Noticing no movement in Daisy Wood's room, he couldn't help but shake his head with a smile.

"That girl, she really is going all out."

Wyatt naturally knew that Daisy Wood was cultivating in her room.

Standing in front of the pavilion balcony, Wyatt looked towards the vast Martial Arts Performance Field in the distance, which was empty and seemed rather desolate.

"Wyatt!"

Suddenly, a voice reached Wyatt's ears.

When he turned his head, he saw a young man on the balcony of a nearby pavilion greeting him.

This young man looked familiar; he was one of the two Five Elements Sect disciples Wyatt had met when he first arrived here.

The one who had been lucky enough not to be thrown out by him.

"Is something the matter?"

Wyatt glanced at the Five Elements Sect disciple and asked indifferently.

"Wyatt, what are you here at Five Elements Sect for?"

The Five Elements Sect disciple asked Wyatt.

What am I here for?

Wyatt looked deeply at the Five Elements Sect disciple and countered, "What about you? What are you here for?"

"Naturally, to gain better cultivation resources, especially those high-level 'realm fragments' and 'Grade Two spiritual weapons,'" the disciple said as a matter of fact.

"Then we are the same."

Wyatt shrugged.

Upon hearing this, the disciple's eyes brightened, and a smile formed at the corners of his mouth.

"What now? Do you have any good advice?"

Seeing the look on the Five Elements Sect disciple's face, Wyatt asked with a face full of 'anticipation', no longer using 'Origin Force to condense sound' to communicate with him.

The disciple didn't mind and nodded, continuing to use Origin Force to condense sound, saying, "Since you and I are on the same path, I'll give you some clear advice... the Elder Matthew Don of the Earth Peak of Five Elements Sect is very interested in you and wants you to join under Earth Peak."

"Earth Peak? Elder Matthew Don?"

Wyatt was a bit surprised, then asked, "If I'm not mistaken, you should be a disciple of Five Elements Sect, right? Why are you here recruiting for Earth Peak?"

"I'm only a Five Elements Sect disciple on the surface; my true identity is a disciple of Earth Peak, and so was the person you defeated a few days ago," the undercover 'Earth Peak disciple' continued to use Origin Force to condense sound to speak to Wyatt.

"I see... but what can Earth Peak offer me?"

Wyatt asked again.

"One 'Grade Two spiritual weapon', one 'Seventh-Order realm fragment'."

It seemed that Wyatt's straightforwardness had influenced the Earth Peak disciple, who this time did not use Origin Force to condense sound to communicate.

Perhaps, in his view, there was no one around and even if he spoke up, it wouldn't matter.

"So stingy?!"

Upon hearing the Earth Peak disciple's words, Wyatt furrowed his brow.

Stingy?

Hearing Wyatt's words, the Earth Peak disciple was taken aback. Stingy? That was a Grade Two spiritual weapon and a Seventh-Order realm fragment!

Of course, if he knew Wyatt had a 'Grade One spiritual weapon' and even an 'Emperor Grade spiritual weapon' that surpassed a Grade One weapon, he might not have thought the same.

As for the 'realm fragments'.

Wyatt cared even less.

In his opinion, the 'realm fragments' he currently possessed were enough to last him until he reached the 'Transforming Void Realm'.

Once his cultivation broke through to the 'Transforming Void Realm', he would have the strength to venture in the 'outside territory'.

Then, he planned to retrieve the 'Big Treasure' left by the Martial Emperor.

Once he retrieved that Big Treasure, not only would he have all kinds of 'Ninth-Order realm fragments', but he wouldn't even lack 'Mystery fragments'.

So, he truly did not regard that 'Seventh-Order realm fragment' highly.

"Wyatt, aren't you being too greedy?"

The Earth Peak disciple asked sternly.

In his view, the reason Wyatt looked down on Earth Peak's offer was undoubtedly that he wanted to drive up the price.

"This is called being greedy? Earth Peak really is stingy..."

Wyatt remarked.

"So, you mean you don't want to join under Earth Peak?"

A cold light flashed in the Earth Peak disciple's eyes, as he asked sharply.

Chapter 866: The Restless Vice Fort Masters

"What's the matter? You folks from Earth Peak want to play rough?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the disciple from Earth Peak with great interest and scoffed, "Just you? It seems you don't have the power to play rough with me, do you?"

"You!!"

The disciple from Earth Peak's face changed, and he said with a stern face, "Wyatt Barnes, our Elder Don asks you to switch to our Earth Peak because he thinks highly of you... Don't disrespect the wine that's been offered to you by insisting on being punished!"

"Disrespect the wine and insist on being punished? Good, very good!"

Before Wyatt Barnes could speak, a cold voice came, shocking not only the disciple from Earth Peak but also startling Wyatt himself.

Seeing the one-armed old man suddenly appearing before his eyes, Wyatt felt a chill run down his spine.

This Elder Sun, when had he been hiding nearby?

Wyatt had no clue whatsoever.

It was conceivable that if Elder Sun decided to make a move on him, Wyatt might not have even had the chance to react before being taken down.

The one-armed old man was none other than Elder Niklaus Woodson from Wood Peak, Ableton Sun.

After Ableton Sun appeared, he smiled slightly at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, you are quite admirable... To remain unmoved by the temptation of a 'Second-Order Spirit Weapon' and 'Seventh-Order Realm Fragment' is rare indeed."

Hearing Ableton Sun's praise, Wyatt felt somewhat guilty.

It wasn't that he was unmoved, but rather, he simply looked down on that 'Second-Order Spirit Weapon' and 'Seventh-Order Realm Fragment' because they were of no value to him.

If it had been 'Mystery Fragments' or 'Emperor Grade Spirit Weapons', he would definitely have found a way to get his hands on them, even if it meant not switching to Earth Peak.

Whoosh!

When the disciple from Earth Peak saw Ableton Sun appear, his face completely changed, and his body trembled violently with fear.

As Ableton Sun appeared and did not pay attention to him but spoke to Wyatt instead, the disciple's face immediately showed a look of wild joy.

Flee!

Without any hesitation, the disciple from Earth Peak dashed off into the distance, clearly attempting to escape.

However, could a mere Second Layer warrior from the Cave Void Realm hope to escape in front of Elder Niklaus Woodson, a person from Wood Peak?

Seeing the disciple from Earth Peak trying to escape, Wyatt Barnes smirked disdainfully.

Although he did not know the exact strength of Ableton Sun, it was clear that Ableton Sun was undoubtedly a powerhouse of the Transforming Void Realm.

Moreover, even Elder Colby had to address Ableton Sun as 'Senior Brother', which hinted that Ableton Sun's strength was probably not inferior to that of Briggs Colby.

"Hmph!"

As the disciple from Earth Peak tried to flee, Ableton Sun narrowed his eyes, lifted his solitary arm suddenly, and shook it vigorously in a fast rotation.

At the same time, a vast gust of wind emerged from Ableton Sun's swiftly rotating stump arm, forming a vortex of wind as it turned.

Once the vortex manifested, it unleashed a terrifying suction force, targeting the fleeing disciple from Earth Peak.

In almost an instant, the fast-fleeing disciple from Earth Peak's body stiffened, then like an arrow released from a bow, he was sucked back in the opposite direction, completely losing control over his body.

Swish!

The disciple from Earth Peak, enveloped by the vortex's pull, was passively turned into a streak of lightning that shot into the vortex without any pause.

"No!!"

This was the last miserable scream emitted by the disciple from Earth Peak. After being sucked into the vortex, he turned into a shower of blood, completely vanishing from the world.

Death!

Meanwhile, Ableton Sun retracted his arm as quickly as lightning, and the 'vortex' created by his arm and strength disappeared as well.

It all happened in the blink of an eye, so the phenomenon in the void had not even fully taken shape before it dissipated again.

Hiss!

Looking at the one-armed old man who was not stained with a single drop of blood, Wyatt Barnes inhaled sharply, his heart filled with shock. "This Elder Sun, his strength is even greater than Elder Colby after his breakthrough!"

Briggs Colby, after his breakthrough, was at the 'Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm'. He had once made a move in front of Wyatt, instantly killing a Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm brigand.

Now, Ableton Sun also made his move in front of Wyatt, and he had demonstrated an extremely powerful 'Heaven-level Martial Technique'.

Having inherited the memories and perspectives of the Martial Emperor through two cycles, Wyatt Barnes could easily see that Ableton Sun was stronger than Briggs Colby.

Whoosh!

A whistling wind sound came from afar, drawing Wyatt's gaze.

In the distant sky, the disciple from Wood Peak who had been injured by Wyatt a few days ago, to be precise, the 'disciple from Earth Peak' hiding in Wood Peak, seemed to have realized that his identity had been exposed and was escaping into the distance.

Wyatt shook his head.

He knew that the disciple from Earth Peak had no chance of escaping.

As Wyatt had thought.

Synchronized with the one-armed old man's disappearance in front of him, the fleeing disciple from Earth Peak exploded in mid-air, turning into a rain of blood.

Blood splattered across the sky, and the figure of the one-armed old man appeared, and then disappeared once more.

"Wood Peak... While it may lack young talents, the older generation is a cloud of strong warriors!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but marvel.

It made sense.

After all, over twenty years ago, Wood Peak was the strongest amongst the other peaks under 'Gold Peak' within the Five Elements Sect.

Back then, the reason Wood Peak was so powerful was undoubtedly due to the same group of older generation powerhouses.

"Brother Barnes."

A melodious voice like that of an oriole welled up, bringing Wyatt back to his senses. He turned and looked in the direction the voice came from.

There stood a pretty young girl.

The girl appeared to be about sixteen or seventeen years old and looked quite spirited.

"Eh."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes realized something was amiss. After extending his spiritual power, he got his answer.

"Daisy, have you had a breakthrough?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with some surprise.

"Mhm."

The girl was indeed Daisy Wood. She nodded excitedly and then confidently said, "Give me another month, and I'm confident I can break through to the 'Ninth Layer of the Original Infant Realm'!"

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes didn't show surprise, but rather he felt a bit resigned.

He knew that Daisy's rapid progress was not only due to the high-purity Pill Medicines he crafted for her, but also because she cultivated with the help of original stones.

Coupled with her current talents, her advancement was naturally rapid.

"Then you keep working hard... Perhaps, even Niklaus Woodson will have to rely on you to hold things up in the future."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Brother Barnes, stop joking."

Daisy stuck out her tongue playfully and said with a laugh, "The future of the Woodson family will definitely rest on your shoulders, Brother Barnes... As for me, I'm just a nobody."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head without further explanation.

What could he say?

Could he say that he wouldn't always be in the Five Elements Sect?

Could he say he joined the Five Elements Sect just to reunite with his friends?

As for what he said earlier, Wyatt Barnes naturally didn't speak carelessly.

Perhaps Daisy's strength now might not mean much.

But he believed that with a good cultivation environment and resources, in another decade or two, Daisy would definitely become the most outstanding disciple among the Woodson family's youth.

South of the Northern Desert, the ancient city amidst the vast desert.

Inside Grimm Wolf Fortress, within the inner fortress.

In the luxurious central hall, a young girl in yellow sat in the principal seat with furrowed brows, displaying her displeasure.

The young girl dressed in green sat quietly at the lower end of the table. After a long while, she finally opened her mouth to ask, "Julia, it's been three days... How much longer are you planning to wait?"

These two girls were none other than Karina Hanson and Iris Woodson, who had arrived at the Grimm Wolf Fortress three days earlier.

"Hmph!"

Karina Hanson snorted and stood up, her lively eyes sparkling with intensity. "I don't care! If that guy doesn't come out to see me... I'll turn those five guys into ice lollies!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a chilling cold emanated from Karina Hanson's body.

Woosh!

With that piercing chill spreading, Karina Hanson vanished from the spot.

"Someone's going to be unlucky again."

Iris Woodson shook her head and followed after her.

Inside the inner fortress, in a spacious courtyard, four elders and a middle-aged man sat together.

Right now, they all had one thing in common: their brows were deeply furrowed, seemingly troubled by some difficult issue.

If any disciple of Grimm Wolf Fortress was here, they would immediately recognize them.

The five people sitting together were none other than the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress!

"Master, what should we do now? It's been three days, and that little lady hasn't left. It seems she's set on a stand-off with us..."

Thiago Relief looked towards the elder sitting opposite him with a wry smile on his face.

The elder was Ahmir Rowan, one of the two Vice Fort Masters at the Transforming Void Realm in Grimm Wolf Fortress and Thiago's master.

"There's nothing we can do if it comes to a standoff. You've seen it... even the Castle Master got scared and went into hiding after hearing that the little lady had come."

Ahmir Rowan said with a bitter smile.

Although he was the first among the five Vice Fort Masters and the most powerful existence under the Castle Master, he was helpless in front of the young girl in yellow.

The young girl in yellow was not someone they could afford to provoke.

He still remembered the first time he saw the girl in yellow, she was accompanied by an 'old crone'.

That old crone was someone even the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress would have to bow to and respectfully address as 'senior'.

The Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress was a peak 'Void Realm' existence, only a half step away from the Martial Emperor Realm.

Hence, one could imagine the strength of the old crone.

She must be above the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!

What shocked him the most was not even that.

He remembered that even the old crone, powerful as she was, had to address the girl in yellow as 'miss' and seemed more like a servant by the young girl's side.

If a servant was above the 'Martial Emperor Realm', one could only imagine the terrifying background of the young girl.

"Last time the Castle Master went into seclusion, it seemed to be because of her... After the Castle Master came out, his beard had changed, as if someone had plucked it out before."

Joe Davies inhaled sharply, his face showing apprehension.

"Shall we just tell her Wyatt Barnes' whereabouts? Maybe, in her haste to find Wyatt Barnes, she will leave our Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Yael Zafar suggested.

"Have you gone mad?!"

Dangelo Morgan's face changed, "Don't forget, she's someone who calls Wyatt Barnes 'brother', the relation between them is clearly deep... If she goes to the Blade and Sword Sect and finds Wyatt Barnes, and he tells her about how we sent people to kill him, do you think she'll spare us?"

"When she gets angry, our Grimm Wolf Fortress might cease to exist!"

Chapter 867: Elder Ghostly's Dread

Just when the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were at their wits' end, two figures appeared high above the stronghold of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Oh no! It's that little brat!"

'Ahmir Rowan,' the leader of the five Vice Fort Masters, was the first to notice the two girls, and his complexion drastically changed.

"That little brat looks really angry... She wouldn't tear down our Grimm Wolf Fortress, would she?"

Dangelo Morgan took in a sharp breath of cold air.

"What should we do now?"

Thiago Relief gave a bitter smile.

Although he had only seen the two girls for the first time three days before, after learning the 'details' about the young girl in yellow from his master, he had been completely frightened out of his wits.

What a joke!

Could they, the Grimm Wolf Fortress, possibly provoke an existence who could take Martial Emperor powerhouses as 'servants'?

"I think we should go and pacify her... Otherwise, she really might tear down the Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Yael Zafar said with a bitter smile.

"Let's go... together."

Ahmir Rowan strongly agreed and promptly called out to the four, and the five of them took to the air together, reaching the two girls high in the sky shortly after.

Now, that girl in yellow was unleashing a bone-chilling coldness, spreading out in all directions.

The coldness swept through, covering the sky and ground, and not long after, it made the entire interior of Grimm Wolf Fortress feel as if it was plunged into the depths of winter.

"So cold!"

All over the interior of Grimm Wolf Fortress, many elders and disciples leaped into the air.

When they saw the two girls standing opposite each other in the sky and the five Vice Fort Masters, they all stopped in their tracks to watch from a distance, keenly observing the excitement.

"So it's that little brat showing off her power!"

"I heard that even the Castle Master has gone into hiding because of her."

"I'm really curious who she is, to make our Castle Master so afraid of her... Keep in mind, our Castle Master is an existence at the 'Transforming Void Realm' peak, only half a step away from the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!"

"It's certain, her background and identity aren't simple."

"Not only her background, but her strength is also clearly extraordinary."

...

One after another, the elders and disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress discussed among themselves.

On their faces was a helpless, bitter smile.

Their 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' was, after all, one of the four major forces in the southern region of the Northern Desert, not fearing the other three major forces such as Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect.

But now, they were bowing their heads to a fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl.

The strongest in Grimm Wolf Fortress, the Castle Master, had even gone into hiding upon hearing of the girl's arrival, treating her like a flood or savage beast.

High above, the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were filled with wariness and unease when facing the girl in yellow.

"Miss Julia."

The leading 'Ahmir Rowan' bravely greeted her.

"Miss Julia."

"Miss Julia."

...

The other four, including Yael Zafar, struggled to squeeze out smiles as they greeted her.

"I've already waited for three days, and that big dog of your Gray Dog Castle still hasn't come out..."

Karina Hanson looked at Ahmir Rowan and the others, her pretty face radiating a chill, and said in a clear and cold voice, "Today, if he doesn't come out... I will freeze all four of you little dogs into ice pops!"

Freeze into ice pops?

Once Karina Hanson had spoken these words, Ahmir Rowan and his companions wore forced smiles, but did not take her seriously.

Although the girl had mastered the 'Ice Realm' and possessed remarkable strength, in their view, she still should not be able to do much against them.

"Miss Julia, our Castle Master has really gone out on a long journey."

Ahmir Rowan said with a wry smile.

"Indeed."

The other four, including Yael Zafar, nodded in agreement.

"Whether he has gone out on a long journey or not, we will find out very soon."

The moment Karina Hanson finished speaking, she took a step forward, and suddenly, the icy coldness that had been building inside her swept out.

The bone-chilling coldness swept across the sky, congealing the air currents between them.

Before the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress could react, the extreme cold had already enveloped them.

The terrifying coldness, like fierce floods and savage beasts, slammed into them vindictively.

Soon, Thiago Relief's complexion changed.

Because he realized that after the coldness engulfed his entire body, his body began to stiffen,

The next moment, the coldness, like a disease to the bone, pierced into every pore of his body, surged into his meridians, and froze his meridians and Origin Force.

Not just that, the flesh, bones, and internal organs within his body were also frozen, and no matter how he tried to stimulate his 'Origin Force,' he couldn't suppress that bone-chilling coldness.

"This is bad!"

At that moment, Thiago Relief's face changed.

He realized a terrifying fact, that they, the five Vice Fort Masters, had all underestimated this little girl.

Originally, they had been wary of the little girl because of the vast power backing her, not the strength of the little girl herself.

But now, he found that the strength of this little girl was even above his own.

Just in an instant, he, a formidable Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm warrior, was turned into an ice sculpture. What kind of strength was that?

Feeling the chill that pervaded his entire body, as well as the Origin Force that he could not mobilize at all, Thiago Relief's heart was filled with bitterness.

He also realized that his current condition indicated that the young girl who seemed weak in his eyes had shown mercy.

Otherwise, he would have been frozen to death long ago.

Thiago Relief, standing in midair, transformed into an ice sculpture, with his Origin Force completely extinguished.

The reason he hadn't fallen was that there was an invisible force supporting him, preventing him from plummeting and shattering into pieces.

At the same time, Yael Zafar and Joe Davies, two Eighth-Order Transforming Void Realm existences, successively became ice sculptures as well.

Through the ice sculptures, their extremely unsightly expressions were visible.

Like Thiago Relief, they had never expected Karina Hanson to possess such terrifying strength, managing to subdue them with just one encounter.

When their barely moveable eyes saw that Ahmir Rowan and Dangelo Morgan in front of them had also become ice sculptures, they completely lost their temper.

If even the two Ninth-Order Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress had not been spared, what chance did they have?

Five ice sculptures stood suspended in the air. If not for the invisible force holding them, they would have already fallen and shattered, leaving no trace of their bodies.

The five people sealed within the ice sculptures were filled with fear, realizing the dangerous predicament they were in.

With just one thought from the yellow-clad young girl, they would undoubtedly die!

"Castle Master, please come out!"

"Castle Master, save us!"

...

Now, this was the only thought left in their minds.

Since the Origin Force within their bodies was completely sealed by ice, they were unable to use the Origin Force to call out to the young girl for mercy.

Otherwise, they would have cast aside all their pride and begged for mercy plaintively.

"Big Dog!"

Karina Hanson, who controlled the life and death of the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, suddenly spoke up, her voice imbued with Origin Force, spreading throughout the entire fortress, penetrating every nook and cranny.

"Five breaths... If you don't come out within the time it takes for five breaths, I will smash all five of your Gray Dog Castle's little dogs!"

Karina Hanson's voice rang out across the sky, entering the ears of everyone in the inner castle, filled with unquestionable certainty.

Whoosh!

The entire inner fortress was in an uproar.

"Who is she? With her own strength, she turned our five Fortress Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress into ice sculptures."

"The rumored 'Ice Realm', is it really so terrifying?"

"Since when did Grimm Wolf Fortress become Gray Dog Castle? If the Castle Master is the Big Dog, and the five Vice Fort Masters are little dogs, then what are we?"

"Perhaps in her eyes, we are nothing but a bunch of little puppies."

...

The group of elders and disciples from Grimm Wolf Fortress looked up at the yellow-clad young girl in the sky, each with a wry smile on their faces.

At this moment, in their eyes, the yellow-clad young girl was essentially a little demoness not to be provoked, whoever did so would be out of luck.

"Elder Ghostly, who is she? At only fifteen or sixteen years old, she has such terrifying strength... Could it be that she is a 'monster'?"

In a corner of the inner castle, Marshall Tyler stood there, looking at the yellow-clad young girl in the sky, and asked with a face full of wariness.

"She is not a 'monster'."

In Marshall Tyler's mind, a series of gloomy and hoarse voices echoed, "She, like you, is human..."

"What?!"

Marshall Tyler's pupils shrank, and he couldn't help but take a deep breath of cold air, "Elder Ghostly, are you joking? She... How old is she? How can a human have such terrifying power at this age."

"Her strength... I'm afraid it's even comparable to that Divine Dragon of Grimm Wolf Fortress who's rarely seen, right?"

Marshall Tyler asked.

"Unless that Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress belongs to this place's 'Martial Emperor Realm', perhaps he could contend with her... Otherwise, he could not possibly be her match."

Elder Ghostly's voice continued, "Also, when she made her move, I sensed a familiar presence... If she has really cultivated that technique, then the force behind her..."

As he continued, Elder Ghostly's voice began to tremble, as if recalling something frightening.

"What about the force behind her?"

Hearing the fear in Elder Ghostly's tone, Marshall Tyler became curious; he wanted to know what kind of force could make Elder Ghostly so fearful.

"Very strong! Stronger than you can imagine!"

Elder Ghostly's voice became extremely serious, articulating every word: "No matter what happens in the future, you must never provoke this young miss... Even at my prime, in the eyes of the weakest among that force she belongs to, I was no more than an ant."

"What?!"

Elder Ghostly's words thoroughly terrified Marshall Tyler.

Even Elder Ghostly, in his prime, was considered no more than an ant by even the weakest of that yellow-clad girl's associated force?

How astonishingly powerful was that force?

In the past, he had often heard Elder Ghostly boast of his incredible strength at his peak... Now, for the first time, he knew that Elder Ghostly could feel fear as well.

"Who exactly is she?"

Looking at the young girl in the sky, Marshall Tyler's eyes were full of fervor, "If I could establish a connection with her, wouldn't I be able to soar to the heavens?"

"There are two breaths time left... It seems that you, Big Dog, don't care about the life and death of these five little dogs!"

Karina Hanson spoke again, and at the same time, the invisible force she emitted began to recede.

"Miss Julia, please show mercy."

Just then, a helpless and weary old voice emerged out of nowhere.

Chapter 868: Peak of the Void Realm

At the same time, an elderly figure appeared in the air.

This was an old man dressed in green robes, with gray hair, white eyebrows, and a somewhat fierce and ferocious-looking face, sporting a short goatee on his chin.

Looking at the yellow-dressed young girl not far away, the old man's eyes revealed a fear that came from the heart, and he couldn't help but bring his hand to protect his goatee.

He could never forget the scene from a few years ago!

The beard he had kept for many years had been plucked out one by one by the girl before his eyes, and that deep, heart-wrenching pain was a shadow he could never erase in his life.

"Bitch, you've finally come out! I was saying how could it be such a coincidence, I come, and you went on a long journey... Turns out I guessed right, you were deliberately avoiding me."

After the old man in green appeared, Karina Hanson's gaze brightened as if she had seen something rare and amusing.

"Miss Julia, you haven't changed a bit after all these years."

The old man in green forced a smile while being astonished in his heart at the girl's appearance that hadn't changed at all over the years.

He remembered the first time he saw the girl, she looked just as she did now; years had gone by, yet she had not aged.

However, the girl's harmless, pure smile, in his eyes, was no different than that of a devil.

He knew she was a little witch, a complete little witch!

Her appearance was merely to deceive others.

"Bitch, don't change the subject... Come on, tell me, why are you avoiding me? If you don't make it clear today, I'll turn these five little dogs into chunks of ice sculptures!"

Karina Hanson glared at the old man in green and said.

The old man in green, was the elusive Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Gregory,' an individual who had reached the 'peak of the Cave Void Realm.'

The Cave Void Realm, itself, is divided into four major realms: Peep Naught, Enter Void, Cave Void, and Transforming Void.

The highest level is the 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realm.'

However, even among Level Nine Transforming Void Realm martial artists, the strength can vary greatly.

For example, 'Ahmir Rowan,' who is the foremost among the five Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress and a disciple of Thiago Relief, is stronger than another Vice Fort Master 'Dangelo Morgan,' who is also in the Level Nine Transforming Void Realm.

If the two of them were to really fight, within ten moves, Ahmir Rowan could defeat Dangelo Morgan.

Ultimately, it's because the strongest realm Dangelo Morgan has grasped is only the 'Level Eight Transforming Void Realm,' while his other realms only reach the Cave Void Realm at best.

However, Ahmir Rowan has not only mastered a 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realm,' but also another lower-level Transforming Void Realm.

Compared to each other, the difference is vast as a chasm.

Yet, in the presence of the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Gregory,' Ahmir Rowan could not even withstand a single move from him.

Because 'Gregory' has mastered two 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realms,' martial artists at this level of the Transforming Void Realm are known as 'the peak of the Cave Void Realm'!

He is only a half-step away from stepping into the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and becoming a Martial Emperor.

As is known, on the Cloud Skies Continent, when a martial artist steps into the Cave Void Realm, they begin to touch upon the 'realm.'

Peep Naught Realm's 'power,' Enter Void Realm's 'lower-level realms,' Cave Void Realm's 'mid-level realms,' and Transforming Void Realm's 'high-level realms.'

However, a Level Nine Transforming Void Realm martial artist who wants to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' must first master the 'secret techniques.'

Only Level Nine Transforming Void Realm martial artists who have understood the 'secret techniques' can become Martial Emperors!

To master the 'secret techniques,' one must first understand at least two 'Level Nine high-level realms,' that is, two 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realms.'

If they cannot even achieve this, there is no way they can understand the 'secret techniques.'

For instance, a Level Nine Transforming Void Realm martial artist who has mastered the 'Level Nine high-level Flame Realm,' if he wants to further master the 'Flame Secret Technique,' must apply pressure to it.

And the only thing that can apply such pressure is another realm of the same 'Level Nine high-level,' and success is not guaranteed.

As is well known, water and fire are incompatible.

A Level Nine Transforming Void Realm martial artist who has grasped the 'Level Nine high-level Flame Realm,' if they can also master the 'Level Nine high-level Water Realm,' most likely, they will be able to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a Martial Emperor.

However, due to the incompatibility of water and fire, unless someone has a rare encounter, it's nearly impossible to master these two realms to the 'Level Nine high-level' at the same time.

And a Level Nine Transforming Void Realm martial artist who has mastered the 'Level Nine high-level Flame Realm' without mastering the 'Level Nine high-level Water Realm,' but another 'Level Nine high-level realm,' the effect will be significantly reduced.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, there are many martial artists who have grasped two 'Level Nine high-level realms,' who still cannot take the final step in their lifetime to become Martial Emperors!

Among the peak Cave Void Realm martial artists, there are also varying levels of strength.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, there are also those who have grasped more than three 'Level Nine high-level realms.'

The probability of these peak Cave Void Realm martial artists breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' is much higher than that of those who have only grasped two 'Level Nine high-level realms.'

In conclusion, to become a 'Martial Emperor,' one must grasp at least two 'Level Nine high-level realms,' as this is the bare minimum threshold.

"Miss Julia, I've been in seclusion recently... Before I closed off, I had warned them that if anyone came looking for me, to say that I had gone on a long journey. So, I wasn't intentionally avoiding Miss Julia."

Facing Karina Hanson's aggressive pressure, Gregory maintained a bitter smile and dared not admit that he had been intentionally hiding.

Upon hearing Gregory's words, Karina Hanson's expression softened a bit.

"Miss Julia, since I'm also out now... I beg you to be magnanimous and forgive their transgressions," Gregory implored, lowering his head in front of Karina Hanson.

"Hmph!"

With a soft snort, Karina Hanson raised her hand and the invisible force holding up the five human-shaped ice sculptures dissipated.

At the same time, the icy power encrusting the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress was retracted by her as well, the frost on their bodies and within dissolving and their sealed Origin Force returning to normal.

The five figures fell for a moment before they managed to stabilize their forms using Origin Force.

At this moment, their eyes were full of terror when they looked at Karina Hanson, as if they were staring at a fearsome beast unleashed by a flood.

This girl, who seemed to be only fifteen or sixteen, was no less strong than their Castle Master!

"I never expected that, just after a few years without seeing you, Miss Julia, you've not only grasped the 'Level Nine High-Tier Ice Realm', but you've also mastered the 'Level Nine High-Tier Wind Realm'... Moreover, Miss Julia, you are now able to cleverly combine the two 'realms' together, putting you merely a stone's throw away from the 'Martial Emperor Realm', right?" Gregory couldn't help but ask after inhaling sharply.

A few years ago, the first time he met the girl, her strength was negligible before him.

What he feared about the girl was due to the 'powerful person' always at her side.

Today, meeting her for the second time, he became faintly aware of an issue.

The girl's strength had surpassed his own, and she was even closer to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

He had the feeling that in not too much time, the girl would be able to smoothly break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a Martial Emperor powerhouse!

"Big Dog, you do have sharp eyes... Speaking of which, it's been several years since I last rode you. This time I've come to find you mainly to have you serve as my mount for a while, to take me and Iris around searching for my brother Wyatt," Karina Hanson said slowly, her eyes narrowing at Gregory.

Upon hearing her words, Gregory's face changed drastically.

And the other five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were also left dumbstruck.

Wasn't this young lady's request going a bit too far?

Expecting their Castle Master to serve as her mount?

The Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress was a powerful 'creature'; this they knew.

But even they had only heard that their Castle Master's true form was a 'Demon Wolf' and had never seen what the Castle Master's true form actually looked like.

"Miss Julia, how about I arrange another 'creature' to serve as your mount? How about one at the Transforming Void Realm Level Nine? Its speed is not much less than mine," Gregory said with a wry smile.

"No, I want you! Big Dog, are you getting more and more disobedient... Do I need to call 'Ruby' out for you to be willing to listen to me?" Karina Hanson frowned slightly, sounding displeased.

Ruby!

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, Gregory's face changed wildly, and he quickly said, "You needn't bother the 'Elder Ancestor' over such a small matter, Miss Julia... It's an honor, truly an honor for little me to serve as your mount!"

After speaking, Gregory glanced at the five dumbfounded Vice Fort Masters and then at the group of Grimm Wolf Fortress elders and disciples standing in the air below, his face showing embarrassment.

"Miss Julia, you see... I am, after all, the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress. Perhaps we could go somewhere else?" he asked.

For him, the dignified Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, to turn into his true form and act as the mount for two young girls in front of all these people was something he really couldn't bring himself to do.

The scene unfolded in a way that completely petrified the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

They could tell that their highly esteemed Castle Master was clearly agreeing to the young lady's request to temporarily serve as her mount.

Elder Ancestor?

What was most important was that from the Castle Master's recent words they picked up on some clues.

"Master, do you know who this 'Ruby' the young lady mentioned is? Why does the Castle Master address it as 'Elder Ancestor'?" Thiago Relief couldn't help but use Origin Force to ask Ahmir Rowan.

"I remember, several years ago, the individual who seemed to be a 'Martial Emperor Realm' or higher powerhouse accompanying the young lady, was called 'Ruby'," Ahmir Rowan replied via Origin Force, "It's just, I never imagined... that there would be such a connection between that powerhouse and our Castle Master."

"Hmph! I don't have time to go anywhere else with you; I'm in a hurry to find my brother Wyatt... Hurry up!" Karina Hanson huffed, urging him on.

At this moment, the Grimm Wolf Fortress elders and disciples below were far enough away that they couldn't hear Karina Hanson's conversation with their Castle Master.

Otherwise, their jaws would certainly have dropped.

Chapter 869: Howling Moon Skywolf

Under Karina Hanson's urging, the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Gregory,' displayed a wry, helpless smile across his fierce and hideous face.

With a deep breath, Gregory raised his hand and pressed down.

In an instant.

Whoosh!

A vast surge of flames erupted from the palm of his hand, swiftly sweeping across the inner fortress's sky and forming a fiery red barrier.

This fiery red barrier, like a burning cloud, obstructed the view of the Grimm Wolf Fortress elders and disciples standing in the low sky, preventing them from seeing what was happening above.

At this moment, Gregory couldn't help but admire his own 'wit.'

Under the astonished gaze of the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, an old man in green robes swelled in size, and green fur began to sprout all over his body.

In a brief moment, the green clothes were torn apart, and the old man in green was no more, replaced by a Demon Wolf covered in green fur.

The size of the Demon Wolf remained that of an ordinary horse.

When Gregory in his green-furred wolf form appeared, the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress couldn't help but glance at the badges on their chests, realizing the 'wolf head' on them was identical to their Castle Master's original head.

"It seems... the identity badges of our Grimm Wolf Fortress were crafted in the image of the Castle Master's own head," the five Vice Fort Masters thought to themselves.

The Demon Wolf, covered in green fur, stood in the air, with a crescent-shaped mark faintly visible on its forehead, glowing 'green'—the Green Moon Mark.

"The Howling Moon Skywolf?!" exclaimed Iris Woodson, who had been standing silently by Karina Hanson's side, upon seeing Gregory's true form.

The Howling Moon Skywolf was a powerful type of Demon Beast.

A Howling Moon Skywolf with a 'Purple Moon Mark' on its forehead was considered a noble 'Sacred Beast'.

The innate abilities of the Howling Moon Skywolf were divided into seven levels, which could be discerned from the color of the crescent marks on their foreheads.

The seven levels of talent corresponded to the seven colors of the rainbow.

The rainbow colors were:

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet.

A Howling Moon Skywolf with a 'Red Moon Mark' possessed the lowest level of talent; as adults, they could barely break through to the 'Cave Void Realm.'

Those with an 'Orange Moon Mark' were somewhat more gifted; with effort, reaching the ninth level of the Cave Void Realm as adults wasn't an issue.

The Howling Moon Skywolf with a 'Yellow Moon Mark' had even higher talent, typically breaking through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' with ease.

As for the ones with a 'Green Moon Mark,' like the Castle Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress 'Gregory,' they could generally reach the peak of the Transforming Void Realm with their cultivation.

To break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' however, was extremely difficult unless one encountered some serendipitous adventure.

Beyond that were the Howling Moon Skywolves with 'Blue Moon Mark,' and 'Purple Moon Mark.'

Among them, those with a 'Purple Moon Mark' were the true 'Sacred Beasts.'

As for those with 'Blue Moon Mark' and 'Indigo Moon Mark,' they were considered 'descendants of Sacred Beasts,' possessing extraordinary talent as well.

Whoosh!

As soon as Gregory transformed into his true form, Karina Hanson landed gracefully on his back and straddled him.

"Iris, come!" she then called out to Iris Woodson, and the two women sat together on Gregory's back.

"Big dog, let's go!" Karina Hanson commanded with a delicate shout, urging Gregory to dart off, soon disappearing from the sight of the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"The matter of that 'Martial Emperor's secret hoard' is now up to you. As long as you can obtain the 'Fragment of the Fire Profound' or the 'Fragment of the Thunder Profound,' I will be able to step into the 'Emperor Realm' in one go!" At the same time, Gregory's voice, condensed with Origin Force, clearly reached the ears of the five Vice Fort Masters, prompting them to nod anxiously.

The Emperor Realm was the collective term for both 'Martial Emperor Realm' and 'Demon Emperor Realm.'

Human warriors who stepped into the 'Emperor Realm' became Martial Emperors.

Demon Beasts who entered the 'Emperor Realm' became Demon Emperors.

Gregory, having transformed from a Demon Beast into a 'Demon,' was just one step away from reaching the 'Demon Emperor Realm.'

"As long as our people can obtain the 'Profound Fragment' that the Castle Master needs within that Martial Emperor's hoard, the Castle Master will become a Demon Emperor powerhouse! Then, our Grimm Wolf Fortress will reach new heights and become a second-tier force 'outside territory'!" The five Vice Fort Masters shared a look, excitement evident in their eyes.

"Right!" Suddenly, Yael Zafar remembered something and spoke with some trepidation, "We haven't had the chance to inform the Castle Master about that Wyatt Barnes matter... How should we deal with him in the future?"

"That Wyatt Barnes is clearly deeply connected with Miss Julia. Even the 'Sacred Artifact' he carried might have been a gift from Miss Julia," Dangelo Morgan remarked with a flicker of apprehension in his eyes.

If he had known about the relationship between Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson earlier, he definitely wouldn't have led people to chase after Barnes, intending to seize the 'Sacred Artifact' from him.

"From now on, let's not provoke that Wyatt Barnes!" The head of the five Vice Fort Masters, Ahmir Rowan, said with a hint of dread in his eyes, "You've all seen how powerful Miss Julia is; even the Castle Master may not be a match for her. Additionally, she has a vast and mysterious force behind her, and even the Castle Master's 'Elder Ancestor' is her servant. She is not someone our Grimm Wolf Fortress can afford to provoke!"

"Indeed," they all agreed.

Joe Davies nodded with deep approval.

"I really didn't expect Wyatt Barnes to get involved with that little missy... Hmph!"

Thiago Relief took a deep breath. Although he was reluctant, he knew he couldn't afford to provoke Karina Hanson and could only suppress his displeasure with a humph.

"Yael Zafar, since your direct disciple has shared with you that Wyatt Barnes possesses a 'Sacred Artifact', there must be an unresolvable hatred between them... If possible, advise him not to oppose Wyatt anymore to avoid dragging our Grimm Wolf Fortress into this!"

Dangelo Morgan said, looking at Yael Zafar.

"Hmm."

Yael Zafar nodded.

"No! Don't tell Marshall Tyler about this just yet."

Ahmir Rowan shook his head, attracting the attention of the other four Vice Fort Masters, before continuing, "Right now, we don't know the specifics of the hatred between Marshall Tyler and Wyatt Barnes... If it's really irreconcilable, advising him to let go of his grudge might lead to resentment or even betrayal against our Grimm Wolf Fortress."

"With the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Hoard' about to open, Marshall Tyler is a main force of our Grimm Wolf Fortress, and we can't afford any mishaps."

Ahmir Rowan's expression turned serious towards the end.

"Master is right... Let Marshall Tyler handle his own grudge against Wyatt Barnes! Even if he truly does something to Wyatt in the end, should Miss Julia come knocking, it wouldn't be too late to expel him from the Grimm Wolf Fortress then."

Thiago Relief agreed.

Dangelo Morgan, Yael Zafar, and Joe Davies also agreed with Ahmir Rowan's proposal for the moment.

However, the very person 'Marshall Tyler' was being kept in the dark, and as he watched the 'fire clouds' in the sky gradually dissipate along with five figures, his brows furrowed.

"The Castle Master and those two young ladies are gone!"

Marshall Tyler said in surprise.

When Marshall Tyler saw the five Vice Fort Masters disperse in the high sky, he took a deep breath, stepped into the void, and respectfully approached Yael Zafar, greeting him, "Master!"

"Is there something you need?"

Yael Zafar looked at Marshall Tyler with a smile. He was very pleased with his direct disciple.

"Master, might I ask who that yellow-dressed young lady is?"

Marshall Tyler asked eagerly.

Hearing Marshall Tyler bring up Karina Hanson, Yael Zafar's smiling face froze completely, and then he spoke with a look of apprehension, "I'm not entirely sure who she is either, I just know that everyone refers to her as 'Miss Julia'... However, her background seems to be terrifying, not something our Grimm Wolf Fortress can provoke."

"Remember, wherever you meet her in the future, you must maintain respect and not neglect the proper courtesies!"

Yael Zafar's face becomes extremely solemn towards the end.

"Understood."

Marshall Tyler nodded, his gaze swiveling slyly, thinking, "If I could conquer her, and gain the support of the power behind her, wouldn't I be able to swagger around in the future?"

It must be said, Marshall Tyler's dreams were grand, but whether they could be realized was another matter entirely.

As the saying goes, 'Dreams are beautiful, but reality is cruel.' This phrase is not without reason.

Time slipped silently by.

In the blink of an eye, nearly ten days had passed.

Andington.

In the nerve center of the 'Five Elements Sect's Niklaus Woodson', a mansion with expansive grounds.

On the Martial Arts Performance Field situated at the very back, a graceful figure was moving continuously, her movements elegant, like a fluttering butterfly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Each sweep of the girl's sword formed a beautiful blossom of sword moves, dazzling to behold.

Suddenly, above the head of the girl in the performance field, the ancient elephant phantom that had been stable began to fluctuate, and dozens of new, yet unstable, elephant phantoms appeared out of nowhere.

"The seed of 'sword move'?"

Standing on the sidelines of the Martial Arts Performance Field, Wyatt Barnes's gaze lit up, surprised.

Whoosh!

The figure in the performance field continued to unleash dozens of sword thrusts before stopping suddenly, standing with her sword in hand, then made her way to Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Barnes, while practicing my sword skills just now, it felt different... And it seemed the power was even greater. What's going on?"

The girl who approached Wyatt Barnes was none other than 'Daisy Wood', the precious daughter of the Wood Family from Drifting Cloud Town.

"Silly girl, those are the seeds of 'sword move'... To be precise, they are the seeds of sword move. With this sword move seed, once you step into the Peep Naught Realm, you will quickly comprehend the true 'sword move'."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Is that the 'sword move'?"

Daisy Wood's eyes shone brightly. As the daughter of the Wood Family from Drifting Cloud Town, she was, of course, aware of what 'move' meant, but she didn't expect to grasp it so soon.

"I can enhance your innate talent, but I can't help with your comprehension... I was worried about that before. Now, it seems I was worried for nothing; your comprehension has exceeded my expectations," Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a loud voice came from a distance, causing both Wyatt Barnes and Daisy Wood to look over.

Chapter 870: Brady Yellow

"Shen Wei!"

Just one glance, and Wyatt Barnes spotted Shen Wei, as well as Briggs Colby.

By their side, there followed a strapping young man nearly two meters tall, just over thirty years old, with a rough but spirited appearance, and bright, spirited eyes.

"You're Wyatt Barnes?"

As soon as the three got close to Wyatt and Daisy Wood, the strapping young man's gaze locked onto Wyatt, filled with a dense fighting spirit, "I heard you defeated Shen Wei in a single encounter?"

"That's correct."

After greeting Briggs Colby, Wyatt faced the strapping young man and nodded.

"I could defeat Shen Wei in a single encounter too! Come, battle with me!"

No sooner had the strapping young man's words fallen, than his entire body surged like a bolt of lightning, and in a split second, he was in the very center of the Martial Arts Performance Field, his robust frame not looking the slightest bit clumsy or cumbersome.

"Hmm?"

It had to be said that Wyatt was startled by the strapping young man's words.

He was aware of Shen Wei's strength.

Cave Void Realm, Fourth Order!

Mastered the 'Triple Intermediate Fire Realm'!

This strapping young man, who also looked just around thirty, could defeat Shen Wei in a single encounter?

Instinctively, Wyatt did not probe the strapping young man's cultivation level, instead he turned his gaze toward Shen Wei with a hint of curiosity, wondering if what the strapping young man said was true.

Shen Wei gave a wry smile and nodded, only managing to squeeze out after a long moment, "Both of you are the same, both monsters!"

Monsters?

A flash passed though Wyatt's eyes, somewhat surprised.

He'd long since grown accustomed to being called a 'monster.'

Now, Shen Wei also called the strapping young man a 'monster', suggesting the man indeed had some strength.

"Wyatt Barnes, aren't you afraid to fight me?"

Standing in the center of the Martial Arts Performance Field, the strapping young man who hadn't seen Wyatt approach huffed coldly, his tone laced with disdain.

"Big guy, what are you talking about? My Brother Barnes would never be afraid of you."

Before Wyatt could speak up, Daisy Wood couldn't stand it any longer. She idolized Wyatt, and couldn't tolerate someone mocking her hero.

"Go on, Wyatt Barnes."

Shen Wei smiled at Wyatt and then projected his voice with Origin Force, "I only told him about you defeating me in a single encounter, I did not tell him about you taking on eight bandits by yourself, with the strongest bandit being at the Sixth Order of the Cave Void Realm."

By the end, Shen Wei's face was twisted into a mischievous grin, as if delighting in some kind of malicious revenge.

Wyatt shook his head; could it be that Shen Wei thought he would need to use the Soul Technique 'Phantom Mirage' to deal with the strapping young man?

Briggs Colby remained silent, standing aside, waiting to enjoy the show.

Though his time spent with Wyatt was brief, based on his understanding of Wyatt, he was sure that Wyatt would never refuse the strapping young man's challenge.

And indeed, Briggs Colby was right.

Whoosh!

Wyatt's figure moved, turning into a gust of wind, and in an instant, he was opposite the strapping young man, facing him, "How should I address you?"

"If you want to know my name, you can...defeat me first!"

The strapping young man's gaze was fiery as he stared at Wyatt, his voice booming like thunder.

"Oh? Quite interesting."

Wyatt smiled.

"Hey! Big guy, don't cry when you lose to my Brother Barnes, okay?"

Daisy Wood jovially called out from the side, stirring up trouble with glee.

"I'm going to lose to him?"

Hearing Daisy's words, the strapping young man became enraged and roared, "Little miss, keep your eyes wide open... Watch how I, Brady Yellow, defeat him!"

"So, your name is Brady Yellow?"

Daisy stuck out her tongue playfully and chuckled, "What a down-to-earth name, nowhere near as good as my Brother Barnes'."

"You!!"

Brady Yellow realized too late that he had inadvertently blurted out his own name and felt a twinge of chagrin.

However, naturally, he wouldn't take out his frustration on Daisy, a harmless young girl. He stared at Wyatt, his voice deep, "Wyatt Barnes, today I'll let that little miss understand... having a nice-sounding name doesn't mean anything!"

Wyatt was at a loss for words upon hearing Brady Yellow's remark.

This Brady Yellow's temper really wasn't much different from that of a child's.

"Please."

Wyatt looked towards Brady Yellow with a light smile, indicating that he was ready.

Hearing Wyatt's word, Brady Yellow didn't dawdle. His legs shook the ground, and with two streams of earthy yellow power surging beneath his feet, he dashed towards Wyatt.

The earthy yellow power, a fusion of Origin Force and 'Earth Realm', transformed into the tangible force of the earth.

Above the void, the forces of heaven and earth were in tumult, eventually gathering into a hundred and sixty ancient Horned Dragon phantasms, all rushing toward Wyatt with a terrifying momentum.

Seeing these hundred and sixty ancient Horned Dragon phantasms, Wyatt's face changed.

He had never imagined that Brady Yellow's strength would be so formidable!

It completely exceeded his expectations.

Brady Yellow moved so quickly that even Wyatt's eyes struggled to keep up. In a panic, Wyatt jabbed his spirit into the Soul Brand deep within his soul, unleashing his Soul Technique.

Phantom Mirage!

As a gleam flashed through the depths of Wyatt Barnes's eyes, an "illusory space" materialized out of thin air, enveloping the area centered on him and covering nearly half of the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Brady Yellow was indeed within its range.

Just as Brady approached close to Wyatt, the fist he swung was almost about to smash down.

However, at the next moment, his figure abruptly came to a halt.

Immediately after, Brady turned and charged to the side, his raging punch unleashed, as vast earthen-yellow Origin Force swept out, creating a series of piercing booms.

The air currents between them were compressed and swept away, expanding outward and generating fierce, howling winds.

"At the Fifth-Order of the Cave Void Realm, when he fully released his Origin Force, it was comparable to the power of seventy ancient Horned Dragons... His mid-tier Earth realm mastery was on par with the strength of sixty ancient Horned Dragons. In addition, fighting on the ground, he could draw upon the earth's power, which was half of the strength of his mid-tier Earth realm, equivalent to thirty ancient Horned Dragons."

"On the ground, even without a spirit weapon, he could exert a force comparable to the strength of one hundred sixty ancient Horned Dragons... Even another Fifth-Order Cave Void Realm warrior who had mastered a different 'mid-tier realm' might not be his match!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, startled by Brady's strength.

With Brady's abilities, even among the current generation of youths in the Five Elements Sect, he was likely among the top contenders.

If Wyatt hadn't used the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', he really wouldn't be a match for him.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With every punch Brady swung, a vast surge of earthen-yellow Origin Force roared out, like enraged earthen dragons bellowing furiously.

Alas, each of his attacks hit nothing but air.

"Illusory space?"

An astonished voice echoed from somewhere before an elderly figure appeared outside the Martial Arts Performance Field, a one-armed old man, none other than Niklaus Woodson's elder, Ableton Sun.

"Senior brother."

Briggs Colby looked at Ableton Sun respectfully.

"Granduncle."

Noel Walton saluted with great reverence.

"You knew all along?"

Ableton Sun's eyes flashed as he looked at Briggs and Noel, who stood unfazed by the scene unfolding on the Martial Arts Performance Field, clearly aware of it beforehand.

"Senior brother."

Briggs nodded and then spoke, "That is the 'illusory space' created by Wyatt Barnes's innate Divine Ability!"

"Innate Divine Ability?"

Ableton Sun was first taken aback, but then appeared to remember something, his eyes lighting up excitedly, his breathing growing somewhat rapid, "You mean... he is an 'Odd Species'?"

Ableton Sun had heard about 'Odd Species' before, knowing them to be exceptionally favored beings with unique innate Divine Abilities.

"Yes."

Briggs nodded.

"Haha... Good! Briggs, I never imagined that on this trip out, you would find two such outstanding young disciples. With their inclusion in 'Niklaus Woodson', we are sure to rank second in the 'Battle of the Five Peaks'!"

Ableton Sun laughed heartily, seemingly thrilled.

He said 'second' because he knew that despite the decent abilities of Wyatt and Brady, they were not a match for the outstanding disciples of Gold Peak.

Gold Peak, the foremost peak of the Five Elements Sect, its status unchanging through the ages.

"Moreover, with their strength, they will certainly secure the greatest benefits for Niklaus Woodson in 'that place'... If we can obtain what the Peak Master needs, he will become the first 'Martial Emperor' in the history of the Five Elements Sect!"

Ableton Sun's eyes shone, as if he could already see the resurgence of 'Niklaus Woodson' within the Five Elements Sect.

"Granduncle, where are those two fellows?"

Noel Walton looked around curiously.

"Them? I've already killed them!"

Ableton Sun stated flatly.

"What?"

Both Briggs and Noel were startled.

"They were spies planted by Earth Peak's Matthew Don within our 'Niklaus Woodson'... A while ago, they even tried to entice Wyatt over to Earth Peak, promising him a 'second-grade spirit weapon' and 'Seventh-Order realm fragments'."

A cold light flickered in Ableton Sun's eyes as he explained.

"What?!"

Upon hearing Ableton Sun's words, both Briggs and Noel were shocked.

Spies?

"I can't believe I've been deceived... But that Matthew—it's too much! Not only did he plant spies on our side, but he also tried to poach disciples from Niklaus Woodson."

Briggs's face was clouded with anger, his eyes flickering coldly.

"It's not their first time doing this... However, Wyatt is indeed remarkable. If it were me, I might've been tempted by that 'second-grade spirit weapon' and 'Seventh-Order realm fragments', but he wasn't swayed," Ableton Sun said, a smile forming on his face.

A second-grade spirit weapon!

Seventh-Order realm fragments!

"We of Niklaus Woodson will not let him down."

Briggs looked at Wyatt, his icy gaze melting away to be replaced by satisfaction.

"Initially, your bringing Wyatt to Niklaus Woodson was a surprise for me... but I never expected that you'd find another talented young warrior... This Brady is not bad; at his age, I wasn't as good as him."

Watching Brady continuously maneuvering around the field, attacking thin air, Ableton Sun's smile grew even broader.