

## L. Wyatt 881

### Chapter 881: Vast Origin Fruit

A young man dressed in a fiery red robe, with a handsome yet sinister face, had eyes that were profoundly deep, seemingly containing infinite magical power.

He appeared out of thin air, like a specter, and with just one sentence, he caused three disciples from Flame Peak to change color, as if facing a formidable enemy.

"Tatum... Tatum Cruz, senior brother," one of the Flame Peak disciples said pale-faced. They were just talking about how Tatum Cruz was an ungrateful traitor, and suddenly, he was there.

"Tatum Cruz, senior brother," echoed the other two Flame Peak disciples, their faces uneasy. They lowered their heads, afraid to look at Tatum Cruz.

"Humph!"

Tatum Cruz snorted coldly, his profound eyes flashing with a thread of cold light, then he suddenly stepped forward.

In an instant, a vast Origin Force swept out from him, turning into overwhelming flames halfway, like transforming into a gigantic flame beast that lunged at the three Flame Peak disciples.

"Senior brother Tatum Cruz, spare us!"

"Please, no!"

...

The three Flame Peak disciples never expected that Tatum Cruz would suddenly attack them, merely because they spoke some truthful, objective opinions about him behind his back.

With despair on their faces, in front of Tatum Cruz, they had no chance to escape and were instantly swallowed by the flames, turning to ashes, completely disappearing from this world.

Some other Flame Peak disciples passing nearby witnessed this scene and turned pale.

"Hmm?"

Tatum Cruz spotted these disciples immediately, his eyebrows slightly furrowing, his eyes revealing a chilling murderous intent.

"Senior brother Tatum Cruz!"

"Senior brother Tatum Cruz, we didn't see anything."

...

The few disciples hurriedly spoke, deeply fearing that Tatum Cruz would kill them to silence them.

"Swear it."

Tatum Cruz's gaze was fierce, his voice cold as ice.

At his words, the Flame Peak disciples breathed a sigh of relief.

At the same time, they each broke their fingers, letting drops of blood soar into the sky.

The next moment, they each swore an oath, whose content was simply not to spread what they saw today, or else they would face punishment.

Shortly after, the sky resounded with continuous rumbles of thunder, the Thunder Tribulation of the oath—'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation,' responding to their oaths.

Tatum Cruz, a direct disciple of the Peak Master of Flame Peak.

Even if the Peak Master of Flame Peak knew he had killed someone, he wouldn't really do anything to him.

The problem was that 'Flame Peak' was just one of the five peaks in the Five Elements Sect, and above the Peak Master of Flame Peak was someone with a higher status—the Peak Master of Gold Peak, also the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

If today's incident spread only within Flame Peak, Tatum Cruz would be fine.

But if it spread beyond, even his master, the Peak Master of Flame Peak, might not be able to protect him.

The Five Elements Sect had rules stating that disciples must not maim or kill fellow sect members at will!

If violated, no matter who it was, they would be severely punished.

"Humph!"

Seeing that the few Flame Peak disciples had sworn the oath by 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation,' Tatum Cruz snorted and then vanished into thin air, disappearing from sight.

After Tatum Cruz left, the disciples from Flame Peak took a deep breath, exchanged glances, and saw 'relief' in each other's eyes.

Relieved they could live on.

Niklaus Woodson.

On the top balcony of a three-story building, three young men were gathered, chatting about something.

"...So, Elder Sun himself destroyed his arm and left the sect for Andington as an act of silent escapism," Noel Walton sighed.

Now, he was answering the questions from Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow.

Upon knowing that 'Ableton Sun' was the second strongest in Niklaus Woodson, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow were shocked and curious about his broken arm.

From Noel Walton's words, they got their answer.

The broken arm of Ableton Sun was self-inflicted.

The specific reason was that person he treated like his own son, who later betrayed him and switched allegiance to the direct disciple of the Peak Master of Flame Peak.

"Tatum Cruz!"

The faces of Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow looked somewhat grim.

Although they were neither kin nor did they pledge to avenge on behalf of Ableton Sun,

yet, upon understanding the entanglement between Ableton Sun and Tatum Cruz, righteous anger inevitably rose from the depths of their hearts.

Tatum Cruz's life was saved by Ableton Sun.

All his skills were taught by Ableton Sun.

But later, due to despising the declining 'Niklaus Woodson' and unable to resist the temptation from the Peak Master of Flame Peak, he betrayed his mentor who had nurtured him and betrayed Niklaus Woodson.

"During the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' ... if I encounter him, I'll surely teach him a lesson!"

Brady Yellow swung his fist angrily as he spoke. In his life, the thing he hated the most were those who were ungrateful.

The matter of Tatum Cruz and Ableton Sun didn't directly concern him, but Tatum Cruz's behavior was something he found extremely displeasing and even detestable.

As he put it himself:

"Brother Brady just doesn't like your face, just wants to beat you up, what about it?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't say anything, but the coldness in his eyes undoubtedly showed that his thoughts were much the same as Brady Yellow's.

Tatum Cruz had also touched his bottom line.

"Brady, you mustn't underestimate that Tatum Cruz... It's said that he's now at the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order,' and has comprehended the 'Seventh-order Middle-level Fire Realm'! It's precisely due to his remarkable talent that the Flame Peak Master spared no effort to snatch him away from Elder Sun," Noel Walton said with a grave face.

If the cost that the Flame Peak Master had spared hadn't been tremendous, why would Tatum Cruz, who had been with Elder Sun from a young age, betray Elder Sun?

"Hmph! If he dares to fight me on the ground without using a spirit weapon, I fear him not!" Brady Yellow snorted.

Although he was only at 'Cave Void Realm Fifth Order' and had only comprehended the 'Fifth-order Middle-level Realm,' the realm he comprehended was the 'Earth Realm', which, once utilized on the ground, could draw on a power comparable to that of 'thirty ancient Horned Dragons'.

When he gave his all, it was comparable to the might of one hundred sixty ancient Horned Dragons!

If Tatum Cruz also did not use a spirit weapon and exerted all his abilities, his strength would merely compare to that of one hundred sixty ancient Horned Dragons.

That's why Brady Yellow would say so.

However, despite what Brady Yellow claimed, he didn't actually believe it in his heart.

This could be seen from the 'apprehension' filling his eyes.

"The 'Battle of the Five Peaks' is about to begin; I should also go back to train... During this period, you guys should train hard too. Although your strengths are decent, among the youth of the other four peaks, there are quite a few who are much stronger than me," Noel Walton said gravely to Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow.

Both nodded.

After Noel Walton left, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow separated and returned to their own rooms to train.

Back in his room, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the bed.

One hand holding a 'Wind Realm' fragment and the other a 'Thunder Realm' fragment.

While he comprehended two entirely different realms, he trained simultaneously.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Sword Dragon Transformation!

If those in the Transforming Void Realm at the Ninth Order knew that Wyatt Barnes could concurrently comprehend two different realms using two different 'realm fragments,' they might be envious enough to spit blood.

For those in the Transforming Void Realm at the Ninth Order, what they sought wasn't to comprehend one realm to the 'Ninth-order High-level', but to comprehend two realms to 'Ninth-order High-level'.

Only then would they be considered at the threshold of the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

Otherwise, they would never be able to enter the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a Martial Emperor in their lifetime.

The situation Wyatt Barnes was in now was the dream of every Transforming Void Realm Ninth Order practitioner: comprehending two different realms simultaneously meant he could step half a foot into the 'Martial Emperor Realm' in the shortest time possible.

Compared to ordinary warriors, it was much easier for Wyatt Barnes to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

Given the same insights and conditions, where another Transforming Void Realm Ninth Order practitioner would take to realize two 'Ninth-order High-level Realms', Wyatt Barnes could comprehend four 'Ninth-order High-level Realms'.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, nearly every Transforming Void Realm Ninth Order practitioner who simultaneously comprehended four 'Ninth-order High-level Realms' managed to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', thus becoming potent Martial Emperor warriors.

Time quietly passed.

The forceful medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill continuously gathered with the Origin Force inside Wyatt Barnes's body, operating according to the heart method of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the Sword Dragon Transformation, and rapidly boosted his Origin Force.

After an unknown period, the bottleneck from the Cave Void Realm Fifth Order to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order' appeared, greatly surprising Wyatt Barnes.

The appearance of this 'bottleneck' also signified that he had taken another step closer to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order'.

He was eagerly looking forward to achieving the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order'.

Because he was eager to verify one thing.

He wanted to know whether his spiritual power would increase to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order' after his cultivation broke through to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order', or it would stay where it was, progressing in step with his cultivation.

"If it's the latter... the aftermath left on me by the 'Demon Sealing Monument' after my 'Devil Transformation' the last time is truly too much," Wyatt Barnes said.

Though Wyatt Barnes was prepared for the worst, he was still somewhat uneasy.

He hoped his spiritual power would increase accordingly.

Otherwise, the effectiveness of his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' would be greatly diminished, even amounting to uselessness.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

As Wyatt continued to train, it wasn't long before someone was calling him from outside.

The voice was old and familiar, and when Wyatt Barnes stopped training and opened his eyes, coming back to himself, he recognized who was calling him outside.

"Elder Sun!"

Wyatt Barnes opened his room door, smiling as he looked at the one-armed old man standing outside, Niklaus Woodson's second-strongest, Ableton Sun.

A gentle smile mixing with his kindly expression, Ableton Sun seemed genial.

Could it be that the Battle of the Five Peaks was about to begin?

As Ableton Sun appeared, Wyatt Barnes tensed up, secretly guessing.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes realized he had been overthinking it.



"Wyatt Barnes, this 'Vast Origin Fruit' is from the Peak Master for you... With your talent, you should be able to absorb its medicinal power before the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' starts, and further advance your cultivation!" Ableton Sun said as he took out a spiritual fruit.

## Chapter 882: Breakthrough! Breakthrough!

Ableton Sun held a spiritual fruit in his hand, which was a purple-black color, surrounded by faint halos of light and emitted bursts of pleasant fragrance.

The scent surged into Wyatt Barnes through his nose, causing the Origin Force in his meridians to become agitated.

Even the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' began to stir, seemingly resonating with it, yet not in rejection.

The domineering medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, though it repelled the 'inner energy' that filled the world and the 'inner energy' stored within the Origin Force, did not repel the medicinal power of the spiritual fruit.

The Nirvana Pill, although not a spiritual fruit, shared the same goal through different means and could be considered 'family'.

Since they were family, how could there be rejection?

"Vast Origin Fruit!"

Taking a deep breath and regaining his composure, Wyatt couldn't help but reveal a look of surprise and joy.

The Vast Origin Fruit, a special spiritual fruit for warriors in the Cave Void Realm, contained medicinal power ranked 'above average' among such fruits and was extremely rare.

Through the memories of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Wyatt easily understood the particulars of the Vast Origin Fruit.

"Even if a warrior who has just broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Fifth-Order' consumes the Vast Origin Fruit, as long as he can fully absorb its medicinal power, he can break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order' in a short time!"

Wyatt's eyes shone, his mood stirred, "Right now, I'm just one step away from that 'Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order.' The medicinal power of the Vast Origin Fruit can easily help me break through... Even more, with the domineering power of the Nirvana Pill, it's highly likely that a bottleneck leading to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order' will appear in my body."

To leap across two levels, from the peak of the Cave Void Realm Fifth-Order to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order,' was something Wyatt had considered, but he found it to be unrealistic.

Between the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order' and 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order' lies a watershed, as different as a vast chasm.

A warrior who has just broken through to the Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order, even if he consumes the 'Vast Origin Fruit' and fully digests its medicinal power, cannot possibly break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order' in one go, at most he would reach the peak of the Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order.

Otherwise, why would it be called a 'watershed'?

Therefore, even with the assistance of the domineering medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, Wyatt didn't believe that consuming the 'Vast Origin Fruit' would allow him to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order' in one go.

Because it was just too difficult!

"Perhaps it is a blessing from the heavens for our Niklaus Woodson... The Peak Master encountered these 'Vast Origin Fruits' while he was out recently, and there were two of them."

Ableton Sun smiled and said, "Originally, he planned to have Noel Walton and Santos Locke consume them, but your and Brady's appearance changed his mind."

"Two of them?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt couldn't help but be shocked.

You should know that for high-level spiritual fruits like the 'Vast Origin Fruit,' it would already be incredible luck to encounter one in a lifetime, yet the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson had encountered two at once.

This luck was simply against the heavens!

Even the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, who had lived through two lifetimes, had only encountered a Vast Origin Fruit once during his first life, and that was at a large auction.

The rarity of the Vast Origin Fruit was thus self-evident.

"Focus on your cultivation... The hopes for our Niklaus Woodson in this 'Battle of the Five Peaks' rest entirely on you and Brady."

After handing over the Vast Origin Fruit to Wyatt, Ableton Sun spoke with a solemn face.

"Don't worry, Elder Sun, I will do my best!"

Wyatt promised while looking at the spiritual fruit in his hand with a joyful expression.

"Hmm. I'm going to find Brady. Continue with your cultivation."

Ableton Sun nodded and then left the top floor of the three-story pavilion, heading down to the bottom floor to find Brady Yellow.

After Ableton Sun left, Wyatt didn't hesitate. He immediately closed the door, returned to his bed, and sat down cross-legged.

"With this 'Vast Origin Fruit,' I can break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order' in a short amount of time... Then, I can further verify the specifics of my mental strength."

Suppressing his overwhelming excitement, Wyatt opened his mouth and swallowed the Vast Origin Fruit whole in just a few bites.

In an instant, a liquid that alternated between cold and hot flowed down his throat into his body, merging into the various large and small meridians within.

The Origin Force within Wyatt, as if sensing something, surged and mingled with the domineering medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, and together they greeted the alternating cold and hot liquid.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Within the meridians all over Wyatt's body, the Origin Force and the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill finally collided with the medicinal power of the Vast Origin Fruit.

Upon collision, the two completely integrated.

At the same time, under the dual urging of the medicinal powers of the Nirvana Pill and the Vast Origin Fruit, the Origin Force turned into a wild horse breaking free from its restraints, rampaging through the meridians in Wyatt's body.

"Pfft!"

Before Wyatt could react, his meridians were struck as though they were about to split open, and his internal organs were also damaged to a certain extent, causing a surge of blood that forced him to spit out a mouthful of clotted blood.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Sword Dragon Transformation!

Wyatt didn't dare to hesitate, hastily starting his cultivation technique, gradually gaining control over the rampaging Origin Force within his body, steering it back on course.

How long it took for all of the Origin Force to get back on track, Wyatt wasn't sure.

It felt like just a moment, but also like an entire day had passed.

Whoosh!

The domineering medicinal power along with the Origin Force swept out like waves of raging seas, crashing against the bottleneck leading to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order' with ferocious momentum.

Boom!

A soft sound echoed within Wyatt, marking the moment his vast Origin Force irresistibly broke through the bottleneck leading to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order,' continuing to surge forth.

In that instant, Wyatt felt as if the Origin Force within his body underwent a qualitative change, as if he had been reborn.

"Cave Void Realm Sixth Order!"

Wyatt Barnes knew he had broken through, successfully advancing to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order.' The elevation of his cultivation level endowed him with a power he had never experienced before.

"Spiritual power!"

After realizing his breakthrough, Wyatt's thoughts shifted to his spiritual power.

While continuing to drive his Origin Force according to the heart method of the 'Sword Dragon Transformation' from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, he observed his spiritual power, wanting to know if it had increased.

Soon, Wyatt finally probed the condition of his spiritual power.

Even at this moment, he could clearly sense the metamorphosis of his spiritual power; like his Origin Force, it had undergone a transformation, advancing an entire level.

"Spiritual power... Cave Void Realm Seventh Order!"

Having discovered the new level of his transformed spiritual power, Wyatt felt an indescribable excitement.

At this moment, he felt as though he possessed the whole world!

Excitement and satisfaction surged from his soul, swiftly spreading throughout his entire body.

He had broken through!

Finally, he had broken through!

The 'after-effects' the Demon Sealing Monument inflicted upon him had merely compressed the gap of his cultivation level and spiritual power to an interval of one level.

His cultivation level was at the Cave Void Realm Sixth Order.

His spiritual power was one level higher, at the Cave Void Realm Seventh Order!

Wyatt was extremely excited, truly very excited.

The feeling of regaining what he had lost made him want to open his throat and roar 'Awesome!'

Inside Wyatt, the Origin Force, prompted by the dual medicinal effects of the 'Nirvana Pill' and 'Vast Origin Fruit', continued to race, operating according to the seventh variation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the 'Sword Dragon Transformation.'

His cultivation level was still rising.

At the bottom level of the three-story pavilion where Wyatt resided, Brady Yellow, who was also seated cross-legged and cultivating in the room, suddenly opened his eyes.

"I've broken through!"

"Cave Void Realm Sixth Order!"

A look of ecstasy appeared on Brady's face, and he clenched his fists tightly. As Origin Force surged, an extraordinary phenomenon formed above the void over his head.

A total of eighty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms sinuously descended, appearing lifelike.

"There's still more than half of the medicinal effect left... If I can break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order' in one fell swoop, even if I use all my spirit weapons, I won't fear facing Tatum Cruz off the ground!"

"At that time, I must vent out the frustration for Elder Sun properly!"

Brady took a deep breath, closed his eyes again, and continued to cultivate, quickly digesting the medicinal power of the 'Vast Origin Fruit' that drove the operation of his inner energy.

Gold Peak.

It was the number one peak of the Five Elements Sect and also the Primary Peak directly controlled by the Sect Leader himself. Since the beginning of the Five Elements Sect, it had been the absolute ruler among the Five Peaks.

Of course, the strength of Gold Peak wasn't just because it was replete with powerful individuals, including the Sect Leader.

The main reason was that the legacy of the younger generation of Gold Peak was the finest among all peaks of the entire Five Elements Sect.

On a spacious platform halfway up the Gold Peak, the area was bustling with people.

Many disciples of Gold Peak were engaged in exchanges, battling fervently and creating an atmosphere as lively as a raging fire.

This place was the 'Battlefield Stand' of Gold Peak.

As long as one was a disciple of Gold Peak, they would come here to engage in real combat to improve themselves outside of their regular training.

Suddenly, two figures approached from afar like lightning, appearing over the spacious platform in an instant, standing in the air.

These were two young men around thirty years of age, both with handsome features and a graceful deportment.

What was most striking was:

These two men looked exactly alike!

If not for their different outfits and clothing, no one could differentiate them at first glance.

The youth in blue stood there with a blank expression, his gaze cold and lusterless.

The youth in red stood there, taking in the lively scene on the broad platform with interest, and smiled faintly, "Second Brother, look... The martial spirit of our Gold Peak remains as strong as ever, far surpassing the other four peaks."

"Hmph!"

Unlike the lively and active red-clad youth, the blue-clad youth remained expressionless and coolly snorted.

It was as if he was saying to the red-clad youth:

I am your big brother!



Seeing the attitude of the blue-clad youth, the red-clad youth naturally guessed his thoughts and didn't mind it.

Or rather, he had long since grown accustomed to it.

Ever since they were conscious, they had never truly established a pecking order.

He didn't accept him as the big brother, and he didn't accept him as the big brother either.

In their hearts, each believed he was the true big brother.

Chapter 883: Planning for the Future

"It's Senior Brother Jaxx and Senior Brother Demetrius!"

On the vast platform, someone exclaimed in surprise.

For a moment, all the disciples of Gold Peak on the platform, including those who were sparring, halted their actions and looked up at the two young men in the sky.

At this moment, their eyes were faintly mixed with a hint of respect stemming from their hearts.

The pair of twins before them were the strongest among the young generation of their Gold Peak, and they were also the direct disciples of the Peak Master of Gold Peak, who was also the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

"Senior Brother Jaxx! Senior Brother Demetrius!"

"Senior Brother Demetrius!"

"Senior Brother Jaxx!"

...

The disciples of Gold Peak collectively greeted the two young men with respectful voices.

The young man in red, known as 'Senior Brother Demetrius,' smiled and waved at the crowd, looking outgoing and amiable.

As for the young man in blue, known as 'Senior Brother Jaxx,' he stood there expressionless, indifferent and frosty towards everything around him.

However, the group of Gold Peak disciples showed no dissatisfaction, as if it were perfectly normal.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the young man in blue moved, disappearing from the eyes of the Gold Peak disciples.

The young man in red slightly furrowed his brows, smiled at the group of Gold Peak disciples, and rushed after him, "Second Brother, I heard that two young powerhouses recently joined Niklaus Woodson, have you heard about it?"

The young man in blue did not respond, but his calm eyes undoubtedly told the young man in red the answer.

"I also heard... that Elder Gide Ho of Niklaus Woodson was forced by those two young powerhouses to cripple his own cultivation."

The young man in red added.

The young man in blue still had no reaction, his face expressionless, almost as if he was owed money by everyone in the world.

However, the young man in red was not bored or silenced by this, continuing to speak to the young man in blue, playing out a monologue without any impatience.

Time was quietly passing by.

The day of the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' was drawing nearer.

The Battle of the Five Peaks was a tradition of the 'Five Elements Sect,' held once every three years, with only the young generation of disciples from each peak eligible to participate.

Ultimately, the performance of the disciples from each peak would determine their rankings.

The higher their ranking, the more cultivation resources they would receive over the next three years, such as original stones and Pill Medicines.

The lower the ranking, the fewer the resources received.

Under this beneficial or detrimental cycle, the gap between the Five Peaks of the Five Elements Sect was distinct. Niklaus Woodson, which had started at the bottom twenty years ago, had since been struggling to recover.

For Niklaus Woodson to turn over a new leaf, the first step was to rid itself of its 'doomed fate' of being at the bottom and gradually reclaim its former glory.

In the past, including the people of Niklaus Woodson, everyone had a clear expectation of the outcome before the Battle of the Five Peaks began:

Niklaus Woodson was destined to be at the bottom.

But this time, the inclusion of two young powerhouses in Niklaus Woodson added many unstable factors.

Therefore, during this period, the other four peaks' attention was all on Niklaus Woodson.

They were all curious.

The two young powerhouses who had just joined Niklaus Woodson, could they turn its fortunes around?

Niklaus Woodson.

Creak!

The door of the top floor room in a three-story building was opened.

A young man in purple robes walked out, came to the balcony of the building, and squinted his eyes at the endless blue sky and white clouds, a faint smile appearing at the corners of his mouth.

"I still underestimated the potency of the 'Nirvana Pill.'"

Recalling his recent experience, excitement faintly surfaced in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

"However, the potency of the 'Nirvana Pill' is indeed astonishing... It took so long just to absorb a little bit. The remaining potency is enough to help me break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!"

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

"It's just unfortunate that my current cultivation level is too low... the rate at which the 'Nirvana Pill' consumes potency is even not as fast as when I consume those spiritual fruits."

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

His cultivation speed had been maintained at a consistently rapid rate due to the assistance of the 'Nirvana Pill,' but due to the limitations of his cultivation level, the rate of improvement was not as fast as when he consumed spiritual fruits.

Just like the 'Vast Origin Fruit' he had recently taken, driven by the overwhelming potency of the 'Nirvana Pill,' it had been fully absorbed within just a few days.

Not only that, but even the potency of the 'Nirvana Pill' was being absorbed along with the potency of the 'Vast Origin Fruit.'

"With my extreme talent, coupled with the potency of the 'Nirvana Pill'... Unless others don't consume many spiritual fruits, they couldn't catch up with me."

Of course, Wyatt Barnes also knew this thought was unrealistic, "Perhaps... I should find a way to get more various types of spiritual fruits for cultivation. By doing so, not only will the potency of the spiritual fruits help me rapidly increase my cultivation level, but the potency of the 'Nirvana Pill' will also be drawn out by the potency of the spiritual fruits allowing me to absorb more."

"As long as I have a large number of spiritual fruits to consume... who in the Cloud Skies Continent could match my cultivation speed?!"

Wyatt Barnes believed that as long as he could obtain more spiritual fruits, coupled with the potency of the 'Nirvana Pill' in his body, he could definitely leave behind a group of young powerhouses from outside territories who grew up consuming spiritual fruits.

"This time, after coming out from the 'secret trove' left by the Martial Emperor and reuniting with Winnie and the others... I should really plan my future path well,"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, "I need to break through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' in the shortest amount of time! Then, I must obtain a rough map of Cloud Skies Continent, pinpoint the location of Northern Desert, and find the place where the Martial Emperor left the 'Big Treasure.'

"Brother Barnes."

Suddenly, a voice reached Wyatt's ears, bringing him back to his senses.

Unbeknownst to him, Daisy Wood had come to his side.

Wyatt looked over and his spiritual power instinctively extended, immediately noticing the change in Daisy, "Daisy, you... have broken through to the 'Ninth Level of Original Infant Realm'?"

Wyatt was somewhat surprised.

Just under a month ago, Daisy had just broken through to the 'Eighth Level of Original Infant Realm,' and now, she had completed another breakthrough.

Daisy giggled and then said, "Brother Barnes, it's all thanks to you that I could break through so quickly... Without your help with the Washing Marrow, I couldn't have had such talent."

"I did help you enhance your talent, but I didn't expect your progress to be this tremendous,"

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

"Brother Barnes, I saw you gazing into the distance just now... What were you thinking about?"

Daisy curiously asked.

"I wasn't thinking about anything."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head lightly, then looked at Daisy and smiled, "Daisy, given your current pace of cultivation... In no more than three months, you should be able to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm.'

In Cloud Skies Continent, martial artists aren't considered genuine unless they step into 'Peep Naught Realm.'

Upon stepping into the 'Peep Naught Realm,' one can fly through the air and soar across the sky.

"My goal is to break through within two months!"

Daisy confidently declared, then added, "Brother Barnes, I'm going back to cultivate."

No sooner had she finished speaking than Daisy left, hastening away.

"That girl, she really is in a rush,"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled bitterly.

"The 'Battle of the Five Peaks' should be starting soon, right?"

Regaining his focus, Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

He knew that after the Battle of the Five Peaks, he would surely become one of the Five Elements Sect's young representatives and go into the 'secret trove' left by the Martial Emperor to retrieve items needed by the Five Elements Sect.

The Five Elements Sect, after all, is one of the top three forces in the region east of the Northern Desert.

Only spirit weapons of the second grade and above, pieces of realm from the 'Seventh-Order' upward, and the invaluable 'Mystery Fragments' could catch its eye.

The 'secret trove,' since it was left by a Martial Emperor, should not lack these items.

"Once I come out from the 'secret trove' left by that powerful Martial Emperor and meet up with Winnie and the others, I will leave Niklaus Woodson and exit the Five Elements Sect... In this 'Battle of the Five Peaks,' no matter what, I will do my utmost to secure the greatest benefit for Niklaus Woodson!"

"That way, I would have repaid the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson for that 'Vast Origin Fruit,'"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

In the following days, Wyatt Barnes continued his cultivation, all the while earnestly comprehending the 'Wind Realm' and 'Lightning Realm,' the latter achieving some breakthroughs.

The Battle of the Five Peaks, eagerly anticipated by the disciples of Five Elements Sect's five peaks, arrived as scheduled.

The Battle of the Five Peaks had no specific venue and took place directly in the vast empty space outside Gold Peak, where disciples could freely exhibit their prowess.

Early in the morning, the entire empty space outside Gold Peak was crowded, bustling with people.

When Wyatt Barnes, Brady Yellow, and Noel Walton arrived, even they were startled by the sight; the empty space was packed with a dense crowd of people.

"It's Noel Walton! Noel Walton of Niklaus Woodson!"

Soon, some disciples from other peaks recognized Noel Walton.

Noel Walton had long been one of the most outstanding young disciples of his generation from Niklaus Woodson, and many people knew him.

"The purple-clad youth and that tall young man next to Noel Walton seem somewhat unfamiliar."

Many noticed Noel Walton's companions, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow.

"Could those two be the 'Wyatt Barnes' and 'Brady Yellow'?"

Someone gasped, causing a group of Five Elements Sect disciples above to turn around, their eyes focusing on Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow.

For a moment, the two became the center of everyone's attention.

"Are they the two young powerhouses that Niklaus Woodson recently brought under its wing?"



"It's said that as soon as they arrived at Niklaus Woodson, they took down Niklaus Woodson's 'Santos Locke' and even forced Locke's master, 'Gide Ho,' to cripple his own cultivation."

"Gide Ho was a notable elder of Niklaus Woodson, with a cultivation at 'Level Six of Transforming Void Realm'... To clarify matters for these two young men and to keep them at Niklaus Woodson, he was willing to sacrifice his own cultivation."

"This shows the strong confidence Elder Gide Ho had in their capabilities."

"I'm eager to see... whether Niklaus Woodson can change its fate of being the lowest-ranked in today's Battle of the Five Peaks."

...

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect watched Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow intensely, discussing endlessly.

Chapter 884: Are You Worthy?

Having become the center of attention was something Wyatt Barnes had grown accustomed to long ago, so he didn't mind it much.

But for Brady Yellow it was different; when had he ever seen such a scene?

For a moment, he couldn't help frowning.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes and two others stepped aside that someone's sudden arrival shifted the focus of everyone present.

"Tatum Cruz!"

"It's Tatum Cruz!"

"The direct disciple of the Flame Peak Master, Tatum Cruz!"

...

A young man in a fiery red robe appeared from afar, walking on air alone, radiating an aura of unparalleled arrogance.

Without any visible movement, his fiery red robe fluttered open like a burst of swiftly moving flames, reaching a deserted space in the blink of an eye.

Next, Tatum Cruz, who was now floating in the air, began to close his eyes and cultivate in meditation.

At this moment, he seemed utterly oblivious to the gazes fixed on him, standing there on his own, completely indifferent to his surroundings.

"Is that Tatum Cruz?"

Brady Yellow's face fell, and his eyes menacingly fixed on the young man in a red robe from afar, his Origin Force swirling inside him. He took a huge step forward, ready to throw a punch.

"Brady!"

Noel Walton, quick to react, stopped Brady Yellow and said hesitantly, "I just received news two days ago... This Tatum Cruz, he has already advanced to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'."

Cave Void Realm Seventh Order!

These five words alone caused Brady Yellow's face to change, his legs as heavy as lead, unable to move an inch.

Although he had advanced to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order,' he had no confidence in fighting a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order' martial artist.

Between 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order' and 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order,' there might be only one level difference, but the gap was like a chasm because the two were separated by an insurmountable watershed.

The difference between them was equivalent to the strength of twenty ancient Horned Dragons!

And that was assuming neither side used their spiritual weapons.

Once both sides utilized spiritual weapons, the existence of a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order' was not only equivalent to possessing the strength of twenty more ancient Horned Dragons compared to a 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order,' but the difference extended to more than thirty.

"Brady, do you... really want to beat him up?"

Wyatt Barnes, who had been standing quietly at the side, a glint of cold light passing through his eyes, then asked Brady Yellow.

"Of course!"

Brady Yellow nodded without any hesitation, despising this ungrateful 'ingrate' and wishing to rush forward and slap him twice, to teach him a lesson.

"Then follow me."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and walked on air, heading directly toward Tatum Cruz, who was meditating with his eyes closed.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words and seeing him soar into the air, radiating immense confidence, Noel Walton, who had just come to his senses, was stunned.

He had no idea where Wyatt Barnes' confidence came from!

According to his understanding of Wyatt Barnes.

Back when they faced that 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order' outlaw leader, Wyatt Barnes seemed hopeless.

At that time, his 'Divine Ability,' was clearly ineffective against a Cave Void Realm Seventh Order martial artist.

But now, knowing that Tatum Cruz was a Cave Void Realm Seventh Order martial artist, Wyatt Barnes still charged forward, emanating great confidence.

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

Noel Walton's pupils contracted, and his face showed astonishment.

"Good!"

After hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Brady Yellow was first surprised, then hastily followed him.

He knew that Wyatt Barnes had consumed the 'Vast Origin Fruit.'

In his view, since he had made a breakthrough, it was certain that Wyatt Barnes had as well.

"It seems... there will be a good show today."

Watching Wyatt Barnes and Tatum Cruz flying away, Noel Walton smiled slightly and followed them.

Ableton Sun was his master's elder brother.

In the past, Tatum Cruz could be considered his senior brother.

However, from the moment Tatum Cruz betrayed his master and switched to serving under Niklaus Woodson, Noel Walton no longer regarded him as his senior brother.

In fact, he had repeatedly wished that he could surpass Tatum Cruz in strength.

That way, he could stand up for his master and teach this undeserving 'ingrate' a proper lesson.

And now, someone could help him realize this dream. He felt genuinely pleased from the bottom of his heart.

Wyatt Barnes and the others flew towards Tatum Cruz, soon floating in the air not far in front of him, only a hundred meters away.

Their actions naturally attracted the attention of others.

"What are they trying to do?"

"Ten years ago, Tatum Cruz betrayed Wood Peak and switched allegiance to Flame Peak... Could Wyatt Barnes and his companions be trying to cleanse the sect for Wood Peak?"

"Possibly."

"But... are they a match for Tatum Cruz? As far as I know, Tatum Cruz had recently advanced to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'."

...

Many people discussed animatedly, some even revealing the explosive news that Tatum Cruz had advanced to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'.

Instantly, the scene erupted into a buzz of shock.

"What?! Tatum Cruz advanced to the Cave Void Realm Seventh Order?"

"No way! He advanced again so quickly?"

"No wonder the Peak Master of Flame Peak was willing to go to such lengths to poach him from another sect ten years ago; his talent is truly formidable."

"Cave Void Realm Seventh Order... Doesn't that mean his strength could rival that of the Brother Nangle from Gold Peak, who are also at the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'?"

...

A group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect discussed this, their faces filled with shock.

Tatum Cruz had actually broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'!

This was shocking news.

Previously, among the contemporary youth of the Five Elements Sect, only the Nangle brothers from Gold Peak had managed to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'.

Now, a third person had emerged:

The direct disciple of the Peak Master of Flame Peak, Tatum Cruz.

Perhaps having heard the discussions about 'Niklaus Woodson', Tatum Cruz, who had been resting with his eyes closed, finally slowly opened them.

His gaze, calm, locked onto Wyatt Barnes and two others a hundred meters away, immediately.

"Noel Walton," he greeted, his gaze sweeping over Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow before settling on Noel Walton, speaking faintly.

"Hmph!"

However, faced with Tatum Cruz's greeting, Noel Walton scoffed, his voice dripping with sarcasm, "In my eyes, the old Tatum Cruz, my senior, is dead... As for you, the direct disciple of the Peak Master of Flame Peak, I'm hardly worthy to interact. It's better you address me by my name instead."

In his words, Noel Walton was clearly mocking Tatum for betraying Ableton Sun and betraying Niklaus Woodson.

Upon hearing Noel Walton's mockery, Tatum's expression darkened, his tone growing colder, "Noel Walton, I really don't know where you get the courage to speak to me like this!"

"Haha... True to the style of the Peak Master of Flame Peak's direct disciple, what arrogance!"

Noel Walton continued to mock.

Not to mention that he believed Wyatt could handle Tatum, even if Wyatt couldn't, he'd still speak his mind when facing Tatum directly.

All this, simply because he despised Tatum Cruz, the 'ingrate' from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing Noel Walton still brazenly provoking him, Tatum's eyes spat out two sharp, chilling beams, his voice low and cold, "Noel Walton, surely you don't think... that these two trash by your side can stop me?"

Trash?

Brady's face changed drastically.

He never imagined that Tatum would insult him and Wyatt as 'trash' right off the bat.

Before this, he had no interactions with the other party.

In an instant, Brady's anger surged, his eyes flashing with intimidating cold light.

"Stop you?"

As the gazes of the Five Elements Sect's disciples fell upon Wyatt's trio, Wyatt took a step forward, his gaze calmly meeting Tatum's.

"You, worthy?"

Wyatt spoke indifferently.

You, worthy?

Wyatt's voice was not loud, but it carried Origin Force, reaching the ears of everyone present, causing the group of Five Elements Sect disciples to be stunned.

"This... this Wyatt... has he gone mad?"

"How dare he provoke Tatum like this... Is he seeking death?"

"Wyatt really does have some nerve to provoke Tatum like this!"

"Among the contemporary young generation of our Five Elements Sect... now, probably only the Brother Nangle from Gold Peak would not fear Tatum, right?"

"I must say, I admire Wyatt's courage! But he's definitely in trouble now."

"That's for sure... In the past decade, almost everyone who dared to speak ill of Tatum behind his back has met a bad end! Moreover, many of them have disappeared, likely killed by Tatum and their bodies completely destroyed."

...

One by one, the Five Elements Sect disciples now looked at Wyatt with a mix of pity.



Although they all knew Wyatt's strength was not bad.

Having seen Wyatt in person today, they vaguely realized.

This young man, who looked around twenty-five, could not possibly be Tatum's opponent.

After all, Tatum had now broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order', becoming the third person in the contemporary young generation of the Five Elements Sect to achieve this level.

In their opinion.

Wyatt could not possibly be Tatum's opponent!

After hearing Wyatt's words, Tatum was stunned, utterly stunned.

In the Five Elements Sect, when had he ever been challenged like this?

And it was from a young man who appeared to be only about twenty-five, whose words clearly showed no regard for him.

"Kid, you're seeking death!"

Tatum was enraged, completely enraged.

The next moment, his eyes radiated cold light, and as he moved, a vast burst of surging flames enveloped his body, transforming him into a gigantic flame beast that pounced forward.

Before the watching eyes, the flame beast leapt at Wyatt, opening its massive maw as if to swallow him whole.

Many of the Five Elements Sect disciples, unable to bear it, closed their eyes.

In their view, facing the furiously attacking Tatum, Wyatt would either die or be crippled.

Now, Tatum had completely lost his mind, throwing the rules of the Five Elements Sect out of his mind, focused solely on killing the purple-clothed young man who dared to challenge him.

"Hmph!"

As Tatum, enveloped in flames, swept toward him, hundreds of ancient Horned Dragon illusions followed from above the void, Wyatt grunted lightly, his eyes narrowing.

Deep within his eyes, a mysterious light flickered.

Chapter 885: Brother Nangle

Illusion!

With a glimmer in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, his already charged mental power ruthlessly crashed into the "Soul Imprint" deep within the soul, executing the Soul Technique.

In an instant, the "Illusory Space" swept out, enveloping an area of over a hundred meters, including Tatum Cruz who was pouncing toward him.

As fast as the wind sweeping leaves!

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes leapt to the side, quickly moving away.

Meanwhile, he casually looked at Brady Yellow and said with Origin Force condensing his voice, "Brady, do as I say now..."

Under everyone's watch, Tatum Cruz, whose body had erupted in flames transforming him into a beast of fire, missed his target and grasped at nothing.

Just as everyone thought Tatum Cruz would once again erupt in rage to strike at Wyatt Barnes, they found Tatum Cruz, still enveloped in flames, standing at his original spot with a confused look, glancing around him.

In his eyes lay a trace of wariness, as if he had encountered something particularly unnerving.

In Tatum Cruz's view at that moment, he stood in the midst of an endless desert, completely alone.

"An illusory realm?"

Tatum Cruz's face darkened as he immediately guessed what he was up against.

"I can't sense any 'Inscription' or 'Inscription Array' fluctuations... Could it be that there is a Demon Beast with a unique gift lurking nearby and ambushing me?"

This was the first thought that crossed Tatum Cruz's mind.

In his opinion, since the 'illusory realm' he was facing wasn't constructed by Inscriptions and an Inscription Array, it must be similar to a 'Soul Technique'—a construction made by mental power methods.

Constructing an 'illusory realm' with mental power was something only a legendary 'Martial Emperor' was thought capable of doing.

Of course, he wouldn't believe it was a Martial Emperor who was making a move against him.

What a joke!

A Martial Emperor could kill him with just a thought; why would they bother playing such tricks on him?

Therefore, it must be the doing of a Demon Beast in the shadows.

Moreover, the mental power level of that Demon Beast had to be at least of the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order'.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been able to affect him.

"If you dare..."

Just as Tatum Cruz opened his mouth to say 'If you dare, don't play tricks from the shadows,' a sudden gust of wind smacking against the side of his face caused his expression to drastically change.

Smack!

Before Tatum Cruz could react, he took a loud slap across the face, his head violently twisting to one side as he involuntarily spit out several broken teeth.

At the same time, that half of his face completely swelled up.

The aggressor's strike was evidently ruthless.

"Who? Who is it?!"

Dazed by the slap, Tatum Cruz spat out his broken teeth and finally snapped back to reality, his expression darkening as flames erupted from him once more.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At the same time, an unknown spiritual weapon took the form of gloves that appeared in Tatum Cruz's hands.

As he raised his hand, palm after palm roared out, surrounding his body as if forming an impenetrable net, shielding him entirely within it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With every palm Tatum Cruz struck out, the air compressed and burst into terrifying explosions, deafening those around him.

Numerous firm palm strikes roared down upon the cliffside of Gold Peak, causing loud explosions and kicking up dust storms.

Above the void, aside from Wyatt Barnes, Noel Walton, and Brady Yellow who stood in the air with calm expressions, unaffected by the chaos below.

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect, gazing at the 'frantic' Tatum Cruz, were stunned and speechless.

"Who... who can tell me what exactly happened?"

"I... I don't know! Tatum Cruz, when he made a move against Wyatt Barnes and missed, didn't continue to pursue Wyatt but instead stood there looking around as if he couldn't find Wyatt."

"What a joke! Wyatt Barnes is not far from him, how could he not find him?"

"Then what do you think he's doing now? When Brady moved close to him, Tatum didn't realize at all and just took a slap hard."

"Could it be that Tatum Cruz has gone mad?"

...

A group of Five Elements Sect disciples stood bewildered, clueless about the current situation.

Moments later, perhaps out of exhaustion, Tatum Cruz's movements slowed down.

"Brady!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Brady Yellow and gave a slight smile.

Brady Yellow's eyes brightened up once more, and under everyone's gaze, he swiftly moved towards Tatum Cruz, reaching him in a flash. His hand raised again, swinging another slap across.

In that instant, the onlooking disciples of the Five Elements Sect felt a chill down their spines, shuddering.

Many of them couldn't help but hold their breath.

Would Brady be able to land another blow this time?

Smack!

Another crisp and loud slap echoed, answering the question in their minds.

As they watched Tatum Cruz's head twist to the side, spitting out more blood mixed with teeth, many of the Five Elements Sect disciples felt their scalps tingle.

This Brady, he was much too harsh in his attacks, weren't he?

The other half of Tatum Cruz's face, previously unharmed, now swelled up completely, turning his whole head into something resembling a pig's, making it hard to discern his true appearance.

"No matter who you are... you're dead! You're dead for sure!"

Tatum Cruz, his face bloated like a pig's head from the two slaps by Brady Yellow, roared fiercely while speeding up his movements. A vast array of palm strikes formed a barrier, cocooning him within.

Perhaps only in this way could he find the sense of security he deserved.

The shrill roaring of Tatum Cruz filled the ears of the group of Five Elements Sect disciples present, causing them to be taken aback, and then they were all dumbfounded.

"Does Tatum Cruz not know it was Brady Yellow who hit him?"

"What the hell is going on here? Not only did Tatum Cruz fail to notice Brady Yellow's approach, but he also took two slaps from Brady Yellow and still didn't realize it was Brady Yellow who hit him!"

"Could it be that he's really gone mad?"

"I think it's not madness, it's blindness!"

...

One after another, the Five Elements Sect disciples stared at Tatum Cruz with dumbfounded expressions, finding the scene before them to be incredible and incomprehensible.

Could anyone tell them what on earth was going on?

"I think not only has he gone blind, but he's also gone deaf... We're talking so much, and it's like he can't hear anything."

"I also think he's both blind and deaf now!"

"But why has he become like this?"

...

All the Five Elements Sect disciples present, apart from Tatum Cruz himself, Wyatt Barnes, Brady Yellow, and Noel Walton, were dumbfounded and full of confusion.

Until now, they still didn't know what exactly had happened.

Witnessing Tatum Cruz's movements slow down once again, everyone's gaze returned to Brady Yellow, all curious where Brady Yellow would hit Tatum Cruz this time.

"Noel Walton, do you want to give it a try?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Noel Walton and asked with a smile.

As early as when Brady Yellow had given Tatum Cruz two slaps in succession and retreated unscathed, Wyatt Barnes had noticed Noel Walton seemed eager to try.

Now that the opportunity had arisen again, he couldn't help but ask.

"Sure!"

Noel Walton responded with shining eyes and swiftly lunged at Tatum Cruz.

Under Wyatt Barnes's guidance, Noel Walton threw a punch as fast as lightning, hitting Tatum Cruz squarely on the head and sending him flying.

Of course, Noel Walton had shown restraint.

Otherwise, with that punch alone, he could have taken Tatum Cruz's life.

Although he harbored hatred towards Tatum Cruz and wanted to vent for his master Ableton Sun, he had never entertained the thought of killing Tatum Cruz, only to teach him a lesson.

Now, his dream had come true, giving him the feeling that he was dreaming.

Until he couldn't help pinching his thigh, and the intense pain transmitted from his thigh seemed to tell him:



This was no dream, but reality!

"Who?!"

At that moment, Tatum Cruz, who had been sent flying and was covered in blood, looked around in a disheveled manner, yet he pointedly avoided even a glance at Noel Walton.

For a while, the group of Five Elements Sect disciples present felt a chill run down their spines.

Had Tatum Cruz seen a ghost?

Above the void, at some point, two figures had appeared.

One was a young man in blue, and the other a young man in red.

The youth in blue was expressionless, as if the collapse of the sky had nothing to do with him, but his eyes now showed an obvious hint of surprise.

As if he had discovered something.

"What? Did you find something?"

The youth in red, having withdrawn his stunned gaze, saw the surprise in the eyes of the youth in blue and couldn't help but curiously ask.

"Soul Technique."

The youth in blue seldom spoke, with a voice cold and sparing in words.

"Soul Technique?"

The youth in red's eyes lit up, "Do you mean that Tatum Cruz has been rendered like this by a Soul Technique? Could it be that he's encountered a 'Void Realm'?"

By the end of his words, the youth in red couldn't help speculating.

This time, the youth in blue didn't answer him, merely standing silently, but his seemingly lusterless eyes focused intently on someone.

That person was none other than the youth in purple, Wyatt Barnes, standing in the air not far from Tatum Cruz.

Clearly, he had identified Wyatt Barnes as the owner of the Soul Technique.

"Hmm?"

As the youth in blue gazed at Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes seemed to sense something and abruptly looked up toward the higher void.

Soon, two figures shrouded in mist became clearly visible before his eyes.

"Twins?"

Despite the distance, Wyatt Barnes's eyesight was far beyond that of an ordinary person, and he could clearly see that the two young men appearing before him looked exactly alike.

Especially the youth in blue, who stared at him with a gaze that seemed to see through his very being.

"Inscription Master?!"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes sensed a faint Soul Technique fluctuating, originating from the youth in blue, which took him by surprise.

Moreover, from the blue youth's Soul Technique fluctuations, he confirmed something else.

The level of the blue youth's Soul Technique was not beneath his own.

What that implied, Wyatt Barnes knew all too well.

"Could it be... that these two are the 'Brother Nangle' from Gold Peak, mentioned by those Five Elements Sect disciples just now?"

Wyatt Barnes's heart jolted.

Chapter 886: Gathering of Young Powerhouses

"If you have the guts, stop playing dirty!"

"Do you people from Niklaus Woodson always rely on external forces?!"

"It seems I was prescient to leave Niklaus Woodson early... Otherwise, associating with you people would have been my disgrace, Tatum Cruz!"

...

Tatum Cruz kept bellowing fiercely.

As he shouted, he moved his body swiftly, as if fearing another sneak attack.

Two slaps and a punch turned Tatum Cruz into a swollen mess, bloody and disheveled, completely lacking his initial vigor.

Watching Tatum Cruz, who seemed to turn into a blaze darting through the sky, a group of Five Elements Sect disciples stood agape.

They believed that the scene they witnessed today would be unforgettable in their lifetimes.

Tatum Cruz, the third 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order Martial Artist' to appear among the youths of Five Elements Sect, was panicked in front of three disciples from Niklaus Woodson, as if he had seen a ghost or encountered evil spirits.

"That Wyatt Barnes is no ordinary person."

Of course, among the disciples of the Five Elements Sect, there were those with meticulous minds.

Their gazes immediately landed on a distant purple figure. In their view, everything stemmed from this purple-clothed youth, Wyatt Barnes!

Initially, Tatum Cruz boasted that he would teach Noel Walton a lesson, and called Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow 'useless'.

At that time, the expressions on Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow's faces were clearly captured by them.

Brady Yellow was furious, his eyes red, nearly losing his reason.

In contrast, Wyatt Barnes, calm-faced, took a step forward, gave Tatum Cruz a light glance, and then said,

"Are you worthy?"

At that moment, their first thought, like most of the Five Elements Sect disciples, was that Wyatt Barnes was merely courting death.

Because Wyatt Barnes was too young, they couldn't associate him with a 'strong person' capable of defeating Tatum Cruz no matter what.

However, as time passed and events developed to this point, they were forced to reassess Wyatt Barnes.

From the moment Wyatt Barnes challenged Tatum Cruz, everything seemed to be completely under Wyatt Barnes's control; he was the true master.

When faced with the furiously attacking Tatum Cruz, he was not the slightest bit afraid, calmly facing him.

It was only at the dangerous moment when Tatum Cruz charged over that he narrowly dodged to the side and then never left his position, watching like watching a monkey show as Tatum Cruz 'performed'.

"This Wyatt Barnes... is someone we absolutely cannot afford to provoke!"

For a moment, a few of the Five Elements Sect disciples who had reacted felt a chill rise in their hearts, rushing to their minds, making them shudder involuntarily.

In their minds, an idea unconsciously emerged:

Better to provoke Tatum Cruz than to mess with Wyatt!

"Eh? Who is that?"

At some point, three young men appeared side by side from a distance. The young man on the right, seeing the blaze darting through the air, couldn't help but question.

The young man on the left, looking at the extraordinary phenomena above the void, his face changed slightly, "Two... two hundred and fifty... the power of two hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragons!"

The power of two hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragons meant something he was very clear about.

Even a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order Martial Artist' would need to have comprehended the 'Seventh-Order Middle realm' and use a 'Third Grade Spiritual Weapon' to mobilize the power of heaven and earth to create such extraordinary phenomena.

"It's Tatum Cruz!"

The young man in the middle exclaimed softly.

He was dressed in a green robe, ordinary in appearance, with a hint of wariness flickering in his eyes, muttering, "I thought that with my breakthrough to 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Order', I could contend with Tatum Cruz... but I never expected that he had already broken through to 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order'!"

Muttering to himself, the green-clothed young man sighed.

"What?!"

Hearing the green-clothed young man's words, the young men on both sides widened their eyes, staring blankly at the young man in the darting blaze.

The young man's face was swollen like a pig's head, half of his face covered in blood, looking extremely miserable.

They found it difficult to associate this young man with the foremost youth of Flame Peak, 'Tatum Cruz'.

"Who could have caused Tatum Cruz to be in such a sorry state?"

The green-clothed young man shifted his attention from Tatum Cruz to somewhere else.

The only ones among the youths of the Five Elements Sect who could cause Tatum Cruz such embarrassment might be the two brothers, Jaxx and Demetrius Nangle from Gold Peak.

However, Jaxx and Demetrius Nangle normally had no issues with Tatum Cruz and by no means should have treated him like this.

Moreover, the Nangle brothers were not present at the scene.

His gaze slowly shifted to three figures near Tatum Cruz; these were three young men, among whom he recognized only one.

"It's Noel Walton of Niklaus Woodson!"

Regarding Noel Walton, he had never cared about him before, and he still didn't care now.

His gaze quickly fell on the other two.

"These two must be the two young strong men who joined Niklaus Woodson recently... They seem to be called 'Wyatt Barnes' and 'Brady Yellow'?"

For a moment, wariness appeared in the green-clothed young man's eyes.

He vaguely realized that Tatum Cruz's miserable state was mostly likely related to these two people.

"David Field, you're really early."

At some point, a gentle and pleasant voice came, causing the green-clothed young man's gaze to suddenly shift, resting on the woman approaching from afar.

The woman was dressed in light blue, with a graceful figure and a face that though not stunningly beautiful, was extremely attractive, enough to make many men's hearts flutter.

As soon as she appeared, she attracted the attention of many Five Elements Sect disciples.

"It's Junior Sister Thomsen!"

"Junior Sister Thomsen has arrived!"

...

Before long, most of the Five Elements Sect disciples' attention had shifted from the crazed 'Tatum Cruz' to the woman in light blue.

From a distance, Wyatt Barnes glanced at the woman in green, his eyes brightening unusually.

The spiritual power he extended told him immediately that this woman in green was at the sixth level of the Cave Void Realm.

Such a young woman, possessing the cultivation of the 'Cave Void Realm sixth-order,' was rare.

"Her name is 'Joy Thomsen,' she is the direct disciple of the Water Peak Master and is also the leading figure among the contemporary young generation of the Shu Wind, with a cultivation of 'Cave Void Realm fifth-order.'"

After discovering where Wyatt Barnes's gaze was directed, Noel Walton spoke with a bit of wariness.

Cave Void Realm fifth-order?

Hearing Noel Walton's words, Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, "Noel Walton, she is not just at the 'Cave Void Realm fifth-order' now."

"What?!"

Noel Walton exclaimed in shock, whispering low, "Do you mean... she... has broken through?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"I never expected that she too had broken through."

As if thinking of something, Noel Walton sighed.



When his gaze fell on Wyatt again, a smile unavoidably surfaced on his face.

So what if everyone had broken through?

Today, with Wyatt Barnes present, no one could stop the rise of Niklaus Woodson!

"And who is that young man in green talking to Joy Thomsen?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes, staring intently at the young man in green surrounded by two young men in the distance, and asked curiously.

The reason he noticed this person was because Wyatt Barnes realized that he too was a young powerhouse who had stepped into 'Cave Void Realm sixth-order.'

"He is 'David Field,' the son of the Earth Peak Master!"

Noel Walton spoke with face filled with wariness, "Half a month ago, he had already broken through to 'Cave Void Realm sixth-order'... Only, I didn't expect that Joy Thomsen had broken through as well."

"This time in the Battle of the Five Peaks, it seems there will be excitement to witness."

Toward the end, Noel Walton started laughing.

Gold Peak has Brother Nangle.

Wood Peak has Wyatt Barnes.

Water Peak has Joy Thomsen.

Flame Peak has Tatum Cruz.

Earth Peak has David Field.

As for Brady Yellow, under the dazzling brilliance of Wyatt Barnes, he remained dim, completely ignored by Noel Walton.

Of course, that was because Noel Walton did not yet know Brady Yellow had also broken through to 'Cave Void Realm sixth-order'; otherwise, he would not have thought so.

"David Field, is that Tatum Cruz? What in the world is going on?"

The look emitted from Joy Thomsen's eyes landed on Tatum Cruz, who was constantly moving back and forth.

Her face was filled with amazement, completely unaware of what had happened to Tatum Cruz to make him appear so ragged.

"I just got here too."

David Field shrugged his shoulders, indicating he was also clueless.

Whoo! Whoo!

At that moment, two fierce sounds of wind flew down from the sky, as a red and a blue figure appeared in front of everyone in a blink of an eye, drawing everyone's attention.

These were two identical and handsome young men.

One dressed in red, always wearing a gentle smile that made one feel a warm spring breeze.

The other dressed in blue, standing there with a stern face, keeping people at a thousand miles distance.

The two stood together, one active and one still, creating a great contrast.

"It's Senior Brother Demetrius and Senior Brother Jaxx!"

Suddenly, several disciples of the Five Elements Sect at Gold Peak lit up their eyes and exclaimed.

"Senior Brother Demetrius!"

"Senior Brother Jaxx!"

...

Disciples of the younger generation of the Five Elements Sect at the scene enthusiastically greeted the two.

Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle were a pair of twin brothers.

They were also the direct disciples of the first powerhouse and Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect; they held extraordinary status not only on Gold Peak but also across the entire Five Elements Sect, truly considered favored sons of heaven.

"Brother Field, Junior Sister Thomsen... Congratulations."

Dressed in a flaming red robe, the passionate Demetrius Nangle, upon appearing, immediately turned towards David Field and Joy Thomsen, smiling as he congratulated them.

In a moment, many eyes of the Five Elements Sect disciples fell on the two.

"Could it be that Senior Sister Thomsen has also broken through?"

Many people whispered secretly, making speculations.

The news of David Field's breakthrough had already spread half a month ago, so it was not really a secret.

"Senior Brother Demetrius, you... you already knew?"

Joy Thomsen's face changed colors, surprised that Demetrius Nangle knew she had broken through.

She knew, aside from her and her master, the Water Peak Master, no third person knew of her breakthrough.

Now that Demetrius Nangle had pointed it out, how could she not be shocked?

She believed that her master would never divulge the news of her breakthrough.

#### Chapter 887: The High-Level Appears

"Junior Sister Thomsen, when you arrived just now, there was a moment when your speed surged to its limit... Although the heavenly phenomenon failed to fully manifest, I could still tell that your speed was far beyond that of someone at the 'Cave Void Realm Fifth Layer'."

Demetrius Nangle said with a smile, his already handsome face gaining a few additional charms.

It caused several of the Five Elements Sect female disciples, including Joy Thomsen, to blush, completely enchanted by Demetrius Nangle's words and demeanor.

"So, Senior Brother Demetrius, you arrived earlier?"

Joy Thomsen came back to her senses, looking at Demetrius Nangle with a charming smile on her face.

"I should have arrived a bit before you, Junior Sister Thomsen."

Demetrius Nangle nodded.

"What about compared to me, Senior Brother Demetrius?"

At that moment, David Field, as if suddenly remembering something, asked directly with a flash in his eyes.

"You?"

Demetrius Nangle smiled and said, "I arrived a bit before you too."

"Does that mean, Senior Brother Demetrius, you know what happened to Tatum Cruz earlier?"

David Field's eyes lit up with curiosity.

"As for the specifics of what happened, I'm not too clear... I just arrived a little while ago. However, I believe there are quite a few fellow disciples who witnessed the whole sequence of events."

While saying this, Demetrius Nangle looked towards a group of distant Five Elements Sect disciples, his eyes filled with wisdom.

"Senior Brother Demetrius, I know! I know!"

Just then, an ordinary-looking female disciple burst out excitedly and quickly reached near Demetrius Nangle, her face flushed with eagerness.

For the female disciples of the Five Elements Sect, the Brother Nangle were undoubtedly their dream lovers, appearing countless times in their midnight dreams.

"How should I address Junior Sister?"

Demetrius Nangle smiled at the female disciple, causing her face to redden even further, as if her breath was about to stop.

After a moment, she regained her senses and said excitedly yet nervously, "Senior... Senior Brother Demetrius, my name is 'Bianca Holland'."

"Junior Sister Holland."

Demetrius Nangle's smile grew even more charming, as he comforted her, "Don't be nervous, just tell us about the incident that happened earlier."

"Yes."

Bianca Holland nodded, took a deep breath, and began to calm her nerves.

At this time, the group of Five Elements Sect female disciples around her turned red-eyed with envy, wishing they could replace her.

"To be pre-empted by this Bianca Holland!"

"How did I not react sooner? Otherwise, it would be me showing off in front of Senior Brother Demetrius, not her."

...

Quite a few of the female disciples expressed their regrets.

From a distance, Wyatt Barnes watched this scene and couldn't help but be speechless.

"Hmph! Those Brother Nangle, just pretty boys... And honestly, I don't think they're as good-looking as Wyatt Barnes. Those silly girls are so shameless over them!"

Brady Yellow snorted, appearing quite disdainful of the reactions of the group of Five Elements Sect female disciples.

"Brady."

Noel Walton shook his head with a smile, "Their popularity isn't just because they're handsome... What's most important is that they're the most outstanding young disciples of our Five Elements Sect."

In this world where the strong are respected, a man's charm lies not only in his appearance.

It's more about strength!

If one is weak, no matter how perfect or handsome, what good does it do?

An extremely ugly man, as long as he is strong enough, can dominate his fate with the wave of a hand.

"Jaxx Nangle!"

Wyatt Barnes stood quietly to one side, silently locking eyes with the young man in blue who stood in the distance.

This young man, with a cold face and a silent demeanor, who seemed out of sync with everything around him, gave Wyatt a profoundly dangerous feeling.

A feeling that Demetrius Nangle could not give him.

"I originally thought that with my current strength, using the 'Soul Technique' 'Thousand Illusions,' I would be able to dominate among the current generation of young disciples in the Five Elements Sect... But it seems I've underestimated the sect."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Facing Jaxx Nangle, he did not have absolute confidence.

Jaxx Nangle, who was standing next to Demetrius Nangle and David Field, soon learned the full story of what had happened from the mouth of the Five Elements Sect female disciple.

Suddenly, the three of them fixed their unwavering gazes on 'Wyatt Barnes' and 'Brady Yellow,' as if trying to ascertain something from their presence.

"Interesting, interesting... It seems that this time the last place might not necessarily be 'Wood Peak'."

Demetrius Nangle gave a slight smile.

None of his concern, he remained detached.

However, David Field and Joy Thomsen, standing nearby, couldn't maintain the same composure as Demetrius Nangle; their expressions were extremely solemn.

Glancing at each other, they could see the flickering sparks in each other's eyes.

If it really was a tactic used by either Wyatt Barnes or Brady Yellow, they had no confidence in facing them.

After all, Tatum Cruz, who was stronger than them, had fallen for it.

Tatum Cruz was a disciple of Flame Peak, whom they both admitted they were no match for.

Therefore, the last place among the Five Peaks of the Five Elements Sect would have to be decided between their 'Water Peak' and 'Earth Peak.'

And neither was willing to see their respective peaks relegated to last place.

The last place peak would go three years without receiving good cultivation resources from the Five Elements Sect, as the better resources would be all allotted to the first four peaks.

If one were to put it simply.

That would be the bottom-ranked peak, only able to feast on the leftovers of the other four peaks after they've had their fill.

"However... Brother Tatum Cruz was continuously roaring just now, something about 'external forces'?"



The female disciple added.

External forces?

As soon as the female disciple spoke her mind, David Field and Joy Thomsen, who were already at odds with each other, suddenly had their eyes light up.

If Tatum Cruz's move was considered an 'external force', then they truly had nothing to worry about.

Because during the 'Battle of the Five Peaks', the representatives of each peak are not allowed to use any 'external forces', including spiritual weapons, and must only fight with bare hands using Origin Force and understanding of realms.

The reason for this stipulation is because the Five Elements Sect does not wish for any of its disciples to meet with accidents.

Once they utilize spiritual weapons, even if a group of high-ranking members of the Five Elements Sect are present, they might not always be able to provide timely assistance to sect disciples who fall into dangerous situations.

In the past, the Five Elements Sect has suffered plenty from similar situations.

Hence, in the current 'Battle of the Five Peaks', the young representatives of each peak are not allowed to use any external forces, including spiritual weapons.

"Without external forces, they definitely aren't a match for Brother Tatum Cruz... and they might not necessarily be a match for us either."

David Field and Joy Thomsen exchanged a knowing look, smiling at each other, both guessing what was on the other's mind.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Suddenly, the void above churned with turbulence, and then, one after another, figures appeared out of nowhere.

Among these people were middle-aged men and elders.

Seeing these individuals, the disciples of the Five Elements Sect all showed due respect, and their eyes were filled with reverence as they looked toward the middle-aged man in plain clothes leading the group, "Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

...

A group of Five Elements Sect disciples respectfully saluted the middle-aged man in the plain clothes.

"Is he the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect?"

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes's gaze also settled on the middle-aged man in plain clothes.

The middle-aged man was dressed in simple garb, very ordinary in appearance, with a hint of determination in his face and a pair of calm eyes that seemed profound, as if they could contain multitudes.

Immediately after, Wyatt's gaze moved to the back, where he saw Ableton Sun and Briggs Colby.

At this moment, Ableton Sun and Briggs Colby followed behind a middle-aged man dressed in gray.

And the gray-clad middle-aged man stood shoulder to shoulder with three others behind the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

"Is he the Peak Master of the Wood Peak?"

Wyatt silently speculated.

Unlike the Sect Leader's ordinary appearance, this Peak Master of the Wood Peak, although past middle age and with traces of time evident on his face, had facial contours that suggested he must have been quite the handsome man in his youth.

"Hmm?"

Soon, Wyatt noticed that the Peak Master of the Wood Peak was looking straight at him and nodded with a smile.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

At the same time, the vibration in Wyatt's ear told him that the voice, filled with magnetism, belonged to a middle-aged man – undoubtedly the Peak Master of the Wood Peak.

"Wyatt Barnes has seen the Peak Master! Also, thank you for the 'Vast Origin Fruit' kindly bestowed upon me a few days ago," Wyatt responded by condensing his Origin Force into sound.

"Number three, are you confident?"

After a moment of silence, the Peak Master of the Wood Peak's voice sounded again.

Number three?

Hearing the words of the Wood Peak Master, Wyatt was initially stunned before it dawned on him what he was referring to – the actual ranking of the Five Peaks after today's 'Battle of the Five Peaks'.

The Wood Peak Master was asking him if he was confident in securing the 'third' position for Wood Peak.

"Peak Master, my goal is at least that 'second' position... and if the opportunity arises, I will seize 'first'!" Wyatt's eyes flashed as he responded with his Origin Force.

"Hahaha... Good, good! If you can secure 'second place,' I personally owe you a favor. In the future, should you request anything within my power, and as long as it does not harm the Five Elements Sect, I will fulfill it," laughed the Wood Peak Master with a hearty voice, making a promise through his condensed Origin Force.

"Thank you, Peak Master," Wyatt thought to himself that the promise of the Wood Peak Master was no different from a spur-of-the-moment offer.

"Tatum Cruz! What are you doing?"

Suddenly, a loud voice rang out, startling Wyatt from his thoughts.

Wyatt glanced over and realized that an 'elder' standing alongside the Peak Master of the Wood Peak, following right behind the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, was looking at the still-scrambling Tatum Cruz with a slightly stern expression.

The old man had taken notice of Tatum's plight, which was the reason for his displeased look.

"Spiritual power?"

Just then, a short and stocky middle-aged man beside the elder narrowed his eyes as if he had discovered something.

"Such strong spiritual power!"

Almost simultaneously, Wyatt noticed a formidable spiritual power hitting him, shattering the illusory space built by his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' in an instant.

"Which peak is that short, plump Peak Master from?"

Wyatt's gaze immediately fell on the short, plump middle-aged man, asking Noel Walton beside him.

Chapter 888: Frank Field's Apprehension

"He is the Earth Peak Master, Frank Field."

Noel Walton said.

Earth Peak Master?

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, "So, is he David Field's father?"

"Mm."

Noel Walton nodded.

"Earth Peak..."

Wyatt was no stranger to 'Earth Peak'.

Before he had even come to the 'Five Elements Sect,' when he was still in Andington, disciples from Earth Peak stationed at the Niklaus Woodson outpost had tried to lure him to join the Earth Peak by offering a 'Second Rank Spirit Instrument' and 'Seventh-Order realm fragments.'

Thus, he had already had some dealings with Earth Peak.

Watching Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field' shatter the illusionary realm with his spiritual power, and his gaze landing on Wyatt first, Wyatt knew that he had recognized him as the master of the spiritual power that had constructed the illusionary realm.

He didn't mind and fearlessly met his gaze.

But soon, both Wyatt and Frank Field shifted their gazes from each other and turned their attention elsewhere.

Unbeknownst to when it happened, the old man standing beside Frank Field disappeared from Wyatt's sight and reappeared next to Tatum Cruz, who was in a state of shock, beaten to a pulp, and in utter disarray.

"Tatum Cruz, what were you just doing?"

The old man's face was stern as he rebuked Tatum Cruz.

He never would have imagined that his prized disciple would end up in such a sorry state today, and in front of an assembly of the Five Elements Sect's high-ranking members and disciples no less, causing him to lose all face.

"He is the Flame Peak Master, Teawhite."

Noel Walton's voice clearly entered Wyatt's ears.

Wyatt nodded.

Actually, even if Noel Walton hadn't said anything, Wyatt had already guessed the old man's identity.

Just now, this old man had stood together with Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field' and their own Niklaus Woodson Master, in a row.

In total, there were four people standing in a row behind the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

Because of this, their identities were self-evident; they were the Peak Masters of the Four Peaks of the Five Elements Sect, aside from 'Gold Peak.'

"Master... Master?"

At this moment, Tatum Cruz finally came to his senses. When he saw Teawhite in front of him and felt the strange gazes around him, a chilling light flashed in his eyes.

"Noel Walton, I'm going to kill you all!"

Tatum Cruz suddenly glared at Wyatt Barnes, Brady Yellow, and Noel Walton, who were standing not far away, as flames erupted violently from his body, preparing to strike at the three.

Smack!

A crisp slap rang out as Teawhite raised his hand to give Tatum Cruz a slap, causing one side of Tatum's face to swell even more, "Aren't you ashamed enough already?"

Teawhite's voice, dark and tinged with anger, resounded.

After receiving the slap from Teawhite, Tatum Cruz's body trembled violently, and with a jolt, he finally regained his senses, bowing his head in shame, "Master, I am useless. I have disgraced you."

"However, if not for them relying on 'external forces,' I wouldn't have been so embarrassed... Master, rest assured, once the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' begins, as long as they dare to make a move, I will surely make them regret it for the rest of their lives!"

Toward the end, Tatum Cruz gnashed his teeth, his cold hateful eyes shining with a frosty light as he glared at Wyatt and the other two.

Hearing Tatum Cruz's words, the disciples of the Five Elements Sect were astounded.

External force?

Tatum Cruz suffered his miserable state because of an external force?

Suddenly, they 'realized' the truth.

"No wonder the situation just now was so bizarre. So it was because those from Niklaus Woodson used an 'external force,' causing brother Tatum Cruz to suffer a mute loss."

"Humph! In the Battle of the Five Peaks, no one is allowed to use external forces; otherwise, they will be declared the loser! Those three from Niklaus Woodson are probably in for it... if they don't concede."

"I'm now somewhat looking forward to seeing how brother Tatum Cruz, having been so humiliated, will retaliate against those three from Niklaus Woodson."

...

Many disciples from the Five Elements Sect discussed fervently, believing that Wyatt and the other two were going to be unlucky.

Of course, there were exceptions.

Like the Brother Nangle, as well as Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field,' the Niklaus Woodson Master, and the two old men behind him, Ableton Sun and Briggs Colby.

"Brother Ableton, it seems these three youngsters have avenged you quite fiercely," Briggs Colby said to Ableton Sun with a smile.

Ableton Sun nodded slightly without any visible emotion.

At this moment, his gaze was fixed on 'Tatum Cruz,' who had swallowed the healing Pill Medicine and whose facial injuries were visibly healing at a rapid pace, his eyes flickering with a hint of complexity.

After ten years, he found that he was no longer as angry as before when facing this disciple who had betrayed him back then.

Everything seemed less significant.

Indeed, time could dilute everything.



"Now, the four Peak Masters of the other Peaks, please gather with the young representatives of your Peaks... The Battle of the Five Peaks will begin in half an hour! At that time, the Five Peaks will be re-ranked, and according to the ranking, the allocation of Sect resources for the next three years will be determined."

Soon, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect announced loudly.

Immediately, the three Peak Masters behind the Sect Leader, along with their elders, dispersed and flew out towards the void on one side.

Niklaus Woodson, the Peak Master of Wood Peak, accompanied by Ableton Sun and Briggs Colby, arrived beside Wyatt Barnes and his two companions.

"Peak Master."

Wyatt and his party greeted Niklaus Woodson with smiles, and then turned to greet Ableton Sun and Briggs Colby as well.

During this time, Wyatt learned the name of the Peak Master of Wood Peak, Callen Spacewood, from the Origin Force condensing voice of Noel Walton.

As for the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, his name was 'Grini Clifford'.

The Peak Master of Earth Peak, Frank Field, was meeting with another elder of Earth Peak and David Field.

"Father!"

David Field greeted Frank Field respectfully. As for the other two beside him, they now also respectfully addressed Frank Field as 'Peak Master'.

"Hmm."

Frank Field nodded with a smile, but his brow furrowed slightly, a look of concern suggesting he was worried about something.

"Father, don't worry. I will definitely defeat the two young powerhouses that Wood Peak has brought in. Earth Peak will not come in last."

David Field seemed to guess what his father was worried about and consoled him.

"No."

Upon hearing David Field's words, Frank Field shook his head.

"Hmm?"

David Field looked puzzled.

"David, your opponent this time is not the two from Wood Peak... but 'Joy Thomsen' from Water Peak," Frank Field said, looking into the distance.

There, Joy Thomsen was joining with a middle-aged woman, the latter being none other than the Peak Master of Water Peak, 'Rayna Yates'.

Being a key figure capable of leading one of the Five Elements Sect's peaks, namely Water Peak, Rayna Yates was naturally no simple character. Her cultivation was no less than Teawhite and Frank Field's.

"Father, facing Joy Thomsen, I might not be certain of victory... She, too, has broken through to the 'Sixth Level of the Cave Void Realm'."

David Field smiled wryly.

In the past, when both he and Joy Thomsen were warriors of the Fifth Level of the Cave Void Realm, they had sparred.

At that time, he was slightly inferior.

Originally, he thought that after his own breakthrough to the Sixth Level of the Cave Void Realm, he would be able to overpower Joy Thomsen, but unexpectedly, she too had made a breakthrough.

"What?!"

Frank Field was startled, "She has also broken through? It seems that this time our Earth Peak really is in danger... David, you must do your best to defeat Joy Thomsen! Otherwise, our Earth Peak will fall into obscurity for the next three years."

"Father, what are you talking about? Even if I can't defeat Joy Thomsen, that Wyatt Barnes from Wood Peak and Brady Yellow are not necessarily my match! I heard that they are just 'Fifth Level Cave Void Realm warriors'."

David Field said.

"Hmph!"

Frank Field snorted coldly, "Do you think someone who could leave Tatum Cruz in such a sorry state could merely be a 'Fifth Level Cave Void Realm warrior'?"

David Field was startled and then added, "Father, didn't Tatum Cruz say earlier? It was because the three from Wood Peak used external forces that he ended up in such a sorry state... And external forces are not permitted in the Battle of the Five Peaks."

With this said, a confident smile appeared on David Field's face, "Once they cannot rely on external forces, it won't be difficult for me to defeat them."

"External forces?"

Frank Field scoffed coldly, "Tatum Cruz calls it 'external forces,' and you actually believe that? It seems I named you aptly all those years ago—David Field, naively innocent!"

"Father, what do you mean by that?"

David Field sensed something was amiss and his countenance grew solemn.

"You should know that besides being a warrior, your father is an 'Inscription Master' with a deep understanding of Inscriptions, capable of projecting spiritual power externally... You do know that I rescued Tatum Cruz, right?" Frank Field said.

"Father, I know you're an Inscription Master, and I know that an Inscription Master can project their spiritual power externally... But what do you mean that you rescued Tatum Cruz? What does that mean?"

David Field asked with a puzzled look on his face.

"If I'm not mistaken, Tatum Cruz was trapped in something akin to an 'Illusionary Realm,' a construct based on spiritual power," Frank Field said with a deep breath, voicing his speculation.

"What?! An Illusionary Realm? And it is constructed using spiritual power?"

David Field's pupils constricted as he exclaimed in shock, "Could it be that among Wyatt Barnes's group, there is a special Demon Beast with a naturally imprinted soul that can use Soul Techniques without reaching the 'Emperor Realm'?"

"Hmph! If it were the deed of a Demon Beast, it would still be external force and it would not affect the Battle of the Five Peaks," Frank Field retorted with a humph, and then he continued with a hint of fear, "The problem is... after I used my spiritual power to shatter that Illusionary Realm constructed of spiritual power, I discovered that its owner was 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

Wyatt Barnes!

The three words, when they reached David Field's ears, hit him like thunder, causing his face to change drastically.

"Father, you mean... that Wyatt Barnes is capable of constructing an 'Illusionary Realm' using spiritual power? Is it possible he's a 'Demon'?"

Sucking in a breath of cold air, David Field's face was covered with shock.

Demons!

Even the weakest 'Demon' would be an existence at the First Level of Transforming Void Realm, which could easily defeat him in a head-on encounter.

"Of course not! His spiritual power, although decent, is still far from reaching the strength of the Transforming Void Realm... I suspect he's likely a mixed offspring of humans and 'Demons,' that kind of Odd Species with 'Innate Divine Abilities' that defy the heavens!" Frank Field expressed his guess.

Chapter 889: Ten Pieces of Paper

Odd Species?

Hearing this, David Field's pupils couldn't help but shrink, and his face was covered with a look of shock.

Odd Species, he had naturally heard of them.

Either mediocre or defying the heavens!

Wyatt Barnes was obviously the latter.

"Divine Ability... What he's using is a Divine Ability!"

David Field looked towards Frank Field, with deep wariness showing in his eyes, and exclaimed in astonishment with his Origin Force condensing his voice.

"That's the only possibility."

Frank Field nodded his head, his expression extremely grave.

After all, a human who was neither a 'demon' nor a Martial Emperor powerhouse could only be an Odd Species if they wished to use their mental power to display a method resembling a 'Soul Technique'.

But regardless of what Frank Field could have imagined,

Wyatt Barnes was able to construct a 'phantasmal space' with his mental power, not because he was some Odd Species, but because he had inherited a 'soul imprint' deep within his soul.

That soul imprint originated from the hand of an 'Inscription Master.'

Although that Inscription Master might not have an impressive cultivation, his dedication to the path of 'Inscription' was terrifying.

This could be seen from his ability to research and develop the 'soul imprint.'

"Father, I will do my best!"

Knowing the 'details' of Wyatt Barnes, David Field no longer thought of competing with Niklaus Woodson; instead, his attention entirely converged on a woman in the distance.

Water Peak, Joy Thomsen.

For Earth Peak... he must win!

"Each peak has two young generation representatives?"

From the words of Water Peak Master Callen Spacewood, Wyatt Barnes learned the rules of the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' and couldn't help feeling surprised.

The Battle of the Five Peaks, where the Five Elements Sect's five peaks each send two representatives.

Both representatives must be young disciples.

"Our Wood Peak representatives are you and Brady... do your best," Ableton Sun said to Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow with a smile.

"Elder Sun, rest assured, Brady and I will definitely seize 'first place' for Wood Peak in this Battle of the Five Peaks, placing 'Wood Peak' at the summit among the peaks!" Brady Yellow said confidently, waving his fist.

The reason he dared to say so was naturally because he had confidence in Wyatt Barnes.

For this reason, he felt they had a solid chance to help 'Wood Peak' win the first place in the Battle of the Five Peaks.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, naturally guessing what Brady Yellow was thinking, feeling that Brady was vastly underestimating the people from 'Gold Peak.'

After all, even he did not dare to claim he was absolutely sure of victory.

On Gold Peak's side, it would definitely be Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle entering the fray together. He was not afraid of Demetrius Nangle, but he had to fear Jaxx Nangle.

Jaxx Nangle was an Inscription Master just like him.

Perhaps Jaxx Nangle's achievements in the path of 'Inscription' were far inferior to his, but as an Inscription Master, Jaxx Nangle could manipulate his mental power at will.

Moreover, with Jaxx Nangle's mental power level being comparable to his current level, his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' would be ineffective.

"No need for first place... Securing 'second place' is enough," Callen Spacewood shook his head and then looked at Wyatt Barnes with a smile, "Wyatt, don't you agree?"

"I will do my utmost."

Wyatt Barnes said earnestly.

"I believe in you."

Callen Spacewood nodded.

On Gold Peak's side, where the Sect Leader Grini Clifford was stationed,

Two figures had now joined Grini Clifford's side, twin young men who looked exactly alike, one in red and one in blue.

They were Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle.

Both were Grini Clifford's direct disciples and his only disciples.

Even with only these two disciples, Grini Clifford could feel proud and be the object of many people's envy.

Both Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle were Martial Dao prodigies with exceptional talent, leaders among the Five Elements Sect's contemporary young generation, both only slightly over thirty.

"No problems, right?"

Grini Clifford suddenly spoke, obviously inquiring with his two direct disciples by his side.

"He is no match for Wyatt Barnes."

Surprisingly, it was the usually stoic Jaxx Nangle who spoke first this time.

As he answered Grini Clifford's question, Jaxx Nangle's usually stern expression softened slightly.

"Oh?"



Upon hearing this, Grini Clifford's eyes lit up with curiosity, "How so?"

"Master, that Wyatt Barnes is a little monster... According to my and Second..."

Demetrius Nangle was about to say 'Second Brother' but caught the ice-cold glare from Jaxx Nangle and had to swallow the word back down.

After swallowing the word, he continued, "According to our speculation, Wyatt Barnes must be an 'Odd Species'!"

Odd Species?

As soon as Demetrius Nangle finished speaking, Grini Clifford's pupils contracted, and his face showed shock.

As the leader of the Five Elements Sect, he naturally understood what the term 'Odd Species' implied...

Odd Species, either mediocre or defying the heavens!

And obviously, Wyatt Barnes was not the former.

"Why do you think he is an Odd Species?"

Grini Clifford asked.

Demetrius Nangle took a deep breath and began to recount everything he knew.

Of course, what he spoke of was nothing more than the incident where Tatum Cruz was toyed with by Wyatt Barnes.

"Jaxx, are you certain that the one who created that 'illusion' was indeed Wyatt Barnes's mental power?"

After listening, Grini Clifford looked solemnly at Jaxx Nangle.

Although he had noticed something was off with Tatum Cruz when he first arrived, he heard Tatum repeatedly mention some 'external force' and assumed it was some external aid used by Wyatt Barnes and his two companions.

He had never imagined that it wasn't some external force, but rather Wyatt Barnes, this Odd Species's 'Divine Ability'!

"Yes."

Jaxx Nangle nodded firmly, with absolute certainty.

Grini Clifford took a deep breath; he knew his disciple all too well, and he would never nod unless he was completely sure.

"At what level is his mental power?"

Grini Clifford continued to ask.

"Not inferior to mine."

Jaxx Nangle stated truthfully.

"Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order?"

Grini Clifford's pupils shrank as he exclaimed in shock, "No wonder you said Demetrius is no match for him... It seems that he has either concealed his true cultivation level, or he has consumed some kind of soul-enhancing 'Spirit Fruit'."

As the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, Grini Clifford was well-versed and knowledgeable, and he quickly guessed many things in a short time.

"Jaxx, how confident are you in facing him?"

Grini Clifford asked.

"Ninety percent."

Jaxx Nangle pondered for a moment before finally responding.

"Not a hundred percent?"

Grini Clifford frowned.

Gold Peak had always been the first peak of the Five Elements Sect, and its status had remained unchanged over the years.

However, if today Gold Peak were to fail against Niklaus Woodson, the 'myth' that Gold Peak had built since the inception of the Sect would be shattered.

That was not something he wished to see.

"No."

Jaxx Nangle shook his head, his cold gaze fixed on the distant purple silhouette, "He gives me a very dangerous feeling... with him, I'm not sure if a miracle might occur."

A miracle?

Hearing Jaxx Nangle's words, Grini Clifford's brow furrowed, then relaxed as he smiled resignedly, "Yes... after all, he is an 'Odd Species'."

Odd Species, especially those with 'Divine Abilities', are known on the Cloud Skies Continent as the favorites of the heavens.

In the history of the Five Elements Sect, there had never been an Odd Species.

Yet today, under Grini Clifford's leadership of the Five Elements Sect, an Odd Species had appeared; that alone would be enough to ensure that future generations of the Sect would forever remember him.

By then, they would say:

In the past, our Five Elements Sect had a Sect Leader named 'Grini Clifford.' During his tenure, an Odd Species appeared within our Sect, an Odd Species with a 'Divine Ability.'

Over at Flame Peak.

Flame Peak Master Teawhite's expression was gloomy, the look in his eyes burning with an extreme rage, capable of incinerating everything.

The humiliation of his direct disciple was a humiliation to himself, a stark naked embarrassment!

"Wyatt Barnes, Brady Yellow... as long as you dare to come up and battle with me, even if I can't kill you, I will maim you! Only this will quell the hatred in Tatum's heart!"

In Tatum Cruz's eyes, it seemed there were only two young men left in the world. His gaze penetrated their eyes, filled with a thick murderous red, ready to devour.

Over at Water Peak.

"Joy, you've broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order.' Pressing down on those two from Niklaus Woodson should present no issue... But still, your master hopes that you can also suppress David Field, ensuring that Water Peak remains the 'Third Peak' of the Five Elements Sect."

Water Peak Master Rayna Yates spoke gravely.

"Master can rest assured, I will give it my all!"

Joy Thomsen nodded vigorously.

Now, aside from the four young disciples from Gold Peak and Niklaus Woodson who were already in their places, Flame Peak, Water Peak, and Earth Peak had each added three more competitors, aside from Tatum Cruz, Joy Thomsen, and David Field.

Half an hour passed quickly.

"Same old rules."

Five Elements Sect Leader Grini Clifford, scanning the other four Peak Masters, spoke slowly.

Just as the four Peak Masters concentrated their gaze and the surrounding Five Elements Sect disciples watched intently, Grini Clifford made his move.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With a raise of his hand, ten swift flashes of light shot up into the sky, vanishing into the clouds and out of sight.

"What is he doing?"

Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow were puzzled, having just arrived at Five Elements Sect not long ago, experiencing the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' for the first time and witnessing such a scene for the first time.

"Those are ten slips of paper... On each paper, the numbers 1 to 10 are written. The ten young talents from the five peaks will duel accordingly, based on these numbers, until the specific rankings are determined."

Noel Walton explained, "The Battle of the Five Peaks consists of two stages: individual battles and team battles... This is the first stage, the individual battles."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

Brady Yellow's pupils shrank in shock, "Those were ten slips of paper? My goodness... Worthy of being the Sect Leader, his strength is truly terrifying! If he threw those slips of paper at me, wouldn't my life be in danger?"

Compared to Brady Yellow's astonishment, Wyatt Barnes was calm.

Grini Clifford, as the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, surely has reached the pinnacle of the Void Realm.

For a pinnacle Void Realm expert, even a single paper slip can be turned into a lethal weapon in their hands.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At that moment, ten slips of paper began to float down from the high skies, descending slowly, spiraling as they fell.

Chapter 890: Demetrius Nangle's Boldness

The spinning paper occasionally revealed the numbers on it.

As the paper drew closer, including the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, also known as the Gold Peak Master 'Grini Clifford', the five Peak Masters made their move together.

Whoosh!

Grini Clifford raised his hand, and an invisible force ascended, sweeping towards the ten pieces of paper, creating a ferocious momentum that stirred up a series of piercing explosion sounds in the air.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Niklaus Woodson, Teawhite, Rayna Yates, and Frank Field also made their move almost simultaneously.

However, their speed was not as fast as Grini Clifford's.

Whoo! Whoo!

Soon, two of the papers, as if drawn by two invisible forces, instantly turned into two bolts of lightning and swiftly shot towards Grini Clifford, who casually caught them.

The two papers of the Gold Peak were thus taken.

"Number 1, Number 10."

Wyatt Barnes, with keen eyes, had already seen the numbers on the two papers as they were drawn towards Grini Clifford.

He knew these were the numbers Grini Clifford had chosen.

And his choice of these two numbers seemed to favor the Gold Peak.

Whoo! Whoo!

The second to get two papers was Niklaus Woodson, who was recognized by most in the Five Elements Sect as the second most powerful entity.

The numbers he got were 5 and 6.

Clearly, these were also deliberately chosen.

As for the other three Peak Masters, they were evenly matched; ultimately, they completely scrambled the remaining six papers and each randomly drew two.

"Take these."

Niklaus Woodson handed the two papers to Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow; Wyatt got number 5, and Brady got number 6.

"What use are these?"

Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow exchanged glances, both puzzled.

"Battle of the Five Peaks, individual battle, starts from head to tail, conducting staggered combats... like number 1 and number 10, conducting the first battle; number 2 and number 9, conducting the second battle."

Noel Walton explained, "And so on... numbers 5 and 6 will conduct the fifth battle! This is the first round."

Wyatt suddenly understood, "So you mean, Brady and I will face each other in this first round... and then, representing Niklaus Woodson, we can discuss who should advance first?"

"Exactly."

Noel Walton nodded.

"No wonder the Sect Leader chose numbers 1 and 10, he had the same idea."

Wyatt fully comprehended.

Soon, the Battle of the Five Peaks began.

The first battle.



Number 1 against Number 10.

Gold Peak, Number 1 Jaxx Nangle, Number 10 Demetrius Nangle.

Number 10 Demetrius Nangle advanced.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, he hadn't expected Demetrius to advance, "Logically, since Jaxx Nangle knew I could create 'illusions' with my mental power, and also knew my level of mental power, then he should have known Demetrius was no match for me... yet why did he still allow Demetrius to advance?"

About this, Wyatt was utterly bewildered.

Soon, hearing Noel Walton's explanation, he had an epiphany.

"In the individual battles of the Battle of the Five Peaks, those who are eliminated earlier... can challenge anyone except the person they had previously surrendered to or been defeated by."

These were Noel Walton's exact words.

Thus, until the specific rankings of the individual battle are decided.

So, Demetrius advancing didn't mean Jaxx Nangle didn't have a chance to vie for a top ranking; instead, he would become an ace-like presence, playing a key role at the crucial moment to lead the Gold Peak to victory!

"You two, I also suggest allowing Brady to advance first... Wyatt, you rest up for now. Unless none of the other four peaks' eight contestants are a match for Brady, allowing Brady to claim 'first place'! Otherwise, you still have a chance to overtake Brady's ranking."

Noel Walton continued.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded; as for Brady, naturally, there was no problem.

He admitted he was not as good as Wyatt, it wouldn't hurt letting Wyatt rest while he took the lead.

After all, it would be Wyatt who would vie for the top rankings in the individual battle for Niklaus Woodson later on.

Following Number 10 Demetrius Nangle's advancement, the fight between Number 2 and Number 9 ensued.

Number 2, another female disciple from Water Peak.

Number 9, Flame Peak, Tatum Cruz.

Facing Tatum Cruz, the Water Peak female disciple wisely surrendered, and Number 9 Tatum Cruz advanced.

The Battle of the Five Peaks continued.

Number 3 against Number 8.

Number 3, Earth Peak, David Field.

Number 8, another male disciple from Earth Peak.

David Field surrendered, like Jaxx Nangle, conserving energy, waiting for the overall results to come in before initiating a challenge to aim for a good ranking for Earth Peak.

Number 8, another male disciple from Earth Peak advanced.

Number 4 against Number 7.

Number 4, another male disciple from Flame Peak.

Number 7, Water Peak, Joy Thomsen.

Number 7 Joy Thomsen advanced.

Then it was the turn of Number 5 and Number 6, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow; Wyatt surrendered, and Brady advanced.

The results of the first round emerged just like that.

It was a curious coincidence that the first to actively surrender or be defeated in the first round were exactly those numbered 1 to 5.

Numbers 6 to 10, all advanced.

They were:

Brady Yellow, Joy Thomsen, another male disciple of Earth Peak, Tatum Cruz, Demetrius Nangle.

The battle continued with the heads and tails matching up.

In the first round, Brady Yellow faced Demetrius Nangle; both soared into the sky and stood opposite each other.

"Brady, this Demetrius Nangle has already broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order'. Even if you surrender in this match, no one will laugh at you,"

these were the words Noel Walton had said to him before Brady Yellow entered the arena.

But Brady proceeded without any hesitation.

According to him:

"It's rare to encounter a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order martial artist' willing to spar without risking life. He didn't want to miss it."

"This Brady Yellow, actually daring to battle Senior Brother Demetrius, is really courting death!"

"Senior Brother Demetrius is a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order master'... this Brady Yellow, I heard he's just a 'Cave Void Realm Fifth-Order martial artist.' I really don't know where he got such courage to challenge Senior Brother Demetrius."

"Just one encounter, and Senior Brother Demetrius will surely defeat him effortlessly!"

...

The group of Five Elements Sect disciples watching were all discussing fervently, none believing that Brady Yellow could match Demetrius Nangle.

"I hear you're one of the two strongest among your generation in the Five Elements Sect, your cultivation having broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order'... but I wonder, do you dare to combat me there?"

Ignoring the surrounding discussions, Brady Yellow eyed Demetrius seriously while pointing towards the cliff on the side of Gold Peak.

Hearing Brady's words, Demetrius raised an eyebrow and asked, "Is your realm the 'Earth Realm'?"

Clearly, he had guessed Brady's intention, which was to leverage the power of the Earth Realm in battle.

"Yes. Of course, you can refuse,"

said Brady, "But even if you refuse, I will still battle... even though I know the outcome will be a defeat!"

At this, the group of watching Five Elements Sect disciples fell silent.

Clearly, they all wanted to know whether Demetrius Nangle would agree to Brady Yellow's audacious request.

"Why should I refuse?"

Demetrius laughed in response to Brady.

"True to Senior Brother Demetrius! He knows very well that the opponent has comprehended the 'Earth Realm', gaining strength from being near the ground... and yet he still accepted the unreasonable challenge!"

"That's true courage! Not everyone has it."

"Of course! Who do you think Senior Brother Demetrius is?"

"Go Senior Brother Demetrius! I believe, even if the opponent uses the Earth's power, he still can't be your match!"

"Senior Brother Demetrius, make Brady Yellow accept defeat thoroughly!"

...

The group of Five Elements Sect disciples shouted excitedly, filled with confidence in Demetrius Nangle.

Whoosh!

Brady Yellow leapt out and quickly reached the cliff side of Gold Peak, slowly closing his eyes, as if sensing something.

Soon, streams of solid earth-yellow power emerged around Brady, then suddenly started swirling violently as if resonating with the ground.

By then, Demetrius Nangle appeared opposite Brady, observing the swirling power around his body, and couldn't help feeling surprised.

"It seems I have underestimated you."

Demetrius muttered to himself.

Whoosh!

At some point, the solid earth-yellow power around Brady's body seemed to undergo a complete transformation, releasing bursts of extremely terrifying aura.

Shortly after, above Brady's head in the void, celestial phenomena started to take shape.

Illusions of ancient Horned Dragons appeared out of nowhere, magnificent and countless as if never-ending.

Fifty.

Seventy.

One hundred.

...

Still increasing, the number gradually slowed down, and finally, it stabilized.

One hundred and eighty-five illusions of ancient Horned Dragons hovered above the void over Brady's head, one hundred and eighty-five sharp eyes looking down at Demetrius Nangle, as if ready to pounce at any moment.

"How is this possible?!"

"This Brady Yellow, he's actually so strong?"

...

The sight of the one hundred and eighty-five ancient Horned Dragon illusions greatly shocked the group of watching Five Elements Sect disciples.

Even Joy Thomsen from Water Peak and David Field from Earth Peak now looked apprehensive.

"Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order, mid-level Earth Realm, along with the Earth's power you borrowed... you are now worthy of battling me."

Demetrius Nangle slowly spoke out, revealing Brady Yellow's level of power.

Cave Void Realm Sixth-Order, with all Origin Force unleashed, comparable to the strength of eighty ancient Horned Dragons.

Mid-level Earth Realm, akin to the strength of seventy ancient Horned Dragons.

The strength borrowed from the Earth through this level of Earth Realm is the power of thirty-five ancient Horned Dragons, also half the power contained by the Earth Realm.

Together, that is the strength of one hundred and eighty-five ancient Horned Dragons!

"I look forward to our battle,"

Brady Yellow took a deep breath, his gaze intensely fixed on Demetrius, "Not to mention anything else, just your willingness to let me use the Earth's power in our battle already earns my respect!"

"Haha... interesting, very interesting!"

Demetrius, appreciating Brady's candidness, laughed heartily. Origin Force surged within him, transforming into waves of blue ripples that swept over his body.

It was the fusion of Origin Force and the 'Water Realm'.