

L. Wyatt 901

Chapter 901: The First Peak of the Five Elements Sect

"I never imagined that within our Five Elements Sect there could be such a terrifying 'Inscription Array'!"

"I originally thought having 'spirit fragments' would speed up the understanding of 'realms'... but in front of the 'Profound Mystery Array', that bit of speed is insignificant."

"Freakish! It's just too freakish! How can there be such an abnormal Inscription Array on the Cloud Skies Continent."

"However, even though the Profound Mystery Array is formidable, not just anyone can afford to use it... Each activation consumes at least hundreds of spirit fragments!"

"No wonder I've been in the Five Elements Sect for so many years and have never heard of this 'Profound Mystery Array'... With such consumption, even our sect can hardly bear it!"

"Opening the Profound Mystery Array in ten days... The sect is really going all out this time."

"The ten young disciples who can enter are truly blessed."

...

A group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect completely went crazy after learning about the function of the 'Profound Mystery Array'.

Envious gazes shot from their eyes and fell upon Wyatt Barnes, Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle, and others.

They clearly understood that the ten young disciples who displayed extraordinary strength today, would, in ten days' time, see their understanding of the realms undergo a completely new transformation, even possibly reaching sky-high levels!

"The Profound Mystery Array in ten days... It's truly exciting."

The son of Earth Peak's Peak Master, 'David Field', had now stepped out of the gloom of failure, his eyes shining brightly."

This time, my goal is the 'Seventh-Order Middle-Stage Water Realm'!"

The personal disciple of the Water Peak Master, 'Joy Thomsen', claimed with a sparkle in her eyes, revealing immense confidence.

Right now, although she had broken through to 'Cave Void Realm Level Six', her understanding of the realms was only at 'Fifth-Order Middle-Stage Water Realm'.

"The Profound Mystery Array... In ten days, I must comprehend the 'Ninth-Order Middle-Stage Fire Realm'! I will not allow the Nangle brothers to continue overshadowing me."

The personal disciple of the Flame Peak Master, 'Tatum Cruz', had a stern face, the corners of his mouth curling with cold intent.

"And that Wyatt Barnes... One day, I will make him beg for life and death!"

Thinking this, Tatum Cruz's cold gaze once again briefly flitted across Wyatt Barnes.

Although they were far apart, Wyatt still felt Tatum Cruz's cold gaze, as if a chill breeze had swept over his back, utterly cold.

"Tatum Cruz... in ten days, I will give you a surprise."

A faint smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes' lips.

At this moment, he was like a sovereign with Tatum Cruz's fate in his hands.

And in the Profound Mystery Array ten days later, Wyatt Barnes indeed had the power to become a sovereign, after all, that Profound Mystery Array was created by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor himself.

Having merged with the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor from two lifetimes, he was no different from the Martial Emperor himself when he was alive.

When the high-ranking members and disciples of the Five Elements Sect dispersed, the topic of their discussions was all about that 'Profound Mystery Array'.

As for the matters of the 'Battle of the Five Peaks', they were temporarily pushed to the back of their minds.

After all, the Profound Mystery Array was simply too astonishing.

Wyatt Barnes, Brady Yellow, and Callen Spacewood, along with Ableton Sun, Briggs Colby, and Noel Walton left together, heading back to Wood Peak.

On the way, Noel Walton sighed, "I've been in the Five Elements Sect for nearly twenty years, and this is the first time I've heard of this 'Profound Mystery Array'... Wyatt, Brady, when you enter, you must give it your all!"

"Don't worry."

With a wide smile, Brady Yellow said, "This time, I'm definitely going to comprehend the 'Eighth-Order Middle-Stage Earth Realm'... Maybe, just maybe, my luck will explode, and I'll understand the 'Ninth-Order Middle-Stage Earth Realm' directly."

"Ninth-Order Middle-Stage Earth Realm?"

Upon hearing Brady Yellow's words, even Callen Spacewood, the Peak Master of Wood Peak, couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his mouth, feeling that Brady was too greedy.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but smile bitterly as well.

This Brady really thinks the 'Profound Mystery Array' opened by the Five Elements Sect is that freakish?

According to Wyatt's estimates, the 'spirit fragments' that will be consumed in the Profound Mystery Array opened by the Five Elements Sect in ten days will surely be of some low-level realms.

These spirit fragments, if used individually by cultivators over a long time, could lead to considerable promotion.

But put into the Profound Mystery Array, they will quickly be exhausted, and moreover, each fragment has only a minor effect on the cultivator; it is mainly about the accumulation of quantity.

This is also the downside of the Profound Mystery Array: it consumes 'spirit fragments' excessively.

"If hundreds of spirit fragments above the Seventh-Order were put in all at once, the effect would be entirely different... However, even if the Five Elements Sect only puts a bunch of low-level spirit fragments into the Profound Mystery Array, I will still use it to swiftly upgrade my four elemental realms, elevating my overall strength to another level!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes determinedly flashed.

He was confident about this.

"With my current mental power, though I don't dare to say I can completely seize control of the Profound Mystery Array... making some modifications within it shouldn't be a problem."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

If the upper echelon of the Five Elements Sect could hear Wyatt's words, they would probably be shocked beyond belief.

They should know that the 'Profound Mystery Array' of Gold Peak in their sect was personally set by a Martial Emperor Realm 'Inscription Master' at great cost many years ago.

And now, 'Wyatt Barnes', who hasn't even entered the Transforming Void Realm, says he wants to meddle with it.

If that Martial Emperor power knew, he would probably be angry enough to spurt blood!

After returning to Wood Peak, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow parted ways with Callen Spacewood and the others, returning to the three-story pavilion they had stayed in during this period.

"Brother Barnes, big guy!"

As Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow approached the pavilion, a familiar voice reached them.

On the balcony of the second floor of the pavilion, a girl was smiling like a flower and waving at them. It was none other than Daisy Wood, who had come to the Five Elements Sect with them a while ago.

"Daisy."

Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow swept onto the second-floor balcony of the pavilion together, and Wyatt greeted Daisy Wood with a smile.

"Hehe... Daisy girl, you must be itching to have seen the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' with your own eyes, right?"

Brady Yellow grinned and said, "It's just a pity you couldn't see the peerless grandeur of Brother Brady, such a pity..."

"Hmph! Who cares about watching you."

Daisy Wood crinkled her nose and huffed.

Then, her gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, her eyes sparkling, "Brother Barnes, how did it turn out?"

"Not bad."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Not bad?"

Daisy was taken aback, somewhat puzzled.

"Daisy girl, with me and Wyatt Barnes personally taking action, do you even need to ask about the outcome? If we couldn't make Niklaus Woodson's peak the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect,' we would have been too ashamed to come back."

Brady Yellow laughed boldly.

"Braggart!"

Daisy Wood gave him a 'you can't fool me' look, "Don't think I don't know... In the past history of the Five Elements Sect, among the Wood Peak, Water Peak, Flame Peak, and Earth Peak, none have ever been able to overpower the Gold Peak and become the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect' during the Battle of the Five Peaks!"

"As you also said, that was the history of the past of the Five Elements Sect... What if I told you that this piece of history has been broken today?"

Brady Yellow continued to smile and say.

"Broken?"

Daisy was startled, vaguely realizing that Brady Yellow didn't seem to be joking.

However, she didn't really believe Brady Yellow but instead looked towards Wyatt Barnes on the side. In her heart, only Wyatt Barnes could make her fully trust him, unconditionally trust.

"Brady is telling the truth."

Seeing that Daisy Wood turned to look over, Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded, "Daisy, starting from today, for the next three years, our 'Niklaus Woodson's Peak' will be the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect'."

The Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect!

Wyatt Barnes's words, naturally believed by Daisy, still left her staggered with surprise.

She had not been at the Five Elements Sect or Niklaus Woodson's Peak for long, but she knew what being the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect' represented and meant.

And now, for the next three years, Niklaus Woodson's Peak would replace the Gold Peak and become the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect'?

All of this was thanks to the two standing before her?

For a moment, she couldn't help feeling a bit excited.

"Brother Barnes, tell me in detail about today's 'Battle of the Five Peaks'..."

Daisy Wood had always felt regretful about not being able to witness the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' with her own eyes today, but there was nothing she could do; she had yet to step into the Peep Naught Realm and couldn't stand in the air.

"Let Brady tell you."

Wyatt Barnes said with a laugh.

"Big guy, you tell me."

Daisy Wood turned to Brady Yellow, frowning as she spoke.

"You know, Daisy girl, you call Wyatt Barnes 'Brother Barnes,' but you call me 'big guy.' Isn't that a bit rude?"

Brady Yellow narrowed his eyes, a smile on his face as he asked slowly.

"If you don't tell me right now, I'll set your room on fire while you're cultivating!"

Seeing Brady Yellow trying to wiggle his way out of it, Daisy Wood glared at him with raised eyebrows, threatening him.

Faced with Daisy Wood's threat, Brady Yellow's smile instantly froze and completely collapsed.

He truly feared that Daisy Wood would pull such a stunt while he was cultivating. As for the mischievous and formidable Daisy Wood, let alone his reluctance to do anything to her, even if he really wanted to do something, Wyatt Barnes probably wouldn't agree.

"Okay, you win."

Brady Yellow shook his head and then roughly explained the situation of today's 'Battle of the Five Peaks,' starting with a strong emphasis on his own valiance, "... You didn't see it, Daisy girl! That Tatum Cruz was sent flying by one of my punches."

"Hmph! Consider yourself tough."

Daisy Wood huffed, "But you're no match for the Brother Nangle from the Gold Peak... It seems like Niklaus Woodson's Peak being able to become the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect' for the next three years is all Brother Barnes's doing, with no relation to you."

"Daisy girl, you can't just talk nonsense like that... Even if Wyatt Barnes hadn't made a move, our Niklaus Woodson's Peak still could have become the 'Second Peak of the Five Elements Sect' for the next three years!"

Brady Yellow got anxious as Daisy Wood dismissed his contributions with one sentence.

"You just said 'second'... Can 'second' be compared to 'first'?"

Daisy Wood said as a matter of course, "Moreover, with Brother Barnes's 'Divine Ability,' even if the team battle happened without you, wouldn't Niklaus Woodson's Peak still be able to take 'first'?"

Chapter 902: Ten Days Later

Daisy Wood's words completely deflated Brady Yellow's temper.

Indeed.

Even without him, solely based on Wyatt Barnes's strength, he could easily help Niklaus Woodson claim the title of "first" in this Battle of the Five Peaks.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes could not stand to watch anymore and intervened, "Today, Brady defeated Tatum Cruz from Flame Peak, not only avenging Elder Sun but also greatly honoring our Niklaus Woodson. His contribution is undeniable!"

Upon hearing this, Brady Yellow immediately smiled and proudly glanced at Daisy Wood.

Daisy Wood just rolled her eyes at him, too lazy to bother.

"Everyone, go back to your cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes helplessly glanced at the lively duo before him, greeted them, and headed back to his room.

Back in his room, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the bed, sensing the transformed Origin Force within his body, and a radiantly brilliant smile could not help but appear on his face.

"Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order!"

When he had broken through just now, everything had happened in the blink of an eye, so fast that Wyatt Barnes felt as if he were dreaming.

"Not only have I broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order'... but the bottleneck leading to the 'Cave Void Realm Eighth-Order' has also appeared. It won't be long before I can break through to the 'Cave Void Realm Eighth-Order!'"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes was deeply moved, struggling to calm his emotions for a long while.

"With my cultivation breakthrough, my mental strength has further advanced... far ahead of my 'realm'. However, in ten days, my 'realm' will also breakthrough!"

Thinking of the 'Mystic Array', a smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face.

In his view, the Mystic Array was like timely rain, arriving just when his understanding of the 'realm' was at its lowest.

"Just ten days... If I can break through to 'Cave Void Realm Eighth-Order' within these days, that would be awesome!"

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes could no longer hesitate and quickly closed his eyes to cultivate in calm focus.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Sword Dragon Transformation!

The Origin Force within Wyatt Barnes surged, and although it stimulated a trace of the Nirvana Pill's medicinal power, this force was far from being as domineering as before.

"I have previously stimulated the Nirvana Pill's medicinal power with external Origin Force and external mental power... Now, it has become like a frightened bird. In the future, it's impossible to be 'stimulated' in the same way."

This point, Wyatt Barnes was very clear about.

In the future, unless he consumed spiritual fruits to further stimulate the Nirvana Pill's medicinal power.

Otherwise, he could only keep enhancing his cultivation to gradually reveal the Nirvana Pill's medicinal strength and help him further increase his cultivation more rapidly.

Wyatt Barnes's goal was to break through to 'Cave Void Realm Eighth-Order' within ten days!

But as it turns out, this was just a 'goal'.

Imagination is beautiful, reality is cruel.

Ten days passed, and the bottleneck within Wyatt Barnes leading to 'Cave Void Realm Eighth-Order' didn't budge.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A familiar voice reached his ears, rousing Wyatt Barnes from his cultivation. He couldn't help but sigh, "I was too greedy... unless there's a spiritual fruit, it would probably take at least a couple of months to achieve the breakthrough!"

"Has it been ten days?"

Wyatt Barnes opened the room door, looked at Brady Yellow outside, and curiously asked.

"You really lose track of time when you cultivate... Today is the day we go to Gold Peak to enter the 'Mystic Array'. The Peak Master is already waiting for us."

Brady Yellow said with a smile.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then he and Brady Yellow both took to the skies and soon saw Callen Spacewood waiting up high.

"Peak Master."

Wyatt Barnes greeted.

Callen Spacewood nodded with a smile in response, "Let's go."

Without waiting for Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow to respond, he waved his hand, and a majestic, vast invisible force swept out, enveloping Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow.

Feeling this overwhelming power press down, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow's expressions changed.

The next moment, they found the power enveloping them trembled but did not harm them, causing them to breathe a sigh of relief.

"We're here."

Simultaneously, Callen Spacewood's voice reached their ears.

As they looked forward, seeing the mountain peak in front of them that seemed familiar, they were both stunned.

"Gold... Gold Peak?"

Brady Yellow's mouth hung open, unable to close it for a long while.

Just a moment ago, he was at Niklaus Woodson, and the next, he was here at Gold Peak?

Although the two peaks were not far apart, moving from there to here in the blink of an eye shocked Brady Yellow to his core.

"Such incredible speed!"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils slightly constricted, inwardly astonished.

This Niklaus Woodson's Peak Master is definitely not just an ordinary 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order'; he could very well be a 'Void Realm pinnacle expert'!

Otherwise, such speed would not be possible.

"We are a bit late."

Callen Spacewood seemed to have sensed something, he gave a faint smile and then led Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow up to a platform on the mid-slope of the Gold Peak.

Wyatt Barnes closely followed, and by the time he reached the grand palace at the platform, he finally understood why Callen Spacewood had said they were somewhat late.

Now, inside the palace, aside from the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, 'Grini Clifford,' and his two direct disciples, the masters of the Water Peak, Flame Peak, and Earth Peak had also arrived.

Standing beside them were two young people respectively.

Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow walked side by side, following Callen Spacewood into the palace.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes curiously surveyed his surroundings, only to discover that the palace was permeated with the aura of 'Inscription' everywhere, clearly arranged with numerous 'Inscription Formations.'

"Hmm."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows lifted as he looked towards a spacious stage inside the palace.

Within the stage, Wyatt's spiritual force detected a slight, familiar 'Inscription Formation' aura.

Of course, it was the first time he himself had sensed this aura.

The reason he felt 'familiar' was because the reincarnated Martial Emperor was familiar with it.

As Wyatt Barnes had merged memories of two lifetimes with the reincarnated Martial Emperor, he naturally felt the familiarity as well.

"The Mysterious Profound Array!"

Wyatt Barnes had never expected to find the 'Mysterious Profound Array' right within this palace, and he couldn't help but get somewhat excited at the moment.

"Hmph! Callen Spacewood, you and your people of Niklaus Woodson really put up a big show... even daring to make the Sect Leader wait for you!"

No sooner had the three of them entered the palace than the master of Niklaus Woodson, 'Teawhite,' had already swept over them with a cold gaze, speaking with a mix of jeering and mockery.

"Teawhite, it seems you really have forgotten the pain after a scar has healed."

The corner of Callen Spacewood's mouth curled in disdain, "Or perhaps... I was too gentle last time? If you need, I can make you lie in bed for several months anytime."

Threat!

An overt threat!

Callen Spacewood's words made Teawhite's face alternate between blue and white, mixed with anger, yet he did not dare to burst out.

"Sect Leader, look... Now, this 'Callen Spacewood' even dares to ride roughshod over your head."

Teawhite took a deep breath, knowing he was no match for Callen Spacewood, he refrained from confronting him directly and instead turned to Grini Clifford with a furious look.

However, Grini Clifford did not pay attention to his 'stirring up,' and nodded at Callen Spacewood, then said, "Since everyone is here now, let's start."

"The ten of you, go up to that stage, sit apart cross-legged... After sitting down, take out the 'Realm Fragments' and start comprehending. A quarter-hour later, I will activate the 'Mysterious Profound Array'!"

Grini Clifford's gaze swept over the ten individuals including Wyatt Barnes, and he slowly continued.

"After the Mysterious Profound Array is activated, I will put in several hundred 'Realm Fragments'... At that time, those 'Realm Fragments' will be absorbed by the Mysterious Profound Array and transformed into the power of realms to rapidly enhance your 'realms'!"

"As to what extent you can enhance, it will depend on your respective insight and fortune."

Grini Clifford said in one breath.

As soon as Grini Clifford's words fell, the brothers Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle, flew onto the spacious stage inside the palace and sat down cross-legged at a distance from each other.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Moments later, the six individuals from Water Peak, Flame Peak, and Earth Peak, one by one ascended the stage and sat down separately.

Tatum Cruz glared with wide eyes, his cold gaze swept over a purple silhouette in the distance before he finally closed his eyes, gripping a 'Fire Realm Fragment,' quietly comprehending the 'Fire Realm.'

Water Peak's 'Joy Thomsen' and Earth Peak's 'David Field' also successively closed their eyes, beginning to comprehend the 'realms' using the 'Realm Fragments.'

The other three young disciples from the three peaks, one by one closed their eyes,

"Brady, let's go."

Ignoring Tatum Cruz's cold gaze, Wyatt Barnes called to Brady Yellow, and they both dashed towards the high platform ahead.

But on his lips, a subtle smile emerged, mixed with a hint of a conspiratorial undertone.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow sat apart, cross-legged.

Brady quickly grasped an 'Earth Realm Fragment' and entered a state of comprehension, oblivious to everything around him.

Wyatt Barnes also closed his eyes, starting to comprehend.

However, in his hands, he held two 'Realm Fragments' simultaneously, one of Wind and one of Thunder.

This was something unseen by Grini Clifford as well as the other four peak masters, otherwise, who knows what their reaction would be.

Simultaneously comprehending two different 'realms' using two different 'Realm Fragments' was unheard of on the Cloud Skies Continent.

A quarter-hour silently passed.

In the eyes of the Five Elements Sect peak masters, the ten young talents on the high stage had already completely entered the realm comprehension state.

Yet, they failed to notice that one person had not entered the state.

This person was 'Wyatt Barnes'!

"It's about to start."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath inwardly, his mood somewhat excited.

He was waiting, waiting for the moment when the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect would activate the 'Mysterious Profound Array.'

Only at that moment could he successfully merge his spiritual force into the Mysterious Profound Array and perform some actions he wanted.

If he missed this opportunity, with his current spiritual force, he would still be unable to interfere with the Mysterious Profound Array.

Chapter 903: The Soul Technique is Gone!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, made his move. With a raise of his hand, he shot out four sparkling white original stones, placing them at the four corners of the spacious platform.

Almost the moment the four original stones touched down, a dense white fog surged across the platform, enveloping the figures of ten young elites.

Clearly, this was an Inscription Array.

To be precise, it was a "Mysterious Void Array"!

Hum!

Almost at the instant the four original stones landed at the corners of the spacious platform, Wyatt Barnes, who was sitting cross-legged on the platform, unleashed the spiritual power that had been gathering in his mind, sweeping out fiercely.

In an instant, he merged with the spiritual power extending from the materials that formed the "Mysterious Void Array," blending seamlessly like a fish in water.

"Done! Now, I just wait for those hundreds of 'realm fragments'... As soon as those realm fragments touch the Mysterious Void Array, they will be instantly refined into 'realm power'."

"Generally speaking, the 'realm power' that can be absorbed by someone inside the Mysterious Void Array won't exceed one percent... But with the advantage I currently hold, and the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's understanding of the Mysterious Void Array, I can extract one-tenth of the realm power to enhance the realm I have comprehended!"

This was precisely Wyatt Barnes's goal.

It's not that Wyatt Barnes didn't want to extract all the 'realm power' refined by the Mysterious Void Array, but he simply couldn't do so at the moment.

One-tenth was the limit he had estimated with his current spiritual power.

After all, his current spiritual power was only at the "Cave Void Realm Level Eight", which was still too weak in front of the Mysterious Void Array.

The requirement for setting up a 'Mysterious Void Array' demanded a minimum of 'Martial Emperor Realm' level spiritual power.

With his current spiritual power, managing to snatch one-tenth was only possible because of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's thorough understanding of the Mysterious Void Array.

Otherwise, not to mention snatching food under the nose of the Mysterious Void Array, he wouldn't even be able to merge his spiritual power with the array.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, as Wyatt Barnes was patiently waiting, he sensed something, causing his pupils to involuntarily shrink.

At the same time, he distinctly felt a mysterious surge of spiritual power suddenly attack within the Mysterious Void Array, then counterattacked along his extended spiritual power, charging straight at his soul!

"Not good!"

Wyatt Barnes's face changed dramatically, "There's actually a 'Reverse Formation' hidden inside the Mysterious Void Array... Damn it!"

A Reverse Formation is a type of passive defensive one-time 'Inscription Array', usually concealed within another inscription array, belonging to an 'array within an array'.

Normally, the 'Reverse Formation' wouldn't show any signs of activity.

But once a spirit master's spiritual power merges into the Inscription Array that hides the Reverse Formation, the Reverse Formation will be activated, turning into a 'mirror'.

The spirit master's spiritual power will be copied and reversed back at him, rushing towards his soul, wounding his soul.

Of course, the precondition is that the spiritual power of the Inscription Master who left the 'Reverse Formation' must be stronger than that of the intruder.

Otherwise, the 'Reverse Formation' will not be activated.

Now, Wyatt Barnes was facing an attack of spiritual power that was equal in strength to his own.

This force of spiritual power charged directly at the depths of his brain, targeting his soul!

This intensity of spiritual power, although not enough to completely crush Wyatt Barnes's soul, was enough to inflict substantial damage on it.

Boom!

The spiritual power arrived swiftly; before Wyatt Barnes could react, it had already brutally collided with his soul, as if trying to completely shatter it.

Wyatt Barnes's soul trembled momentarily, making him feel dizzy and disoriented.

Even the spiritual power that had merged with the 'Mysterious Void Array' almost instinctively recoiled back; fortunately, Wyatt Barnes quickly regained control, preventing the spiritual power from leaving the Mysterious Void Array.

Once the spiritual power left the activated 'Mysterious Void Array', everything he had prepared and done today would have been in vain!

That was not what he wanted to see.

"Eh."

Just when Wyatt Barnes thought his soul would suffer significant damage, he found his soul intact, and the colliding spiritual power had also vanished without a trace.

"What exactly is going on?"

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled, and instinctively used another force of spiritual power to probe his own soul.

This probe almost scared him to death!

"The... the soul brand... it's gone?!"

Wyatt Barnes was stunned, completely dumbfounded!

The 'soul brand' deep within his soul, which was also his reliance for executing the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', had now completely disappeared from his soul.

Without this soul brand, it meant he could no longer use the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'!

"It was that spiritual power... it must have shattered the 'soul brand'! It was also because the soul brand blocked that spiritual power that my soul remained unharmed."

Wyatt Barnes could easily guess this point.

With the soul brand gone, so was the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

In the future, he could no longer use the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' against his enemies, nor could he manipulate his opponents with the unpredictable 'Illusionary Space'.

It must be said, Wyatt Barnes was feeling very lost, very lost indeed.

The Soul Technique "Thousand Illusions," had accompanied him for a long time.

All along the way, it had saved him from perilous situations multiple times, endowing him with the ability to 'overcome the strong with weakness' and enabling him to defeat many warriors more powerful than himself.

But now, the Soul Technique "Thousand Illusions" was gone, had left him.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt's spiritual power trembled, jolting him out of his despondency about the loss of the soul imprint and the disappearance of the Soul Technique "Thousand Illusions."

At the same time, he could clearly sense that the previously calm "Mystery Transcendence Formation" had suddenly become agitated.

He didn't need to think to guess the reason for the agitation of the Mystery Transcendence Formation.

The Five Elements Sect Leader, "Grini Clifford," was finally about to throw hundreds of soul fragments into the Mystery Transcendence Formation.

"The soul imprint is gone, the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' is gone for good, and that can't be changed... What I need to do now is to seize the current opportunity to make my four realms soar!"

Wyatt Barnes quickly adjusted his mood, looking forward to the arrival of those hundreds of realm fragments.

He knew well that without the soul imprint, without the Soul Technique "Thousand Illusions," he was basically nothing among the myriad young talents of the Five Elements Sect.

Let alone the two Brother Nangle of Gold Peak.

Even Tatum Cruz of Flame Peak would find it easy to overpower him.

Tatum Cruz, at the Seventh-Order of Cave Void Realm, grasped the "Seventh-Order Mid-Level Fire Realm."

What about him?

At the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm, he understood the "Third-Order Mid-Level Wind Realm," and the combined power of the three other lower realms didn't even surpass the strength of ten ancient Horned Dragons.

What could he use to compete with Tatum Cruz?

Even if he were to use his 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword,' he was far from being Tatum Cruz's match.

Although Wyatt Barnes did not wish to admit it, he had to.

Without the Soul Technique "Thousand Illusions," he was, to a certain extent, merely a 'waste' with high cultivation but low strength!

Therefore, he must seize this opportunity!

If he could not grab this opportunity, he would be trampled underfoot by Tatum Cruz!

Would he want to be trampled underfoot by Tatum Cruz?

Of course not!

"This time, I want to use the Mystery Transcendence Formation to possess the power to defeat Tatum Cruz without the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions,' even surpassing Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle, the Brother Nangle!"

Wyatt Barnes's heart was filled with craving, endless craving.

The changes in Wyatt Barnes were completely shrouded by the Mystery Transcendence Formation, now obscured like a mist, and naturally, the Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect outside did not notice.

Now, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, also the Peak Master of Gold Peak, "Grini Clifford," stood at the forefront of the high platform.

In the void in front of him were suspended hundreds of 'realm fragments,' held aloft by an invisible force, motionless for a long time.

These realm fragments were green, red, blue, purple, and earthy yellow in color.

These five colors represented the 'Wind,' 'Fire,' 'Water,' 'Lightning,' and 'Earth' Natural Intents, exactly corresponding to the five realm fragments.

Of course, apart from these five colored realm fragments, there were also two other types of realm fragments emitting bursts of fierce aura.

The surfaces of these two types of realm fragments twinkled with visible tiny glints of light.

The glint either condensed into 'sword' or into 'dagger.'

They were indeed 'Sword Realm Fragments' and 'Dagger Realm Fragments.'

However, compared to the realm fragments of wind, fire, water, lightning, and earth, the Sword Realm Fragments and Dagger Realm Fragments were much fewer.

"Do you have 'Sword Realm Fragments' and 'Dagger Realm Fragments' on you? I remember, that Fifth-Order disciple from Flame Peak grasped the 'Sword Realm'; the Fifth-Order disciple from Earth Peak grasped the 'Dagger Realm.'"

Grini Clifford looked at the other four Peak Masters, slowly asking.

His words clearly conveyed his dissatisfaction with the scantiness of the Sword Realm Fragments and Dagger Realm Fragments.

"I have twenty-three 'Sword Realm Fragments', ranging from First to Fourth Level."

Flame Peak Master 'Teawhite', raising his hand, produced thirteen Sword Realm Fragments.

"I also have twenty-one 'Dagger Realm Fragments'."

Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field' also brought out eleven Dagger Realm Fragments.

As for Wood Peak Master 'Callen Spacewood' and Water Peak Master 'Joy Thomsen', they made no move whatsoever.

The various Peaks of the Five Elements Sect were, after all, in a competitive relationship, and they could not afford to make 'wedding dresses' for disciples of other Peaks.

Moreover, both Teawhite and Frank Field, the realm fragments they now produced were advantageous for their own Peak's disciples.

If they were asked to produce other kinds of realm fragments, they definitely would not be willing.

"That should be about enough," Grini Clifford stated, after gathering Teawhite's and Frank Field's 'Sword Realm Fragments,' 'Dagger Realm Fragments,' with the hundreds of realm fragments in front of him, his gaze suddenly brightened.

Chapter 904: Ten Hours

Hearing Grini Clifford's words, the eyes of the other four Peak Masters also lit up.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Grini Clifford raised his hand.

Instantly, the hundreds of 'realm fragments' floating in front of him fell like rain towards the 'Mystic Profundity Array' that enveloped the entire platform.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

One after another, the realm fragments fell into the mist shrouding the platform and disappeared from sight.

"Here they come!"

Inside the Mystic Profundity Array, where Wyatt Barnes had integrated his spiritual power into the array, he detected the appearance of the hundreds of realm fragments immediately.

Once these realm fragments entered the Mystic Profundity Array, they were refined by the array into streams of 'realm power' in an instant.

This realm power rapidly spread throughout the space within the Mystic Profundity Array.

With his eyes open, Wyatt Barnes could clearly see these condensed 'realm powers.'

There were seven types of realm power in total.

Five of them, colored green, red, blue, purple, and earthy yellow, were clearly the powers of wind, fire, water, thunder, and earth realms, transformed from the corresponding natural realm fragments.

The other two types had no color, but around them loomed faint yet solid strands of energy, shaped like swords and sabers.

Clearly, they were the powers of the sword realm and saber realm, transformed from their respective realm fragments.

"It's just a pity that I have only comprehended the 'Wind Realm', 'Thunder Realm', 'Earth Realm', and 'Sword Realm'... Otherwise, my gains this time would definitely be greater!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and started to sweep through the Mystic Profundity Array with his spiritual power, attempting to control the array as much as possible according to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

At the same time, a tenth of the green realm power, the purple realm power, the earthy yellow realm power, and the realm power surrounded by the sword-shaped energy separated themselves within the 'Mystic Profundity Array.'

The four types of separated realm power quivered in the air and flew in the same direction.

That direction was exactly where Wyatt Barnes was.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The 'realm powers' originating from a large quantity of wind realm fragments, thunder realm fragments, earth realm fragments, and sword realm fragments surged into Wyatt Barnes's body.

At the same time, outside Wyatt Barnes's body, four robust 'realms' radiated, becoming more magnificent and vast.

They were precisely the Wind Realm, Thunder Realm, Earth Realm, and Sword Realm.

The four realms grew stronger and underwent transformation.

Clearly, they were continuously digesting the four streams of 'realm power' that flowed into Wyatt Barnes's body. Once the realm powers were fully digested, the four realms would complete their final transformation.

As Wyatt Barnes separated out the four types of 'realm power' he required and caused them to flow into his body,

he felt his spiritual power, which integrated into the 'Mystic Profundity Array' and was more than ninety percent depleted, start to tremble, as if he were about to be forced out of the array.

"With my current spiritual power, I'm indeed unable to separate more 'realm power'... However, making the array expel someone from within due to 'realm power' rejection is still within my capabilities."

Wyatt Barnes's thoughts shifted, and he sent his last bit of spiritual power into the Mystic Profundity Array, issuing one final 'command.'

Simultaneously, Wyatt Barnes's spiritual power merged into the Mystic Profundity Array was completely exhausted.

If Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes now, he would definitely be able to see right away.

The red figure of Niklaus Woodson's direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz', also inside the Mystic Profundity Array and sitting cross-legged not far away, now faced an added resistance around his body.

As this resistance emerged, the red realm power that had once neared him, the power of fire realm transformed from fire realm fragments, was completely pushed away, unable to get close to him.

In that moment, the red realm power gradually dispersed, quickly vanishing without a trace.

The other eight people absorbed some of the realm power they required, albeit to varying extents, but only one percent of the overall power made it into their bodies.

The rest of the realm power simply disappeared within the Mystic Profundity Array, as if the array had swallowed it up outright.

Even if it was only one percent of the realm power, it was sufficient for the eight to benefit greatly.

Time stealthily passed.

An hour went by.

Two hours went by.

...

Outside the Mystic Profundity Array, waiting outside the platform, were the five Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect.

Their gazes, from beginning to end, remained fixed on the 'Mystic Profundity Array,' filled with anticipation.

They all wanted to know, just what level the young talents from their respective peaks who entered the Mystic Profundity Array had elevated their 'realms' to.

Five hours quickly passed.

However, the mist above the platform still had not lifted, signifying that the 'Mystic Profundity Array' was still there, and that the 'realm power' formed from the realm fragments had not yet been fully digested by those inside.

"What's going on?"

Water Peak Master, Rayna Yates, frowned slightly, "Something seems off... I remember when we entered the 'Communication Array' years ago, it only took three hours for all of us to come out."

"I also feel there's something strange."

Earth Peak Master, Frank Field, nodded, "Unfortunately, my spirit force is unable to penetrate this 'Communication Array', so I have no way to investigate the situation inside."

"There is only one possibility... someone has not completely absorbed the 'realm force' that surged into their body."

Flame Peak Master, Teawhite, said gravely.

"It seems that this generation of disciples has given us a big surprise... The longer they stay inside, the more benefits they receive!"

Gold Peak Master, also known as the Five Elements Sect Sect Leader, Grini Clifford, said with a look of surprise on his face.

Niklaus Woodson, the Peak Master of the Wood, stood aside with a face full of anticipation.

"Could it be you, Wyatt Barnes?"

Callen Spacewood silently asked in his heart.

Inside the Communication Array.

Even those young talents who had completely digested the 'realm force' they absorbed and had improved their comprehension of the realm could not wake up yet due to the presence of the 'Communication Array'.

Bathed in their comprehension of the realm and enveloped by the 'Communication Array', they would remain unconscious until the moment the Communication Array disappeared.

Right now, they can't even detect the changes in the 'realm' they have comprehended.

Only when the Communication Array completely vanishes will they be able to sense the changes that occurred in the 'realm' they have comprehended, and they will wake up immediately.

Making the Communication Array disappear is simple.

As long as the 'realm force' pervading inside the Communication Array, including the 'realm force' within the bodies of those inside it, is completely dissipated, it will disappear as well."

Now, the only person awake inside the Communication Array was Wyatt Barnes alone.

"This feels amazing!"

Clearly sensing that the four realms he had comprehended were still rapidly improving, Wyatt was in high spirits.

"Originally, it would have taken me at least one hundred and twenty hours to completely digest these four 'realm forces'... But because I can comprehend two different 'realm forces' at the same time, it only requires half the time," Wyatt thought to himself.

People like Brady Yellow would need three hours to absorb and digest one percent of one realm force.

Himself, on the other hand, would need thirty hours to absorb and digest ten percent of one realm force.

For four types, that's one hundred and twenty hours!

Because he can comprehend two different realms at the same time, it's much more efficient. The time is halved, which means sixty hours.

"Now, five hours have passed... I still need fifty-five hours."

With a thought, Wyatt immersed himself again in the rapidly improving four realms. This rocket-like sensation was unspeakably satisfying from the bottom of his heart.

The wind was sometimes gentle, sometimes swift.

The thunder was sometimes restrained, sometimes fierce.

The sword was sometimes calm, sometimes sharp.

The earth made Wyatt feel as if he had merged with the vast expanse of land beneath him, no longer distinguishing between self and other.

Inside the Communication Array, Wyatt, wholly engaged in digesting the four types of realm force and enhancing his comprehension of the realms, was delighted and wished this moment could last forever.

However, the five people outside the Communication Array were completely anxious.

"It's been ten hours and the 'Communication Array' still hasn't disappeared... There couldn't be something wrong inside, could there?" Frank Field guessed worriedly.

"It shouldn't be."

Rayna Yates shook her head, "This Communication Array was set up by an 'Inscription Master' of the Martial Emperor Realm from our Five Elements Sect's ancestors. It has never had any issues before, and it shouldn't be an exception this time."

"But this is taking too long... In the history of our Five Elements Sect, no matter when the 'Communication Array' was activated, it almost always took just three hours to complete."

Teawhite's brows were tightly furrowed, and her expression slightly grim.

At this moment, even Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, was no longer as composed as before, "Ten hours... What exactly is happening inside?"

Quickly, Grini Clifford looked at Callen Spacewood, who was standing by calmly, "Callen, what is your view?"

"What can I think?"

Callen Spacewood shrugged his shoulders and smiled lightly, "Right now, what's the use of us being anxious? Can we really force our way through the 'Communication Array' to check on those youngsters inside?"

Callen's words made Frank Field couldn't help but give a wry smile, "That is the 'Inscription Array' set up by a Martial Emperor. How could the few of us possibly break through it by force?"

"We only have the method to activate the Communication Array and not the method to close it... According to what that Martial Emperor ancestor said, once the 'realm force' is fully absorbed and digested by the people inside the Communication Array, it will shut down completely! And indeed, it has always been the case."

As Grini Clifford spoke, his eyebrows twitched slightly, "But this time, it's a bit eerie. Could it be that someone has not fully absorbed and digested the 'realm force' even now?"

"It has been ten hours... If that is true, to what extent could their realm have been improved?"

Chapter 905: Waiting

Grini Clifford's words reminded the other four Peak Masters, including Callen Spacewood, causing them to unconsciously reveal expressions of shock.

Indeed.

If someone really hadn't fully absorbed and digested the "realm of force" contained within the "Mystic Profound Formation" by now, to what extent would his realm improve?

"Such a scenario should be impossible."

Soon, Frank Field, as if remembering something, shook his head and frowned, "The Mystic Profound Formation, since it swept across the entire Cloud Skies Continent thousands of years ago, has never reported anyone staying inside for three and a half hours, let alone ten hours! Normally it's about three hours."

"Perhaps, something unexpected happened inside the Mystic Profound Formation."

Frank Field voiced his speculation.

"What you said does make some sense."

Standing nearby, Rayna Yates nodded, her brow furrowed with a mix of worry, "If something really did go wrong inside the Mystic Profound Formation... they wouldn't be in any danger, would they?"

Upon hearing Rayna Yates' words, Grini Clifford, Callen Spacewood, and Teawhite all had expressions that grew more serious.

The words spoken by Frank Field earlier had resonated with them as well.

Now, prompted by Rayna Yates, they too couldn't help but worry about the safety of the disciples within the Mystic Profound Formation.

Time quietly passed.

A day passed quickly.

"It's been a day now and still no sign... No! I must try to traverse this Mystic Profound Formation."

Unable to wait any longer, Teawhite leapt into action.

With a raise of his hand, a 'Flame Blade' took shape in his hands and swooped down with a howl.

Hum!

The Flame Blade fiercely struck the Mystic Profound Formation, with ferocious momentum, but upon touching the fog enveloping the formation, it completely vanished.

The fog over the Mystic Profound Formation, like a terrifying demon beast, opened its bloody maw and swallowed the Flame Blade.

"It's useless."

Seeing that Teawhite wanted to take another action, Frank Field shook his head, "That is an Inscription Formation arranged by a Martial Emperor Realm expert, specifically the Mystic Profound Formation that demands high spiritual power! Unless you are a Martial Emperor yourself, there is no way to forcibly break it."

As an 'Inscription Master' himself, Frank Field had absolute say in this matter.

Thus, after hearing Frank Field's words, although Teawhite still looked somewhat upset, he no longer acted impulsively like before.

"Peak Master Teawhite, we understand how you feel."

Rayna Yates showed a helpless wry smile, "But as Peak Master Callen just said... all we can do now is wait, wait for the Mystic Profound Formation to close by itself, wait for them to come out."

Teawhite nodded and then glanced at Grini Clifford and Callen Spacewood, who were sitting cross-legged in the low sky. Taking a deep breath, he also sat cross-legged in the air.

He began to meditate quietly while waiting for his direct disciple, Tatum Cruz, to emerge from the Mystic Profound Formation.

Soon, another day passed.

"Still no movement."

Callen Spacewood opened his eyes, looked at the Mystic Profound Formation on the nearby platform, and murmured, "Wyatt Barnes, Brady Yellow... you two lads, you mustn't be in any trouble."

"The future of Niklaus Woodson still depends on you two."

Ever since witnessing the abilities of Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow, Callen Spacewood had regarded the two as the future pillars of Niklaus Woodson.

In his heart, he even had the notion of grooming one of them as the next Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson.

Of course, his reason for considering only one of them was not that he thought their talents were equal, making it hard to choose.

Rather, he felt that Wyatt Barnes was unlikely to stay at Niklaus Woodson or remain with the Five Elements Sect.

After all, Wyatt Barnes was an 'Odd Species,' recognized across the Cloud Skies Continent as a favorite of the heavens. Such an existence was destined not to be restricted by the Five Elements Sect.

In the region east of the Northern Desert, the Five Elements Sect is considered one of the three major powers.

But when taking the whole Cloud Skies Continent into account, it is merely a small 'Third-Rate Power' at the border. It is insignificant compared to those truly powerful entities.

If Wyatt Barnes wished, he would not hesitate to designate Wyatt as the heir to the Peak Master position of Niklaus Woodson.

But if Wyatt was unwilling, he would not insist and would instead reluctantly choose Brady Yellow as the successor to the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson.

Though Brady Yellow was not as outstanding as Wyatt Barnes, he was still much more exceptional compared to other disciples of Niklaus Woodson.

"What, are you worried about Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow?"

Suddenly, a familiar sound of condensed Origin Force reached Callen Spacewood's ears, and without even turning his head, he recognized the voice.

"Aren't you worried about your two cherished disciples?"

Callen Spacewood glanced at Grini Clifford not far away and responded with condensed Origin Force.

Grini Clifford, upon hearing this, immediately smiled wryly.

Could he not be worried?

Of course not!

Having spent many years together and without any offspring of his own, he had long regarded those two direct disciples as his own children.

"Have you ever asked Wyatt Barnes if he intends to stay with our 'Five Elements Sect' permanently?"

Grini Clifford looked at Callen Spacewood and again inquired via condensed Origin Force.

Before Callen Spacewood could respond, he added, "As long as he's willing to stay in the Five Elements Sect, not only could he become the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson, but I would also be willing to pass on the position of Sect Leader to him."

Grini Clifford's words made Callen Spacewood unconsciously moved, "What about your two direct disciples?"

"They?"

Upon hearing Callen Spacewood mention the Brother Nangle, Grini Clifford couldn't help but sigh, "Those two lads, their ambitions reach beyond the sky! They've decided that once they leave that place, they'll leave the Five Elements Sect and venture out together to see the wider world."

"Their aspirations are indeed admirable. Plus, they've been in the Five Elements Sect since they were young and have never left, so their longing for the outside world isn't surprising."

Callen Spacewood nodded his head.

"Their hearts are too wild to take over the position of Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect... If Wyatt Barnes is willing, there's no need for him to come to the 'Gold Peak,' I could pass the position of Sect Leader to him," Clifford said.

Grini Clifford stated.

"You don't actually think... that the position of Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, which even your two prized disciples disdain, would tempt Wyatt Barnes, do you?"

Callen Spacewood shook his head, his tone turning grave towards the end, "Don't forget... he is still an 'Odd Species'!"

Odd Species!

Upon hearing those words from Spacewood, Clifford fell silent.

Indeed.

Such a formidable Odd Species, how could they be confined by their Five Elements Sect?

Odd Species, even the top-tier forces in Cloud Skies Continent would probably break their heads over it!

"This time, the situation with the 'Mystic Profound Formation' seems off... Logically, there shouldn't be any mishaps with the Mystic Profound Formation."

Soon, Clifford changed the topic and looked at Spacewood, asking, "Do you think this incident could be related to Wyatt Barnes? After all, he is an 'Odd Species'."

"Who should I ask if you ask me?"

Callen Spacewood rolled his eyes at him. Looking at his current state, he clearly lacked the awareness expected towards a Sect Leader, resembling more of a casual conversation between fellow sect brothers.

Clifford was left speechless.

Yet, he didn't mind Spacewood's casual demeanor at all.

In front of others, he might have to put on a display of a Sect Leader's dignity in front of Spacewood to assert the authority of a Sect Leader.

But privately, when facing Spacewood, he never regarded himself as the Sect Leader, still treating Spacewood as the same junior brother he had journeyed with in the past.

Back then, he had saved Spacewood's life numerous times, and Spacewood had done the same for him.

Although he and Spacewood were not from the same peak and were competitors ordinarily, in essence, they were truly brothers bonded by life and death.

Their friendship, only known to themselves within the current Five Elements Sect.

Even the other three Peak Masters didn't know about this bond between them.

Otherwise, the Flame Peak Master, Teawhite, wouldn't have intentionally provoked the relationship between Clifford and Spacewood in front of Clifford, the Five Elements Sect Leader.

If Teawhite knew about their friendship, he might have been furious enough to spit blood.

Essentially, all his efforts in talking were, in the eyes of Clifford and Spacewood, just a huge joke.

"It's been two days... and the Mystic Profound Formation hasn't dissipated yet."

Clifford sighed.

"Let's wait a bit longer... I have a feeling it won't be much longer now,"

Spacewood said.

"Hmm."

Clifford nodded, then continued to close his eyes and meditate.

Spacewood also closed his eyes, quietly waiting.

Not long after they closed their eyes, Teawhite, who was floating on the other side, slowly opened his eyes.

He looked at the high platform covered by the Mystic Profound Formation and muttered to himself, "Tatum Cruz, with your expertise in 'Fire Realm'... With the help of the Mystic Profound Formation, you should have grasped the 'Nine Layers Intermediate Fire Realm' by now?"

Teawhite's words were filled with great expectations for Tatum Cruz.

Shortly after, Frank Field and Rayna Yates also opened their eyes, glanced at the high platform engulfed by the Mystic Profound Formation, sighed softly, and then closed their eyes again.

Time continued to pass.

An hour.

Two hours.

...

Before long, another seven hours had passed.

Inside the Mystic Profound Formation, a purple figure was sitting, his body wrapped in four solid forces, emitting vast and majestic auras.

This was a purple-clothed youth, sitting motionless like a mountain, resembling a high monk in meditation.

If one looked closely, it was easy to see.

Among the forces surrounding the young man's body, two of them were enhancing at a rapid pace, emitting intimidating auras along with the other two forces.

The intimidating auras, like 'wind' roaring, 'thunder' bellowing, 'earth' quaking...

Additionally, an extremely sharp aura was tightly entwining the purple-clothed youth, moving along with him.

If anyone were here, they could immediately recognize this sharp aura as the 'Sword Realm'!

Moreover, it seemed to be not just any ordinary Sword Realm.

"The 'Realm Force' formed by refining the Earth Realm fragments and Sword Realm fragments through the Mystic Profound Formation, is just a little short of being fully assimilated... at most five hours!"

The purple-clothed youth, indeed Wyatt Barnes, muttered to himself in his mind.

Chapter 906: Everyone Wakes Up

Five hours of time, neither long nor short, quickly passed.

When he felt the remaining "realm force" completely merged with the "realm" he had comprehended, enhancing the realm to a certain level, Wyatt Barnes suddenly opened his eyes.

"Hmm?"

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes noticed that the "Mystical Profound Formation" began to fluctuate.

He knew the Mystical Profound Formation was about to close by itself.

"Ordinary people can only stay in the Mystical Profound Formation for a maximum of three hours... yet I have now stayed for a full sixty hours. This is because my consciousness can split in two, allowing me to comprehend two different types of 'realms' at the same time."

"Otherwise, I could have stayed for a hundred and twenty hours!"

As Wyatt Barnes thought this, he glanced at the nine young men and women seated cross-legged around him, a flash of resolve crossing his eyes as he made a plan.

"I absolutely must not let anyone discover that the Mystical Profound Formation remained open for sixty hours because of me. Otherwise, once this gets out, countless people will want to know how to stay in the 'Mystical Profound Formation' for so long."

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes thought of a lot.

Simultaneously, he retracted the four vast and imposing 'realms' emanating from his body and closed his eyes again.

The Mystical Profound Formation was about to close.

What he needed to do now was to not give himself away and leave no traces.

After all, there were ten people in the Mystical Profound Formation. As long as he didn't slip up, even if someone suspected him, there would be no evidence, and they wouldn't dare to confirm it.

Outside the Mystical Profound Formation, at the high platform where the five Peak Masters were seated cross-legged in the air, they simultaneously opened their eyes.

The reason they did this in unison was that they sensed the changes in the Mystical Profound Formation before them at the same moment.

"The Mystical Profound Formation is finally about to close."

Frank Field's eyes brightened as he said with some surprise.

"A total of two and a half days have passed... which translates to sixty hours!"

Rayna Yates exclaimed.

"Normally, people inside the Mystical Profound Formation can only stay for about three hours... but these ten have stayed for sixty hours, which is somewhat peculiar."

Teawhite's eyes flashed as he slowly said.

"Either something unusual has happened with the Mystical Profound Formation, or someone has absorbed the 'realm force' for a full sixty hours! The former is manageable, but if it's the latter..."

Grini Clifford's voice trailed off, his eyes radiating sharp light.

Grini Clifford's muttering, though not loud, was clearly heard by the other four Peak Masters, who deeply agreed with him.

At the same time, their eyes intensely focused on the gradually dissipating mist before them.

They all wanted to know if there really was someone who had absorbed sixty hours' worth of 'realm force' inside the Mystical Profound Formation.

If so, to what extent would that person's 'realm' have been elevated?!

"Wyatt Barnes, could it be you?"

Callen Spacewood's heart murmured once again.

He always felt that the anomaly in the Mystical Profound Formation couldn't be unrelated to Wyatt Barnes.

Perhaps because Wyatt Barnes was an 'Odd Species,' he thought this way.

As the mist gradually dissipated, it signaled the closing of the Mystical Profound Formation.

After the Mystical Profound Formation completely closed, the mist over the high platform also vanished without a trace, leaving only ten young men and women seated cross-legged, their eyes closed, motionless.

Seeing the disciples from their own peaks unharmed, the five Peak Masters couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

At the same time, considering that the 'Mystical Profound Formation' had only opened after sixty hours, their gazes swept over the ten people on the high platform, trying to see if anyone had indeed absorbed sixty hours of 'realm force'.

If so, even if the person had initially comprehended only the 'First Level Empty Realm,' coming out from the Mystical Profound Formation would definitely elevate them to 'Fourth Level Transformed Empty Realm' and above.

They had once had the fortune to enter the Mystical Profound Formation, knowing full well how greatly it could enhance a martial artist.

Three hours was enough to help a person advance one or two levels in the Empty Realm.

Sixty hours, which is twenty times three hours, and the continual absorption of 'realm force' for such a long duration would mean a massive elevation in realm, as one could imagine.

Therefore, they now all wanted to know if among the ten young talents, there really was someone who had continuously absorbed a significant amount of 'realm force' for sixty hours.

Or perhaps there really was something wrong with the Mystical Profound Formation.

Soon, including Wyatt Barnes, the ten young talents seated cross-legged on the high platform opened their eyes one after another.

The moment they opened their eyes, their faces all mixed with some confusion.

Wyatt Barnes was no exception.

To avoid giving himself away, his reaction was almost identical to the other nine.

"This comprehension session... the time spent seems to be more than just three hours, right?"

David Field from Earth Peak said as he stretched his limbs and frowned.

"I also felt it was a long time."

Joy Thomsen from Water Peak stood up and nodded.

"When I was engrossed in the realm comprehension, I didn't feel it... but now it feels like several days have passed, definitely not just three hours."

Demetrius Nangle from Gold Peak also said.

Clearly, before they entered the Mystical Profound Formation, they knew that people generally stayed inside for about three hours, definitely not exceeding three and a half hours.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, there were many 'Mystic Profound Arrays,' but no one had ever stayed inside for over three and a half hours.

"Why is it three hours?"

Brady Yellow asked, his face filled with puzzlement.

"Yeah, why is it three hours?"

Wyatt Barnes followed up with Brady Yellow's question, his expression vacant.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes was just 'playing the fool,' but no one saw through him.

"Didn't the Peak Master Callen Spacewood tell you?"

Demetrius Nangle was initially surprised, then he began to explain to Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow his understanding of the 'Mystic Profound Array': "Anyone who enters the Mystic Profound Array can generally only stay for about three hours."

"So far, across the entire Cloud Skies Continent, no one has been known to be an exception."

Demetrius Nangle finished in one breath.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow suddenly realized.

Wyatt Barnes, however, secretly scoffed at Demetrius Nangle's explanation.

If his spiritual power was strong enough to absorb all the 'realm forces,' he could definitely stay in the Mystic Profound Array for a longer period.

As for why ordinary people could only stay there for three hours, he naturally knew the reason.

It was because those people could only absorb and digest one percent of the realm forces integrated within the Mystic Profound Array.

One percent, regardless of their comprehension abilities, only required three hours to fully absorb and digest.

Of course, even just one percent was enough to help elevate one's 'realm' to a certain level.

"I also didn't feel like I was there for just three hours, it felt like several days... Could it be that the 'Mystic Profound Array' makes one feel as though a day is like a year?"

Brady Yellow frowned, pondered for a while, and then posed the question.

Instantly, ten young prodigies turned their questioning gazes toward the Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect, hoping to get an answer from them.

"You were indeed there for more than three hours... To be precise, you were inside for two and a half days, a total of sixty hours."

Gold Peak's Peak Master, who is also the Sect Leader Grini Clifford of the Five Elements Sect, slowly said.

Two and a half days?

Sixty hours?

As soon as Grini Clifford finished speaking, all ten young prodigies couldn't help but freeze in shock.

This included Gold Peak's 'Jaxx Nangle'.

His face remained stern, showing no major changes, but deep in his eyes, there was a hint of astonishment, evidently shocked by his master's words.

"Master, didn't you say... that martial artists on the Cloud Skies Continent, when entering the Mystic Profound Array, can stay for up to three hours? What's this about sixty hours?"

Demetrius Nangle was the first to inquire, his face full of bewilderment.

He couldn't understand this at all.

The other young prodigies also felt confused and puzzled, all looking towards Grini Clifford hoping to get an answer from him.

This of course included Wyatt Barnes.

Though Wyatt Barnes knew the reason, he couldn't possibly reveal it; to not give himself away, he, like the other nine, pretended to be ignorant.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes noticed a gaze fixed on him.

This gaze was sizing him up and down, seemingly trying to discern something from him.

The owner of this gaze, Wyatt Barnes spotted immediately.

Niklaus Woodson's Peak Master, Callen Spacewood.

"Peak Master, what is this?"

Wyatt Barnes looked toward Callen Spacewood, asking with Origin Force condensation in his voice, his face full of confusion.

"Wyatt Barnes, I recall your previously comprehended realm was just 'Third Level Mid-grade Wind Realm,' right? I am looking forward to the 'progress' you have made after coming out of the Mystic Profound Array this time."

The Origin Force voice of Callen Spacewood clearly reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

The word 'progress' was emphasized heavily, suggesting something more.

Wyatt Barnes's heart skipped a beat, "Could it be that this Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson has discovered something?"

"Impossible!"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes denied it himself, "He must think that I am an 'Odd Species,' suspecting that it was I who caused the 'Mystic Profound Array's time to change from about three hours to sixty hours."

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes felt reassured and responded unhurriedly with Origin Force condensation, "Peak Master, there is something you might not know... The realm I comprehended is not just the 'Wind Realm.' To be precise, the Wind Realm is just the weaker of the two 'Hollow Realm' forces I have comprehended."

It didn't surprise Wyatt Barnes that Callen Spacewood knew about his prior division into the 'Third Level Mid-grade Wind Realm.'

Initially, when he and Brady Yellow had just arrived at Niklaus Woodson, he had taken action.

At that time, his targets were the now deceased 'Santos Locke' and 'Callen Hayden,' and during that time, he had demonstrated his 'Third Level Mid-grade Wind Realm.'

Many disciples of Niklaus Woodson had seen it, so it's not strange that it reached the ears of 'Callen Spacewood,' the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson.

Chapter 907: Showcasing

"What?!"

As expected, upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's consolodation of Origin Force, Callen Spacewood's face revealed a trace of astonishment, "You... have also comprehended another 'Hollow Void Realm'?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded in response.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes withdrew his gaze from Callen Spacewood and looked back at 'Grini Clifford' the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

Facing Demetrius Nangle's inquiry, Grini Clifford finally spoke up.

"Logically, you should have also stayed in the 'Mysterious Formation' for three hours before coming out... This time, you stayed inside for a total of sixty hours, not just you, even we feel strange and puzzled."

Grini Clifford said.

Grini Clifford's words caused a group of young elites to be taken aback.

"However, one thing is certain."

Grini Clifford's gaze swept over the ten young elites, including Wyatt Barnes, and slowly said, "The Mysterious Formation remained active for sixty hours, and there are only two possibilities... The first is that the Mysterious Formation encountered some unexpected changes; the second, someone continuously absorbed the 'Realm Energy' for sixty hours."

Upon speaking, Grini Clifford's eyes flashed sharply.

Continuously absorbed 'Realm Energy' for sixty hours?

When Grini Clifford said this, the nine young elites, other than Wyatt Barnes, were completely astounded.

If someone really continuously absorbed 'Realm Energy' for so long, to what level had his 'realm' advanced?!

All the young elites, except Wyatt Barnes including Brady Yellow, were greatly shocked.

Perhaps sensing the thoughts of most young elites, Grini Clifford continued, "Considering the hundreds of Realm Fragments I placed in the 'Mysterious Formation'... If someone really continuously absorbed the 'Realm Energy' for sixty hours, even if his initially comprehended realm was just the 'First Level Hollow Void Realm', coming out from the Mysterious Formation now, his realm must have also broken through to the 'Fourth Level Transformative Void Realm' and above."

Fourth Level Transformative Void Realm!

Upon hearing Grini Clifford's words, the young elites who had just recovered their senses were once again thoroughly stunned.

The Fourth Level Transformative Void Realm, what was that concept?

Among them, the strongest previously comprehended 'Hollow Void Realm' was none other than the Brother Nangle from Gold Peak, both comprehending 'Level Eight Hollow Void Realm'.

The Level Eight Hollow Void Realm was merely comparable to the strength of ninety ancient Horned Dragons.

The Fourth Level Transformative Void Realm, however, was comparable to the strength of five hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

The gap between 'Level Nine Hollow Void Realm' and 'First Level Transformative Void Realm' is like a chasm, vast and profound.

The former is only comparable to the strength of one hundred ancient Horned Dragons, while the later is comparable to the strength of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

In Transformative Void Realm, each advancement amounts to an additional hundred ancient Horned Dragons in strength.

"Who is it?"

For a moment, ten young elites, except for Jaxx Nangle, exchanged glances, seemingly eager to find out who had continuously absorbed 'Realm Energy' for so long.

That freak, who exactly is he?

Seeing the young elites exchanging glances, Wyatt Barnes naturally followed suit, pretending to be ignorant.

"It's not necessarily someone who continuously absorbed 'Realm Energy' for so long... Perhaps the 'Mysterious Formation' experienced some changes," Grini Clifford added seeing the nine young elites exchanging glances.

"By now, you should more or less be able to sense the changes in the 'realm' you comprehended... However, you probably cannot yet determine what levels your current 'realms' have reached."

Grini Clifford's gaze burned into the ten young elites, then he said, "Now, I will call your names one by one, and you will demonstrate your 'realm' to let us see what you have gained from this time in the 'Mysterious Formation'."

As Grini Clifford spoke, the eyes of the other four Peak Masters suddenly lit up.

Especially Niklaus Woodson, the Peak Master, who gave Wyatt Barnes a meaningful look, his face showing a smile that was not quite a smile.

As if to say to Wyatt Barnes:

You, lad, since you said you have comprehended two types of Hollow Void Realms, then I want to see to what level your other comprehended 'Hollow Void Realm' has advanced.

Wyatt Barnes naturally noticed Niklaus Woodson's gaze and guessed his current thoughts, but he didn't mind.

He had spoken those words because he was confident in making Niklaus Woodson unable to confirm that he was the person who had absorbed 'Realm Energy' for sixty hours.

Of course, although he had absorbed 'Realm Energy' for sixty hours, it wasn't just one realm.

If he had absorbed only one realm for that long a period, as Grini Clifford had just said, his realm would have certainly advanced to the 'Fourth Level Transformative Void Realm' and above.

During his time in the Mysterious Formation, he had absorbed four types of 'Realm Energy'.

For each type of 'Realm Energy', he spent thirty hours to fully absorb it.

Originally, to fully absorb four types of 'Realm Energy', he would need a total of one hundred twenty hours.

But because his consciousness could split in two, allowing him to comprehend two different 'realms' simultaneously, his efficiency was doubled.

Hence, he only spent sixty hours to completely absorb all four types of 'Realm Energy'.

The four realms he comprehended had also substantially advanced.

"Hmph!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on Tatum Cruz, scoffing softly.

Ever since coming out from the Mysterious Formation, Tatum Cruz's eyebrows had been tightly knitted together.

This, he had noticed early on.

As for the reason, it was easy for him to guess.

"What's going on?"

When Tatum Cruz mentioned that they should display the 'realm' they had improved upon, he hesitated.

Because he felt that the 'realm' he had comprehended, compared with before he had entered, seemed to have improved little, if at all.

Of course, since he had not yet displayed it, he could not fully confirm whether there was no improvement.

"According to Master... after entering the Mysterious Array, even if I perform poorly, I should have enhanced the 'Fire Realm' further, understanding the 'Level Eight Intermediate Fire Realm'!"

Tatum Cruz thought to himself, "Even the 'Level Nine Intermediate Fire Realm' isn't out of the question... after all, my 'Level Seven Intermediate Fire Realm' is just a step away from the 'Level Eight Intermediate Fire Realm'."

"Perhaps my 'Fire Realm' has already broken through, but because I just came out from the Mysterious Array, my senses are a bit dull... Yes, that must be it."

Thinking this, Tatum Cruz felt relieved, and his furrowed brows smoothed out.

In his view, even if he performed poorly, it was almost impossible for him not to break through a level in the 'Fire Realm' within the Mysterious Array.

However, what Tatum Cruz could never have imagined was this:

The presence of Wyatt Barnes was about to turn many of the 'impossibilities' he saw into 'possibilities'.

"Could it be that Tatum Cruz hasn't realized it?"

When Wyatt Barnes saw Tatum Cruz's eyebrows relax, he couldn't help but startle, "Is his reaction that dull?"

"Let's start with you."

Suddenly, Wyatt's thoughts were pulled back by Grini Clifford's voice.

Right after that, he saw Grini Clifford look towards the disciple from Earth Peak, instructing him to demonstrate the 'realm' he had comprehended after his breakthrough in the Mysterious Array.

This male disciple was another young disciple from Earth Peak aside from David Field.

"Yes, Sect Leader."

Upon hearing Grini Clifford's words, the Earth Peak disciple dared not delay and respectfully responded.

Immediately after, his expression became intense, and a fierce and unparalleled energy emanated from his body, soaring into the sky as if it could tear apart everything in the air.

Following this, everyone present saw a solid, semi-transparent energy layer suddenly form around the body of the Earth Peak disciple—an intense energy blade.

The energy blade enveloped the Earth Peak disciple, cocooning him within, as if transforming into a colossal blade longing to soar into the heavens.

"Blade Realm!"

In that instant, everyone present recognized the 'realm' that the Earth Peak disciple had displayed.

Whoosh!

Simultaneously, above the void, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, and vast amounts of these forces quickly converged into a solid celestial phenomenon.

Phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons appeared.

In total, seventy!

"The power of seventy ancient Horned Dragons... Level Six Intermediate Blade Realm!"

Frank Field's eyes lit up, somewhat excitedly he said, "Good lad, I remember before you entered the Mysterious Array, you had only grasped the 'Level Four Intermediate Blade Realm'... With the help of the Mysterious Array, you've actually leaped two levels to comprehend the 'Level Six Intermediate Blade Realm'!"

"Hehe."

With a chuckle, the Earth Peak disciple then looked towards David Field beside him, modestly saying, "Brother David definitely surpasses me."

"Kid, are you trying to set me up?"

David Field laughed and scolded, "I originally comprehended the 'Level Five Virtual Wind Realm'... now that you say this, if I don't display a breakthrough to the 'Level Seven Virtual Wind Realm', wouldn't I be outperformed by you?"

"Brother David, you certainly have comprehended the 'Level Seven Virtual Wind Realm'."

The Earth Peak disciple quickly tried to remedy the situation.

Their conversation caused the Peak Masters of the Five Peaks to smile knowingly.

"David, I'm actually curious to see if you've been outdone by him... You, display the 'realm' you currently comprehend as well," Grini Clifford looked towards David Field, smiling.

"Yes, Sect Leader."

David Field responded, and then his face grew solemn, slightly nervous.

Although he could clearly sense a significant change in his current 'realm' compared to before entering the Mysterious Array, confirming that the 'realm' had indeed broken through,

he didn't know how much it had progressed.

Only by fully displaying the 'realm' and triggering a celestial phenomenon could he confirm the specific level of the 'realm' he now grasped.

"Ten days ago, during the Battle of the Five Peaks... David Field displayed the 'Level Five Intermediate Wind Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze immediately fell on David Field.

So did everyone else's.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With each gust of wind, strands of blue energy wind began to swirl around David Field's body, coiling around him like wind dragons.

Chapter 908: You are boasting!

Whoosh!

As strands of green gale force arose around David Field's body, the power of heaven and earth above his head in the void stirred, and celestial phenomena began to take shape.

One by one, the phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons gradually appeared.

Ten.

Twenty.

Thirty.

...

The number kept increasing.

In the end, it stopped at 'eighty'.

"Seventh-Order mid-stage Wind realm!"

Faced with David Field's progress, everyone was somewhat surprised.

It was known that advancing from the 'Fifth-Order Cave Void realm' to the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void realm' was much more difficult than advancing from the 'Fourth Order' to the 'Sixth Order'.

After confirming that he had comprehended the 'Seventh-Order mid-stage Wind realm,' David Field couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Good, good!"

Frank Field couldn't help but smile broadly at his son's significant progress.

"Congratulations, Peak Master Frank Field."

Rayna Yates looked at Frank Field with a complex gaze and squeezed out a smile, offering her congratulations.

"Thank you, Peak Master Rayna Yates... I believe Joy Thomsen has also, like my worthless son, comprehended the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void realm'."

Frank Field responded with a smile.

"I'll take that as a good omen."

Rayna Yates nodded, then looked expectantly at Joy Thomsen.

Now, Joy Thomsen, feeling Rayna Yates's gaze, had beads of sweat forming on her forehead.

Her mood was the same as David Field's a moment ago. Although she also faintly sensed an improvement in her comprehension of the 'Water realm,' she could not yet confirm how much it had improved.

"Joy Thomsen."

Just as everyone's gaze followed the conversation between Frank Field and Rayna Yates, landing on Joy Thomsen through Rayna Yates's eyes, Grini Clifford also looked at Joy Thomsen.

"Yes, Sect Leader."

Joy Thomsen replied, and mist began to emanate from her body, eventually transforming into streams of water vapor, the manifestation of the 'Water realm' she had comprehended.

Surrounded by the blue waves, it was as if she had become encased in a water-blue light shield that enveloped her entirely.

At the same time, the power of heaven and earth in the void stirred up, finally converging into the phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons, just as before.

In the end, the celestial phenomenon of ancient Horned Dragons stopped increasing.

"Seventh-Order mid-stage Water realm!"

Seeing the eighty phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons above Joy Thomsen's head, everyone's eyes brightened.

Joy Thomsen's progress was the same as David Field's.

Realizing she too had comprehended the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void realm,' Joy Thomsen let out a breath of relief and smiled at Rayna Yates, "Master, I have not disappointed you!"

Rayna Yates nodded in satisfaction.

Following Joy Thomsen, Grini Clifford called on another female disciple from the Water Peak.

This female disciple had also comprehended the 'Water realm,' but before entering the Mystical Array, she had only reached the 'Third-Order mid-stage Water realm.'

Now, after emerging from the Mystical Array, she had reached the 'Fifth-Order mid-stage Water realm.'

"You!"

Subsequently, Grini Clifford called out to the male disciple from the Flame Peak, excluding Tatum Cruz.

The male disciple from the Flame Peak, like the one from the Earth Peak, had their Cave Void realm comprehended, advancing from the 'Fourth Order' to the 'Sixth Order,' improving by two entire levels.

"Tatum Cruz!"

Grini Clifford soon turned his attention to Tatum Cruz.

Grini Clifford calling out Tatum Cruz made Wyatt Barnes's gaze shine, his lips curve into a barely noticeable smile, a smile tinged with the thrill of a successful scheme.

While still within the Mystical Array, he had used his mental power to control the Array, separating a tenth of the 'realm force' he needed from each of the four realms.

His mental power, integrated into the Mystical Array, was already greatly depleted.

At that moment, he issued one last command to the Mystical Array using the remnants of his mental power.

The content of that command was to prevent Tatum Cruz from accessing the 'realm force' he needed!

That is to say, within the Mystical Array, except for the great benefit Wyatt Barnes had obtained, and the smaller yet significant benefits the other eight had obtained, only Tatum Cruz gained nothing.

Even more, because of Wyatt Barnes's sabotage, Tatum Cruz's experience in the Array was no different from his usual comprehension practice outside of it.

"I am eager to see... the look on Tatum Cruz's face when he realizes there's been no improvement in his 'Fire realm.'

Wyatt Barnes's thoughts stirred, and the smile on his lips grew broader.

"Wyatt, what are you smiling about?"

Brady Yellow was standing right next to Wyatt Barnes and had seen the smile on Wyatt's lips. He couldn't help but project his voice using Origin Force to inquire.

Meanwhile, driven by curiosity, Brady Yellow followed Wyatt's gaze and landed on 'Tatum Cruz,' who had just been called out by Grini Clifford.

Could it be related to Tatum Cruz?

A thought crossed Brady Yellow's mind.

"Nothing."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and responded through voice projection with Origin Force.

However, Brady Yellow didn't believe Wyatt's words. His gaze locked firmly on Tatum Cruz, convinced that Wyatt was definitely withholding something.

His intuition told him there must be something going on with Tatum Cruz.

As Grini Clifford called out to Tatum Cruz, all eyes fell on him, making him the center of attention in the entire venue.

Tatum Cruz, the personally-disciplined successor of the Flame Peak Master.

In the Five Elements Sect, a group of disciples had secretly coined a nickname for Tatum Cruz: "The Ingrate Wolf."

Tatum Cruz's betrayal of Niklaus Woodson—who had saved his life, and who was his master and cultivator—shifted allegiances to Flame Peak. Even after ten years, this act still lingered as a stain on his reputation among the disciples of the Five Elements Sect.

However, despite Tatum Cruz's sullied reputation, his talent and comprehension in the Five Elements Sect were famously high, second only to Brother Nangle of Gold Peak.

"Peak Master Teawhite, your Tatum Cruz is the disciple of our Five Elements Sect's current young generation ranked only below Brother Nangle of Gold Peak... He had already grasped the 'Seventh-Order Intermediate Fire Realm' before entering the Mysterious Array. Coming out of it, reaching the 'Ninth-Order Intermediate Fire Realm' shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Rayna Yates asked with a smile to Teawhite.

"Peak Master Yates, your words are not quite right,"

Just as a smile was about to appear on Teawhite's face as he prepared to reply to Rayna Yates, Frank Field interjected, "What you say is outdated... Now, in our Five Elements Sect's current young generation, we have added Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow. Both of them possess talents that are not inferior to Tatum's."

Wyatt Barnes!

Brady Yellow!

At Frank Field's words, Rayna Yates could not help but be startled. She glanced at Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow and then smiled awkwardly, "I seem to have forgotten about them."

Teawhite's expression darkened.

Although he did not like what Frank Field said, he could not refute it because it was an undeniable fact.

"Before Tatum Cruz entered the 'Mysterious Array,' his understanding of the 'Fire Realm' was just a step away from the 'Eighth-Order Intermediate Fire Realm'... Coming out this time, he must have grasped the 'Ninth-Order Intermediate Fire Realm'!"

As most people's attention shifted to the conversation between Frank Field and Rayna Yates, Teawhite spoke confidently with a raised voice.

In his words, there was an undeniable confidence in Tatum Cruz!

As expected, as soon as Teawhite finished speaking, all attention was drawn back to him.

"Peak Master Teawhite, congratulations."

Rayna Yates congratulated Teawhite.

"Congratulations."

Grini Clifford and Frank Field also congratulated Teawhite.

Immediately following, all gazes converged on Tatum Cruz again. Grini Clifford chuckled, "Tatum Cruz, begin."

Tatum nodded, and faint flames began to emerge around his body, slowly solidifying.

"Hold on!!"

Just then, a stern shout abruptly rang out, causing Tatum Cruz to shiver involuntarily, and the faint flames emerging around him dissipated before they could fully solidify.

"Hm?"

For a moment, including Tatum Cruz, everyone turned their gaze towards the source of the shout.

There stood a young man in a purple robe.

"Wyatt Barnes, what are you trying to do?"

Tatum's expression turned dark, his eyes filled with a wild rage.

Initially, when his master had spoken those words brimming with confidence in him, he felt nervous, yet he mustered the courage to exhibit his 'Fire Realm.'

In his view,

If others had made such great progress, he couldn't be the exception.

Thus, he was quite confident that he had grasped the 'Ninth-Order Intermediate Fire Realm.'

Although he felt no difference in his 'Fire Realm' from before he entered the Mysterious Array, he simply thought it was because he hadn't adjusted yet after coming out.

"Callen Spacewood, is this how you discipline your disciples of Niklaus Woodson?"

Teawhite glanced coldly at Wyatt Barnes before turning to Callen Spacewood, sneering.

Callen Spacewood looked at Wyatt perplexedly, ignoring Teawhite.

"Wyatt Barnes, what's the matter?"

Grini Clifford frowned slightly.

Wyatt's sudden shout had effectively interrupted Grini, causing him to feel a hint of irritation.

"Sect Leader, my apologies. I merely wanted to say a few words to Peak Master Teawhite... If I don't say them, I feel suffocated," Wyatt Barnes apologized with a smile to Grini Clifford, then turned to Teawhite.

Instantly, including Grini Clifford, everyone's gaze shifted to Teawhite.

They were all curious as to what Wyatt Barnes would say to Teawhite.

"What do you want to say?!"

Teawhite's face fell.

"Peak Master Teawhite, the thing is... I just can't stand it when someone brags in front of me! When you said Tatum Cruz had grasped the 'Ninth-Order Intermediate Fire Realm,' I simply didn't believe it and thought you were boasting."

Wyatt began in a calm tone, but his voice was increasingly laced with indignation as he continued.

Boasting!

As Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, the people present were taken aback.

This Wyatt Barnes was accusing Flame Peak Master 'Teawhite' of boasting?

The words he felt so suffocated to keep within himself were just this statement?

Including Callen Spacewood, everyone's eyes were fixed on Wyatt Barnes, feeling that he was incredibly bold.

After all, Teawhite was also a Peak Master.

And now, Wyatt Barnes had openly challenged Teawhite in front of so many people, suggesting that Teawhite was boasting.

It was a blatant provocation!

"Impudence!"

Teawhite's expression changed, and he could not help but shout in anger.

"Peak Master Teawhite, I just can't tolerate even a grain of sand in my eyes... If I accidentally spoke the truth about what's in your heart, please do not take offense," Wyatt Barnes said to Teawhite, his voice remaining calm and accompanied by a faint smile.

Chapter 909: The Bet

Wyatt Barnes spoke again, causing everyone at the scene, except for Teawhite and his disciples, to be utterly stunned.

What on earth was Wyatt Barnes doing?!

The other eight young disciples of the Five Elements Sect, except for Brady Yellow who seemed thoughtful and Jaxx Nangle whose face was stern, including Demetrius Nangle, felt a shiver down their spine.

Clearly, they were all frightened by Wyatt Barnes's words.

Even Demetrius Nangle, the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of Five Elements Sect, admitted he didn't have the courage to provoke the Flame Peak's Peak Master, 'Teawhite' like that.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're seeking death!"

After being provoked by Wyatt time and again, an extremely furious Teawhite's face instantly covered with a layer of frost, his eyes revealing a bone-chilling coldness, ready to devour.

"Peak Master Teawhite, are you just throwing a tantrum out of embarrassment?"

Facing the furious Teawhite, Wyatt's face still maintained its calm as he indifferently said, "Or perhaps, you think you weren't bragging... and it's me slandering you?"

"Isn't it?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Teawhite couldn't help but coldly scoff in response.

"Peak Master Teawhite, if you think you weren't bragging, and it's me slandering you... then how about we make a bet?"

A hard-to-detect brilliance flickered in Wyatt's eyes while his tone remained flat and indifferent, devoid of any emotions.

"A bet?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, everyone including Teawhite and Tatum Cruz were taken aback.

"Why should I make a bet with you?"

Soon, Teawhite disdainfully glanced at Wyatt and taunted, "Are you even worthy?"

"Haha... It seems Peak Master Teawhite is afraid."

Wyatt Barnes laughed heartily. After his laughter subsided, he tauntingly jeered without any inhibition.

"Do you think your little 'reverse psychology' will work on me?"

Teawhite, the near-legendary Peak Master of Flame Peak of the Five Elements Sect, who had seen all sorts of things in life, instantly broke through Wyatt's intent with just a sentence, his tone filled with disdain.

"What if I bet... that Tatum Cruz has not yet grasped even the 'Level Eight Intermediate Realm of Fire'?"

After being exposed by Teawhite, Wyatt not only didn't get angry, but instead asked amicably.

"Level Eight Intermediate Realm of Fire?"

Teawhite was initially stunned, then couldn't help but burst into laughter, "Are you joking? My direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz' was only a step away from grasping the 'Level Eight Intermediate Realm of Fire'..."

"Now, he has come out from the Mysterious Array; you're telling me he hasn't grasped the 'Level Eight Intermediate Realm of Fire'?"

As Teawhite spoke, he looked at Wyatt with a mocking expression, as if looking at a huge joke.

"I bet you... if Tatum Cruz's Realm of Fire has not improved at all, still only at the 'Seventh-Order Intermediate Realm of Fire,' you lose to me a 'Seventh-Order Thunder Realm Fragment.' If Tatum Cruz's Realm of Fire improved to 'Level Eight Intermediate Realm of Fire' and above, I will join your sect, join Flame Peak, and vow by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation' never to betray! How about that?"

Wyatt Barnes did not respond to Teawhite's words, and spoke indifferently on his own.

Wyatt's words, clearly entered Tatum Cruz's ears, causing his face to change instantly as if he suddenly remembered something.

"Could it be, my 'Realm of Fire' really hasn't improved as I sensed?"

A worrying premonition quietly rose in Tatum's heart.

"But even if it is so... how could Wyatt Barnes possibly know?"

This, Tatum Cruz could not fathom at all.

In his view, the 'Mysterious Array', left behind by a Martial Emperor, was incredibly profound.

Almost everyone who entered it gained tremendous benefits.

Logically, he should be no exception.

Even if he truly became that exception, how could Wyatt Barnes possibly know?

Wyatt's words, not only reached Tatum's ears but also Teawhite's, Jaxxon Spacewood's, and every single person present at the scene.

Wyatt Barnes wanted to bet with Teawhite.

The bet was that Tatum Cruz, after coming out from the Mysterious Array, had no improvement in his 'Realm of Fire,' still only at the 'Seventh-Order Intermediate Realm of Fire.'

If Tatum Cruz had made any breakthrough, then he would lose!

If he won, he would get a 'Seventh-Order Thunder Realm Fragment' from Teawhite.

If he lost, he would lose himself to Teawhite, to Flame Peak, and vow by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation' never to betray!

Instantly, the whole place was in uproar.

Except for Callen Spacewood and Brady Yellow who seemed thoughtful, including the Sect Leader Grini Clifford of the Five Elements Sect, everyone else was dumbstruck.

In their view, the bet Wyatt Barnes put forward was almost certainly a sure loss!

"Perhaps, Wyatt Barnes doesn't want to stay at Niklaus Woodson, and is keen on joining Flame Peak... what he said about the bet, is merely his excuse."

"Surely, Peak Master Teawhite has promised Wyatt something substantial to entice him to move to Flame Peak, and he's tempted... but, he's too embarrassed to directly defect from Niklaus Woodson, fearing he'll become the second Tatum Cruz, scorned by all! Thus, he chose to switch to Flame Peak in this manner."

...

Several disciples of the Five Elements Sect including Joy Thomsen and David Field couldn't help but think to themselves.

Besides that, they couldn't understand why Wyatt would voluntarily make this bet with Teawhite, as it was clear that this bet was destined for Wyatt to lose without a doubt.

Tatum Cruz had already grasped the 'Seventh-Order Intermediate Realm of Fire.'

Not to mention that before he entered the Mysterious Array, he was only a step away from understanding the 'Level Eight Intermediate Realm of Fire.'

Even if he had just grasped the 'Seventh-Order Mid-Tier Fire Realm' before entering the Mystical Array, after coming out of the Mystical Array, he would inevitably comprehend the 'Eighth-Order Mid-Tier Fire Realm.'

Yet now, Wyatt Barnes claimed that Tatum Cruz, after entering and exiting the Mystical Array, still stagnated in comprehension of the 'realm,' remaining at the 'Seventh-Order Mid-Tier Fire Realm.'

This was almost impossible!

Only Callen Spacewood and Brady Yellow, from a distance, watched Wyatt Barnes thoughtfully.

"What on earth does Wyatt Barnes want to do? Look at Tatum Cruz's expression... could it be..."

Callen Spacewood, observant and astute, quickly noticed something off about Tatum Cruz's complexion, a stir in his heart.

The scene before him made him increasingly certain that Wyatt Barnes intentionally lured Teawhite into the 'trap,' aiming to obtain a 'Seventh-Order Thunder Realm Fragment' from Teawhite.

"This little guy, needing a 'Thunder Realm Fragment,' why didn't he just tell me? It seems he does not want to owe me any favors."

Muttering to himself, Callen Spacewood could not help but sigh deeply towards the end.

"I just said, Wyatt Barnes was smiling somewhat oddly just now... sure enough, there's something fishy!"

Brady Yellow, gazing at Wyatt Barnes, his mouth curling into a smug smile, wore an expression of 'Bro Brady saw through you long ago.'

"Is what you said true?!"

Teawhite, shocked by Wyatt Barnes's words, was stupefied for a moment before finally coming back to his senses, his eyes glowing as he stared at Wyatt Barnes and asked loudly.

It must be admitted, before this, he had quite a few grievances against Wyatt Barnes.

But that was also because Wyatt Barnes had insulted his direct disciple, 'Tatum Cruz.'

If Wyatt Barnes were a Flame Peak disciple, even if Wyatt Barnes truly insulted his direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz,' he would not hold any resentment towards Wyatt Barnes.

He would only rejoice that Flame Peak had produced a disciple even more outstanding than his own direct disciple!

Now, Wyatt Barnes claimed that as long as his direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz' grasped the 'Eighth-Order Mid-Tier Fire Realm' or higher, he would switch his allegiance to his sect, to Flame Peak.

And he was willing to swear by the 'Ninth-Order Thunder Tribulation' to never betray Flame Peak for life.

For a moment, he was completely overcome with joy.

He even had no time to wonder why Wyatt Barnes would propose such an outrageous bet, risking his life for a 'Seventh-Order Thunder Realm Fragment.'

At this moment, all he knew was that he was undoubtedly going to win, and Wyatt Barnes would also subsequently join their Flame Peak.

Perhaps, considering this, Wyatt Barnes decided to use himself as the bet.

"Absolutely! But I wonder, Peak Master Teawhite, do you dare to bet with me?"

In response to Teawhite's loud inquiry, Wyatt Barnes nodded, then asked back with a questioning look.

"Since you intend to join our 'Flame Peak,' how could I refuse? Rest assured, Wyatt Barnes, once you join us at Flame Peak, both Tatum Cruz and I will let bygones be bygones with you, we will not hold past grievances against you... and also, I assure you that Flame Peak will not treat you poorly!"

Teawhite, somewhat disoriented with excitement, said with a smile.

Clearly, Teawhite accepted Wyatt Barnes's bet.

"Good."

Wyatt Barnes also smiled, his smile radiant.

"Wait a minute!"

Just then, Teawhite's expression tightened, and he suddenly exclaimed.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, had Teawhite realized something?

Or perhaps, had Tatum Cruz come to his senses and told him everything, causing him to have second thoughts?

Soon, Wyatt Barnes realized he had thought too much.

"Sect Leader, please bear witness to the bet between me and Wyatt Barnes!"

In his excitement, Teawhite did not forget to ask Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, to be the witness.

This way, it was not because he feared Wyatt Barnes would go back on his word, but because he feared that Callen Spacewood might intervene afterward.

He knew Callen Spacewood's strength; he was no match for him.

If Callen Spacewood truly intended to take Wyatt, who was about to switch allegiance to Flame Peak, back to Niklaus Woodson Peak, he could not stop Callen Spacewood, and it would all be for naught in the end.

Grini Clifford frowned, glancing at Callen Spacewood as if inquiring his opinion.

Callen Spacewood nodded.

"Tatum Cruz!"

Seeing Callen Spacewood nod, Grini Clifford responded to Teawhite, then turned to look at Tatum Cruz, standing far away and still lost in thought, and called out.

However, Tatum Cruz did not respond, standing there motionless as if bewitched.

"Tatum Cruz!"

Seeing Tatum Cruz unresponsive for a long time, Teawhite became anxious.

Slap!

Teawhite took a few steps towards Tatum Cruz and slapped the back of his head, snapping him out of it.

"Master... Master!"

Once Tatum Cruz came to, the first thing he saw was Teawhite standing before him, and he could not help but cry out in panic.

"What are you standing around for? Show your 'Fire Realm' at once!"

Teawhite's voice boomed like thunder, his eyes widening anxiously as he barked.

Chapter 910: Hysterical Tatum Cruz

Teawhite was now extremely anxious, afraid that if Tatum Cruz showed his "Fire Realm" even a moment later, Wyatt Barnes would regret making that "bet."

Once Wyatt Barnes went back on his word, their Flame Peak would lose a fiendishly talented disciple capable of making Flame Peak the "number one peak of the Five Elements Sect" in three years!

"Yes, yes!"

Tatum Cruz suddenly heard Teawhite's alarmed shout and shuddered, his mind becoming a blur.

He didn't have time to think about anything else and hastily nodded, not daring to hesitate in the slightest.

At the same time, strands of flame slowly formed and rose from his body, eventually enveloping him, making him look like a veritable "God of Fire."

Whoosh!

At the same time, the forces between heaven and earth stirred in the void, and an aura of strangeness gradually took shape, as the phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons appeared before everyone.

Suddenly, including Wyatt Barnes, everyone's gaze turned toward the vision.

"Wyatt Barnes is definitely going to lose."

This was what most people were thinking at the moment.

Although the "bet" was proposed by Wyatt Barnes himself, they didn't believe he could win.

Most of them thought Wyatt Barnes had been persuaded by the Flame Peak Master, Teawhite, planning to leave Niklaus Woodson for Flame Peak, and that the "bet" was just a fool's errand.

Only a few people seemed to ponder deeply.

First, naturally, were Callen Spacewood and Brady Yellow.

Next, were the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, Grini Clifford, and his own direct disciple, Jaxx Nangle, whose eyes were mixed with a hint of suspicion.

They clearly realized that things were not so simple.

Soon, the phantoms of the ancient Horned Dragons above Tatum Cruz's head took form, and their number continued to increase.

Ten.

Twenty.

Thirty.

...

Before long, the number of the ancient Horned Dragon phantoms ceased increasing, and one after another spiraled down, clearly entering everyone's field of vision.

"This..."

Most people's pupils shrank, and they watched the phantoms of the ancient Horned Dragons in the void with faces full of shock.

Some even thought they were seeing things and had made a mistake, so they couldn't help but rub their eyes fiercely, and it took a while before they confirmed that they were not mistaken.

"Eight... eighty ancient Horned Dragon powers?"

David Field looked at the eighty phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons in the void and murmured, "It's really... really the 'Seventh-Order Intermediate Fire Realm'! But how... how is this possible?!"

Seventh-Order Intermediate Fire Realm!

That was indeed the realm that Tatum Cruz was displaying now, and it didn't differ from the realm he held before entering the "Mystic Profound Array."

In other words, there was no change in Tatum Cruz after entering and leaving the "Mystic Profound Array."

He hadn't gained even the slightest benefit.

"What's going on?"

For a moment, whether it was the Earth Peak Master, Frank Field, the Water Peak Master, Rayna Yates, or young geniuses including Demetrius Nangle, their faces were all marked with confusion.

In their view, this was almost an impossible occurrence.

Yet the scene before them kept assaulting their visual senses, constantly telling them that all of this was real.

"Did the Peak Master Teawhite... lose?"

Suddenly, someone said softly.

The voice wasn't loud, but in the silence, it sounded particularly grating.

"It's you! Wyatt Barnes, it's you who did this! What exactly did you do to me?!"

All of a sudden, a hysterical roar erupted out of nowhere, making everyone involuntarily snap back to reality.

It was Tatum Cruz, who had completely come to his senses, retracting his gaze from the eighty phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons above his head and glaring at Wyatt Barnes, looking as though he was ready to fight for his life!

At the beginning, when he had just come out of the Mystic Profound Array, he felt something was amiss.

At that time, he tried to sense his "Fire Realm", only to find that it seemed no different from before he had entered the Mystic Profound Array.

He was puzzled for a while, thinking it was because he had just come out of the Mystic Profound Array and couldn't clearly sense any changes in his "Fire Realm."

Latter, seeing that individuals like David Field and Joy Thomsen had displayed realms that had improved by two whole levels, he let down his guard entirely.

In his mind,

If everyone else had improved, it was impossible for him not to have improved.

But when the Sect Leader Grini Clifford named him to demonstrate, Wyatt Barnes stopped him and ridiculed him by saying his master was bragging, even making a "bet" with his master.

He bet that Tatum's "Fire Realm" had not improved at all and was still at the "Seventh-Order Intermediate Fire Realm".

At that time, Tatum couldn't understand at all what made Wyatt so sure that his "realm" had not broken through, coupled with his own sensations; he momentarily couldn't help but feel a bit guilty.

Right after that, he was startled and then shocked by his master's shout, hastily displaying his "Fire Realm."

When he saw that his comprehension was still at the "Seventh-Order Intermediate Level of Fire Intent,"

He was dumbfounded!

Completely dumbfounded!

What on earth was going on?

The first thing he thought of when he came to his senses was Wyatt Barnes.

In his view, all this must have been Wyatt Barnes's doing!

Otherwise, how could Wyatt Barnes be so sure that he made no progress inside the "Mysterious Heavenly Formation"?

"Could it really have been Wyatt Barnes?"

Seeing Tatum Cruz bellowing at Wyatt Barnes, the gazes of the others also fell on Wyatt.

They had heard the "bet" Wyatt had just made with Teawhite loud and clear.

Between the lines, it seemed to confirm that Tatum Cruz's "Fire Intent" had made no breakthroughs before and after entering and exiting the "Mysterious Heavenly Formation."

When they first heard the bizarre "bet" that Wyatt had initiated, most people thought Wyatt was doing it on purpose — he wanted to use it as an excuse to switch allegiances to "Flame Peak" and become a disciple of Teawhite.

But now it appeared that Wyatt had no such intention.

Because, indeed, Tatum Cruz's "Fire Intent" had made no advancements after entering and exiting the "Mysterious Heavenly Formation," it stalled right where it was.

At this moment, thinking back to what Wyatt had said earlier, they felt it was simply like a "divine prophecy!"

Hearing Tatum Cruz's roar, the first thought that popped into their minds was undoubtedly that Wyatt must have done something to Tatum Cruz within the "Mysterious Heavenly Formation," preventing him from using the power of "Intent" to comprehend a higher level of "Fire Intent"!

"Wyatt Barnes, what exactly did you do to Tatum Cruz?!"

Teawhite's eyes turned blood red as he stared at Wyatt and asked in a deep voice.

As the Peak Master of the Five Elements Sect's Flame Peak, Teawhite had been dominant for half his life, and this was the first time he had suffered such a huge loss, particularly to someone under thirty.

This made him feel ashamed and furious from the bottom of his heart, wishing he could take down Wyatt on the spot!

However, when he realized that Niklaus Woodson, the Peak Master of "Wood Peak," had locked onto him, he knew that even at the risk of his own life, he probably couldn't touch Wyatt at all.

So, all he could do was try hard to suppress the raging anger in his heart.

"What could I possibly have done to him..."

In response to Teawhite's questioning, faced with many puzzled looks, Wyatt calmly said, "Peak Master Teawhite, in matters like these, we must talk evidence... You shouldn't make baseless accusations!"

Wyatt's words made Teawhite infuriated, and he said with a humiliated anger, "If you weren't behind it... how could you know that Tatum Cruz's 'Fire Intent' had not improved at all after coming out of the 'Mysterious Heavenly Formation'?"

Teawhite's words made everyone nod to themselves involuntarily.

Yes, indeed.

It was strange enough that Tatum Cruz's "Intent" had not improved after coming out of the "Mysterious Heavenly Formation."

Yet even more bizarre was the fact that Wyatt actually knew Tatum Cruz's "Intent" hadn't improved.

Putting the two facts together led people to imagine all sorts of possibilities.

"Peak Master Teawhite, are you regretting the 'bet' we made? That bet was personally witnessed by the Sect Leader, you wouldn't deny it, would you?"

Wyatt didn't respond to Teawhite but changed the subject and said indifferently.

"I will naturally honor that 'bet,' but no matter what, you must give Tatum Cruz an explanation, and you owe me one, as well as 'Flame Peak'!"

Teawhite said sharply, his gaze piercing.

Towards the end, he brought the entirety of "Flame Peak" into play to pressure Wyatt.

"Since you, Peak Master Teawhite, are willing to recognize that 'bet,' nothing could be better... However, I really can't trust your character. How about you hand over that 'Seventh-Order Thunder Intent Fragment' to me first, and then I'll give you an explanation, how does that sound?"

Wyatt grinned and spoke in an unhurried manner.

"You!!"

Hearing what Wyatt said, Teawhite flew into a rage, feeling an impulse to strike at Wyatt directly.

In the end, because of his wariness of the Wood Peak Master, Niklaus Woodson, he ultimately did not make a move.

"Hmph! I hope you can give me a satisfactory explanation."

Teawhite took a deep breath, suppressing his utterly livid mood, and at the same time threw a purple fragment in Wyatt's direction.

"Seventh-Order Thunder Intent Fragment!"

Catching the fragment, Wyatt's eyes suddenly lit up.

He had comprehended four types of "Intents," and he held the corresponding fragments, but among those, the "Thunder Intent Fragment" was the most inferior.

That "Thunder Intent Fragment" had come from killing Basil Buckingham, the number one powerhouse of the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, with the talisman left behind by his cheap adoptive father.

It was only a "First level Thunder Intent Fragment."

Earlier, he indeed had the intention of exchanging for a "Thunder Intent Fragment." That's why he set up such a bet with the Peak Master of Flame Peak, Teawhite, to trick a higher-level "Thunder Intent Fragment" from him.

Now that the "Seventh-Order Thunder Intent Fragment" was in his hands, Wyatt felt a wave of pleasure.

"Wyatt Barnes, I've given you the stake of the bet... Now, you must give an explanation to me and to Tatum Cruz, to all of 'Flame Peak'!"

As Teawhite watched Wyatt play with the "Seventh-Order Thunder Intent Fragment" and then fall silent, he couldn't help but call out in a low voice.