

## L. Wyatt 911

Chapter 911: Wyatt Barnes's 'Realm of Thunder'!

As soon as Teawhite finished speaking, all eyes fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Tatum Cruz stood still, his body trembling slightly. He gritted his teeth, his eyes fierce with a bloody red, revealing deep-seated hatred as he stared fixedly at Wyatt Barnes.

At that moment, Tatum Cruz seemed like a venomous snake lurking in the shadows, ready to strike Wyatt Barnes at any moment.

"Rest assured, Peak Master Teawhite! Since I've said I would give you an explanation, I certainly will..."

After putting away the 'Seventh-Order Thunder Realm Fragment,' Wyatt Barnes took a deep look at Teawhite and smiled, "However, I still need to thank you, Peak Master Teawhite, for this realm fragment you've given me."

"Hmph!"

Teawhite's face darkened as Wyatt Barnes uncovered his wounds, and he coldly retorted, "Cut the crap! I really want to see how you're going to explain this to me!"

"Peak Master Teawhite, what you want me to explain... is simply why I knew that your worthless disciple's 'realm' hadn't improved."

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, he looked toward Tatum Cruz, his words filled with provocation.

Already furious that his 'Fire Realm' had not improved, and having vented all his anger on Wyatt Barnes, Tatum Cruz's face changed drastically when he heard himself being called 'worthless.'

"Wyatt Barnes, you're courting death!"

At the same time, unable to restrain himself any longer, Tatum Cruz heaved a hysterical roar and rapidly darted towards Wyatt Barnes like a venomous snake suddenly striking, biting down on him.

Whoosh!

As Tatum Cruz leaped out, his Origin Force surged, and after merging with 'Seventh-Order Middle-Tier Fire Realm,' he turned into a blazing flame that enveloped him completely.

At this moment, Tatum Cruz transformed into a giant flame beast, opening its huge jaws and pouncing on Wyatt Barnes, seemingly wanting to swallow him whole.

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, and supernatural phenomena took shape.

A total of one hundred and eighty ancestral Horned Dragon phantasms, moving with Tatum Cruz's form, rapidly pounced towards Wyatt Barnes, their momentum incredibly vast.

Like a giant flame beast carrying the force of one hundred and eighty ancestral Horned Dragons, where Tatum Cruz passed, explosive sounds continuously rose and fell, stirring up terrifying gusts.

A fierce wind accompanied these gusts, spreading through the palace and scattering all the furnishings inside. Some frescoes even came off the walls and 'crashed' to the ground with a loud bang.

"Die!"

The flame beast that Tatum Cruz transformed into reached Wyatt Barnes in an instant, and after a hysterical shout, he smashed down a punch, like a meteor crashing down.

The punch wrapped in flames smashed toward Wyatt Barnes, as if a slap from the giant flame beast, sparing no mercy.

With the power of this punch, if Wyatt Barnes were struck, he would be either dead or crippled!

"Tatum Cruz!"

Teawhite's face changed, never expecting Tatum Cruz to strike at Wyatt Barnes.

In his view,

Wyatt Barnes' 'Innate Divine Ability' was exceedingly powerful, he had once effortlessly played with Tatum Cruz and the Brother Nangle from Gold Peak between his hands.

For Tatum Cruz to go up now was surely seeking abuse.

Just when everyone present, including Teawhite, thought that Wyatt Barnes would use his 'Innate Divine Ability' to create an 'illusion' to confound Tatum Cruz,

Wyatt Barnes' actions surprised everyone!

Facing the furiously approaching Tatum Cruz, Wyatt Barnes neither dodged nor hid, his Origin Force soaring.

The vast Origin Force rapidly transformed into flashes of purple lightning like electric serpents, coiling around his body, making him appear like the Thunder God descending to earth.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The continuous deep thunder, as lightning coiled around Wyatt Barnes' body collided, continuously erupted, intimidating those around.

Boom!

A thunderous roar that shook eardrums suddenly resounded through the entire palace, causing three young disciples from Water Peak, Flame Peak, and Earth Peak, who had lower cultivation levels, to change color and hurriedly cover their ears.

Immediately after, everyone saw.

Facing the fearsome punch from Tatum Cruz carrying vast flames, Wyatt Barnes also smashed out a punch, confronting it head-on, clearly intended to meet Tatum Cruz's head-on.

As Wyatt Barnes threw his punch, around his fist, numerous flashes of purple lightning constantly danced, intertwining into a net of electricity.

Under the eyes of all, the fists of Wyatt Barnes and Tatum Cruz finally met.

Bang!!

The punch, wrapped in flashes of purple lightning like electric serpents, and the punch wrapped in strands of fire like fiery snakes collided, emitting a terrifying loud sound.

And not just that.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the moment Wyatt Barnes and Tatum Cruz's fists collided, those flashes of purple lightning quickly struck those strands of blazing fire, causing a series of horrifying explosive sounds.

After the explosive sounds burst open, with the place where Wyatt Barnes and Tatum Cruz stood as the center, once again fierce winds swept out in all directions.

On the ground under their feet, countless cracks spread out in all directions, quickly engulfing the entire palace, as if forming a massive spider web.

And not just that, the trembling of the ground even caused many windows on both sides of the palace to shatter, and the palace's main beams to tremble as if they might collapse at any moment.

However, no one was paying attention to all that.

Every person present was now staring intently at the two young men who were trading hard punches, their robes billowing, hairbands snapping, and hair flying wildly.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, those thick purple bolts of lightning relentlessly intertwined, thundering loudly, and then overwhelmingly crushed the blazing flames, rolling over them.

Crack!

The crisp sound of bone breaking sent shivers down the spines of everyone present.

The next moment, everyone saw Wyatt Barnes' body suddenly lean forward, his fists covered with dense, intertwining purple lightning that ruthlessly crushed the flames on Tatum Cruz's fists.

Tatum Cruz groaned in pain as the sound of his bones cracking reverberated.

Right after, he seemed to be propelled by a tremendous force, turning into an arrow released from a bow, swiftly flying backward, and harshly slamming into the wall inside the palace.

Boom!

A loud crash echoed as Tatum Cruz's body scraped against the wall and fell to the ground, his body shaking in pain and curling up.

"Wow!"

"Wow! Wow!!"

...

Gulping for air, Tatum Cruz spat out more than a dozen mouthfuls of clotted blood, the fresh blood next to him forming a ghastly red stream, a shocking sight to behold.

"This feeling... actually feels pretty good."

In the silence that had befallen the place, a faint voice suddenly rose.

It was Wyatt Barnes, who had just sent Tatum Cruz flying with a punch. The dense lightning on his fist disappeared, and he stretched his arm lightly, murmuring to himself.

For a moment, everyone present was petrified.

Feels pretty good?

As everyone came back to their senses, apart from Flame Peak's Peak Master Teawhite, whose face changed dramatically as he rushed to check on Tatum Cruz's injuries, everyone else's gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes.

"Good lad!"

Callen Spacewood's eyes shone brightly, looking at Wyatt Barnes with a face full of surprise.

Just now, seeing Tatum Cruz launch an attack on Wyatt Barnes, he had thought Wyatt would use his "Divine Ability" to create a "realm" to counter Tatum Cruz.

He could never have anticipated that Wyatt would not use his Divine Ability but would take on Tatum head-on, trading punch for punch, and sending Tatum flying with a single blow.

Wyatt Barnes' cultivation level was comparable to Tatum Cruz's, both at the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm.

However, the realms they comprehended were not on the same level.

Tatum Cruz had mastered the 'Seventh-Order Intermediate Level Fire Realm'.

But the single 'Thunder Realm' Wyatt had just displayed must have been at least the 'Eighth-Order Intermediate Level Thunder Realm,' perhaps even the 'Ninth-Order Intermediate Level Thunder Realm'!

"Wyatt Barnes... you actually comprehended such a powerful 'Thunder Realm'?"

Brady Yellow stared with wide eyes, slightly dazed as he watched Wyatt.

He was completely shocked by the strength Wyatt had just displayed.

That punch was like the hand of the Thunder God, instantly sending the fiercely advancing Tatum Cruz flying!

Wyatt's move was clean and decisive, so much so that even the celestial phenomena above him in the void had no time to fully manifest.

"At least the 'Eighth-Order Intermediate Level Thunder Realm'!"

Grini Clifford's eyes sharpened as he looked at Wyatt, his face inevitably showing a hint of surprise.

Wyatt Barnes, a disciple of Niklaus Woodson, an Odd Species gifted with 'Divine Ability,' with a cultivation of the Seventh-Order in the Cave Void Realm, comprehended the 'Third-Order Intermediate Level Wind Realm.'

This was his understanding of Wyatt before today.

Before today, in his view.

Wyatt's strength largely relied on his 'Divine Ability.'

Without his 'Divine Ability,' not to mention how he compared to his two direct disciples, even compared to Flame Peak's Tatum Cruz, Wyatt would be significantly inferior.

However, today, Wyatt had shocked him immensely.

Without using his 'Divine Ability,' with just one punch, a head-to-head clash, he launched a preemptive strike against Tatum Cruz, who held the advantage, sending him flying decisively and cleanly, without any delay.

"It turns out that Wyatt Barnes not only comprehended the 'Wind Realm' but also the 'Thunder Realm'... His 'Third-Order Intermediate Level Wind Realm' is just the weaker realm he has mastered. The 'Eighth-Order and above Intermediate Level Thunder Realm' he comprehended is actually his true trump card!"

Frank Field inhaled sharply and muttered.

"I used to think that his strongest realm was the 'Third-Order Intermediate Level Wind Realm'... Now it seems that what he improved during his entry into the 'Profound Mystery Formation' must have been the 'Thunder Realm.'"

Rayna Yates took a deep breath. "That means that before he entered the 'Profound Mystery Formation,' his 'Intermediate Level Thunder Realm' had already reached the 'Sixth or Seventh Order.'"

Because when Wyatt Barnes first arrived at the Five Elements Sect's Niklaus Woodson, he had once demonstrated his 'Wind Realm.'

Therefore, the fact that he comprehended the 'Third-Order Intermediate Level Wind Realm' was no secret to the other Peak Masters.

Chapter 912: You must be guessing blindly!

As Frank Field and Rayna Yates looked on in surprise, the other young disciples of the Five Elements Sect also appeared somewhat dazed.

"Wyatt Barnes is so strong!"

"I originally thought that his only noteworthy skill was his 'Divine Ability'... but I didn't expect that even without using his 'Divine Ability,' he could still be this powerful."

"In the past, I only heard that he comprehended the 'Three-fold Intermediate Wind Realm'... Now it seems he has kept a deeper secret."

"The 'Lightning Realm' he comprehended must be at least 'Level Eight Intermediate Lightning Realm' to help him knock Tatum Cruz away with a single punch... It might even be the 'Level Nine Intermediate Lightning Realm'!"

...

Including David Field and Joy Thomsen, among the young disciples, the look in their eyes towards Wyatt Barnes changed to include a hint of wariness.

"This Wyatt Barnes has comprehended such a powerful 'Lightning Realm'?"

Demetrius Nangle raised his eyebrows slightly, his expression turning solemn, "If he uses both his 'Lightning Realm' and 'Three-fold Intermediate Wind Realm,' even without his Divine Ability... unless I have comprehended the 'First-level High-Order Water Realm,' I would not be his match!"

At that moment, Demetrius Nangle felt a tinge of heavy pressure.

Although, upon emerging from the 'Mystic Profound Array,' he could clearly sense a significant change in his 'Water Realm,' he had no knowledge of how much it had improved.

Only by demonstrating it could he determine the specific extent of improvement in his 'Water Realm.'

But it was certain that at the very least, it was the 'Level Nine Intermediate Water Realm'!

Or perhaps it was the 'First-level High-Order Water Realm,' also known as the 'Ethereal Realm.'

Jaxx Nangle stood beside Demetrius Nangle, his gaze fixed on Wyatt Barnes, as intense fighting spirit seemed to surge within him, as if he was eager to engage Wyatt in three hundred rounds of combat.

In the distance, in the corner of the palace, Teawhite fed Tatum Cruz a healing Pill Medicine, and gradually, Tatum's injuries began to recover.

Tatum Cruz's complexion looked terrible.

The fleeting glance he cast towards that distant purple figure bore deep hatred mixed with subtle fear stemming from the bottom of his heart.

If he had been bested by Wyatt's 'Divine Ability' today, he would have had no choice but to accept it.

Because it was not the first time he had suffered a loss under Wyatt's Divine Ability.

However, today, he was defeated by Wyatt Barnes head-on, and it was even under circumstances where he had made the first move and had all the advantages on his side.

For a time, as he felt powerless, an endless resentment welled up inside him.

"If it weren't for Wyatt tampering with the 'Mystic Profound Array,' I would have comprehended the 'Level Nine Intermediate Fire Realm' long ago... If I had comprehended that realm, why would I fear him?"

With that thought, Tatum Cruz's hatred towards Wyatt intensified a few degrees more.

In his heart, he was nearly convinced that Wyatt had tampered with the Mystic Profound Array, which resulted in his 'Fire Realm' not advancing at all.

In his view.

If Wyatt had not interfered, he would have absolutely not lost to Wyatt just now!

So, he hated!

He hated Wyatt Barnes!

He wished he could tear Wyatt to pieces and grind his bones to dust!

"Master."

Tatum Cruz looked up, tears brimming in his eyes as he faced Teawhite, who was close at hand. With a trembling voice, he said, "You must seek justice for me! It was Wyatt Barnes, he ruined me, preventing me from comprehending the 'Level Nine Intermediate Fire Realm' in the 'Mystic Profound Array.'"

By the end, Tatum's face was filled with intense hatred.

"Rest assured."

With a dark expression, Teawhite nodded solemnly.

Even if Tatum didn't mention it, he wouldn't let Wyatt off easily.

Wyatt Barnes first humiliated his personal disciple during the 'Battle of the Five Peaks.' Following that, he not only caused his disciple to gain nothing from the 'Mystic Profound Array' but also tricked him out of a 'Seventh-Order Lightning Realm Fragment.'

Now, he had inflicted serious injuries on his personal disciple as well!

This was provocation!

A blatant provocation!

Teawhite, ever since becoming the Peak Master of the Flame Peak in the Five Elements Sect, had never been challenged in such a manner before.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Teawhite stepped toward Wyatt Barnes methodically, his eyes flashing coldly, "Now, you can give a good explanation about how you knew that Tatum Cruz got nothing from the 'Mystic Profound Array' ... Or perhaps, you used some sort of means to ensure he would gain nothing from it!"

Towards the end, Teawhite's voice oozed bone-chilling coldness.

As Teawhite spoke, everyone including Callen Spacewood turned their attention to Wyatt Barnes.

Actually, they were all quite curious about what Teawhite was accusing.

Tatum Cruz had gained nothing from the 'Mystic Profound Array.'

This fact, including Tatum himself, no one else had known beforehand, yet Wyatt was inexplicably aware and mentioned it assuredly.

"Peak Master Teawhite, saying such a thing really overestimates me... Do you really think that I, a mere youngster, could tamper with the 'Mystic Profound Array' left by a Martial Emperor?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, looking at Teawhite as if viewing an 'idiot.'

"Hmph!"

Teawhite scoffed, "Don't try to argue your way out of this! If you hadn't interfered, how could you be sure that Tatum got nothing from the 'Mystic Profound Array'?"

"Or maybe, you are telling me... you could see through the level of 'Fire Realm' that Tatum had comprehended before he had even displayed it?"

Towards the end, Teawhite's face was ripe with mockery.

"Peak Master Teawhite, I can answer your question right now."

Wyatt Barnes was indifferent to the sneer on Teawhite's face.

No sooner had he spoken than his gaze fell upon Demetrius Nangle not far away, "Demetrius Nangle, could you do me a favor?"

As Demetrius Nangle saw Wyatt Barnes looking over, he was initially puzzled but upon hearing Wyatt's request, he couldn't help but nod, "Speak."

Although Demetrius didn't particularly like Wyatt, he also didn't harbor any ill will towards him.

"Now, please demonstrate your transformed 'Water Intent'... just a brief display, and remember to withdraw it before it triggers any celestial phenomena."

Wyatt Barnes said to Demetrius Nangle.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the entire arena fell silent.

Some of the crowd, vaguely guessing what Wyatt intended to do, couldn't quite confirm it because the idea was simply too astounding.

That included Demetrius Nangle himself.

"Interesting, very interesting."

Demetrius chuckled, then took a step forward, "Truth be told, since I emerged from the 'Profound Mystery Array,' I'm not even sure how much my 'Water Intent' has improved."

"I'm very curious to know if there's really someone who can discern the level my 'Water Intent' has achieved the moment I simply display it, before the celestial phenomena have even begun to manifest."

No sooner had he finished speaking than the air around Demetrius Nangle began to tremble slightly under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

Soon, wisps of fine mist rose into the air around him, constantly roiling and ascending.

"That's enough."

Just as the mist appeared, Wyatt Barnes promptly interjected.

"That's sufficient?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Demetrius promptly withdrew his 'Water Intent,' and asked with an astonished face.

After all, he was merely gathering his strength and hadn't even begun to fully exhibit his 'Water Intent' yet.

The forces of heaven and earth hadn't even had the chance to respond.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and then glanced at Teawhite, asking in a calm tone, "Peak Master Teawhite, can you figure out to what extent Demetrius Nangle has improved his 'Water Intent' after emerging from the 'Profound Mystery Array'?"

"Tsch!"

Hearing Wyatt's question, Teawhite couldn't help but sneer, "Do you think you can tell?"

The way Teawhite responded, it was clear he admitted he couldn't tell.

"Indeed, I can tell."

Under Teawhite's stunned gaze, Wyatt Barnes affirmed with a nod and then turned to Demetrius with a smile, saying, "Demetrius Nangle, your 'Water Intent' has now reached the 'Middle Stage of the Ninth Level'."

Middle Stage of the Ninth Level!

The moment Wyatt Barnes made this declaration, everyone's gaze, including that of Teawhite and Tatum Cruz, fell on Demetrius Nangle, filled with surprise.

"My son, demonstrate your 'Water Intent'... Let's see if what Wyatt Barnes says is correct."

Grini Clifford addressed Demetrius Nangle.

Even as the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, he couldn't keep the surprise from his eyes.

It was the first time he had heard of anyone managing to perceive a person's 'Intent' under such circumstances.

"Yes, Master."

On hearing Grini's words, Demetrius Nangle did not dare delay. The air around him trembled again, and wisps of mist appeared, ultimately transforming into a vast expanse of azure waves that enveloped him completely.

Whoosh!

At the same time, above Demetrius's head in the void, celestial phenomena gradually began to take shape and finally manifested into a hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

Mere 'Intent' inducing the forces of heaven and earth to converge into a hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

It was indeed the mark of the 'Middle Stage of the Ninth Level Intent'!

"It really is the 'Middle Stage of the Ninth Level Water Intent'!"

David Field couldn't help exclaiming in shock, his gaze shifting back from the hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms to Wyatt Barnes, filled with astonishment.

"So it is indeed the 'Middle Stage of the Ninth Level Water Intent'!"

Demetrius Nangle sighed, seemingly disappointed and disheartened.

Clearly, his goal was the 'Intent of Emptiness'.

But quickly, Demetrius Nangle regained his composure and, along with everyone else, turned his gaze to Wyatt Barnes, and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Wyatt Barnes, how did you see it?"

Aside from the darkened expressions of Teawhite and Tatum Cruz, a trace of puzzlement also appeared on everyone else's faces.

"I'll explain that later."

Wyatt Barnes smiled, then looked at Teawhite, "Peak Master Teawhite, are you satisfied with my 'explanation'?"

"It was when Tatum Cruz briefly displayed his 'Fire Intent' that I saw no change in his 'Fire Intent'."

Wyatt Barnes stated.

"Humph! Who doesn't know that after coming out of the 'Profound Mystery Array,' Demetrius Nangle had either understood the 'Middle Stage of the Ninth Level Water Intent' or the 'High Stage of the First Level Water Intent'? You must have made a wild guess!"

Teawhite retorted disdainfully.

Chapter 913: Brady Yellow's 'Realm of Earth

"Guessing blindly?"

The words of Teawhite caught Wyatt Barnes off guard, and he couldn't help but laugh.

At that moment, he also noticed that as soon as Teawhite spoke, more than half of the people present started to look at him differently, with some suspicion.

Obviously, Teawhite's words had shaken them.

"No matter whether you say Demetrius Nangle comprehended the 'Ninth level mid-realm of Wind,' or the 'First level high-realm of Wind'... you have a fifty percent chance of guessing right."

Teawhite looked at Wyatt Barnes, mocking him, "In my view, you just had good luck."

"Look at mine."

Suddenly, a cold voice interrupted, overpowering Teawhite's laughter.

It was Jaxx Nangle, who had been standing on the side, stepping forward and looking at Wyatt Barnes, rarely speaking out.

As soon as Jaxx Nangle spoke, the attention of everyone present, including Wyatt Barnes, shifted to him, making him momentarily the center of attention.

"I wonder whether Senior Brother Jaxx has comprehended the 'Ninth level mid-realm of Earth' or the 'First level high-realm of Earth' after coming out of the Mystical Array."

"Just now, Peak Master Teawhite said that Wyatt Barnes identified Senior Brother Demetrius's 'realm' correctly by guessing... I wonder if Wyatt Barnes could guess right this time."

...

Several young disciples of the Five Elements Sect, including David Field and Joy Thomsen, darted their glances between Wyatt Barnes and Jaxx Nangle.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face filled with confidence, and said loudly, "If you can identify the 'realm' Jaxx Nangle has comprehended again, and if Peak Master Teawhite still claims you are just guessing blindly... then try guessing mine."

Upon hearing this, Teawhite's face changed.

Wasn't this blatantly saying he was intentionally slandering?

"Let's see if he can identify the 'realm' Jaxx Nangle has comprehended first,"

Teawhite retorted with a sneer.

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile at Brady Yellow, then turned to Jaxx Nangle, "We can start now."

Jaxx Nangle nodded.

At the same time, the floor beneath his feet trembled, and an earthy yellow power began to rise around his body, emitting waves of vast, majestic aura.

"That's enough."

Wyatt Barnes said.

Upon hearing this, Jaxx Nangle stopped exerting the 'Earth Realm' he hadn't yet fully activated.

"Congratulations! You have comprehended the 'First level high-realm of Earth'."

Wyatt Barnes congratulated Jaxx Nangle.

With his current spiritual power, as soon as someone's 'realm' energy began to emanate, he could easily identify the level of their 'realm' based on the experiences through the lifetimes of the Martial Emperor.

Just as he could explore many people's cultivation with his spiritual power.

First level high-realm of Earth!

The moment Wyatt Barnes's words fell, the venue fell into dead silence.

The Sect Leader Grini Clifford was the first to react, staring intensely at Jaxx Nangle, "Jaxx, you..."

Before he could finish, the 'Earth Realm' around Jaxx Nangle had already surged upwards.

The earthy yellow power kept rising, reaching its peak.

Whoosh!

High above in the void, the forces of heaven and earth churned, quickly forming a visibly clear celestial phenomenon, manifesting two hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions.

Solely with the 'realm,' invoking the power of heaven and earth to form two hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions.

This was indeed the sign of the 'First level transformed void realm'!

"It really is the 'First level high-realm of Earth'!"

"Senior Brother Jaxx is so powerful! After coming out of that Mystical Array, he has progressed two levels in a row and grasped the 'First level high-realm of Earth'."

"With Senior Brother Jaxx's current strength, even without using the 'Power of Earth,' it's terrifying... How terrifying will it be once he utilizes the 'Power of Earth'?"

...

Frank Field, the Peak Master of Earth Peak, was the first to exclaim, followed by a group of young disciples who began to whisper amongst themselves.

They had one thing in common.

On their faces was an expression of sheer shock.

"Haha... good, good!"

Grini Clifford, seeing his own direct disciple make such great progress after one entrance into the 'Mystical Array,' couldn't contain his laughter.

The expression on Jaxx Nangle's face remained stern, but Wyatt Barnes noticed a trace of surprise in the depths of Jaxx's eyes.

Clearly, Jaxx Nangle was not as cold inside as he appeared outside.

"Congratulations to the Sect Leader."

At this moment, Frank Field and Rayna Yates smiled and congratulated Grini Clifford.

"Ah."

Standing on the side, Demetrius Nangle glanced at Jaxx Nangle and could not help but sigh.

He and Jaxx Nangle were not only twin brothers but also lifelong rivals.

Since childhood, they had always been competitive, but it was mostly Demetrius who lost.

It had always been this way.

Like an unbreakable 'curse'.

"Teawhite, you wouldn't still think that Wyatt Barnes is guessing blindly, would you?"

Peak Master Niklaus Woodson, after shifting his gaze away from Jaxx Nangle, turned his attention to Teawhite and a mocking smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he spoke.

The voice of Niklaus Woodson wasn't loud, yet it reached the ears of everyone present.

For a moment, all eyes were on Teawhite.

Teawhite's face darkened slightly.

Was Wyatt Barnes really just guessing wildly?

If after realizing the specific level of the "realm" Demetrius Nangle had grasped, he truly thought Wyatt was just guessing.

Now, however, he was somewhat uncertain.

But, at this point, could he afford to show his apprehensive feelings?

"Hmph!"

Teawhite glanced at Niklaus Woodson briefly and snorted, "Niklaus Woodson, you're right... Even now, I still think he was merely guessing! Getting two guesses right isn't special."

"What if it's three?"

Standing aside, already unable to bear watching, Brady Yellow stood up, looked disdainfully at Teawhite, and coldly scoffed.

"Let's wait until he figures out your current 'realm' then," replied Teawhite, with a glint of cold light in his deep-set eyes, though his face remained calm as he spoke softly.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Brady Yellow didn't waste words, he turned to Wyatt Barnes, calling out to him.

Wyatt nodded, but he didn't immediately let Brady Yellow demonstrate the 'Earth Realm'. Instead, he turned to Teawhite and said coldly, "Peak Master Teawhite, before I identify the specific level of the enhancement in Brady's 'realm'... I want to confirm something."

"If I can identify the specific level of the enhancement in Brady's 'realm'... Can I forego further explanations to you?"

The word "explanations" was heavily stressed by Wyatt, tinged with sarcasm.

"If you identify the specific level of the realm Brady grasped after coming out of the Mystic Array, and then identify the realm of another disciple I brought from Flame Peak, you won't need to explain anything to me further," said Teawhite, his eyes flashing briefly as he spoke softly.

"Good."

Wyatt nodded, "The Sect Leader is also here, I would expect you, being the dignified Peak Master of Flame Peak, wouldn't deceive me."

"Hmph!"

Teawhite let out a cold snort, his eyes flashing fiercely, predatory.

"Brady, start now."

Wyatt looked at Brady Yellow, who then timely displayed his 'Earth Realm', which he quickly withdrew.

The power of the heavens and earth was not stirred, let alone forming any 'heaven and earth anomalies'.

"Haha... Brady, you really are a monster!"

Just as Brady Yellow retracted the briefly shown 'Earth Realm', and as everyone's gaze turned to Wyatt, he couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"What is it?"

Brady's eyes lit up, and as if he had remembered something, he said eagerly, "Could it be that I really grasped the 'Ninth Intermediate Level Earth Realm'? If that's the case, I'll be the first genius to have elevated my 'realm' by three levels after coming out from the Mystic Array today!"

Before entering the Mystic Array, Brady had only grasped the 'Sixth Level Earth Realm', which was no secret to those present.

"Tsk!"

No sooner had Brady finished than Teawhite scoffed, "Three levels? Are you dreaming?"

As Brady glared at Teawhite, Wyatt spoke, "Brady, since someone thinks you're dreaming... let him see well, the moment when your daydream turns into reality! I am very curious what his expression will be then."

"If you really did grasp the 'Ninth Intermediate Level Earth Realm', I won't look for another disciple from Flame Peak, and you, Wyatt Barnes, won't need to explain anything to me either," Teawhite coldly said.

He couldn't believe that Brady, after just one journey through the Mystic Array, could elevate from the 'Sixth Intermediate Level Earth Realm' to the 'Ninth Intermediate Level Earth Realm'.

"You said it yourself."

Wyatt smiled upon hearing Teawhite's words, then turned to Brady, "Brady, show Peak Master Teawhite your transformative 'Earth Realm'!"

"Haha... Sure!"

Brady laughed heartily.

Brady trusted Wyatt unconditionally.

Since Wyatt said he had grasped the 'Ninth Intermediate Level Earth Realm', then he definitely must have.

Before the watchful eyes of everyone, a surge of earthy-yellow power whirled around Brady's body, emitting a tremendously vast aura that kept rising.

Whoosh!

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth surged, eventually gathering to form a heavenly and earthly phenomenon, a total of one hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

"It really is the 'Ninth Intermediate Level Earth Realm'!"

Frank Field couldn't help but exclaim.

At that moment, everyone present, besides Wyatt and Brady, seemed taken aback, as if witnessing something unbelievable, with Niklaus Woodson appearing somewhat composed, apparently having believed what Wyatt had said earlier.

The rest, especially Teawhite, stared at the phenomenon above Brady's head mostly dumbstruck.

"Impossible... Impossible... How could this be possible?!"

Teawhite kept shaking his head, unable to accept that what he was seeing was real.

"Brady, it looks like you've taken that Tatum Cruz's 'opportunity' in the Mystic Array... That Tatum Cruz, after entering and exiting the Mystic Array, didn't even gain a hair, and here you are, elevating your 'Earth Realm' by three levels," Wyatt said, smiling radiantly.

Not far away, Tatum Cruz, already looking extremely upset, upon hearing Wyatt's words, spat out blood with a 'wow'.

#### Chapter 914: Whatever You Want, You Get

"This just goes to show that the 'Tongxuan Formation' knows its stuff, recognizing that big brother Brady is material worth cultivating! As for Tatum Cruz, he's just an ungrateful wretch, probably not even worth a glance from the 'Tongxuan Formation'."

Brady Yellow curled his lips into a smile, and when his gaze fell upon Tatum Cruz, it turned distinctly colder.

"Wow!"

Just as Tatum Cruz wiped the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth, he heard Brady Yellow's words and spat out another mouthful of congealed blood in anger, his complexion ashen.

"Brady Yellow, you're courting death!"

Teawhite's expression changed, and a majestic aura burst forth from him, sweeping outwards and pressing down on Brady Yellow.

However, before his aura could even get close to Brady, it was dispersed.

Woosh!

In front of Brady, a new figure appeared—it was the Peak Master of the Wood Peak, 'Callen Spacewood.'

Boom!!

Just after witnessing Callen Spacewood appear in front of Brady Yellow, Wyatt Barnes heard a loud noise next to him.

Immediately after, he saw Teawhite being sent flying backwards like an arrow released from its bow, crashing through a palace wall and disappearing from his sight.

A massive hole now gaped on the wall.

"Callen Spacewood!"

Soon, an angry roar came from beyond the hole in the wall; Teawhite returned to the palace covered in dust and dirt, glaring at Callen Spacewood, yet he dared not make any move.

"Scram!"

Seeing that Teawhite dared to return, Callen Spacewood glared furiously, his presence as intimidating as an enraged Vajra deity.

With a sullen face, Teawhite finally gritted his teeth, took Tatum Cruz and another disciple from the Flame Peak, and left the palace, disappearing before everyone's eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes, how far has your 'Thunder Intent' advanced? Why don't you demonstrate it for us to see?"

Grini Clifford looked towards Wyatt Barnes.

As for the incident that had just occurred, he seemed as if he hadn't seen it at all, or rather, he had completely ignored it.

Upon hearing Grini Clifford's words, everyone present turned their attention to Wyatt Barnes.

Of the ten young talents who had entered the 'Tongxuan Formation' this time, besides Tatum Cruz, who had no improvements, both Brady Yellow and Jaxx Nangle showed significant progress.

Brady Yellow, before entering, had comprehended the 'Level Six Middle-Order Earth Intent'; upon coming out, he had grasped the 'Level Nine Middle-Order Earth Intent.'

To this, even Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel shocked.

Brady Yellow's progress was beyond his expectations.

"Perhaps, Brady's physique is particularly suited to 'Earth Intent'... and so, his perceptiveness in the realm of 'Earth Intent' is far beyond that of ordinary people."

After sifting through the memories of his two lives as a Martial Emperor, this was the answer Wyatt Barnes came up with.

Jaxx Nangle, before entering, had grasped the 'Level Eight Middle-Order Earth Intent'; after coming out, he had comprehended the 'First Level High-Order Earth Intent.'

Although his 'Earth Intent' had advanced just two levels, the power increase was far beyond that of Brady Yellow.

What a joke!

First Level High-Order Earth Intent was stronger than Level Nine Middle-Order Earth Intent by the sheer force of a hundred ancient Horned Dragons, not even on the same level.

Nevertheless, at this moment, whether it was Brady Yellow or Jaxx Nangle, their gazes were fixed on Wyatt Barnes.

"It looks like I have to demonstrate today no matter what."

Seeing the situation before him, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but smile wryly to himself.

Under the watchful eyes of all, the air around Wyatt Barnes's body suddenly rippled, and then streaks of purple lightning, resembling serpents, appeared, solidifying into tangible bolts of lightning.

The bolts of lightning increased, colliding with each other and emitting dull, thunderous roars.

It was indeed the 'Thunder Intent.'

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With each dull roar of thunder, the purple lightning coiling around Wyatt Barnes's body formed a network of electricity, enveloping him completely.

He was framed like a 'Thunder God' coming down to earth.

The descent of the Thunder God, causing fear in all directions!

Shh!

Above Wyatt Barnes's head, in the void, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, and celestial phenomena began to coalesce, forming shadowy images of ancient Horned Dragons that entered the sight of all present.

Ten heads.

Twenty heads.

Thirty heads.

...

The number of ancient Horned Dragon shadows kept growing.

Soon enough, the number stabilized and ceased to increase.

"The power of a hundred ancient Horned Dragons! Level Nine Middle-Order Thunder Intent!"

Seeing the hundred Horned Dragon shadows in the void, Brady Yellow couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

Level Nine Middle-Order Thunder Intent!

For a moment, everyone's gaze once again fell on Wyatt Barnes, and within their eyes, aside from surprise, was more surprise.

This young man in purple appeared to be about twenty-five years old.

His real age didn't surpass thirty.

A martial artist under thirty years old, having comprehended 'Level Nine Cave Void Intent.'

Although the Tongxuan Formation had helped, such insight, let alone in their third-rate 'Five Elements Sect', even when placed in those second-rate or even first-rate sects, would be considered a decent talent.

"It's truly unexpected that this Wyatt Barnes not only possesses a mysterious and unfathomable 'Divine Ability' but also has such great perceptiveness in the realm of 'Intent'!"

"Truly an 'Odd Species'! It's said that those like Wyatt Barnes, who carry 'Divine Abilities,' are also known as the favored children of the heavens."

"The favored child of the heavens... a title well-deserved by Wyatt Barnes!"

...

Including David Field and Joy Thomsen, the four disciples from Water Peak and Earth Peak couldn't help but let out a burst of astonishment.

Even the Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field' and Water Peak Master 'Rayna Yates' were no exception.

At this moment, the way they looked at Wyatt Barnes had become somewhat complex.

How wonderful would it be if he were a disciple of their Earth Peak or Water Peak?

Unfortunately, as beautiful as imagination can be, reality is often cruel.

"Niklaus Woodson, this time you really hit the jackpot."

Both thought tacitly in their hearts.

"Wyatt Barnes, before you entered the 'Mystic Profound Array'... what was the level of intermediate Thunder Realm you had comprehended?"

Callen Spacewood looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked curiously.

For a moment, including Grini Clifford, everyone else's gaze also uniformly fell on Wyatt.

They were quite curious about this as well.

"Seventh-Order."

Wyatt's eyes flashed.

"Haha..."

No sooner had Wyatt spoken than Brady Yellow began laughing, "Wyatt, you're better than me in every aspect, but this time the benefit you gained from the 'Mystic Profound Array' is not as good as Brother Brady."

"Before I entered the Mystic Profound Array, I had comprehended the 'Sixth-Order Intermediate Earth Realm.' After coming out, I comprehended the 'Eighth-Order Intermediate Earth Realm'!"

Toward the end, Brady's eyebrows danced and his eyes smiled.

Ever since encountering Wyatt, he had been outperformed in every way, which filled him with frustration.

Now, finally having a chance to outshine Wyatt, he felt genuinely happy from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing Brady showing off in front of him, Wyatt rolled his eyes and couldn't be bothered with him.

If Brady knew that Wyatt had only comprehended the 'First-level Lower Thunder Realm' before entering the 'Mystic Profound Array,' who knows what his expression would be.

Of course, Wyatt wasn't going to reveal his secrets so pointlessly.

Quietly making a fortune, that's the real deal!

Thanks to Brady's fuss, the attention on Wyatt gradually shifted away, no longer treating Wyatt as the center of focus.

Wyatt's advancement in the 'Seventh-Order Thunder Realm' by two levels upon entering and leaving the 'Mystic Profound Array' was decent, but when compared to Brady Yellow and Jaxx Nangle, again he fell short.

Of course, this was because they didn't know the true change that had happened to Wyatt.

If they did know, they would probably be so shocked that they'd stand there dumbfounded all day, unable to take a step.

"The 'Mystic Profound Array' this time was really strange... first, it kept opening for sixty hours, and then someone didn't get any benefit at all inside."

Grini Clifford's eyebrows furrowed, feeling that there was something fishy about this situation.

"Could the 'Mystic Profound Array' staying open for sixty hours have something to do with Tatum Cruz? After all, among the ten people who entered the Mystic Profound Array, only Tatum Cruz had an issue and entered in vain."

Frank Field couldn't help but speculate.

"I think that's possible."

Rayna Yates nodded in agreement.

"Indeed."

Callen Spacewood also agreed.

Hearing the conversation between these four Peak Masters, the corners of Wyatt's mouth twitched almost imperceptibly.

He hadn't expected this.

Unknowingly, Tatum Cruz had taken the blame for him.

If Tatum found out the truth behind all this, he would likely be furious to the point of spitting blood in anger, maybe even to death!

"Let's all disperse... We will depart on time in half a month."

Grini Clifford added.

As soon as he finished speaking, his gaze swept over Callen Spacewood, Frank Field, and Rayna Yates. His next words were clearly addressed to those three.

Callen and the others nodded, and only then did they lead their respective disciples away.

"In half a month, we'll depart for the 'secret cache' left by a Martial Emperor?"

Perhaps, including Brady Yellow, the other Five Elements Sect's young disciples didn't know what Grini meant by 'departing in half a month,' but Wyatt was crystal clear.

Five Elements Sect had gone to such lengths to open the 'Mystic Profound Array,' undoubtedly for that Martial Emperor's 'secret cache.'

Inside the cache, there were items that the Five Elements Sect desperately wanted!

And what the Five Elements Sect wanted most were probably the 'Martial Secrets Fragments' in the Martial Emperor's cache, which are key for a Void Realm peak powerhouse to break through to the Martial Emperor Realm.

"These four 'magic fruits' come from our Niklaus Woodson's share of the Sect resources after becoming the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect'... There are exactly two varieties, you each get two different ones."

On the way back to 'Niklaus Woodson,' Callen Spacewood's hand flickered, and four magic fruits appeared in his palm.

There were two types of fruits, two of each kind.

One type was completely azure-colored, enveloped with an azure sheen and exuding a fresh, subtle fragrance.

The other type was entirely green with fine red striations crisscrossing over it.

"Azure Origin Fruit? Bloodmark Fruit?"

At the sight of these two magic fruits, Wyatt's eyes couldn't help but narrow, and he revealed an excited joy on his face.

Having skimmed through the memories of the Martial Emperor, he immediately recognized these two types of fruits.

They were both specialized fruits for those in the Cave Void Realm.

In terms of medicinal potency, they were not inferior to the 'Vast Origin Fruit' he and Brady had taken earlier.

"Just what I wished for."

Wyatt's eyes shone brightly.

Chapter 915: The Martial Emperor's Secret Cache

"Sect Leader, are these spirit fruits distributed by the sect?"

Brady Yellow asked curiously as he took the two spirit fruits, "Then, do the other peaks have them too?"

"Of course."

Callen Spacewood nodded, "However, the treatment of the other peaks is not as good as our Niklaus Woodson Peak... after all, our Niklaus Woodson Peak is now 'the number one peak of the Five Elements Sect'."

"This time, the sect elders went out and purchased at a great cost, a total of ten spirit fruits exclusive for cultivators of the Cave Void Realm... These ten spirit fruits are distributed according to the ranking of the five peaks."

"We, Niklaus Woodson Peak, being the first peak, can obtain four; Gold Peak, being the second, can obtain three; Flame Peak, being the third, can obtain two; and Water Peak, being the fourth, can obtain one."

"As for Earth Peak, as the last one, they get nothing."

Callen Spacewood said all this in one breath.

"What?!"

As soon as Callen Spacewood's words ended, Wyatt and Brady Yellow couldn't help but be shocked, "Earth Peak didn't get a single spirit fruit?"

"Mm-hmm."

Callen Spacewood nodded, then he sighed, "Speaking of which... Earth Peak's current situation is just like the one our 'Niklaus Woodson Peak' faced in the past twenty years. There's no difference between the two."

"No wonder every peak within the Five Elements Sect is fighting tooth and nail to climb up. No one wants to be 'the last' peak... It turns out the competition between the five peaks of the Five Elements Sect is so fierce."

Wyatt took a deep breath and murmured.

Although he had known of the intense competition between the peaks of the Five Elements Sect, he did not expect it to be so fierce that it could even be described as 'ruthless'.

"No matter what, for the next three years, Niklaus Woodson Peak is the number one peak of the Five Elements Sect! Whatever resources the sect has, we Niklaus Woodson Peak get the lion's share first."

Callen Spacewood smiled.

Wyatt and Brady Yellow nodded, smiles also appearing on their faces.

"With these spirit fruits, you should be able to advance a level in your cultivation in a short time... In half a month, including you two, twenty young disciples will leave the Five Elements Sect with the five peak masters."

Callen Spacewood glanced at the spirit fruits in the hands of Wyatt and Brady Yellow and slowly continued.

"Peak Master, in half a month, with the sect making such a big move... where are we going?"

Brady Yellow asked with a confused face.

"Where exactly you're going, you'll naturally find out in half a month... You must focus on cultivatin', to improve your strength as much as possible! Only by enhancing your strength can you better survive in the place you're about to go!"

Toward the end, even 'Callen Spacewood', the peak master of Niklaus Woodson Peak, became solemn.

Between the lines, he was warning Wyatt and Brady Yellow.

Where they would go in half a month posed dangers that could threaten their lives.

"What?!"

Brady Yellow's complexion changed drastically; he had not expected the place they were going to in half a month to be so dangerous.

Wyatt, however, remained calm, a composure that was startling.

Of course, the reason he could be so composed was that he already knew where they were going in half a month.

That place was the 'secret treasure' left by a Martial Emperor, filled with opportunities, but also with certain dangers.

Compared to the dangers of that place, the biggest threats were the other young powerhouses who would be entering with them.

After all, it wasn't just people from the Five Elements Sect who would be entering the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. Wyatt knew that four powerful forces from the Southern Region of the Northern Desert would be involved.

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

Originally, Grimm Wolf Fortress organized the 'Decadent Martial Confluence' to select the most outstanding young talents from the ten great dynasties, aiming for the Martial Emperor's 'secret treasure'.

Later, the Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect arrived at Grimm Wolf Fortress in succession, forcing Grimm Wolf Fortress to share the spoils and take many young talents from the ten dynasties.

Initially, Wyatt was supposed to go to the Blade and Sword Sect, but an incident on the road led to him being chased by people from Grimm Wolf Fortress.

After an anomaly with the Demon Sealing Monument, he ended up in the region east of the Northern Desert and, by a stroke of luck, joined the Niklaus Woodson Peak of the Five Elements Sect.

"Regardless, the Five Elements Sect has shown me kindness... If not for the Five Elements Sect, I would not have had the opportunity to make such a major breakthrough inside the 'Matrix of Mystical Profundity'! Although I would have received similar treatment if I had gone to the Blade and Sword Sect, I did enjoy these privileges while with the Five Elements Sect."

Wyatt felt moved, "So this time, entering the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, besides seeking treasures for myself... I will also help the Five Elements Sect, help Niklaus Woodson Peak find what they want!"

"In this way, I'll also repay this debt of gratitude," Wyatt thought to himself solemnly.

Callen Spacewood had been watching Wyatt and Brady Yellow all along. When he mentioned the dangers of the place they would be going to in half a month, his gaze never left the two of them.

Soon, he saw the drastic change in Brady Yellow's expression and the utter calm on Wyatt's face.

The contrast between the two was clear.

At that moment, he thought even more highly of Wyatt, "It's just a pity that neither Niklaus Woodson Peak nor the Five Elements Sect can keep Wyatt bound... Otherwise, under Wyatt's leadership, the Five Elements Sect will surely reach a glorious future that is unpredictable."

As these thoughts crossed his mind, Callen Spacewood silently heaved a sigh.

Soon, the three returned to Niklaus Woodson Peak, and after exchanging brief greetings with Wyatt, Callen Spacewood left.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At this moment, Brady Yellow finally regained his composure from the shock he had been under and turned to Wyatt Barnes. "I've noticed you've been calm the entire way... The Peak Master said that in half a month, the place we're going to will be life-threatening!"

"Aren't you worried at all?"

By the end of his sentence, Brady Yellow couldn't help but voice his own doubts.

"Worried? What is there to worry about?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile and then his gaze sharpened as he muttered, "You can't catch tiger cubs without entering the tiger's den!"

You can't catch tiger cubs without entering the tiger's den!

Wyatt's voice wasn't loud, but Brady Yellow still heard it. His eyes flashed, and he squeezed out a smile, asking, "Wyatt Barnes, do you know something I'm not aware of?"

"You're quite clever, aren't you? From my brief eight words, you managed to discern that I know something you don't."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh and curse.

"Wyatt Barnes, the Peak Master won't tell me; surely you won't refuse to enlighten me as well?"

Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt Barnes with puppy-dog eyes, his face full of hope.

"I remember... someone was just boasting in front of me, saying that after he came out of the 'Mysterious Array,' his realm improved by three levels in one go, whereas I only advanced by two levels and couldn't compare to him."

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes with a smile that wasn't quite a smile as he looked at Brady Yellow.

Brady Yellow couldn't help but smile bitterly, feeling like he had lifted a rock only to drop it on his own foot.

"Wyatt Barnes, you wouldn't be that petty, would you?"

Brady Yellow's face froze, and he spoke with a pained expression.

"If I'm not wrong... the place we're going to with the Peak Master in half a month should be a 'hidden cache' left by a Martial Emperor!"

Wyatt Barnes naturally wouldn't hold such a petty grudge against Brady Yellow and, facing his distressed expression, no longer teased him, sharing everything he knew.

"A 'hidden cache' left by a Martial Emperor?"

Upon hearing this, Brady Yellow was initially stunned, but as he realized what it meant, his pupils involuntarily shrank.

A Martial Emperor!

To him, such a being only existed in legends.

But the dreadfulness of a Martial Emperor was undeniable; they stood at the pinnacle of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Such a powerhouse's 'hidden cache' would naturally be anything but simple.

Before he knew it, Brady Yellow's breathing became rushed. It took him a while to regain his composure as he stared at Wyatt Barnes with blazing eyes and asked, "Wyatt Barnes, are you... certain?"

"What, you don't believe it?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, "Didn't it occur to you why the high ranks of the Five Elements Sect suddenly activated the 'Mysterious Array' to enhance our strength? Isn't it because they want us to help them find certain things inside the 'Martial Emperor's cache'?"

Brady Yellow fell silent, but his eyes flickered with an ardent glow as he muttered to himself, "This is really something to look forward to... There must be many good things in the 'hidden cache' left by a Martial Emperor, right?"

The current Brady Yellow, compared to the previous one who was filled with dread, seemed like a completely different person.

As the saying goes, 'Men die for wealth, as birds die for food'; that was undeniably the Brady Yellow of the moment.

"Alright, let's go back and continue our cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes woke Brady Yellow from his daze. "There's half a month left; try to break through to the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm... Otherwise, you'll have a rough time when facing the young powerhouses from the other sects."

"There will be people from other sects?"

Coming back to his senses, Brady Yellow couldn't help but be startled.

"Of course!"

Wyatt Barnes stated matter-of-factly, "Otherwise, why do you think that the 'hidden cache' left by a Martial Emperor would be so dangerous? The real danger doesn't come from the cache itself but from the other young powerhouses..."

"Once inside the cache, even if you do find some treasures, you need the power to keep them. Otherwise, everything you've done will only serve to make a bride's dress for someone else!"

By the end of his speech, Wyatt Barnes's tone became grave.

Upon hearing this, Brady Yellow took a deep breath and nodded earnestly, "I understand."

"As long as you understand. Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes called out to Brady Yellow and flew towards a three-story pavilion located halfway up the wooded slope of the Niklaus Woodson peak.

That was where they had been residing recently.

"Wyatt Barnes, I've been thinking it over, and something doesn't add up... Why would the high ranks of our sect bring us young disciples to the 'hidden cache' left by a Martial Emperor? Why not just take the older generation of elders with them?"

Brady Yellow seemed to recall something and asked with a frown, "The older generation of elders is much stronger than us. If we go, we'll just be cannon fodder in front of the elders from other sects."

"What if I told you that the 'hidden cache' left by that Martial Emperor has an age limit for those who enter?"

To Brady Yellow's confusion, Wyatt Barnes patiently explained.

Chapter 916: Nine Levels of the Cave Void Realm!

"There's an age restriction? How does that work?"

Brady Yellow looked puzzled.

"You should know about the 'Age Testing Pearl,' right? By using the 'Age Testing Pearl' as a material and combining it with some other 'Inscriptions,' you can form an 'Inscription Array' that strictly prevents anyone above a certain age from entering or exiting the gateway covered by the 'Inscription Array.'"

Wyatt Barnes explained gently.

"I see."

Brady Yellow suddenly realized and curiously asked, "Are you saying that the 'secret treasure' left by that Martial Emperor has such an 'Inscription Array' as a restriction?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"What is the age limit?"

Brady Yellow curiously asked.

"Forty years old."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Forty years old? That means only the younger generation of martial artists can enter... No wonder."

Brady Yellow realized.

Recalling what Wyatt Barnes had just said, he felt a heavy pressure, making it difficult for him to breathe.

"Then we'd better hurry back to train! When the time comes, the young elites from various Sects will enter the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, and there will inevitably be some conflicts."

After finishing, Brady didn't wait for Wyatt Barnes to respond. He turned into a flash of lightning, entering the three-story pavilion halfway up the nearby hillside, disappearing from Wyatt's sight.

"This guy..."

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback by Brady Yellow's sudden departure, and he couldn't help but smile wryly, also returning to the three-story pavilion, back to his room.

Back in his room, Wyatt sat cross-legged on the bed without any hesitation, stuffing the two spiritual fruits into his mouth. The fruits turned into a refreshing juice, traveling down his throat into his body.

The two fruits, naturally, had different medicinal effects.

If it were an ordinary martial artist, they would never dare to consume two different spiritual fruits at once like Wyatt Barnes did, as it could easily lead to the medicinal powers conflicting.

If the medicinal powers conflicted, a powerful force would burst forth inside the body, causing great damage to the meridians and internal organs.

At the least, it could lead to deviating from one's cultivation path; at worst, it could result in instant death!

But Wyatt Barnes was no ordinary martial artist, and he wasn't concerned about the medicinal powers of the two fruits clashing for dominance.

He knew that even if the medicinal powers of the two fruits surged into his body simultaneously, they wouldn't be able to dominate.

Because inside his body, there was another force, a 'medicinal power' that was many times more tyrannical than the medicinal powers of the two fruits.

The 'Nirvana Pill's medicinal power.

Indeed, just as the medicinal powers of the two fruits merged with Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force and were about to clash over dominance, a much vaster medicinal power appeared.

The 'Nirvana Pill's power surged out from within his dantian as though it were invigorated.

As the tyrannical power of the 'Nirvana Pill' merged into his Origin Force, it spurred the Origin Force toward the two conflicting medicinal powers, crushing them both in the process.

Boom!

In an instant, the Origin Force spurred by the 'Nirvana Pill' and the medicinal powers of the two fruits merged together, with the Nirvana Pill's power dominating the turmoil inside Wyatt Barnes' body.

For a moment, Wyatt felt his meridians trembling and even his internal organs began to quiver.

Without hesitating, Wyatt calmed his mind and focused on his breathing.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' Sword Dragon Transformation!

As Wyatt Barnes began his focused cultivation, the rampaging Origin Force inside him returned to its proper path, circulating according to the seventh transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique,' the 'Sword Dragon Transformation.'

"At this pace... it won't take long for me to break through to the eighth level of the Cave Void Realm."

Feeling the rapidly flowing Origin Force inside him, surging like waves, Wyatt Barnes felt a stir of excitement.

Last time, with the mental pressure exerted by Jaxx Nangle, the tyrannical power of the 'Nirvana Pill' propelled his Origin Force, allowing him to break through to the seventh level of the Cave Void Realm.

Not only that, it had also cultivated a pathway to the eighth level of the Cave Void Realm for him.

This time, as the medicinal effects of the two fruits merged into his body and the tyrannical power of the 'Nirvana Pill' joined in again, though not as swiftly as the last time, it was still not slow.

Moreover, aside from the 'Nirvana Pill's' power, the medicinal powers of the other two fruits continued to merge into his Origin Force, combining with it.

Boom!

Before long, Wyatt Barnes discovered that the surging, wave-like Origin Force inside him had abruptly breached the bottleneck, aiding him in a smooth breakthrough to the eighth level of the Cave Void Realm.

Upon breaking through to Level Eight of the Cave Void Realm, the Origin Force inside Wyatt's body underwent a profound transformation—a qualitative change!

"Such powerful Origin Force!"

After breaking through to Level Eight of the Cave Void Realm, Wyatt felt a great thrill.

Meanwhile, the Origin Force driven by the Nirvana Pill continued to sweep out rapidly, flowing systematically through the meridians inside Wyatt's body, helping him further enhance his capabilities.

Time quietly passed.

In his cultivation, Wyatt lost track of time.

But he could still distinctly feel the changes happening inside his body.

After breaking through to 'Cave Void Realm Level Eight,' the dominant medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill continued to draw on the medicinal power of the other two spiritual fruits, cultivating according to the seventh variation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Sword Dragon Transformation.

It was as if he never knew fatigue.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't tell how much time had passed when he distinctly sensed the bottleneck to 'Cave Void Realm Level Nine' appear.

After an indeterminate amount of time, he sensed again that the Origin Force swirling through the meridians in his body rapidly broke through the bottleneck to 'Cave Void Realm Level Nine.'

Boom!

A faint sound erupted within him, making Wyatt Barnes unable to resist opening his eyes, his face alight with excitement and exhilaration, "I've broken through, Cave Void Realm Level Nine!"

As milky-white Origin Force diffused around Wyatt Barnes's body, overhead in the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, converging into a clearly visible celestial phenomenon.

A total of one hundred twenty ancient Horned Dragon illusions, as if proclaiming to everything around his newly gained 'Cave Void Realm Level Nine' cultivation.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, the Origin Force around Wyatt Barnes vibrated sharply and then disappeared without a trace.

"Wow!"

Almost simultaneously, Wyatt Barnes' pupils contracted, his body trembled, and he spat out a mouthful of bloodstained clots.

The blood clots splattered on the floor in front of the bed, blooming into a striking, eye-catching red rose.

Not having time to wipe the blood from his lips, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and closed his eyes again.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Sword Dragon Transformation!

Now, Wyatt Barnes frantically circulated the cultivation technique, trying to tame the restless Origin Force in his body, fearing that it might injure him again.

Just then, because he was busy testing the 'Origin Force' after the breakthrough and forgot to continue channeling the restless Origin Force, it ran amok within him, further damaging his internal organs.

"The medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill is inherently overbearing, not to mention the added medicinal power of the other two spiritual fruits... Together, they're far beyond what my body can endure," Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

However, Wyatt Barnes could also observe that the medicinal power of the two spiritual fruits, after aiding him in breaking through two levels, was nearly depleted and would probably be exhausted before long.

Wyatt Barnes did not know how much time had passed before he discovered the medicinal power of the two spiritual fruits had been exhausted.

However, even though the medicinal power of the spiritual fruits was gone, the overbearing medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill was not easy to retract and continued to propel the Origin Force forward.

Some time later, Wyatt Barnes discovered that his cultivation level had improved again.

The bottleneck to the 'Transforming Void Realm' had also appeared.

Boom!

The overbearing medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill spurred the Origin Force, which, following the Sword Dragon Transformation technique of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, circulated for one cycle and then struck the bottleneck.

The bottleneck quivered, showing no signs of breaking.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Under the propulsion of the Nirvana Pill's overbearing medicinal power, the Origin Force, as if it never knew fatigue, repeatedly struck at the final 'bottleneck' of the Cave Void Realm.

The bottleneck, which initially showed no signs of breaking, gradually began to loosen, and several times, it almost broke.

Boom!

The Origin Force swept out, fiercely striking the 'bottleneck' again.

The bottleneck loosened slightly, seemingly about to break, but ultimately it did not break and remained firmly in place.

"One more attempt should do it," Wyatt Barnes thought to himself as he took a deep breath, only to find, dismayingly, that under the impetus of the Nirvana Pill's overbearing medicinal power, the circulation of the Origin Force slowed down after half a cycle.

The overbearing medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill came quickly and left just as quickly, quickly retreating back into his core.

"Let's try," he thought with a bitter smile, self-motivating the Origin Force to complete the remaining half cycle and continue pressing towards the bottleneck leading to the 'Transforming Void Realm.'

The already loosened bottleneck merely trembled slightly and did not break.

Compared to the Origin Force driven by the Nirvana Pill's overbearing medicinal power, the Origin Force now driven by Wyatt Barnes himself was like it hadn't eaten, weak and pitiable.

"Just a little more... Even without the Nirvana Pill's overbearing medicinal power, by circulating for another hundred or so cycles, I should be able to break it and successfully

advance to 'Transforming Void Realm First Level'!" Wyatt Barnes thought, continuing to motivate the Origin Force to break through.

After a moment, Wyatt Barnes spurred the Origin Force through another five or six cycles, the bottleneck continued to loosen but wasn't shattered by his Origin Force.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to continue, a familiar voice came from outside the room, causing him to come back to his senses and open his eyes.

"Just a little more," Wyatt Barnes said with a bitter smile as he got out of bed, walked forward and opened the door to see the young man outside, "Noel Walton, what brings you here?"

Standing outside was none other than 'Noel Walton.'

The direct disciple of Briggs Colby.

Originally, it was in Drifting Cloud Town that he had met Briggs Colby and his disciple, subsequently being led by them to this 'Five Elements Sect.'

In a way, he and Briggs Colby and Noel Walton were fated to meet.

Chapter 917: The Frustrated Brady Yellow

"The Peak Master sent me to call you and Brady."

Noel Walton said with a smile.

"The Peak Master is looking for us?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback. Could it have been half a month already?

"Yes."

Noel Walton nodded, "Now we're just waiting for you and Brady... Once you're both here, we can head to Gold Peak to meet up with the other Peak Masters and the young disciples from each peak."

"We? You're going too?"

Wyatt Barnes was surprised again.

"Not just me, there are three other disciples from Niklaus Woodson who will also be going."

Noel Walton smiled and said, "Although I don't know where we are going, since our Niklaus Woodson is the 'Number One Peak' of the Five Elements Sect with six places... And the other peaks have fewer places than us, it probably won't be bad news."

"Niklaus Woodson, six places? The other peaks don't?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows lifted, as he hadn't expected that so many from Niklaus Woodson were going this time. He was also curious about how many places the other peaks had.

"Mhm."

Noel Walton nodded again, "The number of places for this trip was allocated according to the ranking of the five peaks..."

"Our Niklaus Woodson is the first peak, thus getting six places; Gold Peak, as the second peak, gets five places; Flame Peak, the third peak, gets four places; Water Peak, the fourth peak, gets three places; and Earth Peak, at the bottom, only gets two places."

Noel Walton finished in one breath.

"So, this time... Our Five Elements Sect will have twenty young disciples and five Peak Masters traveling together?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows, murmuring to himself.

"I'll call Brady, and then we can go meet up with the Peak Master and the others."

After telling Wyatt Barnes, Noel Walton went down to the first floor of the three-story pavilion, knocked on Brady Yellow's door, and called him out.

Brady Yellow came out with a ruddy complexion and a spirited look.

"Wyatt Barnes, wanna spar?"

After greeting Noel Walton, Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt, who was floating in midair, cracked a confident smile, and asked.

"How do you want to spar?"

Hearing Brady Yellow's words, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed with interest and asked.

"How about this... I won't use the 'Force of the Earth,' and you don't use the 'Wind Realm.' We'll just throw a punch at each other, barehanded, okay?"

Brady Yellow's eyes lit up, eager to try.

"Brady, you dare to challenge me... It seems you've made quite the breakthrough this time."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"What do you say? Are you brave enough?"

Brady Yellow's face broke into a brilliant smile, his words tinged with a provocative undertone.

"Why not? But let's move a bit farther away so as not to disturb Daisy's cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes said fearlessly, and he glanced at the main bedroom on the second floor of the pavilion, his eyes passing a gentle touch.

He then leaped into the air, shooting towards the distant horizon.

In front of Brady Yellow and Noel Walton, Wyatt Barnes gradually became a small dot, suspended high in the distance.

"Good on you, Wyatt Barnes, for being so straightforward!"

Brady Yellow's smile deepened as he too took to the air, following him.

"These two guys... The Peak Master is still waiting for them."

Noel Walton shook his head with a wry smile and followed them.

High in the sky, Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow stood opposed, their gazes locked on each other, both radiating intense fighting spirit, ready to erupt at any moment.

Brady Yellow stared at Wyatt Barnes, his spirit taut as if facing a formidable enemy.

As for Wyatt Barnes, he appeared nonchalant, his gaze utterly calm, as if Brady Yellow posed no threat to him whatsoever.

Of course, in his heart, he truly believed Brady Yellow was no threat at all.

The moment Brady Yellow had come out earlier, Wyatt's keen spiritual force had instantly probed Brady Yellow's cultivation — Level Eight of the Cave Void Realm.

Cave Void Realm Level Eight, Intermediate Stage of the Horned Dragon realm.

This was Brady Yellow's current strength.

"Brady, make your move," Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes, be careful... I'm no longer the Brady Yellow you knew half a month ago."

Seeing Wyatt behave so nonchalantly, clearly underestimating him, Brady Yellow's eyes hardened as he reminded gravely.

"Come on."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, the smile still on his face.

Brady Yellow's expression darkened.

Although Wyatt was his friend, being looked down upon in such a manner ignited a fire of anger within Brady, hard to contain.

"Ha!"

Suddenly, Brady Yellow bellowed, his Origin Force surged explosively, mingling with the rising 'Earth realm,' transforming into streams of yellow power.

A small portion of that yellow power coalesced under Brady Yellow's feet, forming a solid stone platform.

Bang!

As soon as the platform appeared, Brady Yellow's legs shot out like a sprinting cheetah, landing heavily on it. The platform shattered into pieces, then pulverized by a tremendous force.

The next instant.

A vast, rolling burst of air swept out from the shattered platform at its center, turning into a wild gale that howled in all directions, forcing the onlooking Noel Walton to squint his eyes involuntarily.

Noel Walton's robe fluttered with the wind, rustling violently.

At this moment, as he watched Brady Yellow transform into an elusive figure charging directly at Wyatt Barnes, his pupils couldn't help but contract from the shock in his heart.

"When did Brady become so strong?"

Before Noel Walton could react, he saw two hundred and ten ancient Horned Dragon phantoms trailing behind Brady Yellow as he surged through the void, leaving him utterly dumbfounded.

Exhibiting the strength of two hundred and ten ancient Horned Dragons without using any spiritual weapons—he knew all too well what that implied.

A warrior of the Cave Void Realm Level Eight could accomplish this by using the "Ninth Cordon Void Realm."

A warrior of the Cave Void Realm Ninth-Order could do it with the "Eighth Cordon Void Realm."

If it was a middle-aged expert from Niklaus Woodson who had displayed such power, he wouldn't have been surprised.

But the problem was that it was "Brady Yellow" who was demonstrating this strength.

Brady Yellow, who nearly a month ago, had only revealed the power of the Sixth Cordon of the Cave Void Realm and the Sixth Cordon of Earth realm!

The current "Brady Yellow" seemed like a totally different person from back then, giving him an unfamiliar sensation.

Bang!!

Before he could gather his thoughts, another loud noise boomed.

At the same time, an even more terrifying wave of energy swept forth, unleashing a vast whirlwind that struck him, forcing him to retreat several meters.

What had happened?

Noel Walton forced his involuntarily squinted eyes wide open, quickly catching sight of two figures clashing at a distance—two young men.

Right now, they were exchanging a direct punch.

The two in front of him had both been acquaintances of his.

However, right now, it felt as if he was meeting them for the first time.

Above the burly young man's head in the void, two hundred and ten ancient Horned Dragon phantoms had appeared; above the head of the man in purple, there were even more—two hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

The strength of two hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragons.

A Ninth-Order Cave Void Realm warrior, Ninth Cordon Void Realm!

"Wyatt Barnes, he..."

At some point, Noel Walton found himself with his mouth agape, staring at the distant purple figure, speechless and unable to collect himself.

Boom!

Another thunderous noise startled Noel Walton, making him shudder uncontrollably.

He clearly saw the dense, purple lightning wrapped around Wyatt Barnes' fist, sweeping forth and effortlessly crushing the earthen yellow power around Brady Yellow's fist.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes' body leaned forward.

In contrast, Brady Yellow was sent flying by the punch, shooting away like an arrow released from a bow.

"Whoa!"

Brady Yellow, his face flushed and his blood churning, couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying.

A moment later, after flying tens of meters, Brady Yellow finally managed to steady himself.

After ingesting a healing Pill Medicine, Brady Yellow's injuries mostly recovered.

Of course, that was also because Wyatt Barnes had held back.

Otherwise, Brady Yellow wouldn't have gotten away with just a few minor injuries.

"Wyatt Barnes, you freak, you monster! You actually broke through to the 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Order'... Can those two spirit fruits really be that potent?"

After coming to his senses, Brady couldn't help but curse out loud, his voice getting fainter as he spoke.

He had dared to challenge Wyatt Barnes purely because he thought he understood the potency of the two spirit fruits given to him by Callen Spacewood, the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson.

In his view.

Wyatt Barnes' cultivation had only broken through to the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm during the 'Battle of the Five Peaks' about a month ago.

Even if Wyatt Barnes had fully absorbed and digested the potency of those two spirit fruits, at most he would have advanced to the pinnacle of the Eighth Cordon of the Cave Void Realm; he couldn't have broken through to the Ninth Order.

Yet today, the power Wyatt Barnes displayed made him acutely aware of how wrong and laughable his previous thoughts were!

"You thought I hadn't broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Order'?"

Hearing Brady's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be taken aback.

"Nonsense!"

Brady said irritably, "If I knew you'd broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Order,' I wouldn't have bothered fighting you... I don't have a masochistic streak!"

As he said this, a sullen look crossed Brady's face.

Seeing Brady's forlorn expression, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but burst into laughter, his smile bright and radiant.

"Wyatt Barnes, Brady... when did you two become so powerful?"

Noel Walton leapt forward, his eyes wide as he stared at the two of them in disbelief.

"Your 'Void Realm,' did you break through to the current Ninth Cordon in the 'Mysterious Array'? And Wyatt Barnes, have you also comprehended the 'realm of thunder'?"

Right now, Noel Walton had many curiosities and questions swirling in his mind.

"Yes! Our 'realms' were broken through within the 'Mysterious Array'... However, my 'Intermediate Earth realm' was elevated to the 'Ninth Cordon' in the Mysterious Array! It jumped a full three levels."

Brady Yellow grinned as he spoke.

"You mean... you've now comprehended the 'Ninth Cordon Intermediate Earth realm'?"

Noel Walton stared at Brady Yellow in astonishment, his face filled with shock.

He had long heard that the 'Mysterious Array' was no trivial matter, but he never imagined it would be so formidable, allowing Brady Yellow's 'Sixth Cordon Intermediate Earth realm' to soar by a whole three levels.

Chapter 918: Four Hours

"Correct!"

Brady Yellow's face was flush with pride. "Inside the 'Mystic Profound Array,' I managed to elevate my 'Sixth-Order Intermediate Earth Realm' to the 'Ninth-Order Earth Realm'!"

Having said that, Brady Yellow turned to Wyatt Barnes, his smile growing even prouder, "In this regard, I'm much stronger than Wyatt! His 'Intermediate Thunder Realm' was originally 'Seventh-Order,' and it only rose to 'Ninth-Order' inside the Mystic Profound Array... merely advancing two levels."

Seeing Brady seeking equilibrium on this matter again, Wyatt shook his head but couldn't be bothered to respond.

"I've long heard that the 'Mystic Profound Array' is extraordinary... but I never imagined it could be so powerful as to lift your 'Cave Void Realms' to the 'Ninth-Order'."

Noel Walton said enviously and in awe.

Then, turning towards Wyatt with a wry smile, he added, "Wyatt, I was under the impression that you had only mastered the 'Third-Order Intermediate Wind Realm,' but to my surprise, you've also grasped the 'Seventh-Order Thunder Realm'."

Before that, he, like most people, believed that Wyatt's strength was due to his 'innate divine ability.'

Without his innate divine ability, it was feared that within the group of outstanding young disciples from the Five Elements Sect, Wyatt wouldn't make the cut.

But now, he deeply realized how foolish and laughable his previous thoughts had been.

"This guy Wyatt really keeps his cards close to the chest..."

Brady Yellow glanced at Wyatt, his eyes flashing as though he could see through everything, "Now, even if he shows a third type of 'Cave Void Realm' beyond the 'Thunder Realm' and 'Wind Realm,' I wouldn't be surprised."

Brady's words caused the corners of Wyatt's mouth to twitch imperceptibly.

Although he knew Brady was speaking off the cuff, his heart still couldn't help but stir slightly.

He had indeed comprehended a third 'Cave Void Realm'!

Not only a third 'Cave Void Realm,' but he had also grasped a fourth 'Cave Void Realm.'

His Earth Realm and Sword Realm were now both 'Cave Void Realms.'

However, Noel took Brady's words with a grain of salt.

In his view, it was shocking enough for someone of Wyatt's age to have comprehended two such powerful 'Cave Void Realms'; it was impossible for Weiner to grasp a third.

Even if Wyatt was an 'Odd Species.'

"Your cultivation levels..."

Soon, Noel Walton glanced at Brady Yellow, then turned to Wyatt, his face filled with confusion.

"Our cultivation levels have indeed improved, thanks to several spirit fruits given by the Peak Master... Those fruits are the cultivation resources distributed by the Sect."

Brady Yellow said with a smile.

Noel then finally came to a realization, his face growing even more envious, yet he bore no jealousy.

He clearly understood that everything Wyatt and Brady Yellow had received was well deserved.

If it weren't for Wyatt and Brady Yellow, Niklaus Woodson would never have escaped its fate of remaining at the bottom; let alone become the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect.'

And if Niklaus Woodson had not escaped its fate, even if the Sect came into possession of spirit fruits, none would be allocated to their peak.

"Let's go, the Peak Master is still waiting for us."

Noel called out to Wyatt and Brady, and then he soared into the air.

Wyatt nodded, followed Noel, and together with Brady, they flew towards the distant skies.

Very soon, Wyatt met with the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson, 'Callen Spacewood,' once again.

Standing behind Callen were three other disciples from Niklaus Woodson, all around the age of thirty-five; they were clearly also part of the group that had traveled to 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury.'

Wyatt's spiritual force swept out, quickly surveying the cultivation levels of the three; they were all at the 'Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm,' on par with Noel Walton before.

As soon as Noel had come to find him, Wyatt had noticed.

Now Noel's cultivation had broken through to the 'Fifth-Order Cave Void Realm.'

"You're here?"

Upon seeing Wyatt and Brady, a rare smile appeared on the usually composed Callen Spacewood's face.

"Peak Master."

Wyatt and Brady greeted Callen with smiles and then stood by his side.

"Elder Brother Wyatt, Elder Brother Brady."

At this moment, the three disciples standing behind Callen greeted Wyatt and Brady respectfully, causing both to feel pleasantly surprised.

Any one of these three Niklaus Woodson disciples was older than them.

"Let's go."

Callen led Wyatt and the other six, soaring into the air, heading straight for the location of Gold Peak.

Suddenly, they arrived at a void outside Gold Peak.

There, two groups of people were hovering in the sky, gathered together.

Upon noticing the arrival of those from Niklaus Woodson, the eyes of the two groups converged on them, quickly focusing on two individuals in the group from Niklaus Woodson.

Wyatt Barnes, Callen Spacewood.

Wyatt had made a name for himself throughout the Five Elements Sect from the moment he arrived at Niklaus Woodson, where he had taken down a personal disciple of a Niklaus Woodson elder and later forced the elder to cripple his own cultivation.

From that time on, Wyatt's fame had spread across the entire Five Elements Sect.

Later, in the Battle of the Five Peaks, Wyatt had become even more famous with a single fight!

He defeated the Brother Nangle, who had been the strongest among the sect's younger generation even before Wyatt joined the Five Elements Sect, securing the 'first place' in both the individual and team battles of the Battle of the Five Peaks, helping Niklaus Woodson to become the 'Number One Peak of the Five Elements Sect'!

Now, Wyatt's reputation in the Five Elements Sect was sky-high.

It even surpassed that of the Brother Nangle from Gold Peak.

Some disciples of the Five Elements Sect had privately come to regard Wyatt Barnes as the new "strongest first" of the Sect's younger generation, because he was capable of overpowering the Brother Nangle of Gold Peak.

Callen Spacewood, the Peak Master of Niklaus Woodson, who had been quiet for many years, made a lightning-fast move during the "Battle of the Five Peaks" and severely injured the Flame Peak's Peak Master 'Teawhite' twice.

In that moment, the disciples present from the Five Elements Sect came to realize.

The one called the second strongest in the Five Elements Sect, 'Callen Spacewood,' did not gain his reputation undeservedly, but truly possessed that level of strength.

From that time on, Callen Spacewood also became the subject of much discussion among the disciples of the Five Elements Sect.

"Peak Master Spacewood."

The two groups that came to greet Spacewood were the early arrivals from Water Peak and Earth Peak, the Water Peak Master 'Rayna Yates' and Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field' approaching with smiles to exchange greetings with Spacewood.

"Water Peak Master Yates, Earth Peak Master Field."

Spacewood responded to each with a smile, his manners impeccable.

Wyatt Barnes stood to the side, his eyes sweeping over the people from Water Peak and Earth Peak, noticing that apart from the two Peak Masters, Yates and Field, the two peaks had brought only five young disciples altogether.

The three from Water Peak, besides Joy Thomsen and that Water Peak female disciple he had met twice before, had gained an additional female disciple from Niklaus Woodson.

Earth Peak had only two, both familiar faces.

It was none other than David Field and that Earth Peak male disciple who had also met Wyatt Barnes twice before.

The number of young disciples from the two peaks combined was even fewer than the group from Niklaus Woodson, including Wyatt Barnes.

"Flame Peak's people have arrived."

Suddenly, a Niklaus Woodson disciple couldn't help but whisper in a low voice.

Immediately, all the eyes present, except for Wyatt's and Spacewood's, landed on five figures swiftly approaching from a distance.

These five people were led by one individual.

The leader was an elderly man clad in red.

It was indeed the Flame Peak's Peak Master 'Teawhite'.

Following Teawhite, the other four Flame Peak disciples were led by 'Tatum Cruz,' closely behind Teawhite.

"Now that everyone is here, let's set out!"

Just then, before Yates, Field, and Teawhite could exchange greetings, a booming voice came from the direction of Gold Peak, capturing everyone's attention.

Wyatt Barnes glanced over to see six figures soaring through the sky from the direction of Gold Peak.

Among them, the leader was the Gold Peak's Peak Master, who was also the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, 'Grini Clifford.'

Following Grini, Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle, the two Brother Nangle, followed closely behind, one moving and one still, exuding unparalleled grace.

Behind the two brothers followed three other Gold Peak disciples, all around thirty-five years of age, clearly also prepared to head for the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' together.

"Sect Leader!"

Once Grini appeared, the disciples from the other four peaks greeted him with a nod or a bow, most offering a bow.

However, the Peak Masters of the four peaks and Wyatt Barnes were the exceptions, simply nodding as their form of greeting.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes, standing among the group of Five Elements Sect disciples, stood out conspicuously as the others bowed, drawing attention to himself.

If it were someone else, Grini Clifford might have been slightly displeased.

But when he realized that person was 'Wyatt Barnes,' he completely lost any irritability.

In his view.

Wyatt Barnes, as an 'Odd Species,' joining the 'Five Elements Sect' temporarily, was already considered a blessing for their Sect, and as such, he had the right to disregard those cumbersome formalities.

"Let's go!"

Grini nodded at everyone and then commanded in a loud voice.

As his words fell, Grini led the five Gold Peak disciples, soaring first towards the southwest, deliberately slowing down to accommodate his disciples.

"Let's go!"

At this moment, Spacewood, Yates, Field, and Teawhite each called out to their young disciples, following closely behind the group from Gold Peak, like shadows.

"The 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' is in the southwest?"

As they flew southwest, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but narrow his eyes, murmuring, "That direction lies between the southern region of the Northern Desert and the western region... It's somewhat closer to the four major powers of the southern region of the Northern Desert."

The southern region of the Northern Desert, the Ancient Desert City, Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Within the fortress, in an underground palace, five individuals stood in front of a high platform, looking at the mist-covered platform, each with a gleam in their eyes.

"It's almost been three hours."

The sole middle-aged man among the five spoke in a low voice.

"The 'Mystic Profound Formation' is about to close, and those nine should be coming out soon."

One of the elderly men in the group suddenly lit up with anticipation, focusing intently on the mist above the platform, as if waiting for something.

Time silently passed by.

"What's going on?"

"It's been four hours, why hasn't the 'Mystic Profound Formation' shut down automatically? This doesn't make sense."

"Could there be some sudden malfunction with the 'Mystic Profound Formation'?"

...

The five individuals present exchanged puzzled looks, their faces filled with confusion.

Chapter 919: The Means of Ghost Fire

The five people present were none other than the five Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Leading these Vice Fort Masters was 'Ahmir Rowan.'

Following him were Dangelo Morgan, Yael Zafar, Joe Davies, and Thiago Relief.

Thiago Relief, a disciple of Ahmir Rowan, was also the only middle-aged man among the five Vice Fort Masters; the rest were all elderly men past their seventies.

At this moment, their expressions were incredibly grave.

The Tongxuan Formation, they were all too clear, could be opened for at most around three hours before it would close on its own.

By then, the people inside would come out, and their understanding of the 'realm' would have improved to varying degrees.

But now, four hours had passed, and the 'Tongxuan Formation' showed no signs of closing, as though something had gone wrong, causing their hearts to hang in suspense.

"Could something really have happened?"

Thiago Relief's face was etched with concern.

"It shouldn't have... The Tongxuan Formation is an 'Inscription Array' personally set up by a Martial Emperor. There shouldn't be any problems in theory."

Ahmir Rowan shook his head, his wise eyes gleaming as they focused on the fog-covered platform, "Something we don't know about must have happened inside."

Though Dangelo Morgan, Yael Zafar, and Joe Davies did not speak, they too watched the 'Tongxuan Formation' on the platform intently, their faces tinged with worry.

In contrast to the agitation of the five Vice Fort Masters outside of the 'Tongxuan Formation,' inside was a scene of tranquility, where nine young talents sat cross-legged, comprehending the 'realm' with quiet minds.

Around the bodies of these nine young talents, strands of the 'realm' materialized as if tangible.

There were the 'realm of Wind,' 'realm of Fire,' 'realm of Water,' 'realm of Thunder,' and 'realm of Earth.'

All five belonged to the 'Natural Intent.'

Another person was surrounded by swirling sword-shaped energy, the actualized 'realm of the Sword.'

Eight of the young talents sat as still as statues, without the slightest movement.

Only one of them had eyebrows that alternately furrowed in concentration and then relaxed.

This was a young man dressed in white, looking to be just over thirty, who although had his eyes closed, had an exceptionally stern expression.

Especially the strand of black flame insignia between his brows, which at just a glance was enough to shock the heart!

At this moment, the black flame insignia seemed to come fully alive, blazing intensely...

"Elder Ghostly, how did you manage it?"

At the same time, a voice suddenly rang out in the deeper recesses of the white-clothed young man's mind, filled with astonishment.

Near the consolidated fragment of soul in the depths of the white-clothed young man's mind, two vast pools of 'realm force' were gathering, rolling around like clouds of mist.

One pool was 'green,' the other was 'red.'

They represented the 'realm forces' of the 'realm of Wind' and the 'realm of Fire'!

"Hmph!"

At the same time, a cold, hoarse, and elderly grunt exploded in the mind of the young man in white, "It's just an 'Inscription Array' set by an inscription master of the Martial Emperor Realm; how could it trouble me, 'Ghostfire'?"

"Though my remaining soul is far from its peak... to extract some of the realm force inside this Inscription Array and forcibly infuse it into your body is still quite easy for me."

"If I were at my peak, even taking all of the 'realm force' refined from the 'Wind Realm Fragment' and the 'Fire Realm Fragment' and infusing it into your body would not be difficult!"

By the end, the hoarse, elderly voice was filled with disdain.

Through his words, it seemed like he held the 'Tongxuan Formation' set by the Martial Emperor in low regard.

"Yes, yes... What Martial Emperor, in the face of you, Elder Ghostly, is less than nothing!"

The voice that initially spoke was now laced with flattery.

Following that, the voice changed the subject, "Elder Ghostly, with the two strands of realm force you've extracted... to what level could my 'realm of Wind' and 'realm of Fire' be elevated?"

"To the state of Emptiness Realm!"

The hoarse and elderly voice came once more.

"The state of... Emptiness Realm? Elder Ghostly, you're not joking, are you?"

The previous voice was filled with shock.

"Since the fortuitous moment you came across that 'Demon Sealing Monument fragment,' when my remnant soul began residing in you... when have I ever deceived you?"

The hoarse and elderly voice then grew a bit angry.

"That's true! Elder Ghostly, please don't take my previous words to heart... I was just finding it too incredible, too exciting."

The former voice sounded panicked.

"Hmph!"

The elderly voice grunted again and continued, "Marshall Tyler, remember this... what I can bring to you is far beyond your imagination!"

"As long as you keep your promise to me and help me rebuild my full soul in the future... I will not treat you unfairly," the elderly voice added.

"Yes, yes."

Marshall Tyler's voice hurriedly responded, not daring to show any negligence.

"Alright... I'm now returning control of the body to you. You go ahead and merge the two strands of 'realm force' I extracted for you with your realms," said the hoarse and elderly voice, and after this sentence, it completely fell silent.

At the same time, Marshall Tyler, who was sitting cross-legged, saw the 'black flame insignia' on his forehead vanish into thin air as if it had never existed, making the scene strangely eerie.

Marshall Tyler slowly opened his eyes, a sharp light flitted across them, and he murmured coldly to himself, "Wyatt Barnes, the next time we meet, I'll have a big surprise for you!"

"Even if Elder Ghostly can't deal with you personally, I am more than capable of destroying you! As long as I obtain your 'Demon Sealing Monument,' my future, Marshall Tyler, will be

bright, and even those Martial Emperor powerhouses of the Cloud Skies Continent will eventually be trodden under my feet!"

Muttering to himself, Marshall Tyler's face revealed a sinister smile, which only ceased after a moment.

Then, Marshall Tyler closed his eyes again, merging the two forces of the 'realm of intent' deep within his mind.

Around his body, vast flames rose, accompanied by bursts of cyan energy, the fire fueled by Momentum Wind grew increasingly rampant and intense.

Time quietly passed.

Three days went by in the blink of an eye.

"It's been three days... The 'Mystic Profound Array' still hasn't closed on its own."

Inside the underground palace of Grimm Wolf Fortress, beside a high platform shrouded in fog, Yael Zafar paced back and forth non-stop, his face filled with worry, worrying about his direct disciple 'Marshall Tyler.'

"We've waited three days already, no need to rush this moment."

Ahmir Rowan, standing to the side, spoke.

However, although he said this, worry was still mixed in his eyes.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, Ahmir Rowan's brow furrowed, seeming to sense something, and he fixed his gaze upon the 'Mystic Profound Array' on the high platform, which was also a large patch of mist visible to the naked eye.

The fog stirred, showing signs of retracting.

"Is the Mystic Profound Array about to close?"

At that moment, Yael Zafar stopped pacing.

The other three Grimm Wolf Fortress Vice Fort Masters, who were sitting cross-legged nearby cultivating, also opened their eyes, stood up, and looked together towards the high platform, watching the fog that was continuously drawing in.

Soon, the fog vanished, and the figures of nine individuals sitting cross-legged on the high platform appeared before their eyes, one by one.

Eight young men and one young woman.

If Wyatt Barnes was here, he would certainly recognize that young woman at first glance – Ella Wood. She was the strongest of the current young generation of the Great Qing Dynasty and had met Wyatt during the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament.'

After the Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament ended, Ella Wood stayed at Grimm Wolf Fortress, receiving key training, and her cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds since then!

Shortly after, the nine individuals opened their eyes one after the other and came to.

"Marshall Tyler, how much has your 'Wind Intent' improved?"

Yael Zafar was the first to look towards the young man in white, his direct disciple 'Marshall Tyler,' and asked eagerly.

"Master, Marshall Tyler has not disappointed you."

Marshall Tyler smiled faintly, the air around his body stirring, and then it emitted bursts of scorching heat.

After a moment, vast flames rose up, enveloping Marshall Tyler entirely, making him appear like a formidable fire giant, majestic and imposing.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the power of heaven and earth stirred in the void, gathering to form a celestial phenomenon.

Shadows of ancient Horned Dragons gradually began to coalesce into form.

Ten heads.

Twenty heads.

Thirty heads.

...

The number continued to rise.

As a group of people watched in stunned silence, the number of ancient Horned Dragon shadows finally ceased increasing and settled there.

"Two... two hundred ancient Horned Dragons' strength!"

Ahmir Rowan inhaled sharply, his face filled with shock as he said, "First-level high-stage Fire Intent! Marshall Tyler, you... you've actually comprehended the 'Transitory Realm'?"

Transitory Realm!

Suddenly, the other eight young disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress all turned to stone, their gazes fixed on the two hundred ancient Horned Dragon shadows above Marshall Tyler's head, unable to regain their composure for a long time.

"Marshall Tyler, your 'Fire Intent,' before entering the Mystic Profound Array... It was just at the 'Threshold Realm,' wasn't it?"

Then, Yael Zafar asked somewhat distractedly.

Threshold Realm?

At Yael Zafar's words, Ahmir Rowan and the other four Vice Fort Masters also turned to stone.

Before entering the 'Mystic Profound Array,' his realm was just at the 'Threshold Realm'; after coming out, it had risen to the 'Transitory Realm'?

Doesn't that mean he had crossed over the 'Void Piercing Realm'?

"Yes."

Marshall Tyler nodded, seeing the stunned and shocked looks in everyone's eyes, he felt an inward surge of satisfaction, enjoying the feeling immensely.

Right after that, with just a thought, a terrifying cyan energy took form around his body, continuously merging into the raging flames.

In an instant, the flames surged violently, rising even higher.

At the same time, above the void atop Marshall Tyler's head, first four hundred ancient Horned Dragon shadows appeared, followed swiftly by one hundred more ancient Horned Dragon shadows.

"Four hundred ancient Horned Dragons' strength... Third-level high-stage Wind Intent?"

"That one hundred ancient Horned Dragons' strength, is it the boosted power of the First-level high-stage Fire Intent using 'Momentum Wind'? Similar to the Natural Intent utilizing the 'Force of Nature'?"

...

## Chapter 920: Winnie Romero's Promotion

The five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress all stared blankly at the seven hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantasms above Marshall Tyler's head, their hearts filled with nothing but shock.

A Third-Order high-tier Wind Realm!

Comparable to the power of four hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

A First-Order high-tier Fire Realm!

Comparable to the power of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Additionally, through "Flame Boosted by Wind," an extra one hundred ancient Horned Dragons' power could be added.

All together, that made the power of seven hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

The other eight disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress present were dumbfounded, unable to recover their senses for a long time.

After a while, one of the disciples regained his composure, swallowed hard, and muttered, "Didn't the Vice Fort Masters say that after we entered the 'Mystic Array'..."

"Low levels of the 'Cave Void Realm' might improve by two or three levels; but high levels of the 'Cave Void Realm' could only improve by one or two levels?"

As he spoke, he looked at Marshall Tyler, "But he..."

"Perhaps there was something wrong with the 'Mystic Array.' I felt like I stayed inside for more than three hours, maybe our enhancements were as significant as Marshall's."

Another disciple of Grimm Wolf Fortress, hurriedly manipulating his own realm, said while adjusting, "Before I entered the 'Mystic Array,' I had comprehended the 'Fifth-Order Intermediate Thunder Realm'... If nothing unexpected, I should have also comprehended the 'Transforming Void Realm' by now!"

Instantly, including Marshall Tyler, everyone's gaze focused on the empty space above this disciple's head, where the power of heaven and earth was brewing and the celestial phenomena were slowly forming.

Marshall Tyler's lips curled into a cold smirk.

This weakling dares to compare himself to him?

Soon, one by one, ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared above the head of the Grimm Wolf Fortress disciple, their number increasing until it finally settled at 'eighty.'

The power of eighty ancient Horned Dragons symbolized the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm.'

"Seventh-Order Intermediate Thunder Realm? How is that possible!"

Looking up at the eighty phantom ancient Horned Dragons above his head, the disciple's face darkened, "Isn't this difference from Marshall too great?"

At that moment, the remaining Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples, including Ella Wood, one by one tested and displayed their realms.

Eventually, they found that the most any of them had improved was by three levels, with one disciple's 'Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm' having advanced to the 'Sixth-Order.'

For a moment, all eyes converged on Marshall Tyler, filled with astonishment and confusion.

A smug smile appeared on Marshall Tyler's face.

He was enjoying this feeling.

"It's just a pity that my cultivation is still lacking a bit... I hope that when I enter the 'Martial Emperor's Secret' I can successfully break through to the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm'!"

Marshall Tyler thought to himself.

Blade and Sword Sect.

As one of the four major forces south of the Northern Desert, the headquarters of the Blade and Sword Sect was located between two adjacent vast valleys.

One valley was 'Blade Valley,' home to the 'Blade Sect'; the other was 'Sword Valley,' belonging to the 'Sword Sect.'

In the middle of Blade Valley and Sword Valley stood a towering hill, on which a series of connected buildings were situated, where the high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect usually lived and practiced.

Now, in a palace on the hill, five people stood before a high platform.

The platform was enveloped in mist.

Among the five were two elderly men and three middle-aged men.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would immediately recognize these three middle-aged men as the Blade Sect's Vice Sect Leader, Blade Five, the Sword Sect's Vice Sect Leader, Sword Thirteen, and the Sword Sect elder, Taoi Romero.

However, Taoi Romero's face was quite tense as he stared intently at the mist above the platform, clearly nervous.

"Sect Leaders,"

Taoi Romero couldn't help but turn to the two elderly men, asking with a grave expression, "This 'Mystic Array'... It really won't harm someone with a 'Fire Spirit Constitution,' will it?"

"In theory, no... and besides, there have never been any incidents reported with 'Innate Spirit Bodies' having problems after entering the 'Mystic Array.'"

One of the sturdily built, robust elderly men shook his head.

"Don't worry, Winnie that girl, being an 'Innate Spirit Body,' would only benefit from being in the 'Realm Power-Filled Mystic Array,' and it should do her no harm," the other slim elderly man said.

The two elderly men were the Sect Leaders of both the Blade Sect and the Sword Sect.

"It's just a shame that Winnie can't consume the spiritual fruits... otherwise, with her comprehension of the 'Fire Realm' and her impressive strength, entering that Martial Emperor's Secret would surely be spectacular!" Sword Thirteen sighed.

Hearing this, Taoi Romero and the two elderly men fell silent for a while.

Winnie Romero's comprehension of the 'Fire Realm' was extremely impressive, yet her cultivation level remained only at the 'Third-Order Cave Void Realm,' even lesser than many disciples of the Blade and Sword Sect.

If it weren't for her astonishing 'Fire Realm,' she wouldn't even qualify to enter the 'Mystic Array' and enjoy the baptism of hundreds of 'Realm Fragments.'

"It's almost been three hours."

Blade Five, standing aside, suddenly brightened up, looking expectantly at the 'Mystic Array' enveloping the platform in front of them.

Upon hearing Blade Five's words, the other four people also looked towards the 'Mystic Array.'

After a moment, the mist on the platform gathered, revealing its true form.

Ten young men and women were sitting cross-legged in various places, only slowly regaining consciousness one by one.

"Winnie!"

Looking at the figure that slowly stood up, Taoi Romero's face revealed a joyful smile, and a weight was finally lifted off his heart.

"Dad."

When Winnie Romero heard the voice, she looked towards Taoi Romero, a smile appearing on her stunning face, "I've worried you."

"It's fine as long as you're alright, as long as you're alright."

Taoi Romero shook his head.

At this time, the forces of heaven and earth in the void stirred, and the wind and clouds changed.

It was the other nine disciples from the Blade and Sword Sect, including Walter Simmons, Kase Dragonsmith, and Brian Graham, each displaying their "realm," harnessing the power of heaven and earth, and creating celestial phenomena.

Their "realms" had improved by two or three levels more or less.

"Winnie, let's see how much your 'Fire Realm' has enhanced,"

The gaunt old man looked kindly at Winnie Romero.

"Yes, Sect Leader."

Hearing the Sect Leader's words, Winnie Romero didn't dare delay, her red garment stirring as if it had transformed into a fiercely burning flame.

"Walter Simmons, are you really not interested in this Winnie Romero? If you're not interested, your brother here won't be polite," said a young man in green, his gaze towards Winnie Romero burning with a desire that seemed to wish to claim her for his own.

"Lian, I've already told you... Winnie has someone in her heart,"

Walter Simmons frowned and said, "That man, you can't afford to provoke him!"

"Are you talking about that 'Wyatt Barnes' who was supposed to come with us to our Blade and Sword Sect but got chased by the people from Grimm Wolf Fortress on the way and subsequently disappeared?"

The youth in green sneered dismissively, "Let's not mention whether he is already dead... Even if he isn't, I'm not afraid of him! So-called martial gathering 'first place,' such garbage 'martial gathering' isn't worth mentioning."

Hearing the young man in green cursing Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons's face darkened, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and his fists clenched tightly, but in the end, he did not erupt.

Never mind this young man in green's significant status, his strength alone far surpassed the current him.

Master of the 'Cave Void Realm Level Eight,' comprehending the 'Ninth-Order Sword Realm.'

He was not someone he could compare to right now.

Because all attention was on 'Winnie Romero' at the moment, no one else heard the conversation between Walter Simmons and the youth in green.

Whoosh!

At the same time, around Winnie Romero's body, bursts of intense heat swept through, whipping up a fiery gale in all directions.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The heated gales caused the faces of several weaker Blade and Sword Sect disciples to change, turning somewhat pale.

Before the eyes of all, Winnie Romero was enveloped by scorching flames, the red robe on her body making her look like a sprite dancing within the fire.

Whoosh!

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, and celestial phenomena followed.

Suddenly, hundreds of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared.

"Nine... Ninth Intermediate Fire Realm?"

Staring at the hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms above Winnie Romero, everyone present turned to stone, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Soon, they came back to their senses, their faces drastically changing.

The reason they regained their senses was that after one hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared, as the flames around Winnie Romero soared, another hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared.

Two hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared before everyone in a blink of an eye.

"First Advanced Fire Realm!"

Including the leaders of the Blade Sect and the Sword Sect, at this moment, everyone's pupils involuntarily contracted, their faces filled with horror.

Before entering the 'Mystical Array,' Winnie Romero appeared to have only grasped the 'Fifth Intermediate Fire Realm.'

Now, coming out of the 'Mystical Array,' she had actually grasped the 'First Advanced Fire Realm'?

When they saw the two hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms turn into three hundred and then very soon into five hundred, all onlookers became numb, staring dumbfounded at the scene before them.

"Second... Second Advanced Fire Realm?!"

Walter Simmons gasped in shock.

"No... not just the Second Advanced Fire Realm, the number of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms is still increasing," said Brian Graham, his eyes wide, muttering to himself.

Indeed, the number of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms above Winnie Romero continued to climb.

The three hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms quickly turned into four hundred and then into five hundred.

And they kept climbing.

Gradually, everyone became numb.

"Is this the 'Fire Spirit Physique'? Has she absorbed all those 'Fire Realm fragments' refined into 'Realm Force' by the Mystical Array?"

Sword Thirteen, with a dumbfounded face, whispered to himself.