

L. Wyatt 921

Chapter 921: Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture

Heartbreak Sect.

In the quiet courtyard, a young man dressed in qingyi is sitting there, surrounded by rippling water-blue waves.

It is indeed the "Ice Realm".

Above the void, two hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions spiral down and quietly wait there, poised to strike.

At this moment, the young man sitting there is not utilizing any Origin Force.

That is to say, with just the "Ice Realm", he has drawn upon the power of heaven and earth to gather two hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions...

Clearly, he has comprehended the "First Layer High-Order Ice Realm"!

Time quietly slips by.

After an unknown period, the water-blue waves around the young man suddenly stir up, emitting bursts of mist, scattering like a light breeze carrying rain.

Droplets emerge from the mist, sprinkling upon the plants in the courtyard, bestowing them with a more robust vitality.

"Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture... The extremity of water, formation of ice!"

Suddenly, the young man amidst the water-blue waves opens his eyes, a sharp light flashing across them, his lips moving silently.

Almost the instant his words fall, the water-blue waves around him release an intense coldness, until no more mist is emitted.

The water-blue waves soon completely crystallize, solidifying into a layer of thick ice.

The thick ice encases the entire young man, who seems completely unaware, his expression still stern as he continues to mutter without pause.

Whoosh!

Unnoticed, a tall figure materializes in the high sky, an expressionless middle-aged man.

"I never thought that the peerless technique of the Heartbreak Sect, the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture, which no one has been able to cultivate for thousands of years, would truly be refined by him... The extremity of water, formation of ice; the extremity of ice, nurturing of fire; the extremity of fire, gathering of thunder!"

The middle-aged man murmurs to himself, "With his current progress, it won't be long before he's successfully nurturing the 'Fire Realm' from the 'Ice Realm'... At that time, when ice and fire are unleashed simultaneously, the double realms of ice and fire will double the power!"

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, as if sensing something, the middle-aged man's face shows a rare change.

Whoosh!

As he looks down, he sees that the young man in the courtyard, encased in thick ice, has fiery flames spontaneously rising on the ice around his body.

The blazing flames give off a scorching heat yet do not meld with the extremely cold ice; the extremely cold ice does not extinguish the flames, creating an odd sight.

The two elements coexist peacefully, seemingly defying the principle of 'water extinguishes fire'.

Whoosh!

In that instant, another two hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions appear beside the two hundred above the young man's head.

Suddenly.

Bang!

The young man kicks off the ground, causing the solid bricks to shatter, and cracks spread out like a giant spiderweb.

On this spiderweb, traces of coldness remain, intermingled with strands of scorching heat.

The contradictory combination causes the plants in the courtyard to completely lose their vitality.

Swoosh!

After the kick, the young man leverages the force to soar into the sky, transforming into a bolt of lightning rushing upwards.

"Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture... The double realms of ice and fire!"

Standing in the high sky, the young man continues chanting, and as he speaks, he suddenly shouts aloud.

As he shouts, the 'ice' and 'fire' on his body eerily merge into one, transforming into strands of transparent azure flames, sparkling and magnificent.

As if they were strands of 'ice flames' burning vividly.

The ice flames emit bursts of extreme cold and extreme heat, a paradoxical fusion that causes the forces of heaven and earth above the void to stir once again.

Boom!

Suddenly, the young man takes a step forward, throwing a punch through the void that shoots out like a cannonball with astonishing speed.

Azure flames surge out from his fist, forming a shock wave that tears through the sky, unleashing a series of piercing blast sounds.

Waves of air mixed with both ice cold and searing heat roll out overwhelmingly.

And above his head in the void, another two hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions appear beside the four hundred already present.

From start to finish, he doesn't use any Origin Force.

That is to say, the power of these two hundred ancient Horned Dragons is not granted to him by Origin Force.

"Well done. The double realms of ice and fire, although just a 'beginner's level', is enough to add half again to your strength... Whenever you take it a step further and reach 'major accomplishment', you will be able to double your strength!"

At some unknown moment, a middle-aged man with a stern face had appeared not far in front of the young man, a rare smile hanging on his lips.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would have recognized the man at a glance. The middle-aged man was none other than the Sect Leader of the Heartbreak Sect, Magnus Patel.

As for the young man, he was Young Master Flame, Flame Graham.

The Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture was an ancient technique inherited within the Heartbreak Sect and was said to be a top-notch technique even across the entire Cloud Skies Continent.

However, no one in the Heartbreak Sect had ever succeeded in cultivating it.

To cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture, one had to completely sever all emotional ties, as well as comprehend the "Ice Realm" to a certain degree.

Ice to the extreme condenses; ice, at its extreme, gives birth to fire;

Fire to the extreme gathers thunder.

The concise fifteen characters were the essence of the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture.

Those who cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture and succeeded in turning water into ice, thus grasping the Ice Realm, could use the Ice Realm to nurture the Fire Realm at the opposite extreme.

Even more so, the Fire Realm did not need the cultivator to comprehend it on their own; as long as the Ice Realm was elevated, the Fire Realm would also be enhanced in sync.

Because it was born from the Ice Realm.

The subsequent Thunder Realm was the same in this respect.

As one of the most formidable techniques throughout the Cloud Skies Continent, the power of the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture was naturally not limited to this.

Those who successfully cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture could also master a unique technique known as the "Dual Extremes of Ice and Fire."

The Dual Extremes of Ice and Fire are divided into two levels:

Elementary and Great Achievement.

Compared to the complex martial arts, it was much more straightforward.

At the elementary level, one could fuse the Ice and Fire Realms into one, combining the power of both and increasing it by an additional fifty percent.

Just like Flame Graham now.

His "First Level High-Order Water Realm," transformed by the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture into the "First Level High-Order Ice Realm," was comparable to the strength of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

The Fire Realm he nurtured was also of the same level, the "First Level High-Order Fire Realm," and similarly comparable to the strength of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Combined, they accounted for the strength of four hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

With the elementary "Dual Extremes of Ice and Fire," one could add another half on top of this base, which was the strength of another two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Once the "Dual Extremes of Ice and Fire" were cultivated to Great Achievement, it was possible to double this foundation again, equating to the strength of four hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

The stronger the Ice Realm, the stronger the Fire Realm, and the more formidable the power of the Dual Extremes of Ice and Fire!

Additionally, the "Dual Extremes of Ice and Fire" could be considered a method for using the Ice and Fire Realms together, without conflicting with any martial arts. It could be used in tandem with martial arts, enhancing the power even further.

"Master."

Upon seeing the arrival, Flame Graham hurriedly paid his respects, not daring to show the slightest neglect.

"Prepare yourself... Tomorrow we set off for the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'."

Magnus Patel nodded his head. As soon as he finished speaking, he vanished into thin air in front of Flame Graham's eyes.

After Magnus Patel left, Flame Graham's eyes flashed as he murmured to himself, "With my current strength at the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm, plus the Dual Extremes of Ice and Fire from merging the Ice and Fire Realms, I can unleash the power of seven hundred ancient Horned Dragons without using any spiritual weapons!"

"Unless something unexpected happens... I don't think there's anyone among the young talents from other Sects who can be my match right now."

As he murmured to himself, a strong confidence filled Flame Graham's eyes.

From the moment Flame Graham had joined the Heartbreak Sect and displayed his talent and comprehension, he had continuously consumed spirit fruits, propelling him to the Sixth Layer of the Cave Void Realm until he could find no suitable spirit fruits to consume any longer.

Although there were many spirit fruits within the Heartbreak Sect, they were all fruits he had consumed in the past, to which his body had become completely immune.

Therefore, since the Grimm Wolf Fortress had hosted the 'Decennial Martial Meeting,' without any spirit fruits to use, he had only made one breakthrough to the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm.

"Wyatt Barnes, just out from the Great Turdo Dynasty... Back then, he definitely had not consumed any spirit fruit dedicated to Cave Void Realm martial artists. Having joined the Blade and Sword Sect, he wouldn't lack spirit fruits, and his current cultivation level is very likely to have already surpassed mine!"

A familiar purple silhouette appeared in his mind, and a rare smile flickered on Flame Graham's lips, "However, even if his cultivation surpasses mine and his realm has been

elevated with the help of the 'Mystic Formation,' his overall strength is certainly no match for someone like me who has successfully cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture!"

"Only Marshall Tyler... might pose some threat to me."

Recalling Marshall Tyler, a trace of apprehension appeared between Flame Graham's brows. The secret technique Marshall Tyler had used back then still gave him chills whenever he thought about it.

At the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm, after using the secret technique, his strength surged to the Sixth Layer.

Fortunately, it seemed that Marshall Tyler's realm could not be elevated alongside it.

Otherwise, including himself, few among the young talents from various Sects entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' would be a match for Marshall Tyler.

Chapter 922: Just for the 'Mystic Fragment'!

Northern Desert, southwestern region.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Stern streaks of figures arrived from the northeast at great speed, piercing through the clouds on the horizon and leaving behind visible 'sky paths'.

A group was led by three middle-aged men, an elderly man, and a middle-aged woman.

Behind them followed twenty people.

All twenty were young men and women, and at a glance, it was clear that none were over forty.

"We're almost there."

The leading middle-aged man was the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, 'Grini Clifford', who retracted his gaze from the distance, paused, and slowed down his pace.

At that moment, the others also slowed down.

"Already?"

Suddenly, the twenty youngsters following behind were taken aback.

"Since the day we left, more than a month has passed... Now, we are about to reach the destination of this trip."

Grini Clifford's voice timely reached everyone's ears.

"Really there?"

Wyatt Barnes, who was following behind, also slowed down and his eyes suddenly lit up upon hearing Grini Clifford's words.

"Wyatt Barnes, we are about to enter the 'Martial Emperor Secret Realm'... By joining forces, you and I, why worry about not obtaining the treasures left by a Martial Emperor?"

Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt Barnes, speaking excitedly with condensed Origin Force.

Wyatt Barnes was momentarily speechless at Brady Yellow's boldness.

Did he need to join forces with someone?

Even if he really needed to join forces, it wouldn't be this guy's turn, right?

Maybe Jaxx Nangle from Gold Peak would be a better choice.

Jazz Nangle, by now, his cultivation should have already broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Level'; besides, with a 'First Level High-Ranked Earth Realm', his strength was so formidable that he was second only to him among the contemporary young generation of the Five Elements Sect.

Wyatt Barnes didn't really doubt whether Jaxx Nangle could have broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Level'.

After all, the last two fruits he consumed were uniformly issued by the Five Elements Sect.

Niklaus Woodson got four, Gold Peak got three.

Presumably, at least two of those from Gold Peak would have ended up in Jaxx Nangle's hands.

"Along this journey, I suspect all of you are curious about the place we are about to visit... Now, I shall tell you."

Grini Clifford's voice continued, making everyone except Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow, including the disciples of the Five Elements Sect brighten up, even Jaxx Nangle not excepted.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

He knew Grini Clifford was about to disclose the matter about the 'Martial Emperor Secret Treasure'.

"The place we are heading to this time is a 'Secret Treasure' left behind by a Martial Emperor!"

Grini Clifford's words entered everyone's ears, one word at a time.

Except for the four other Peak Masters who maintained their composure, apart from Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow, the other disciples of the Five Elements Sect were momentarily stunned but then completely erupted in excitement.

"A 'Secret Treasure' left by a Martial Emperor?"

"My goodness! What treasures must be inside a Martial Emperor's secret treasure? Even things like 'Nine Regime Shards', 'Grade One Spiritual Artifacts', and 'Grade One Pill Medicines' must be abundant, right?"

"I knew it, with the Sect Leader and the four Peak Masters guiding us personally, it definitely wouldn't be a small matter... but I never imagined that the Sect Leader and all the Peak Masters would actually take us to a 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'!"

...

A group of young disciples from the Five Elements Sect discussed animatedly, their faces flush with excitement.

Even the Brother Nangles were not exceptions.

Demetrius Nangle looked on with anticipation, his eyes gleaming brightly; Jaxx Nangle's expression remained stern, but his shining eyes undoubtedly betrayed his current mood.

"From what I've gathered... the 'Secret Treasure' left by that Martial Emperor was his legacy from the time of his death, containing all his possessions, lying in wait for a destined successor in later generations!"

Grini Clifford's voice rose slightly towards the end.

The 'legacy' left by a Martial Emperor, how could it possibly be ordinary?

Even he, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, couldn't help but feel thrilled.

"A legacy?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes inwardly gasped.

Although he had previously known that their destination contained a 'Secret Treasure' left by a Martial Emperor, he had thought it was merely a trivial 'game' devised by a bored Martial Emperor.

But it seemed that was not the case.

The difference between a 'game' played by a Martial Emperor and a 'legacy' left by a Martial Emperor, although both were coveted by many, the latter was evidently more precious.

Because the latter was likely to contain the lifetime's accumulation of wealth of a Martial Emperor, enough to tempt any power or person on the Cloud Skies Continent.

"I'm really looking forward to it more and more."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes sparkled as he muttered to himself.

At the same time, a group of young disciples from the Five Elements Sect, having heard Grini Clifford's words, all began to breathe more rapidly.

The legacy of a Martial Emperor?

What did that entail?

"The 'legacy' left by a Martial Emperor is the wealth accumulated over the lifetime of a Martial Emperor... Whoever obtains it will surely soar to great heights!"

"I'm becoming quite impatient now."

"However, since it's the legacy left by a Martial Emperor, why would the five Peak Masters take us to retrieve it? Wouldn't it be more reassuring to bring the sect elders instead?"

"Could there be a reason?"

...

The group of Five Elements Sect disciples discussed fervently, and as they spoke, they all turned their puzzled gazes towards the Sect Leader 'Grini Clifford', as well as the other four Peak Masters.

"The 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' we are going to this time has various trials left by the Martial Emperor... If you want to obtain the treasures he left behind, you must enter and search on your own!"

Grini Clifford naturally heard the discussions among the group of Five Elements Sect disciples and slowly explained, "Additionally, the reason we brought you here is that the gate of that place is protected by an 'Inscription Array'!"

"That Inscription Array only allows entry to those under forty years old... Any attempt to force entry will collapse the entire Martial Emperor's secret treasure! Now, do you understand why we brought you all here?"

Grini Clifford's words reached the ears of all Five Elements Sect disciples.

Apart from Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow who were already prepared, the other eighteen were taken aback.

However, after hearing Grini Clifford's explanation, they fully understood.

It wasn't that the Sect Leader and the four Peak Masters didn't bring the sect elders; it was that including themselves, none of the high-level members of the sect could enter that 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'.

Only young people under the age of forty like them could enter.

"Additionally, the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' is not only known to our Five Elements Sect... As far as I know, the four major powers in the region south of the Northern Desert also know of the existence of the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', and when the day it opens arrives, they will definitely bring their most outstanding group of young disciples."

As he said this, Grini Clifford's face grew somewhat stern.

"That means, it's not only the twenty of you entering that 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'—the most outstanding young disciples from the four major powers south of the Northern Desert will also enter with you."

"As for what will happen inside, you can probably guess... so, you need to be prepared."

Grini Clifford said in one go.

"What?!"

"The four major powers of the Northern Desert also know about that 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'?"

"My God! When those other forces' young powerhouses enter with us, even if we find the treasure, it's not certain we can keep it if they discover us."

"Any one of those four powers is not weaker than our 'Five Elements Sect'... Entering the Martial Emperor's secret treasure this time really seems fraught with immense danger!"

...

Apart from Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow, who were already prepared, the group of Five Elements Sect disciples was again startled, some of whom spoke with apprehension.

Of course, some eyed the situation eagerly.

Like Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle.

When they heard that other powers' young warriors would also enter the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', they instinctively emitted a strong fighting spirit.

Additionally, Tatum Cruz, Joy Thomsen, and David Field also showed a fair amount of anticipation in their eyes.

"Of course, the sect will absolutely not force anyone of you who doesn't want to go... However, before you make your decision, I still need to speak on behalf of the sect,"

Grini Clifford said, pausing for a moment before continuing, "Inside the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, the Sect Leader is only interested in 'Secret Essence Fragments'... As for other items, such as 'Nine Realm Essence Fragments', 'Grade One Spiritual Weapons', etc., whoever finds them will keep them, the sect will absolutely not forcibly take them."

Secret Essence Fragments!

As soon as Grini Clifford spoke these words, apart from Wyatt Barnes, the pupils of the nineteen young disciples of the Five Elements Sect, including Brady Yellow, couldn't help but shrink.

The Secret Essence Fragments meant a lot, more than they could clearly understand.

As long as the Five Elements Sect could obtain a Secret Essence Fragment, even just one, they could produce a Martial Emperor!

And now, they were about to go to a 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' that actually contained 'Secret Essence Fragments'?

Upon reflection, they relaxed.

After all, that place was storing the lifelong legacy of a Martial Emperor, and among the wealth a Martial Emperor had accumulated over a lifetime, there would definitely be 'Secret Essence Fragments'.

"Whoever obtains a 'Secret Essence Fragment' will become a great contributor to the sect! From then on, within the realm of what the sect can provide, any disciple who submits a 'Secret Essence Fragment' will have their requests fulfilled without refusal by the sect."

As Grini Clifford continued to speak, he looked very serious.

"If it's not submitted voluntarily, but found during a search... then there will not be such benefits!"

Towards the end, Grini Clifford shifted his tone, becoming more stern, "Any of the Five Elements Sect disciples coming out from the 'Martial Emperor's secret realm' have to hand over their Storage Rings for us to search through once."

"We will confirm that you're not hiding any 'Secret Essence Fragments', and then return your Storage Rings to you. As for other items, the sect will not interfere."

"Don't even think about how to hide your Storage Rings... You all should know, Peak Master Frank Field is an 'Inscription Master', his mental power, once deployed, can detect the Storage Ring even if you swallow it down into your stomach."

Chapter 923: Igniting Passion

Grini Clifford's words thoroughly dispelled the thoughts of some Five Elements Sect disciples who planned to keep the "Profound Mystery Fragments" hidden after finding them.

Since even the Storage Ring must be searched, it was inevitable that they would not be able to conceal the "Profound Mystery Fragments."

"Search the Storage Ring?"

Upon hearing Grini Clifford's words, Wyatt Barnes's brows furrowed almost imperceptibly.

Unlike the other Five Elements Sect disciples, even if he hadn't entered the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasures,' he had three "Profound Mystery Fragments" in his hand, which he had obtained from the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury.'

If it were the "Profound Mystery Fragments" found in the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure that were taken, it might be acceptable.

But if those three "Profound Mystery Fragments" were taken, to whom could he turn to cry?

"Sect Leader."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Grini Clifford and spoke.

"Hmm?"

With a questioning look, Grini Clifford turned to Wyatt Barnes, the stern expression on his face vanished, replaced by a smile, "What is it?"

In his view, among the young Five Elements Sect disciples entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasures,' Wyatt Barnes had the strongest capability.

He placed more hope on Wyatt Barnes.

Thus, he did not put on any airs of being the Sect Leader in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"What if a person finds more than two 'Profound Mystery Fragments' inside the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure? Surely all of them must not also be handed over to the Sect?"

Wyatt Barnes looked Grini Clifford in the eye and slowly asked, "The Profound Mystery Fragments not only can give birth to a 'Martial Emperor' within our Sect but even if we keep them for ourselves, they could also help us achieve the 'Martial Emperor Realm' in the future!"

As he spoke, bright light flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

No sooner had Wyatt Barnes's voice fallen than the other nineteen Five Elements Sect disciples unanimously looked towards Grini Clifford.

Clearly, they were also very concerned about this matter.

Wyatt Barnes's words struck right at their hearts.

Indeed.

Profound Mystery Fragments could not only give birth to a Martial Emperor within the Five Elements Sect but also help them individually achieve the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a Martial Emperor in the future.

"This..."

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Grini Clifford hesitated.

"Sect Leader, if the Sect really demands the handover of all 'Profound Mystery Fragments' we find... I think hardly anyone would be interested in contending for 'Profound Mystery Fragments' in the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure!"

Wyatt Barnes continued to speak assertively, "After all... if they are not ours, what use is it to fight to the death to obtain them? What use is it even if we obtain more?"

"Hmph!"

No sooner had Wyatt Barnes finished speaking than Teawhite, the Flame Peak Peak Master standing to the side, snorted coldly, "What do you mean 'what use is it to fight to the death to obtain them? What use is it to obtain more?'"

"Don't forget that all of you are disciples of our Five Elements Sect... The Sect has nurtured you to be talented individuals, and now when the Sect needs you, shouldn't you be devoting yourselves fully and be prepared to die for the Sect?"

By the end of his statement, Teawhite's gaze swept over all the Five Elements Sect disciples including Wyatt Barnes.

"Master Teawhite, you speak so righteously... Could it be that if you were to enter the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasures,' you would be willing to risk your life to fight for those 'Profound Mystery Fragments' that would ultimately have to be handed over to the Sect?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed as he fixed his gaze on Teawhite.

"Of course!"

Teawhite answered as if it were a matter of course, with an air of 'I am willing to sacrifice for the Sect.'

"Since that is the case, Master Teawhite, do you dare to swear by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation'... that if your words are not from the heart, you are willing to be killed by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation'?"

A hint of mockery appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

"You..."

Teawhite's face changed drastically, not expecting Wyatt Barnes to bring up the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation' again.

But did he dare to make such a vow by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation'?

Of course not!

"It seems that even the words you just spoke, Master Teawhite, were against your own will?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Teawhite deeply, mocking him.

Suddenly, many of the Five Elements Sect disciples glanced at Teawhite with scorn, and some even hissed.

"Searching for 'Profound Mystery Fragments' for the Sect, we cannot shirk our responsibility! However, without any 'incentive,' I am afraid it will be difficult to motivate the Sect disciples' enthusiasm."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Grini Clifford again and continued speaking slowly, "Think about it, Sect Leader... If the Sect disciples entering the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasures know that they cannot obtain the 'Profound Mystery Fragments,' how passionate can they be about them?"

"At that time, they will probably focus all their attention on those high-level 'realm fragments' and 'spiritual weapons'... After all, no matter how many they get, those things belong to them."

Having said this, Wyatt Barnes paused for a moment and then turned the conversation, "But if the Sect promises that whoever finds the second or third 'Profound Mystery Fragment' can keep it for themselves! In that case, I fear that all Sect disciples will fight desperately to snatch the 'Profound Mystery Fragments.'

"After all, a single Profound Mystery Fragment can change one's life... Every Sect disciple present has been chosen by the Sect, and each one's talent and comprehension are not weak, and they will eventually break through to 'Transforming Void Realm's ninth layer' and comprehend the 'nine-fold Transforming Void intent!' To them, the Profound Mystery Fragments are also rare treasures."

"I hope the Sect Leader will seriously consider this... Otherwise, I dare not say for others, but as for me, out of gratitude for the Sect's nurturing, I might be willing to search for 'Profound Mystery Fragments' for the Sect."

"But once the 'Profound Mystery Fragments' appear in the hands of a young powerhouse whose strength is not weaker than mine and who might possibly kill me, I probably won't contend with him for them."

"After all, in life, one only has one life, precious beyond measure... 'Profound Mystery Fragments,' even if they are great, are ultimately not one's own and are not worth risking one's life for."

Wyatt Barnes finished speaking in one breath.

"Brother Wyatt speaks well!"

"Yes... If all the 'Profound Mystery Fragments' we obtain have to be handed over to the Sect, it will definitely dampen our enthusiasm for seeking and competing for the 'Profound Mystery Fragments'!"

"After all, if it's not ours, there's no need to risk our lives for it!"

"But if the second 'Profound Mystery Fragment' we get can become our own... even if it means risking my life, I will definitely compete for it! It's related to whether or not I can become a 'Martial Emperor' in the future."

"I think so too."

"Brother Wyatt might be young, but every word he says is like a precious pearl, hitting right at the heart."

...

Before Grini Clifford had the chance to respond, a group of Five Elements Sect disciples started to make a fuss, all in agreement with what Wyatt Barnes had said.

Among them were Demetrius Nangle, Joy Thomsen, and David Field.

Jaxx Nangle had a stern face, but his flickering eyes undoubtedly expressed the same sentiment.

"Hmph!"

Although Tatum Cruz was annoyed that these words came from Wyatt Barnes, he had to admit that he agreed with Wyatt's statement.

Seeing the situation get out of control because of Wyatt's words, Grini Clifford couldn't help but give a wry smile.

It must be said, Wyatt's words not only resonated with a group of Five Elements Sect disciples but also struck a chord with him.

Although he was not the one involved, he could roughly gauge the minds of those who were.

Just as Wyatt had said.

If a group of Sect disciples obtained many 'Profound Mystery Fragments' and all had to be handed over to the Sect, no matter how loyal they were to the Sect, their enthusiasm would definitely take a hit.

"Sect Leader, I think what Wyatt Barnes said makes sense!"

At that moment, Niklaus Woodson, the Peak Master of 'Wood Peak,' stood up and spoke directly, "In order to stir up the disciples' passion... I hope the Sect Leader will allow them to keep the second, and even the third or fourth 'Profound Mystery Fragments' they obtain in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm' as their own."

"I also think that what Wyatt Barnes said makes sense!"

At that time, Rayna Yates, the Peak Master of 'Water Peak,' and Frank Field, the Peak Master of 'Earth Peak,' also expressed their agreement.

"Teawhite, the Peak Master, what about you?"

As Grini Clifford saw the three Peak Masters standing out in agreement with Wyatt's statement, he couldn't help but look towards Teawhite, who had been silent, "Could it be that you don't agree with Wyatt's words?"

"I have no objections."

Teawhite, though harboring resentment toward Wyatt, knew that this was not the time to show off. If he were to veto Wyatt's words, the disciples of his Flame Peak might hate him to death.

"Good!"

Seeing all four Peak Masters in agreement, Grini Clifford nodded and then turned to address the twenty young disciples of the Five Elements Sect, saying resoundingly, "I, Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, on behalf of the Sect, promise you... No matter how many 'Profound Mystery Fragments' you obtain in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm,' each of you only needs to hand over one."

"Those who have already turned in a 'Profound Mystery Fragment' do not need to hand over their 'Storage Rings' for our verification."

Grini Clifford spoke all at once.

Instantly, the eyes of the Five Elements Sect disciples lit up, and some even began to breathe hastily.

"The Sect Leader is wise!"

"With this, I'm willing to risk my life to obtain more than two 'Profound Mystery Fragments'!"

"The Martial Emperor Realm awaits me!"

...

The group of Five Elements Sect disciples boiled with excitement, each of them incredibly thrilled.

Seeing this scene, Grini Clifford couldn't help but sigh to himself.

He knew that the enthusiasm of the Sect disciples for seeking and competing for 'Profound Mystery Fragments' had been successfully ignited; now all they awaited was their entry into the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm' to show their prowess.

Seeing a turn of events, Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief.

"I hope to find a 'Profound Mystery Fragment' in that Martial Emperor's Secret Realm that I have no use for... That way, I can repay the nurturing grace that the Five Elements Sect has shown me."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

The Five Elements Sect had given him three spiritual fruits and even allowed him entry into the 'Mystic Profound Array,' greatly advancing his strength.

All these were significant acts of nurturing grace.

If he did not repay them, he would have trouble finding peace.

"However, even in that 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm,' there might not necessarily be many 'Profound Mystery Fragments'... If I really don't find any 'Profound Mystery Fragments' there, I'll have to find another way to conceal the three 'Profound Mystery Fragments' I have."

Wyatt Barnes braced himself for the worst-case scenario.

Giving up the three 'Profound Mystery Fragments' he possessed was out of the question.

Wind Profound Mystery Fragment, Thunder Profound Mystery Fragment, Sword Profound Mystery Fragment.

All three fragments were 'Profound Mystery Fragments' he could use, and there was no chance he would give them up.

Chapter 924: Provocation of the Crimson Moon Sect

"Let's go!"

With those words from Sect Leader Clifford of the Five Elements Sect, he and his entourage, including Wyatt Barnes, continued to fly swiftly ahead.

Soon, they arrived at a vast expanse of hilly terrain, which seemed endless to the eye.

"There are people over there!"

Suddenly, a disciple of the Five Elements Sect exclaimed as if he had discovered something.

Instantly, everyone followed his gaze and saw a group of people approaching rapidly from a distance, who arrived in front of them in a moment.

The newcomers also noticed them and stopped in their tracks, facing them.

There were twenty-four people in total, comprising one middle-aged man, three elderly individuals, and twenty young men and women under the age of forty.

Apart from the middle-aged man in casual dress, whether the three elderly or the twenty young men and women, all were clad in red robes adorned with gold or copper edges.

The three elderly individuals wore robes with gold edges, while the twenty young people wore robes with copper edges, and all had badges on their chests depicting a bright, crimson crescent moon.

"Uniforms?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, immediately thinking of 'Grimm Wolf Fortress.'

The vice fort masters and disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress often wore such uniforms.

"Grimm Wolf Fortress... Sooner or later, we'll settle our scores."

Thinking of Grimm Wolf Fortress, a bloody hue flickered in Wyatt's eyes.

The scenes of him being chased by the five vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress and his friend from Wood Town sacrificing his life to save Wyatt were vivid in his mind.

Debts paid in blood!

"It's the people from the Crimson Moon Sect!"

A flurry of whispers reached Wyatt's ears, coming from numerous disciples of the Five Elements Sect.

"The Crimson Moon Sect?"

Wyatt looked at the 'Crimson Moon badges' on the chests of the group before him and suddenly realized.

He was familiar with the Crimson Moon Sect.

Back when he was still in 'Drifting Cloud Town' at the Wood Family's home, Daisy Wood had once told him about the Crimson Moon Sect.

He knew that the Crimson Moon Sect was one of the three major powers in the eastern region of the Northern Desert, just like the Five Elements Sect.

In terms of strength, they were no less inferior to the Five Elements Sect.

"Sect Leader Jaiden."

Clifford looked at the leading middle-aged man and greeted him flatly, "I really didn't expect that your 'Crimson Moon Sect' also received the news."

"This middle-aged man in casual wear, of average build and ordinary appearance, is none other than Jaiden Tasker, the leader of the Crimson Moon Sect... His cultivation, it's said, has already reached the peak of the 'Void Realm.'"

As Wyatt looked at the middle-aged man, a familiar voice reached his ears through Origin Force, informing him of the man's identity.

"I didn't expect your Five Elements Sect to be so well-informed either... However, the 'Martial Emperor's treasure' should go to whoever is capable," Jaiden Tasker said, glancing at Clifford and pausing towards the end.

His sharp gaze swept across Wyatt and the other twenty young disciples of the Five Elements Sect, eventually landing on Wyatt with a sneer, "Sect Leader Clifford, it seems your Five

Elements Sect really has no one left in the younger generation... Shouldn't such a little kid be at home drinking milk instead?"

"Hahahaha..."

As soon as Tasker spoke, the three elderly people and the twenty young men and women behind him burst into laughter, filled with mockery.

"The Sect Leader is right, such a kid should stay at home and drink milk!"

"Looking at his age, he appears to be around twenty-five... Is such a waste going into the 'Martial Emperor's treasure' to seek death?"

"Perhaps, he thinks that dying in the 'Martial Emperor's treasure' is a glorious thing."

...

Many of the Crimson Moon Sect disciples openly debated and ridiculed Wyatt, intentionally raising their voices in a coordinated effort with their Sect Leader to embarrass the Five Elements Sect.

Humiliation!

Blatant humiliation!

Although Wyatt's face remained calm, his narrowed eyes sparkled with a chilling light, subtly conveying his mood.

His gaze was firmly fixed on those mocking Crimson Moon Sect disciples.

Should he find an occasion, he would not hesitate to deliver a deadly blow, showing no mercy!

His dignity was not to be trampled upon by anyone.

Milk?

Clifford's face also turned extremely ugly.

The three major powers in the eastern region of the Northern Desert were inherently antagonistic; if any one power could destroy the other two, they surely wouldn't wait until the next day to act.

Yet, Clifford could never have imagined that at a gathering like today, the Crimson Moon Sect Leader would disregard all decorum and openly mock the disciples of his Five Elements Sect from their very first meeting.

"Sect Leader Jaiden, treating a junior like this as a Sect Leader seems somewhat inappropriate, doesn't it?"

Clifford asked in a deep voice.

"Inappropriate? I don't think so," Jaiden Tasker replied calmly, "If he thinks what I've said is wrong, he can step forward and challenge any of my twenty young disciples from the Crimson Moon Sect! If he can defeat any one of them... I, Jaiden Tasker, leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, will take back what I just said."

Whoosh!

Almost the moment Jaiden Tasker's words fell, a purple figure had already crossed the group from the Five Elements Sect and stood in front of Clifford, the Sect Leader.

It was 'Wyatt Barnes.'

"Kid, do you really dare to step forward?"

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes emerge from the group of people at the Five Elements Sect, Jaiden Tasker's eyes betrayed a hint of surprise, followed by a mocking smile, "I should really remind you... acting brave on impulse could very well cost you your life!"

"Is Sect Leader Tasker planning to take back what he just said?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze was calm, and even when facing Jaiden Tasker, the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, he remained neither humble nor arrogant, speaking with a neutral tone as if he was talking to someone insignificant.

"Hmm?"

Jaiden Tasker was initially stunned, then couldn't help but burst into laughter, "It seems you're really seeking death."

"Kid, come on, challenge me! I'll fight you!"

"Five Elements Sect's kid, if you have the guts, challenge me!"

"And me!"

...

The seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect previously emboldened by Jaiden Tasker's words, who were blatantly trampling on Wyatt Barnes's dignity, now turned towards him, shouting provocations.

Their faces were filled with disdain, completely disregarding Wyatt Barnes.

"Since all seven of you want to fight me... then I shall oblige! All seven of you come out at once and fight me."

Wyatt Barnes stood in the air, his eyes focused, scanning over the seven shouting disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect, his voice cold and devoid of any emotion as he spoke.

The moment Wyatt Barnes spoke, not only the seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect were stunned, but the other thirteen disciples were also stunned.

The three elderly men in red robes adorned with golden borders, and the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, 'Jaiden Tasker', were all stunned as well.

In contrast, on the side of the Five Elements Sect, from Sect Leader Clifford down, everyone's expression remained unchanged as if the scene before them wasn't stirring any wave in their hearts.

"Hmph! This guy, showing off again."

Flame Peak's Peak Master 'Teawhite' and his direct disciple 'Tatum Cruz', quietly snorted.

"Hmm?"

At that moment, the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect 'Jaiden Tasker' also noticed the demeanor of the group from the Five Elements Sect and felt a jolt inside.

Had he misjudged the situation?

Thinking this, Jaiden Tasker scrutinized the purple-clad young man before him, his piercing gaze seemingly able to penetrate everything, firmly locked onto Wyatt Barnes, as if trying to thoroughly see through him.

Facing Jaiden Tasker's intense scrutiny, Wyatt Barnes appeared as calm and composed as ever, showing neither joy nor anger.

"Hahaha..."

Meanwhile, the seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples, just called out by Wyatt Barnes, came back to themselves and could not help but burst into laughter.

It was as if they had heard the biggest joke in the world.

"Just him, wanting to take on seven of us by himself?"

"Is he out of his mind?"

...

The seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples looked at Wyatt Barnes mockingly, their words growing more and more offensive.

At this point, even among the other thirteen Crimson Moon Sect disciples, many couldn't help but laugh.

Of course, a few perceptive disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect noticed the calm demeanor of the group from the Five Elements Sect and, upon looking again at the tranquil-faced Wyatt Barnes, a trace of wariness appeared in their eyes.

"What? You don't dare?!"

Facing the repeated provocations of the seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples, Wyatt Barnes's expression still showed no change. He stood in the air, his purple robe fluttering lightly with the breeze, calmly watching the seven men in front of him.

"What? You're saying we don't dare?!"

"It's really like the tiger not showing its might, thinking we are sick cats!"

"Brothers, since he looks down on us so much, let's show him what we're made of!"

...

The seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples were completely infuriated by Wyatt Barnes, and each flew up, surrounding Wyatt Barnes tightly, glaring at him fiercely.

Sect Leader Jaiden Tasker frowned slightly, feeling that something was amiss, the disciple in purple from the Five Elements Sect seemed a bit too confident.

Was he truly confident?

Or was it all bluff?

Now, seeing the composed demeanor of the Five Elements Sect group, Jaiden Tasker was also unsure.

Moreover, at this point in the proceedings, could he still step in to stop it?

Keep in mind, it was he who had asked for someone to come forward and challenge them.

To stop now would be like slapping his own face.

The three elders in the Crimson Moon Sect wearing golden-edged red robes also appeared slightly somber; they and Jaiden Tasker both felt some unease about the situation.

"Sect Leader Tasker... I recall you said to me just now that I might lose my life due to a moment of bravery, right?"

Surrounded by the seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples, Wyatt Barnes looked calmly at Jaiden Tasker and lightly asked, "So, does Sect Leader Tasker agree that I should fight to the death against these seven men of your Crimson Moon Sect?"

Upon hearing this, Jaiden Tasker's face darkened, yet he had no counterargument.

He had indeed said that.

"Five Elements Sect's kid, it seems you really wish to die!"

"If you're looking for death, we'll grant it to you!"

...

The seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples surrounding Wyatt Barnes shouted loudly one after another, their Origin Force fluctuating, and 'realm' rising with it.

Chapter 925: One Sword to the Throat, Killing Seven People!

"Just as the seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect were about to make their move on Wyatt Barnes, the eyes of everyone present, both from the Crimson Moon Sect and the Five Elements Sect, were fixed on the scene without blinking."

"A group from the Crimson Moon Sect, led by the Sect Leader Jaiden Tasker, along with three elders, and those disciples with extraordinary observational skills, all had a hint of wariness in their eyes."

"The confidence exuded by Wyatt Barnes was causing a foreboding sense of doom to rise from the depths of their hearts."

"The rest of the Crimson Moon Sect's disciples looked on with mocking smiles, surrounded by their seven fellow disciples, their cold gazes sweeping over Wyatt Barnes as if looking at a dead man."

"In their eyes, this disciple of the Five Elements Sect was undoubtedly doomed."

"The group from the Five Elements Sect, under Sect Leader Grini Clifford's command, believed that any moment now, Wyatt Barnes would use his 'Divine Ability' to create an 'illusion' affecting the seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples."

"By then, those seven disciples would be as inconsequential as clay chickens and pottery dogs in his presence, utterly unable to withstand a single blow."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

"As the Origin Force surged around the bodies of the seven disciples and the 'realm' seamlessly fused with it, above their heads in the void, each conjured up around a hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms."

"The strongest among the seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples had reached 'Level Five of the Cave Void Realm' and grasped the 'Level Six Cave Void realm'."

"The weakest one had attained 'Level Three of the Cave Void Realm', mastering the 'Level Three Cave Void realm'."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

"As if by some prior agreement, the seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect struck at the same time, and they didn't even use spiritual weapons. Fists and palms swept out, pressing towards Wyatt Barnes who was surrounded by them."

"In the void above, nearly a thousand phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons formed a ring, their claws and teeth seemingly tearing towards Wyatt Barnes, as if they intended to rip him to shreds."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

"The seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect launched their attacks, whether with palm or fist, each carrying the might of about a hundred ancient Horned Dragons as they tore through the sky. Wherever they passed, they stirred up a series of piercing sounds of air explosions."

"Where the booming sounds erupted, air currents in the atmosphere were compressed and subsequently exploded, unleashing waves of air."

"Those air waves spread out into a vast tempest, causing some of the onlooking disciples from both the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect to squint against the gusts."

"Only the higher-ups of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect, as well as a few disciples with profound cultivation, watched the unfolding scene from beginning to end, not missing a single detail."

"As the seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect charged forward, aiming for his vital spots, Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes to slits again, a flash of cold light passing by."

"And at the same moment that the cold light flashed, his hand had already risen, Origin Force converging in his palm, forming a milky-white three-foot blade out of thin air."

"The blade made of Origin Force flickered momentarily and then became ethereal, transforming into a sword completely formed by the coalescing of purple lightning serpents."

"At the same time, numerous purple bolts of lightning cracked along the blade, following it like a shadow."

"All this happened in the blink of an eye, amidst the flashing lightning."

"Apart from the higher-ups of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect and a few disciples with keen abilities, no one else could clearly see Wyatt Barnes's actions."

Whoosh!

"The next moment, as the ephemeral sound of the sword's cry, accompanied by the ear-piercing thunder, reached everyone's ears, it abruptly ceased."

Whoosh!

"Almost simultaneously with the cessation of the sword's cry and the thunder, the crowd only caught a glimpse of a purple lightning bolt shooting skyward, vanishing in an instant amidst the encirclement of the seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

"As the purple lightning shot up, everyone then saw the previously ferocious seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect, now spraying blood from their throats while their bodies violently collided with each other, flesh and blood flying every which way."

"Due to momentum, they moved incredibly fast, just like seven speeding cars crashing into each other on Earth in Wyatt Barnes's previous life, smashed to pieces!"

"Gazing upon those seven grotesquely disfigured bodies, the entire place fell deathly silent."

Whoosh!

"Simultaneously, the purple figure that hovered in the high sky, where the vision of Heaven and Earth had yet to fully coalesce, quickly dissipated."

"Wyatt Barnes stood in the high sky, his hands behind his back, his purple robe billowing in the wind, his handsome face exceedingly stern."

"His calm eyes gazed directly at the falling seven bodies, devoid of any emotion."

"The seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect had been slain by his sword through the throat."

"One sword, seven lives!"

"What a swift sword!"

"That sword contained the 'realm of thunder'!"

"Although he only struck briefly and did not manage to draw upon the Heaven and Earth to form a vision, with the speed of his attack just now, he must have surpassed the strength of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons!"

...

"The higher-ups of the Crimson Moon Sect, with Sect Leader Jaiden Tasker at the forefront, had extremely unsightly expressions."

"They had clearly witnessed Wyatt Barnes's move, and could tell that under that sword strike, their seven Crimson Moon Sect disciples were doomed."

"At that moment, they naturally wanted to intervene to save them."

"But as they prepared to move, they found themselves tightly locked in by the imposing aura of the Five Elements Sect's high-level officials."

For a moment, they also realized that even if they were to take action, they would be intercepted by the higher-ups of the Five Elements Sect.

So, they remained motionless, only able to watch in sorrow as the seven lively disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect turned into seven mangled corpses in the blink of an eye.

"How could he be so strong? How old is he?!"

Jaiden Tasker's face was ashen, and he gritted his teeth while staring intently at the purple silhouette high in the sky, wishing he could strike personally and kill him.

But he also knew that as long as the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, Grini Clifford, was present, it would be impossible for him to kill the opponent.

The three elders in gold-trimmed red robes, the three deputy leaders of the Crimson Moon Sect, also had extremely ugly expressions on their faces. Although furious, not one of them made a move against Wyatt Barnes.

After all, the root cause of today's matter was that they were in the wrong.

Moreover, even if they were to truly resort to force, it was not certain that they could deal with the group from the Five Elements Sect.

The five Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect had been contending with them for many years, their strengths evenly matched. They could not overcome each other, just as their opponents struggled to best them.

Once a fight broke out, it would only end with both sides suffering heavy losses.

That was not the outcome they wished to see.

"Well done, lad!"

The higher-ups of the Five Elements Sect, below Sect Leader Grini Clifford, including Niklaus Woodson, Rayna Yates, and Frank Field, all looked at Wyatt Barnes with surprised delight.

They initially thought that against the seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect, Wyatt Barnes would use his "Divine Ability" to slowly torture them to death.

They had not expected that against the aggressive seven disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect, Wyatt Barnes would choose the most straightforward method, killing them with a single sword strike.

At this moment, seeing the unpleasant expressions of the high-ranking members of the Crimson Moon Sect, their faces revealed brilliant smiles.

"Hmph!"

The Flame Peak Master Teawhite snorted quietly. Although he also enjoyed the outcome, the thought that this was brought about by Wyatt Barnes irritated him.

If it had been his own direct disciple, Tatum Cruz, who had just struck and annihilated the seven disciples from the Crimson Moon Sect, he would probably wake up laughing from his sleep.

"Haha... Wyatt Barnes, impressive!"

Brady Yellow laughed heartily, swinging his fists with excitement.

Noel Walton stood by, a smile also spreading across his face.

The other disciples of the Five Elements Sect, with the exception of Tatum Cruz, who looked somewhat displeased, including Demetrius Nangle, Joy Thomsen, and David Field, all had brilliantly radiant smiles on their faces.

Even Jaxx Nangle, who rarely showed emotion, curved his lips into a faint smile.

"Those seven disciples from the Crimson Moon Sect were just degrading Wyatt, ridiculing him... and now, all of them have become the souls under Brother Wyatt's sword!"

"Yeah, they were so pleased with themselves when they were surrounding Brother Wyatt... and in the blink of an eye, they're all gone!"

"It's just a pity that my strength is too weak; I couldn't clearly see how Brother Wyatt made his move... His sword strike was just too fast."

...

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect buzzed with discussion, their faces filled with excited smiles.

At this moment, they no longer distinguished themselves by the divisions of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, or Earth Peaks; they belonged to one Sect, the Five Elements Sect.

Their honor or disgrace was shared with the entire Sect!

In contrast to the excitement of the Five Elements Sect disciples, the remaining thirteen disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect had extremely ugly expressions on their faces.

In just a brief encounter, seven young disciples from their Crimson Moon Sect were killed by a terrifyingly young disciple of the Five Elements Sect.

A sword to the throat, killing seven in one strike.

Even now, it was still hard for them to believe.

Some even wondered if they were dreaming, pinching their own thighs. The pain that shot through their legs, however, seemed to tell them:

What had just happened was not a dream; it was real.

"Such a swift sword! Cler Hayden, did you see it clearly?"

A Crimson Moon Sect disciple asked with a solemn expression to another disciple beside him.

The one addressed as "Cler Hayden", a stout figure with raised sword brows and spirited eyes, had a rugged face that exuded an extraordinary determination.

The exceptional aura radiating from him set him apart from the other Crimson Moon Sect disciples on a different level.

"I saw it clearly... his cultivation should be above 'Level Eight of the Cave Void Realm'! Moreover, the 'Lightning Intent' he exerted just now should also be above Level Eight of the Cave Void Realm Intent."

Cler Hayden nodded, his piercing gaze filled with murderous intent, keeping a steady focus on that purple silhouette in the sky, as if he couldn't wait to attack and kill him.

"Cler Hayden, do you mean to say... that without using any spirit weapons, just with his 'Origin Force' and 'Lightning Intent,' he was capable of unleashing the power equivalent to two hundred ancient Horned Dragons?"

The Crimson Moon Sect disciple who had asked the question earlier couldn't help but gasp in shock.

Without using spirit weapons, the power of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Such strength was alarming!

"Jaiden Tasker, I'm sorry that your Sect has lost so many young powerhouses who were about to enter the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury' this time."

Grini Clifford looked toward Jaiden Tasker, offering a faint smile.

However, there was clearly no sign of apology on his face; it seemed more like he was ridiculing him.

Jaiden Tasker's face turned livid as he said in a deep voice, "Don't get too cocky, Grini Clifford... the ones he just killed were but a few of our weaker disciples from the Crimson Moon Sect."

Chapter 926: Callen Spacewood's 'Past

"Master!"

Just then, a person from the Crimson Moon Sect stepped forward, a strapping young man, who approached Jaiden Tasker.

The young man's eyes flashed with a cold light as he stared at the purple figure high in the distance.

"I want to battle him... a Life and Death Battle!!"

The young man's voice was filled with extreme coldness, making listeners feel as though they had fallen into an ice cave.

"It's Cler Hayden, senior brother!"

Before Jaiden Tasker could react, many disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect lit up with admiration when they looked at the young man.

"Senior brother Cler Hayden is the Sect Leader's proud disciple, only thirty-eight years old, and his cultivation has already entered the 'Ninth Layer of the Cave Void Realm'... Not long ago, after coming out of the 'Mysterious Profound Array', he even comprehended the 'First Level High-Order Fire Realm'."

"Not only that, senior brother Cler Hayden also comprehended the 'Second Layer Mid-Order Blade Realm'... Even without using a spirit weapon, he can exert the power of three hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragons at full strength!"

"Hehe... with senior brother Cler Hayden deciding to make a move, that kid is as good as dead! Unless he's too scared to accept the challenge."

"He definitely won't dare to accept the challenge!"

...

A group of Crimson Moon Sect disciples discussed among themselves unabashedly, their voices carrying far and wide, falling into the ears of everyone from the Five Elements Sect and causing their expressions to change drastically.

Could it be that the young man standing beside the Sect Leader, Jaiden Tasker, from the Crimson Moon Sect, has actually comprehended the 'Transforming Void Realm'?

And he's also a 'Ninth Layer Cave Void Realm Martial Artist'!

Moreover, he has also comprehended the 'Second Layer Mid-Order Blade Realm'!

A Ninth Layer Cave Void Realm, with only his innate Origin Force, is comparable to the strength of one hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragons.

A First Level High-Order Fire Realm is comparable to the strength of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

A Second Layer Mid-Order Blade Realm is comparable to the strength of thirty ancient Horned Dragons.

Indeed.

This Cler Hayden, even without using a spirit weapon, could exert the power of three hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragons!

Including Five Elements Sect Sect Leader Grini Clifford and several other Peak Masters, everyone from the Five Elements Sect wore serious expressions on their faces.

They knew that Wyatt Barnes was an 'Odd Species', capable of using his 'Divine Ability' to create that unpredictable 'Phantom Realm'.

But what they didn't know was,

whether the 'Divine Ability' cast by Wyatt Barnes with his current mental strength could affect a 'Ninth Layer Cave Void Realm Martial Artist'?

If it couldn't, Wyatt would be at a disadvantage.

After all, in their eyes, 'Wyatt Barnes' had only comprehended the 'Ninth Layer Mid-Order Thunder Realm', 'Third Layer Mid-Order Wind Realm'.

In terms of true strength, he cannot compare to Cler Hayden, the proud disciple of the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect.

"Hm?"

When Cler Hayden actively challenged Wyatt Barnes, Jaiden Tasker's face was somewhat serious as he carefully watched for any change in expression among the high-ranking officials of the Five Elements Sect, such as Sect Leader Grini Clifford.

He didn't know if the Five Elements Sect disciple had held back when he killed seven of his Crimson Moon Sect disciples just now.

He wouldn't let his most valued disciple take risks before figuring out the true depth of the opponent.

When he saw the subtle change in Grini Clifford and others' expressions, becoming incredibly serious, he suddenly realized that even Grini Clifford and his peers did not think that Wyatt Barnes could defeat his disciple.

"Hahaha... very good, very good!"

Jaiden Tasker couldn't help but laugh loudly.

After a while, the laughter ceased, and Jaiden Tasker stared at Grini Clifford and said in a cold voice, "Grini Clifford, were you not very proud just moments ago? Now, my useless disciple wants to challenge your Five Elements Sect's disciple... Will your Five Elements Sect dare to accept the challenge?"

"Hmph! A thirty-eight-year-old man, challenging a disciple from our Five Elements Sect who's not even thirty... Jaiden Tasker, your Crimson Moon Sect really has no shame!"

Before Grini Clifford could speak up, Frank Field couldn't hold back his contempt as he coldly retorted.

"Shorty, I was talking to Grini Clifford, when was it your turn to interrupt?"

Jaiden Tasker cast a disdainful glance at Frank Field and spoke indifferently.

"What did you say?!"

Height had always been Frank Field's 'taboo'.

Normally, within the Five Elements Sect and Earth Peak, nobody dared to mention the word 'short' in his presence.

Now, someone had violated his 'taboo', openly hitting a sore spot, and he immediately became enraged, his vast Origin Force pulsing and then transforming into an earthy yellow power that enveloped him completely.

The next moment, Frank Field disappeared from the sight of all disciples from both Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect.

Of course, he hadn't truly disappeared, but his speed was so fast that it was beyond the ability of their eyes to follow.

"So fast!"

Wyatt Barnes, standing in mid-air above, narrowed his eyes; this was the first time he had seen Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field' make a move.

Until now, Frank Field had always appeared to him as a nondescript 'Inscription Master' and was particularly short of stature.

But he was surprised to find that Frank Field's strength was actually at the 'Level Eight Transforming Void Realm'.

In that moment, his mental strength, which had improved to the 'First Level of Transforming Void Realm' along with his breakthrough to the 'Ninth Layer of the Cave Void Realm', easily detected Frank Field's cultivation level.

Having reached the 'First Level of Transforming Void Realm' with his mental strength, Wyatt Barnes could now discern the cultivation level of any 'Transforming Void Realm martial artist'.

Just like Sect Leader Grini Clifford and Niklaus Woodson, the Peak Master of Wood Peak, were both at the 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realm'.

As for Flame Peak Master 'Teawhite', Water Peak Master 'Rayna Yates', and Frank Field, like him, were all at the 'Level Eight Transforming Void Realm'.

Perhaps, with Wyatt's current spiritual power, if he probed Grini Clifford, Callen Spacewood, Teawhite, and Rayna Yates, who were not "Inscriptionists," they would not notice anything.

However, once he probed Frank Field, the latter would detect it immediately.

Because Frank Field was an "Inscriptionist."

For this very reason, he had been holding back from probing Frank Field until now.

It was only at this moment, when Frank Field was too preoccupied to pay attention to anything else, that he extended his spiritual power and probed all of Frank Field's cultivation.

In full view of everyone, Frank Field in an instant arrived in front of the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, 'Jaiden Tasker.'

Before all the young disciples of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect, including Wyatt, could react, a sound as loud as thunder rang out.

Boom!

Immediately after, they saw.

Frank Field's short figure was sent flying backward, traveling a good hundred meters before barely managing to stop his momentum.

"Puh!"

Frank Field's body trembled, his face flushed red, and he forcibly spat out a mouthful of clotted blood.

"Dad!"

David Field's face changed drastically, and he hurried over to check on Frank Field's injuries.

"Jaiden Tasker!"

Seeing that Frank Field, the Peak Master of Earth Peak had been injured, Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, wore an extremely ugly expression. When he looked back at Jaiden Tasker, his eyes were filled with an intense chill.

"Our 'Crimson Moon Sect' provoked your 'Five Elements Sect' first, and our man was killed by yours, so we're in the wrong and won't hold it against you... Now, your man has retaliated, and before he's even dead, you can't restrain yourselves?"

Jaiden Tasker gave Grini Clifford a faint look, offering a scornful laugh.

Grini Clifford's face darkened slightly, but ultimately, he did not make a move.

As the other party said, this time, it was their Five Elements Sect that was at fault.

Of course, he was well aware.

The Crimson Moon Sect's seven disciples were killed by Wyatt Barnes, and the reason the Crimson Moon Sect didn't seek revenge for them was not really because they were in the wrong, but more out of concern for both the Crimson Moon Sect and the Five Elements Sect to suffer mutual losses.

Now, his lack of retaliatory action wasn't truly because he felt his Five Elements Sect was in the wrong; it was also out of concern for mutual destruction with the 'Crimson Moon Sect.'

If the 'Five Elements Sect' and the 'Crimson Moon Sect' both suffered, it would only benefit the last of the three major powers to the east of the Northern Desert, the 'Flying Sand Sect.'

"We, the Five Elements Sect, really can't restrain ourselves!"

Just as the atmosphere turned somewhat strange, a cold voice spread, invigorating all the disciples of the Five Elements Sect while they looked toward the source of the sound.

"Peak Master?"

Wyatt, standing high above, looking down, realized that the speaker was their very own Niklaus Woodson, Peak Master of the Wood Peak.

Callen Spacewood stepped forward, fearlessly locking eyes with Jaiden Tasker.

"Callen Spacewood? What, have you recovered from the injury you sustained more than twenty years ago?"

Jaiden Tasker looked at Callen Spacewood and couldn't help but sneer, "Callen Spacewood, back then, you were acknowledged as a 'genius martial artist' the likes of which comes around only once every hundred years in the region east of the Northern Desert... Many people even said that you would become the first 'Martial Emperor' of our region in a thousand years."

"It's a pity, though, that the injury from over twenty years ago—I suspect you haven't fully recovered even now. Your current strength... probably isn't as great as it was over twenty years ago, is it?"

"Had you not been injured twenty years ago, I might have feared you a little... but now, in my eyes, you're no different from that dwarf!"

As Jaiden Tasker finished speaking, he glanced once more at Frank Field, who had just returned to stand behind Grini Clifford.

For a moment, Frank Field, infuriated, 'wah'ed again and spat out another mouthful of blood.

David Field, supporting Frank Field, changed his expression and glared angrily at Jaiden Tasker.

At that point, he only hated his own weakness for being unable to stand up for his father.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Jaiden Tasker's words, including Wyatt, all the disciples of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect were left in shock, their gazes unanimously falling on Callen Spacewood.

None of them had expected that the middle-aged man standing before them once had such a glorious 'past'.

A 'genius martial artist' that appears once every hundred years in the region east of the Northern Desert.

Once considered to have the opportunity to become the first 'Martial Emperor' of the region in a thousand years.

"Never would have thought that our Peak Master had such a past,"

Wyatt couldn't help but remark.

In fact, it was not just Wyatt, but also Brady Yellow, Noel Walton, and many other disciples of Wood Peak who were in awe.

They too were unaware of Callen Spacewood's past.

"As to whether I'm as strong as I was twenty years ago... why don't you find out for yourself?"

As the focus of everyone's attention, 'Callen Spacewood' spoke indifferently.

No sooner had his words fallen than his entire person disappeared from the sight of all disciples of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect, including Wyatt.

The speed was terrifyingly fast!

"Hmm?"

And in that instant, as if sensing something, 'Jaiden Tasker' of the Crimson Moon Sect's expression turned grave.

Suddenly, Jaiden Tasker's expression changed dramatically!

As his expression turned, he too vanished from the sight of Wyatt and the others.

Chapter 927: Annihilation!

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded, accompanied by a series of continuous air blasts, roaring like thunder.

Instantly, everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, looked up in the direction of the sound.

There, a turquoise force collided with a teal force, exploding and causing the air currents to surge turbulently.

Behind the turquoise force, 'Callen Spacewood' and behind the teal force, 'Jaiden Tasker' had just appeared when they vanished again from everyone's sight.

At the same time.

The place where the two forces clashed became the epicenter, unleashing vast waves of air that swept in all directions, imposing winds pressure down overwhelmingly on the crowd.

In an instant, except for the high-ranking members of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect.

All disciples of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect, including Wyatt Barnes, were pressed down a few meters.

Some of the lower-level disciples from both sects plummeted sharply, falling hundreds of meters before they could barely stabilize their forms and struggle back up against the fierce winds.

"Such powerful strength!"

"Is this the power of a Level Nine Transformer of the Void Realm?"

...

A group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect were all horrified.

"Level Nine High-Level Water Realm, Level Nine High-Level Wind Realm... however, it seems they are still holding back."

Although the movements of Callen Spacewood and Jaiden Tasker were unclear, Wyatt, with his memories of two lifetimes as a Martial Emperor, could still discern some clues during the clash of those two forces.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Finally, the figures of Callen Spacewood and Jaiden Tasker appeared again for all to see.

Before the crowd could react, both unleashed tremendous power that suddenly swept out and fiercely collided once more.

Boom!!

This clash of forces was completely on a different level than the previous one.

Terrible waves swept out, engulfing the area with overwhelming winds!

This time, even the three Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect and the three Deputy Sect Leaders of the Crimson Moon Sect looked grave.

On their bodies, a layer of Origin Force barrier rose, completely enveloping them as they forcibly resisted the onslaught of the fierce winds.

"Ah!"

"I can't hold it!"

...

At that moment, including Wyatt Barnes, all disciples of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect started falling, dropping like dumplings being thrown into a pot, vanishing into the high skies.

At this moment, Wyatt felt an overpowering wind pressing him straight down at an uncontrollable speed.

Even though he tried to use other 'realms', he continued to plummet.

"Apart from 'Level Nine High-Level Water Realm', the Peak Master has also comprehended the 'Level Nine High-Level Fire Realm'... mastering both water and fire realms, no wonder he was once recognized as a likely candidate to become the first 'Martial Emperor' of the Northern Desert in a millennium."

Thinking back to the scene a moment ago when the strong winds swept down, Wyatt couldn't help but be inwardly shocked.

Callen Spacewood, indeed was a 'Peak Void Realm powerhouse!'

In the past, although he had speculated, he could never be one hundred percent certain.

But at this moment, he was completely sure.

"The Peak Master has comprehended the water and fire realms, which are contradictory to each other, both to the 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realm'... Even without the 'mystic fragment', he might not need long to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse'!"

Wyatt thought to himself.

Peak Void Realm powerhouses, especially those who have comprehended two 'Level Nine Transforming Void Realms' of water and fire, find it easier to break through.

Because water and fire counter each other, these two realms exert substantial pressure on each other, aiding the powerhouse in comprehending the 'mystic'.

Once a Peak Void Realm powerhouse comprehends the 'mystic', it's equivalent to obtaining a pass to march into the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

One just needs a boost in Origin Force to break through successfully to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!

At the same time, Wyatt also noticed.

The Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect was also a 'Peak Void Realm powerhouse', during his clash with Callen Spacewood, apart from 'Level Nine High-Level Wind Realm', he also displayed the 'Level Nine High-Level Thunder Realm'.

"If that Jaiden Tasker gets killed by the Peak Master, it would be great if the Peak Master could give me the two 'realm fragments' that Jaiden Tasker leaves behind."

While being pressed downward by the strong winds, Wyatt thought gleefully to himself.

Jaiden Tasker, Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, Peak Void Realm powerhouse.

The moment he dies, he will contribute one 'Level Nine Wind Realm fragment' and one 'Level Nine Thunder Realm fragment'.

These two realm fragments are ones that Wyatt could use, much better than the 'Wind Realm fragment' and 'Thunder Realm fragment' he currently holds in his hands.

"Callen Spacewood, it seems I underestimated you... I didn't expect that after more than twenty years, not only did you heal all your injuries, but you also advanced by rebuilding yourself, elevating your strength to the 'Peak Void Realm'!"

A voice filled with wariness thundered from the skies.

At this moment, the overwhelming winds that had been pressing down finally began to subside gradually, allowing all the disciples of the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect, including Wyatt, to rise back into the sky.

After Wyatt returned high above, he looked up at the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, 'Jaiden Tasker', standing higher up in the air.

The words just now, were exactly what Jaiden Tasker said to Callen Spacewood.

Now, Callen Spacewood was standing close in front of Jaiden Tasker, confronting him, neither joyful nor angry, his face as calm as a breeze, unflustered even as Mount Tai crumbled before him.

"Today, for your sake, Callen Spacewood, I'll let the issues with your Five Elements Sect slide... Let's go!"

After taking a deep breath, Jaiden Tasker gave himself an out, ready to leave with a group from the Crimson Moon Sect.

"Is Jaiden Tasker scared?"

Wyatt Barnes, who had been focusing his attention on Jaiden Tasker, suddenly noticed a strong sense of fear in Jaiden's eyes, obviously afraid of the current Five Elements Sect.

It made sense.

Within the Five Elements Sect, the Sect Leader 'Grini Clifford' was definitely a peak Void Realm powerhouse.

Now, there was also 'Callen Spacewood'.

How could Jaiden Tasker not be afraid?

"Want to leave? Too late!"

Just as Jaiden Tasker thought of leaving, Callen Spacewood disappeared from his original spot and reappeared, already blocking Jaiden's path.

"Callen Spacewood, don't go too far!"

Jaiden Tasker's face drastically changed.

"Hahahaha... Jaiden Tasker, today, all the people from the Crimson Moon Sect must stay here!"

Almost simultaneously with Jaiden Tasker's change of expression, a reckless laughter spread, belonging to Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

Towards the end, Grini Clifford's tone grew colder.

"Grini Clifford, you..."

Jaiden Tasker's pupils contracted and he realized what Grini Clifford intended to do, but he was cut off mid-sentence.

Because Callen Spacewood made his move against him.

In front of a group of disciples from both the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect, including Wyatt Barnes, the figures of Callen Spacewood and Jaiden Tasker disappeared again.

"Those three old men, leave them all to me! Teawhite, Rayna Yates, take our sect disciples and kill all the remaining disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect! Frank Field, you are responsible for ensuring the safety of our sect disciples."

Grini Clifford's booming voice, like thunder, spread forth, issuing orders.

"Today, we will sever the four most important pillars of the Crimson Moon Sect, including their future pillars! Once we return, we will strike at the stronghold of the Crimson Moon Sect, eradicating the Crimson Moon Sect completely from the eastern region of the Northern Desert!"

Grini Clifford's words displayed a decisiveness to kill.

His meaning was clear, today, they were to keep all of the Crimson Moon Sect's people here.

Grini Clifford's words made the disciples of the Five Elements Sect deeply excited.

"The Crimson Moon Sect... is done for."

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

Meanwhile, the three deputy leaders of the Crimson Moon Sect, along with the remaining thirteen disciples including Cler Hayden, all changed color!

Some were even so frightened that their bodies trembled, and sweat beaded on their foreheads.

They knew that the Five Elements Sect was determined to exterminate them all this time!

"Run!!"

At the same time, Jaiden Tasker, who was being chased by Callen Spacewood, shouted explosively, ordering the group from the Crimson Moon Sect.

Hearing Jaiden Tasker's command, the group from the Crimson Moon Sect dared not hesitate and scattered in all directions, not daring to delay at all.

The situation was very clear now.

The Five Elements Sect had two 'peak Void Realm powerhouses', firmly suppressing their side of the Crimson Moon Sect.

Run! Run! Run!

...

Including the three deputy leaders, the group from the Crimson Moon Sect scattered in all directions, fleeing desperately.

One of the deputy leaders, with great speed, forged ahead.

In an instant, he became a small black dot in front of Wyatt Barnes's eyes, causing Wyatt's eyes to flash, "Transforming Void Realm Level Nine! However, as long as the Sect Leader makes a move, he..."

Before Wyatt Barnes could finish his thought, he saw the distant small black dot suddenly stop, then plunge downwards, dead!

At the same time, he saw.

After the 'Transforming Void Realm Level Nine' deputy leader of the Crimson Moon Sect was killed, Grini Clifford appeared in front of the other two Crimson Moon Sect deputy leaders and killed them both.

In front of a 'peak Void Realm powerhouse', a normal Transforming Void Realm Level Nine and two Transforming Void Realm Level Eights were as frail as paper, unable to withstand a single blow!

After killing the three deputy leaders of the Crimson Moon Sect, Grini Clifford moved, disappearing from his spot, to assist Callen Spacewood.

Two powerhouses who had mastered two types of 'Level Nine Transforming Void realm' against another powerhouse who had also mastered two types of 'Level Nine Transforming Void realm', there was no suspense.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

...

At this moment, earth-shaking shouts of killing reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Wyatt Barnes saw.

Under the lead of Teawhite, Rayna Yates, and Frank Field, Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle, Brady Yellow, and many other disciples of the Five Elements Sect began surrounding and killing the remaining disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect.

In a moment, a group of Crimson Moon Sect disciples, who had no will to fight, died almost completely, leaving only a few.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a swift figure attacked Wyatt Barnes, causing his eyes to turn cold, "Cler Hayden!"

The person was indeed 'Cler Hayden', the favored disciple of the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect.

"Five Elements Sect exterminates my Crimson Moon Sect, I will destroy you, this genius disciple of the Five Elements Sect!"

Cler Hayden's eyes were blood-red as he swooped towards Wyatt Barnes like lightning.

Chapter 928: Shocking the Entire Audience

Cler Hayden, the favored disciple of the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect and the pride of the sect.

Aside from his strength, which far surpassed his peers, he also possessed an extremely clear mind and cool judgement, capable of remaining unshocked by any changing situations.

Upon witnessing the 'Peak Master Callen Spacewood' of the Five Elements Sect's Wood Peak displaying strength at the 'peak of the Void Realm' that was not inferior to his own master, he began to feel a sense of crisis.

As he expected.

His master and Callen Spacewood were evenly matched; neither could best the other.

The Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, 'Grini Clifford,' who used to be the only 'peak of the Void Realm expert' in the sect, easily killed the three Vice Sect Leaders of their Crimson Moon Sect after being freed from his master's restraints.

The other disciples of the Crimson Moon Sect were surrounded and attacked by the remaining three Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect, along with a group of their disciples.

When his master, the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect 'Jaiden Tasker,' ordered them to flee, he did not run because he knew it was impossible to escape.

Once he fled, he would become an easier target to hunt down.

He just drifted around the battlefield.

Finally, he saw a young man in purple, not far away, and suddenly recalled the scene of this youth killing seven young disciples of their Crimson Moon Sect with a single sword strike.

Remembering the young man's age, envy surged in his heart.

Not even thirty years old yet possessing cultivation of 'above the Eighth Level of the Cave Void Realm' and, suspiciously, comprehending the 'Intermediate realm of Thunder' above the Eighth Level, he could unleash power exceeding that of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons without using a spirit weapon.

At that same age, his own strength was not even half that of the other!

While envying, he also realized this youth must be extremely important within the Five Elements Sect, definitely a key person they were cultivating, and perhaps even the next Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

So, with the knowledge that he was bound to die today, and when others weren't paying attention to him,

he made a decision.

He would kill this purple-clad youth, destroying the future pillar of the Five Elements Sect!

"Die!"

As Cler Hayden pounced toward Wyatt Barnes, his eyes were bloodshot as if they were stained with blood.

A spirit blade appeared in his hand out of nowhere, flames surged upon it, turning it into a 'Flame Blade,' accompanied by fierce energy rolling out.

Whoosh!

In the void above, the power of heaven and earth stirred, and celestial phenomena swiftly took shape.

Over four hundred and forty ancient Horned Dragon phantoms with bared fangs and claws lunged at Wyatt Barnes, their momentum ferocious, as if intending to tear Wyatt Barnes into pieces!

Cler Hayden, a Ninth Layer martial artist of the Cave Void Realm, unleashed all his Origin Force, comparable to the strength of one hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragons.

The spirit blade in his hand was a 'Second Grade Spirit Weapon,' which could amplify power by nearly eighty percent on top of Origin Force, equivalent to the strength of more than ninety ancient Horned Dragons.

His comprehension of the Fire realm at the Intermediate stage, Ninth Layer, was comparable to the strength of one hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

His understanding of the Blade realm at the Intermediate stage, Second Layer, was comparable to the strength of thirty ancient Horned Dragons.

Cler Hayden struck with all his might, without any reservation, his force comparable to that of over four hundred and forty ancient Horned Dragons!

Hum!

The Flame Blade in Cler Hayden's hand moved easily through the sky, chasing after Wyatt Barnes like a shadow, leaving continuous explosive sounds in its wake that lasted a long time.

Waves of heat spread out in all directions, turning into scorching gusts that made many other members of the Five Elements Sect shiver and react.

"Not good! It's that Cler Hayden, he's trying to kill Brother Wyatt!"

...

The quickest to react among the Five Elements Sect disciples shouted in haste.

Suddenly, including two Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect along with the remaining eighteen disciples, all had a change in expression.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Brady Yellow had just killed a disciple of the Crimson Moon Sect when he heard the shout and hurriedly turned to look at Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing Cler Hayden's Flame Blade only inches away from Wyatt Barnes, his face paled.

"Damn! I wasn't watching Cler Hayden."

Except for the indifferent Flame Peak Master 'Teawhite,' both the Water Peak Master 'Rayna Yates' and the Earth Peak Master 'Frank Field' had their faces change drastically upon witnessing this.

Even if they now wanted to help, it was too late.

Cler Hayden's Flame Blade was about to fall on Wyatt Barnes's body.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The hearts of Brother Nangle, as well as Joy Thomsen, David Field, and the other Five Elements Sect disciples, couldn't help but jump.

At that moment, they all hoped that Wyatt Barnes's 'Divine Ability' would affect Cler Hayden.

Otherwise, Wyatt Barnes was undoubtedly doomed!

"Wyatt Barnes, I'll avenge our seven Crimson Moon Sect brothers who died today, avenge our Crimson Moon Sect... Killing you is tantamount to breaking one of the Five Elements Sect's arms!"

As Cler Hayden lunged to kill Wyatt Barnes, his voice, filled with frenzied intent, pierced through to Wyatt's ears, making his eardrums tremble.

Seeing the Flame Blade close at hand, Wyatt's eyes narrowed.

To the onlookers, this incredibly fast Flame Blade seemed unbelievably slow in front of him, so much so that he felt leisurely enough to reply to Cler Hayden's voiced intent.

"I really don't know where you get such confidence from... with just this meager strength of over four hundred and forty ancient Horned Dragons?"

Wyatt's calm voice stabbed into Cler Hayden's ears, causing his expression to change subtly.

"Trying to mystify!"

Cler Hayden let out a furious shout as flames surged on his Flame Blade, shrouding Wyatt Barnes in a fiery onslaught. If that blow landed, Wyatt would be either dead or gravely injured.

Hum!

The Flame Blade tore through the air, like a divine stroke, igniting the sky in flames that enveloped Wyatt.

"Brother Wyatt!"

Many of the Five Elements Sect disciples closed their eyes in distress, unable to bear witnessing Wyatt being engulfed by the raging inferno that erupted from the Flame Blade, unwilling to watch him be splattered with blood on the spot.

However, the next moment, the explosive sounds from the Flame Blade abruptly ceased.

Driven by curiosity, they couldn't help but open their eyes.

When they looked towards the scene, their pupils shrank instantly, faces covered with an expression of disbelief as if they had witnessed something unforgettable in their lives.

"This..."

From the Flame Peak Master, Teawhite, Water Peak Master, Rayna Yates, and Earth Peak Master, Frank Field, down to Brady Yellow, Noel Walton, the Brother Nangle, Joy Thomsen, David Field, and the rest of the Five Elements Sect disciples, everyone was stunned.

Heavens!

What did they see?!

In the distance, Cler Hayden was still standing, Flame Blade in hand.

However, the devouring flames that accompanied the falling of the Flame Blade were now being forcefully pushed back by a terrifying power that seemed to spring out of nowhere.

"This..."

Meanwhile, Grini Clifford and Callen Spacewood, who had just joined forces to kill the Crimson Moon Sect Leader, Jaiden Tasker, happened upon this scene, showing a stunned expression on their faces.

Before the watchful eyes, the young man in purple stood there, his robes billowing as if transformed into a blazing purple flame, fluttering with Breezy Wind.

Now, around this mass of purple flame, a powerful earthy yellow force had risen, with crackling purple lightning snaking through it, implausibly exuding an intimidating aura.

Not just that, but an extraordinarily sharp aura was rising from within the purple flames, resembling a giant sword hanging in the sky, surrounded by specks of sword-shaped energy.

These were not what captivated the attention of those present.

What truly caught everyone's attention was the hand that the young man in purple had raised.

His hand was extended in front of his forehead, almost touching the spirit blade ablaze with flame, pinched firmly between two fingers.

Those two fingers, like pillars holding up the heavens, stopped the spirit blade powered by the force of more than four hundred and forty ancient Horned Dragons from advancing any further.

Bare-handed against a sharp weapon!

For a moment, the onlooking disciples of the Five Elements Sect felt a tingling sensation on their scalps.

"Wy...Wyatt caught Cler Hayden's spirit blade bare-handed?"

"Cler Hayden is a Ninth-Order Cave Void Realm warrior, and his spirit blade is a 'Second-Rank Spirit Blade'. Moreover, he has comprehended the 'Second Layer Mid-Grade Fire Realm' and the 'Second Layer Mid-Grade Blade Realm'... His full-force strike equates to the power of more than four hundred forty ancient Horned Dragons! Yet, Brother Wyatt stopped it."

"And he did it with just two fingers!"

...

As a group of Five Elements Sect disciples buzzed with discussion, many couldn't help but draw a sharp breath.

To catch bare-handed a blade containing the force of more than four hundred and forty ancient Horned Dragons, how formidable must the strength of the person catching it be?

"Look! Brother Wyatt's vision of heaven and earth above his head has taken shape."

Someone exclaimed.

At once, the people of the Five Elements Sect, including the high-ranking members, all turned their gaze towards the void above Wyatt Barnes' head, where the phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons had clearly manifested.

A total of five hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms!

These phantoms separated into groups in an orderly manner, with at least in the eyes of Water Peak Master, Callen Spacewood, and Sect Leader, Grini Clifford, it was so.

As peak Void Realm powerhouses, their eyesight was not something ordinary people could match.

They could tell.

The five hundred phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons were distributed as two hundred, one hundred, one hundred, and one hundred respectively.

"Has Wyatt Barnes really broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm'?"

Grini Clifford's face showed shock as he involuntarily turned to look at Callen Spacewood beside him.

"I don't know when he broke through to the 'First level' of the Transforming Void Realm... Theoretically, those two spirit fruits should not have enabled him to jump directly from the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm' to the 'First level Transforming Void Realm'."

Callen Spacewood shook his head and by the end of his sentence, his face showed a touch of bewilderment.

"Perhaps... He had his own fortune," said Grini Clifford, his gaze shifting back to the distant purple figure and he sighed, "Being at the 'First level' of the Transforming Void Realm is one thing... but this lad has not only comprehended the 'Ninth Mid-Grade Lightning Realm,' he has also understood the 'Ninth Mid-Grade Earth Realm' and the 'Ninth Mid-Grade Sword Realm'."

"With such insight, does he leave anyone else any room to live?"

By the end, a bitter smile tugged at Clifford's lips.

"He is a downright little monster," mused Spacewood with a wry smile.

"Now... do you still think I was resorting to trickery?"

Wyatt Barnes, with Transforming Void Realm First level Origin Force infused with three kinds of 'Ninth-Order Divine Abilities' encircling his hand, looked straight at Cler Hayden, who had already been frightened out of his wits, and asked indifferently.

Chapter 929: The Death of Cler Hayden

"You... you..."

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Cler Hayden snapped back to reality, his eyes brimming with deep fear, and he even struggled to complete his sentence.

He desperately tried to retrieve his Spirit Blade but found that it was firmly held by the young man in purple, as if it had taken root in his hand, immovable.

"Are you a Transforming Void Realm warrior?"

Cler Hayden gasped coldly, his eyes filled with horror as he looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked with a trembling voice.

"What? Weren't you trying to kill me?"

Wyatt Barnes did not answer Cler Hayden; instead, a radiant smile had somehow appeared on his face as he asked this in return.

That brilliant smile on Wyatt Barnes's face, when seen by Cler Hayden, was no different from the smile of a demon.

Swiftly, Cler Hayden's eyes, filled with terror, flickered, and without any further hesitation, he hastily let go of the Spirit Blade.

Whoosh!

After abandoning the "Grade Two Spirit Blade," Cler Hayden turned and fled, as fast as lightning.

Watching Cler Hayden's retreating figure getting farther and farther away, Wyatt Barnes stood motionless in the air, with no intention of pursuit.

His hand, which previously held the Spirit Blade with just two fingers, now fully gripped it, casually weighing it a couple of times.

"Why isn't Brother Wyatt going after to kill him?"

"Isn't Brother Wyatt planning to let this Cler Hayden go?"

...

Many disciples of the Five Elements Sect were puzzled.

Only the higher-ups of the Five Elements Sect, with thoughtful expressions, turned their gazes to the Spirit Blade in Wyatt Barnes's hands—the "Grade Two Spirit Blade" left behind by Cler Hayden.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Wyatt Barnes made his move.

His hand holding the "Grade Two Spirit Blade" suddenly lifted and stretched backward, turning like a taut bow, pulled to the extreme, with even the muscles of his back beginning to tremble slightly.

Soon, a layer of earthy yellow power covered the Grade Two Spirit Blade, with purple lightning crackling around it, and an intense, sharp aura emanated from it.

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt Barnes's head in the void, the previously very calm six hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragon shadows suddenly became agitated.

Not only that, but beside the six hundred ancient Horned Dragon shadows, an extra one hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragon shadows appeared out of thin air, precisely the amplifying power of the "Grade Two Spirit Blade."

"Kill!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned cold, and the "Grade Two Spirit Blade," containing all his power, shot out of his hand like an arrow from a strong bow, with a speed that was alarmingly swift.

Hum!

The Grade Two Spirit Blade shot out swiftly, and with it, the six hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragon shadows above the void, far outpacing Cler Hayden, who had fled first.

While fleeing, Cler Hayden had invoked the power of heaven and earth above the void, creating three hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragon shadows.

Now, as the Grade Two Spirit Blade shot out, not only was it impregnated with all of Wyatt Barnes's power, but it also added the amplifying power of the Spirit Blade, making it almost twice as fast as Cler Hayden.

With such a gap, the outcome was quite predictable.

The "Grade Two Spirit Blade" swiftly caught up with Cler Hayden, penetrating him from the back, a clean entry and a gruesome exit, perforating his body and killing him instantaneously.

"Brother Wyatt is so strong!"

"I knew it, how could Brother Wyatt possibly let Cler Hayden go... Turns out, he didn't even bother to chase Cler Hayden, he just threw the blade, and killed him."

"Did Cler Hayden just say Brother Wyatt is a 'Cave Void Realm warrior'?"

"When Brother Wyatt threw that 'Grade Two Spirit Blade,' the visions of heaven and earth above his head in the void amplified by more than one hundred and fifty ancient Horned Dragon shadows... The power contained in his Origin Force should be comparable to the strength of the two hundred ancient Horned Dragons."

"A Transforming Void Realm First Level warrior, fully releasing his Origin Force, indeed possesses power comparable to the strength of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons! It seems Brother Wyatt has reached the 'Transforming Void Realm First Level.'"

...

After realizing that Wyatt Barnes was a 'Transforming Void Realm First Level' warrior, a group of Five Elements Sect disciples couldn't help but be shocked.

"Wyatt Barnes, when did you break through to the 'Transforming Void Realm'?"

Brady Yellow flew to Wyatt Barnes's side and looked at him as if he were a monster. After a long time, he finally asked with disbelief.

He remembered that before they set off, Wyatt Barnes was only at the 'Cave Void Realm Ninth Level.'

It had only been a little over a month's journey, and Wyatt Barnes had already made another breakthrough? And to the 'Transforming Void Realm'?

"Just a few days ago."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a faint smile.

As for his breakthrough to the 'Transforming Void Realm' a few days earlier, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised but not particularly astonished.

Before leaving the Five Elements Sect, the bottleneck leading to the 'Transforming Void Realm First Level' within him was already extremely loose, needing only a bit more effort to break through.

During the journey, he would still practice in his spare moments, and it just so happened that he completed the last step of his breakthrough a few days ago.

His Origin Force underwent a transformation, like a carp leaping through the dragon's gate, achieving a breakthrough to the 'Transforming Void Realm First Level' in one fell swoop!

"By the way! When Brother Wyatt made his move earlier, he invoked the power of heaven and earth, and gathered five hundred ancient Horned Dragon shadows above his head in the void... Apart from that 'Lightning Realm,' there seems to be an 'Earth Realm.'

"Not just the 'Earth Realm'... It seems like there was also a 'Sword Realm.'

"Three realms together, comparable to the strength of three hundred ancient Horned Dragons... Brother Wyatt's strength is truly terrifying!"

...

Quickly, the group of Five Elements Sect disciples got noisy again.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Tatum Cruz stood inconspicuously to one side, his gaze intently fixed on Wyatt Barnes, his eyes brimming with endless hatred. Yet, deep within that look was also a touch of wariness.

Wyatt Barnes's strength filled him with a fear that came from the bottom of his heart.

He knew that if Wyatt Barnes truly wanted to kill him, he wouldn't be able to escape death.

"Since I can't touch you in the open... then I shall strike in the shadows! Once we reach the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure,' with all the youthful elites from the major sects swarming in, I refuse to believe you can defeat them all!"

As if remembering something, a sinister smile crept across Tatum Cruz's lips, and a 'plan' to deal with Wyatt Barnes formed in his mind.

He believed that if this plan were successfully executed, even if Wyatt Barnes had ten lives, it wouldn't be enough to survive!

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes immediately detected Tatum Cruz's gaze, which resembled that of a venomous snake.

His expression darkened, and a cold light flashed quickly through his eyes, "This Tatum Cruz really is like a bad penny... the moment I find an opportunity in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure,' I'll kill him!"

Tatum Cruz gave Wyatt Barnes an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

This feeling was no different from that of encountering Marshall Tyler in the past.

This sort of person might seem harmless in broad daylight, but once they struck from the shadows, they were impossible to guard against.

In Wyatt Barnes's heart, he sentenced Tatum Cruz to death.

"This Wyatt Barnes is really a freak!"

The Brother Nangle stood in the distance, their eyes on Wyatt Barnes. Demetrius Nangle couldn't help but curse with a grin on his face.

Of course, there was no real malice in his tone.

Jaxx Nangle didn't speak, but a glimmer of light flickered in his eyes, as if Wyatt Barnes were a bright lamp, igniting his direction forward.

"This Wyatt Barnes... since he has broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm,' it means he has at least comprehended one kind of 'realm' associated with it!"

While the disciples of the Five Elements Sect were marveling at Wyatt Barnes's strength, the higher-ups of the sect couldn't help but recall the three 'realms' Wyatt Barnes had displayed earlier.

None of the three 'realms' was associated with the Transforming Void Realm.

Otherwise, Wyatt Barnes's power wouldn't have been limited to the strength of five hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

In that instant, they arrived at a startling fact.

"Wyatt Barnes has hidden another 'realm' associated with the Transforming Void Realm!"

Flame Peak Master Teawhite, Water Peak Master Rayna Yates, and Earth Peak Master Frank Field exchanged glances, each seeing a look of shock in the others' eyes.

Especially Teawhite, who, after the initial shock, turned pale as iron.

Finally, he took a deep breath, as if making a firm decision.

"Tatum Cruz!"

Then, Teawhite turned to his direct disciple, Tatum Cruz, speaking with gravity in his Origin Force-enhanced voice, "From this moment on, forget the hatred between you and Wyatt Barnes... you can't afford to offend him!"

Tatum Cruz, who had been proud of his 'plan,' was suddenly startled by Teawhite's Origin Force-enhanced voice.

Before he could even respond, Teawhite's voice continued in his ears, "I suspect that Wyatt Barnes was holding back when he acted just now... He might have comprehended another 'realm' associated with the Transforming Void Realm."

The Transforming Void Realm!

Teawhite's words caused a slight change in Tatum Cruz's expression, "The Transforming Void Realm?"

At first, Tatum Cruz found it hard to believe, thinking his master was mistaken.

But after Teawhite's explanation, even if he was reluctant to believe it, he had to accept it.

"Yes, Master... from now on, I won't provoke him on my own initiative."

Tatum Cruz took a deep breath, responding to Teawhite.

However, although he said so with his lips, his heart had other ideas, "Wyatt Barnes, even if you really have comprehended the 'realm' of the Transforming Void Realm, so what? Once you become everyone's target in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure,' you are still doomed to die!"

Thinking of this, a cold, icy light flickered deep within Tatum Cruz's eyes, menacing and ready to strike.

Letting go of Wyatt Barnes?

Impossible!

Unless he died.

Teawhite was naturally unaware of Tatum Cruz's inner thoughts. Hearing Tatum Cruz's promise, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He knew that the current Wyatt Barnes wasn't someone his disciple, Tatum Cruz, could contend with—nor was he, for that matter, unless he was ready to weigh his own life.

Unless he could completely annihilate Wyatt Barnes to eliminate future trouble!

Otherwise, what awaited him would be endless retaliation from Wyatt Barnes in the future.

"Wyatt Barnes, you've hidden your abilities quite deeply indeed."

High above, two figures vanished into thin air, reappearing not far in front of Wyatt Barnes. Grini Clifford looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes and said.

"Take these!"

At that moment, Callen Spacewood, standing beside Grini Clifford, sent out two streaks of light with a brief nod, shooting straight at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes hastily reached out to catch them and, looking down, realized they were two 'realm fragments.'

One realm fragment was green and the other purple, both of profound color, clearly high in grade.

"Are these the two 'realm fragments' from inside the body of the Crimson Moon Sect leader, Jaiden Tasker?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened, his breathing becoming rapid.

Chapter 930: The 'Abbot' of Cloud Sky Temple

Jaiden Tasker, Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, a peak powerhouse of the Void Realm, comprehended "Nine Layers High Order Wind Realm" and "Nine Layers High Order Thunder Realm."

Therefore, the two realm fragments within him were precisely the "Nine Layers Wind Realm Fragment" and the "Nine Layers Thunder Realm Fragment," both top-notch realm fragments.

They could be called treasures!

With these two realm fragments, Wyatt Barnes would quickly enhance his comprehension of the Wind Realm and Thunder Realm to "Nine Layers High Order."

At that time, with just one more step, he would begin understanding the "Mysteries."

"Thank you, Peak Master!"

Wyatt Barnes promptly expressed his gratitude to Callen Spacewood, the surprise being too great for him.

Meanwhile, as the gaze of the other three Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect and a group of disciples fell on Wyatt Barnes, envy and jealousy crept into their eyes.

Those were two "Nine Layers Realm Fragments"!

Such realm fragments, even for the Five Elements Sect, were rare treasures in their collection.

Now, Wyatt Barnes had obtained two of them.

Of course, although they felt envious and jealous, none of them said anything.

Not to mention these were spoils of war for Callen Spacewood to distribute as he wished.

Even if they belonged to the Sect, with the extraordinary strength Wyatt Barnes had displayed, surpassing many of the Sect's young disciples, he had every right to be awarded the two realm fragments by the Sect.

"Brother Callen, you've kept yourself even more hidden than Wyatt Barnes... If you had told me earlier that you had achieved the strength of a 'peak Void Realm' expert, I wouldn't have been so wary of that 'Jaiden Tasker' just now."

At this moment, Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, shifted his gaze from Wyatt Barnes to Callen Spacewood beside him, and could not help but exclaim.

If he had known earlier that Callen Spacewood was a 'peak Void Realm powerhouse,' he definitely would have been eager to make his move the moment the people from the Crimson Moon Sect appeared.

As one of the top three powers in the region east of the Northern Desert, the Five Elements Sect and the Crimson Moon Sect had harbored hatred for each other that spanned over a thousand years.

The two Sects were always scheming to annihilate the other.

However, since the two Sects had always been evenly matched, neither side had ever managed to gain a significant advantage.

Today, with Callen Spacewood's comprehension of two "Nine Layers Void Transformation Realms," achieving the strength of a 'peak Void Realm' expert, it could be said that he broke the longstanding balance between the two powers.

With two peak Void Realm strongmen from the Five Elements Sect taking action, they effortlessly killed Jaiden Tasker, the Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, and incidentally wiped out the three Deputy Sect Leaders of the Crimson Moon Sect as well.

As Grini Clifford spoke, the gaze of the people from the Five Elements Sect, as if they had agreed beforehand, shifted unanimously from Wyatt Barnes to Callen Spacewood.

At this moment, Callen Spacewood became the center of attention.

"I never expected... Peak Master Callen to be so powerful!"

"From now on, Peak Master Callen is no longer the second strongest in the Five Elements Sect... He is a peak Void Realm powerhouse who stands shoulder to shoulder with the Sect Leader, on par as the number one powerhouse of our Five Elements Sect!"

"Those from the Crimson Moon Sect really had bad luck... Especially that Sect Leader, Jaiden Tasker, who from the very beginning provoked our Five Elements Sect, becoming more and more audacious! Later on, when he realized that Peak Master Callen too was a 'peak Void Realm powerhouse,' I still distinctly remember the expression on his face."

"I saw it too... It was an expression filled with wariness and fear! I bet when he was dying, he regretted having provoked our Five Elements Sect."

"With the death of the Crimson Moon Sect Leader, the Crimson Moon Sect is now in name only... After we return from the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Hoard,' our Sect Leader will surely ensure that the Crimson Moon Sect is completely erased from the Cloud Skies Continent!"

...

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect were abuzz with excitement, visibly elated.

"Peak Void Realm!"

Many looked at Callen Spacewood with eyes filled with fervent admiration.

The other three Peak Masters of the Five Elements Sect, Teawhite, Rayna Yates, and Frank Field looked at Callen Spacewood with complex emotions, never having imagined that Callen's strength could be so terrifying.

Recalling how they had previously treated 'Niklaus Woodson,' they couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat, filled with hindsight fear.

Fortunately, Callen didn't hold their past actions against them.

Otherwise, even if the three of them joined forces, they likely wouldn't stand a chance against him!

A peak Void Realm powerhouse was too terrifying.

That was an existence with one foot in the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

"The two 'Nine Layers Void Realms' that Callen has comprehended are the 'Water Realm' and 'Fire Realm'... Even if our Sect disciples didn't acquire any 'Mysteries Fragments' from the Martial Emperor's Secret Hoard this time, he likely won't need much time to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

Rayna Yates glanced at Teawhite and Frank Field, and using Origin Force to create sound, she spoke to them.

Reminded by Rayna Yates, Teawhite and Frank Field recalled.

During the battle with the Crimson Moon Sect Leader, Jaiden Tasker, Callen indeed used the "Nine Layers High Order Water Realm" and "Nine Layers High Order Fire Realm."

"Perhaps... he will break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' before our Sect Leader does, becoming an Emperor-level powerhouse in one fell swoop!"

Frank Field took a sharp intake of breath.

"Peak Master Callen, congratulations."

For a while, Rayna Yates and Frank Field looked at each other and then at Callen Spacewood, congratulating him on achieving the strength of a 'peak Void Realm.'

"Congratulations."

Even 'Teawhite,' the Flame Peak Master who had always been at odds with Callen, now swallowed his pride and offered his congratulations.

In his words, there was no lack of a conciliatory tone.

"Hahaha... Tatum Cruz, seeing the look on your face, like you've just lost your parents, don't you regret betraying our 'Niklaus Woodson' now?"

Suddenly, a burst of laughter rang out.

But it was Brady Yellow who looked toward Tatum Cruz standing at a distance, his face looking rather ugly.

Being called out by Brady Yellow in front of so many people, Tatum Cruz's face changed drastically as he glared at Brady, yet he dared not to utter a harsh word.

Not to mention Brady's close relationship with Wyatt Barnes, even Brady himself was not someone he dared to provoke now.

Perhaps, during the time of the 'Battle of the Five Peaks', Brady needed to borrow the 'Power of the Earth' to defeat him.

But now, even without the 'Power of the Earth', Brady could easily defeat him.

After coming out from the 'Mysterious Array', Brady had comprehended the 'High Grade Ninth Layer Earth Realm', and when he made his move against the people of the Crimson Moon Sect just now, he showed a cultivation level not weaker than his.

At that time, he knew that the current Brady, even without the 'Power of the Earth', could easily trounce him.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Feeling the mocking gazes around him landing on him, Tatum Cruz's face turned ashen. His eyes, filled with coldness, landed on Wyatt Barnes from afar.

Even to this moment, he still believed it was Wyatt Barnes who caused him to gain nothing in the 'Mysterious Array'.

"Idiot!"

Noticing Tatum Cruz's gaze and vaguely guessing his thoughts, Wyatt Barnes gave Tatum a cold glance as Origin Force condensed into sound and pierced into Tatum's ears.

"You!!"

Tatum's face changed drastically, and in his fury, his internal organs trembled, and he vomited a mouthful of congealed blood with a 'wah'.

"Why did Tatum Cruz spit up blood?"

"It must be because he saw the strength displayed by Peak Master Callen Spacewood and the current dominance of 'Niklaus Woodson', regretting his past decisions..."

"It seems he is angry about his foolish choice back then!"

"No matter how angry he is, a treacherous wolf will always be a treacherous wolf."

...

A group of Five Elements Sect disciples, although whispering among themselves, did not deliberately lower their voices, and every word clearly entered Tatum's ears, angering Tatum so much that he spat out another mouthful of congealed blood.

"Let's continue on our way!"

Noticing that 'Teawhite', the Peak Master of Flame Peak, had an ugly expression, 'Grini Clifford', intending to help him out, called out to the crowd and took the lead in flying forward.

Suddenly, the rest of the Five Elements Sect followed closely behind.

"Haven't we arrived yet?"

After flying forward for a while, Wyatt Barnes frowned and looked down at a range of hillocks beneath them.

"Hey, there's quite a crowd there! Could it be that the 'secret treasure' left by that Martial Emperor is right there?"

Suddenly, an astonished voice entered Wyatt's ears, coming from a Five Elements Sect disciple who pointed ahead and exclaimed, his voice filled with excitement.

Including Wyatt Barnes, many Five Elements Sect disciples heard him and followed his gaze.

Ahead, after bypassing a towering forested mountain, a massive valley appeared before their eyes. Above the valley, two groups of people were standing in the air.

Both groups had more than twenty members, comparable in number to their own Five Elements Sect.

"There's a bunch of bald heads over there!"

"Could it be the people from 'Cloud Sky Temple', one of the four major forces in the area south of Northern Desert?"

"In the Northern Desert, only 'Cloud Sky Temple' would have so many bald monks."

...

As Wyatt Barnes noticed among one group of people a number of monks wearing kasayas and shaved heads with scars of discipline, a number of Five Elements Sect disciples had already begun to discuss loudly.

"Cloud Sky Temple... Bright, Pure, and that little monk."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes spotted three familiar figures among the group with many bald monks. They were monks from Cloud Sky Temple.

"Abbot Void, it has been many years. Are you well?"

As the Five Elements Sect party flew towards them, they attracted the attention of the Cloud Sky Temple group and another group. Grini Clifford was the first to look towards Cloud Sky Temple, his gaze landing on the leading old monk.

The old monk had nine scars on his head and long white eyebrows that drooped down, giving him a kindly appearance. He was the abbot of Cloud Sky Temple called 'Void'.

The 'Abbot' of Cloud Sky Temple was also the temple's highest leader.

"Amitabha... Sect Leader Clifford, this monk gives you his greetings."

Abbot Void, squinting his eyes at Grini Clifford, returned the greeting with his hands pressed together, showing no lack of etiquette.

"Wyatt Barnes?!"

Just then, an exclamation came from the midst of the Cloud Sky Temple group, drawing the attention of many.

Then, everyone saw that a disciple from Cloud Sky Temple who was not a bald monk was staring at one person among the Five Elements Sect disciples, a young man in purple robes.

"Does Cloud Sky Temple also know Brother Wyatt?"

"Brother Wyatt is really impressive! Even the people from Cloud Sky Temple, which is located in the area south of the Northern Desert, know of him."

...

Many disciples of the Five Elements Sect couldn't help but exclaim, their voices filled with reverence.