

L. Wyatt 931

Chapter 931: Sun and Moon Sect

Hearing someone call out his name, and realizing it wasn't Bright, Pure, or that young monk, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel curious as he glanced towards the source of the voice.

With just a glance, he saw a somewhat familiar figure, seemingly acquainted.

"Wes Yez?"

When he saw the young man standing among the people of Cloud Sky Temple, Wyatt's eyebrows lifted slightly as he finally remembered the identity of this secular disciple of Cloud Sky Temple.

He recalled Wes Yez as the top youth of his generation from the Great Truman Dynasty whom he had met at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Conference'.

He also remembered that, after the end of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Conference', Wes Yez was the first among the young talents from the ten great dynasties to choose to join the Cloud Sky Temple.

Here, encountering someone who was once considered a young talent of the ten great dynasties, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel a wave of cordiality.

"Wyatt?"

The voice of Wes Yez also caught the attention of Bright, Pure, and the young monk accompanying them, and momentarily, their gazes rested on Wyatt.

The fact that Wyatt had not appeared among the people of the Five Elements Sect surprised them all.

As far as they knew, after the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Conference' ended, Wyatt seemed to have joined the Blade and Sword Sect and should have come with the people of the Blade and Sword Sect accordingly.

Yet now, the people of the Blade and Sword Sect had not yet arrived, but Wyatt had appeared, and he had come together with the people of the Five Elements Sect.

The Five Elements Sect, one of the three great forces in the region east of the Northern Desert.

This was something they were aware of.

"Wyatt, we meet again."

A familiar Origin Force-condensed voice suddenly reached Wyatt's ears.

In an instant, Wyatt recognized the voice as that of the young monk standing next to Bright and Pure.

"Indeed, we meet again... However, I still do not know how to address you?"

Wyatt calmly met the gaze of the young monk and responded with his own Origin Force-condensed voice.

"I am called 'Sorrow'."

The young monk continued to speak through Origin Force-condensed voice.

"Sorrow? I'll remember that."

Wyatt responded once more.

"Don't forget, we still have a pact between us."

Sorrow added.

"Of course, I haven't forgotten."

Wyatt replied.

He still remembered that during the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Conference', Sorrow had issued a challenge to him, which he had accepted without a second thought.

However, that challenge had yet to take place.

"That's good."

Sorrow nodded in satisfaction.

"So you are Junior Devotee Barnes... I have long heard of you."

While most eyes were on Wyatt, a loud voice suddenly resounded, stunning many into speechlessness.

It was none other than Abbot Void of the Cloud Sky Temple, who looked towards Wyatt and greeted him with his hands clasped together in a salute.

"Abbot, you're too kind."

Seeing that Abbot Void, the leader of one of the four great powers south of the Northern Desert, initiated a greeting with him, Wyatt was surprised, but not overly so.

It seemed likely that Bright and Pure had already informed Abbot Void about him.

In the eyes of Bright and Pure, he was an 'Odd Species' who knew how to wield 'Divine Abilities', his talent and strength far surpassing ordinary martial artists.

Abbot Void's greeting might well be due more to him being an 'Odd Species' than anything else.

Wes Yez's greeting towards Wyatt surprised only a few people.

But Abbot Void taking the initiative to greet Wyatt and even uttering words of admiration like 'I have long heard of you' shocked everyone present.

Who was Abbot Void?

The Abbot of the Cloud Sky Temple, a peak powerhouse of the Void Realm.

Such an esteemed figure was now taking the initiative to greet a member of the Five Elements Sect who seemed to be no more than twenty-five years old.

They couldn't help but be astonished!

Even Sect Leader Clifford of the Five Elements Sect couldn't help but be markedly startled.

He knew Abbot Void well and was aware that unless Abbot Void took a liking to someone, he would never take the initiative to greet them.

Which meant,

Wyatt had caught the eye of Abbot Void.

"Abbot Void, have you heard of Wyatt before?"

Sect Leader Clifford couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

"Yes."

Abbot Void nodded slightly before adding, "Although I do not know how Junior Devotee Barnes joined the Five Elements Sect, with his assistance this time, the sect will surely gain an exceptional strength! Congratulations, Sect Leader Clifford."

"Haha... Abbot Void, you have a keen eye."

Hearing this, Sect Leader Clifford couldn't help but laugh heartily.

He was quite confident in Wyatt's strength.

In the current generation of youthful disciples of the Five Elements Sect, if Wyatt claimed to be 'second', absolutely no one would dare to claim 'first'.

Naturally, there were still many within the Cloud Sky Temple who looked skeptically at Wyatt.

They simply couldn't understand how such a young man, who appeared to be only around twenty-five, could receive such exaggerated and absurd praise from the Abbot of Cloud Sky Temple.

"Could the Abbot have made a mistake?"

"Just him, a boost to Five Elements Sect like a tiger growing wings?"

...

Many of the secular disciples of Cloud Sky Temple whispered among themselves, expressing their skepticism.

"Hmph! Five Elements Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, it seems your two great forces really have no one left... a greenhorn under thirty, and you treat him like a 'treasure,' how laughable!"

A disdainful cold snort, accompanied by a neither loud nor soft voice, came from a group of people in the distance.

Everyone from Five Elements Sect and Cloud Sky Temple, including Wyatt Barnes, couldn't help but look over upon hearing the voice and discovered that the speaker was the leader of the group, an old man dressed in black.

The old man's face was stern, and his piercing eyes seemed to flash with intimidating cold light, making people hesitant to meet his gaze directly.

Like the old man, the other four behind him, as well as the remaining twenty young men and women, all wore black robes, each pinned with an insignia on their chests.

The insignia on the chest of the leader was a 'blazing sun.'

The patterns on the chests of the four old men standing behind him were 'bright moons.'

As for the remaining twenty young men and women, the patterns on their chests were 'stars.'

"The Sun and Moon Sect, one of the two major forces in the western region of Northern Desert?"

Upon seeing the attire of the group in front of him, Grini Clifford muttered to himself, then looked at the leader and asked, "You must be the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect, right?"

"Indeed! That is I."

The old man responded indifferently.

"How may I address the Sect Leader?"

Grini Clifford asked again.

"Was Holland."

The old man replied with some impatience.

"Sect Leader Holland."

Grini Clifford nodded, then asked, "Just now, did you say our Five Elements Sect has no one left?"

"Hmph!"

Holland snorted disdainfully, "Is that not the case? A green boy is only treated like a 'treasure' by your Five Elements Sect and Cloud Sky Temple... In our Sun and Moon Sect, a disciple of his age wouldn't even be qualified to leave the sect."

"A green boy? It seems that Sect Leader Holland looks down on this disciple of Five Elements Sect... but I wonder, among the twenty young disciples your sect brought here today, how many are confident they can defeat him?"

Grini Clifford narrowed his eyes, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth, as he directly posed the question.

Hearing Grini Clifford's words, Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile.

He knew that the Sect Leader was planning to use him as a pawn to trap this Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect and, by extension, that group of disciples.

Although he didn't like being used by others, for some reason, Wyatt felt not just lack of resistance this time, but also some anticipation.

Perhaps it was because Sect Leader Holland of the Sun and Moon Sect had used him as a topic to provoke Five Elements Sect and Cloud Sky Temple earlier.

"Defeat him?"

Upon hearing Grini Clifford's words, Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes, sizing him up before he couldn't help but sneer, "Such a green boy, any of our Sun and Moon Sect's young disciples could easily defeat him!"

"If that's the case... shall we try it?"

Grini Clifford's narrowed eyes suddenly opened wide, his smile deepening, as he straightforwardly asked.

"Hmm?"

Caught off guard by Grini Clifford's directness, Holland was momentarily surprised, sensing that something was amiss.

"What's wrong? Sect Leader Holland... you aren't scared, are you?"

Grini Clifford laughed, a scornful laugh.

"What do I have to be afraid of?!"

Holland retorted angrily, and then turned to a disciple of the Sun and Moon Sect, "Dane Gagnon! You, come out and meet the green boy from Five Elements Sect."

The Sun and Moon Sect disciple named was a gaunt, cold-faced young man around thirty-five, dressed in black, exuding a chill aura.

"Yes."

At Holland's command, Dane Gagnon immediately moved forward, his emotionless eyes instantly locking on Wyatt Barnes.

"Oh?"

Wyatt Barnes's expression changed slightly; just one glance from the other gave him a feeling as if falling into an ice cave, clearly signaling significant strength.

The next moment, Wyatt extended his spiritual power to promptly investigate the other's cultivation.

Ninth level of Cave Void Realm!

Wyatt had not expected Holland to be so cautious, sending out a young disciple at the ninth level of the Cave Void Realm to face him right from the start.

This young disciple's strength was likely among the top rank within the twenty disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect.

Whoosh!

Under the watchful eyes of all, Wyatt Barnes soared out to stand in confrontation with Dane Gagnon, his face calm, revealing no emotion.

At this moment, whether it was disciples of Five Elements Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, or Sun and Moon Sect, they all watched the two standing opposite each other unblinkingly, looking forward to their battle.

"Sect Leader Holland, it's our first meeting today... As our disciples spar and compete, how about we each put forth a stake?"

As Wyatt Barnes and Dane Gagnon were about to clash, Grini Clifford looked at Holland.

"Exactly what I had in mind!"

Hearing Grini Clifford's words, Holland sneered.

With a raise of his hand, he produced a piece radiating fierce sword intent, "This 'Nine Layers Sword Intent Fragment' will be the stake from our Sun and Moon Sect this time."

Chapter 932: I'll Bet with You Myself!

Nine-layer Sword Realm Fragment!

Upon hearing Was Holland's words and seeing the "realm fragment" in his hand, many from the Five Elements Sect and Cloud Sky Temple were startled.

They hadn't expected the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect to demonstrate such audacity.

A Nine-layer Realm Fragment, even for their respective forces, was considered an extremely valuable entity.

After all, their forces were merely considered "Third-Rate Powers" within the Cloud Skies Continent, with the strongest having only comprehended the "Nine-layer Illusionary Realm."

The "Nine-layer Realm Fragments" in their possession were either left by predecessors who had passed away or obtained by killing a martial artist who had comprehended the "Nine-layer Illusionary Realm."

For a Third-Rate Power, killing someone who had reached the "Nine-layer Illusionary Realm" was no simple feat.

And now, "Was Holland," the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect, had produced a "Nine-layer Sword Realm Fragment" as a prize for the fight between his disciple "Dane Gagnon" and Five Elements Sect's disciple "Wyatt Barnes."

If Wyatt Barnes won, he would give this fragment, used as a prize, to the Five Elements Sect.

"Sect Leader Holland has impressive courage!"

Seeing Was Holland pulling out a "Nine-layer Sword Realm Fragment" as the wager, a trace of surprise surfaced on Five Elements Sect Leader "Grini Clifford's" face, followed by an involuntary exclamation of admiration.

"What? Sect Leader Clifford, are you satisfied with the prize I have put forth?"

Seeing the surprise on Grini Clifford's face, Was Holland thought Clifford was intimidated by him, with a hint of disdain appearing between his brows.

"Stingy!"

Before Grini Clifford could speak, a bold voice broke the brief silence at the scene, directly calling the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect stingy.

Stingy?

He's called stingy for putting out a "Nine-layer Realm Fragment" as a prize?

Who would say such a thing?

Immediately, the gaze of everyone from the three major forces converged on the source of the voice.

There, stood a young man dressed in a purple robe.

It was "Wyatt Barnes."

"Wyatt Barnes is calling the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect stingy?"

Many from the Cloud Sky Temple were shocked to the point of widening their eyes, their faces covered in disbelief.

In their view, a "Nine-layer Realm Fragment" was no ordinary object, not just in the eyes of a mere disciple from the Five Elements Sect but even in the eyes of the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect.

Facing someone who pulled out a "Nine-layer Realm Fragment" as a wager, even the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect wouldn't likely call the other party stingy.

"Has this Wyatt Barnes gone mad? That's a 'Nine-layer Realm Fragment'!"

"I think he is deliberately saying this to trouble the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect... whatever the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect offers as a prize, he can call him stingy! Then, he could use this as an excuse not to fight."

"If that's the case, this disciple 'Wyatt Barnes' from the Five Elements Sect is quite cunning."

...

Many lay disciples from the Cloud Sky Temple whispered among themselves, and although their voices were soft, they were still clearly heard by everyone present.

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect sneered at these words from the lay disciples of the Cloud Sky Temple, not taking them seriously.

They knew Wyatt Barnes's strength well; he would definitely not shy away in front of a mere disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect, let alone make such an indirect retreat.

"What is Wyatt Barnes doing? The Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect has offered a 'Nine-layer Realm Fragment,' and he still calls the other party stingy?"

Brady Yellow, Demetrius Nangle, Joy Thomsen, and David Field looked at each other, seeing the same confusion in each other's eyes.

The Peak Masters from Flame Peak, Water Peak, and Earth Peak also displayed puzzled expressions.

Only the Peak Master of Wood Peak, 'Callen Spacewood,' had a knowing smile at the corner of his mouth, seemingly guessing what Wyatt Barnes was planning to do next, "This young fellow... really is greedy."

Grini Clifford was initially startled, then as if he remembered something, he took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes's back, not saying much else.

"Ridiculous! To dare call our Sect Leader stingy... that's a 'Nine-layer Realm Fragment'! You, a young disciple from the Five Elements Sect, probably seeing it for the first time in your life, aren't you?"

Many disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect, having realized what was happening, stared at Wyatt Barnes angrily, mocking him.

"If you can, why don't you bring out a 'Nine-layer Realm Fragment' or something of higher value... otherwise, you're just cowardly, afraid to face Brother Dane Gagnon in combat!"

"Let him bring out a Nine-layer Realm Fragment? Even if he were killed, he couldn't produce one."

"In my opinion, he's just scared of Brother Dane Gagnon, which is why he's looking for an excuse to avoid fighting him."

...

A group of disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect discussed among themselves, their words filled with disdain for Wyatt Barnes, a disciple from the Five Elements Sect.

In their view.

A young man who appeared to be only around twenty-five years old, no matter how talented or intelligent, how strong could he really be?

As Was Holland raised his hand, the group of disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect finally quieted down, but their looks toward Wyatt Barnes were still filled with disdain, stemming from deep within.

"You're calling me stingy?"

Was Holland narrowed his eyes, staring directly at Wyatt Barnes, and asked in a deep voice.

"Isn't it the case?"

Wyatt Barnes, seemingly oblivious to the mockery of the disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect, upon hearing Was Holland's question, naturally responded, "The Sect Leader of the mighty Sun and Moon Sect, only offering a 'Nine-layer Realm Fragment' as a prize... don't you think you're being stingy?"

"Hmph!"

Was Holland's eyes flashed sharply, he snorted, "This 'Nine-layer Sword Realm Fragment' that I am holding is just the initial prize I've offered... If Sect Leader Clifford thinks it's not enough, I can add some more to the prize."

"Of course it's not enough!"

As Was Holland's words fell, Wyatt Barnes directly responded, "Don't just talk about our Sect Leader. Even I, a nobody in the Five Elements Sect, think what you've offered is insufficient."

"You admitted yourself you're a nobody... Can you represent your Five Elements Sect Leader?"

Was Holland scoffed.

"I naturally cannot represent our Sect Leader... However, I can certainly make a bet with you myself!"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and spoke deliberately.

"You... bet with me personally?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Was Holland couldn't help but be stunned.

"Hahahaha... This is hilarious! This junior from the Five Elements Sect says he wants to bet with our Sect Leader himself."

"Does he really think the 'Nine Layers Realm Fragment' is as common as cabbage?"

"He first accuses the Sect Leader of being stingy, and now he says he wants to bet with the Sect Leader himself... I really want to see what he can offer to bet against the Sect Leader."

...

The disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect once again grew restless, each looking at Wyatt Barnes with a sneer, waiting for him to make a fool of himself.

"Wyatt Barnes has gone mad!"

"Now, if he can't produce something worth more than the 'Nine Layers Sword Realm Fragment', he's really going to embarrass himself!"

"He's definitely going to embarrass himself."

...

The lay disciples of the Cloud Sky Temple shook their heads, looking at Wyatt Barnes with pity.

The Abbot 'Void' of the Cloud Sky Temple stood by, watching Wyatt Barnes with kind and merciful eyes. Even with Wyatt's boastful claim, he seemed not at all surprised.

In contrast, many disciples from the Five Elements Sect started laughing.

What others did not know.

But regarding the 'Nine Layers Realm Fragment', Wyatt Barnes indeed had plenty, even having obtained two of them recently from the killed Sect Leader of the Crimson Moon Sect, 'Jaiden Tasker'.

"Yes, I'll bet with you myself!"

Wyatt Barnes looked directly at Was Holland and nodded solemnly.

"Boy, do you know the value of this 'Nine Layers Sword Realm Fragment' I hold in my hand? Let me tell you, not just anything can match the value of this realm fragment in my hand," Was Holland weighed the fragment in his hand and scoffed.

"I don't know about other things... But I know, together these two items definitely exceed the value of the 'Nine Layers Sword Realm Fragment' you hold."

In the face of Was Holland's scoffing, Wyatt Barnes remained calm, and with a raise of his hand, he suddenly held two fragments, one 'green' and one 'purple'.

Both the green fragment and the purple fragment's deeply profound colors made one's heart tremble at first glance.

"Sect Leader Was Holland, what do you think?"

Wyatt Barnes weighed the two fragments in his hand with a light smile.

"Nine Layers Wind Realm Fragment!"

"Nine Layers Thunder Realm Fragment!"

Just when Was Holland's gaze was completely captivated by the 'Realm Fragments' in Wyatt Barnes's hand, several Vice Sect Leaders standing behind Was Holland changed color, exclaiming in shock.

"It's really the 'Nine Layers Wind Realm Fragment' and 'Nine Layers Thunder Realm Fragment'!"

Pure of the Cloud Sky Temple couldn't help but exclaim softly.

Just before, Wyatt Barnes's reckless bravado had made him sweat for Wyatt, thinking he was about to embarrass himself in front of everyone.

But now, he realized that Wyatt's earlier bravado was completely confident.

This was evident, as he now casually produced two 'Nine Layers Realm Fragments'.

"Are those... really two 'Nine Layers Realm Fragments'?"

The Sun and Moon Sect disciples, previously full of scorn, were now frozen solid, their faces turning red as if their necks were being choked, unable to utter a sound.

"Heavens! Who exactly is this Wyatt Barnes? He can pull out two 'Nine Layers Realm Fragments' just like that."

"Could he be a secret son of the Five Elements Sect Leader?"

"What did he do to deserve having two 'Nine Layers Realm Fragments'?"

...

The lay disciples of the Cloud Sky Temple gazed at the two realm fragments in Wyatt Barnes's hand, their eyes turning red with envy, nearly wanting to snatch them directly.

However, the people from the Five Elements Sect were much more composed.

"This guy, Wyatt Barnes, pulling out two 'Nine Layers Realm Fragments' at this moment... He's not trying to trick the Sun and Moon Sect Leader out of an extra 'Nine Layers Realm Fragment,' is he?"

Brady Yellow was stupefied, vaguely guessing something.

He was not alone in his thoughts: likewise, many people, including the Peak Masters of Water, Flame, and Earth Peaks, Brothers Nangle, Joy Thomsen, David Field, and others, shared this sentiment.

"Wyatt Barnes, you want to trick the Sun and Moon Sect Leader, but I won't let you have your way!"

Tatum Cruz's eyes flashed coldly, a sneer curling at the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 933: High Stakes Bet

"Sect Leader Was Holland, if I bring out these two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments' as the stake for the fight between me and your Sun and Moon Sect disciple 'Dane Gagnon'... should you not also bring out another 'Nine-layered Realm Fragment'?"

Wyatt Barnes gazed at Was Holland, saying each word distinctly.

Was Holland came to his senses, his expression darkening.

He had never expected that the youth in purple before him could produce two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments' and challenge him to a bet using those fragments as the stakes.

As the leader of the Sun and Moon Sect, he was certainly no fool!

Since the other party dared to make this bet and was willing to put up two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments' as stakes, he must be full of confidence in himself.

For a moment, Was Holland found himself in a difficult position.

Producing another 'Nine-layered Realm Fragment' was not a problem for him.

But the issue was.

If the purple-clad youth were to win, not only would his Sun and Moon Sect be humiliated, but they would also lose two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments'.

He had already brought out one 'Nine-layered Realm Fragment' because he felt certain of victory on his side, hoping to win another 'Nine-layered Realm Fragment' from the Five Elements Sect.

However, the developments that followed were beyond his expectations.

First, the purple-clad youth had called him 'stingy' and then had stood up, challenging him to a bet with two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments' as the stakes.

It must be said, seeing the other party's confident demeanor made him hesitate.

Although he could hardly believe that such a young man could defeat his Sun and Moon Sect disciple 'Dane Gagnon,' a level nine Cave Void Realm entity.

But when he thought about the stakes involving two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments,' he had to be extremely cautious.

"What's the matter? Sect Leader Was Holland, are you afraid?"

Seeing Was Holland hesitate, Wyatt Barnes easily guessed his thoughts and couldn't help but laugh, deliberately raising his voice so that everyone could hear.

By the end of his speech, a dismissive sneer crossed Wyatt Barnes's lips.

Afraid?

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words and sensing the gazes from around him, Was Holland suddenly became furious.

However, his rage had just flared when it seemed as if a bucket of cold water was dumped on him, completely calming him down.

He faintly realized that this was the other party's tactic to provoke him!

Just then, a voice concentrated by Origin Force came piercing through the air into Was Holland's ears from afar.

"Sect Leader Was Holland, do not accept this Wyatt Barnes's challenge... do not be deceived by his appearance! In fact, he is a 'First level Transforming Void Realm' fighter who has not only mastered one 'Transforming Void Realm' but has also mastered three 'Nine-layered Cave Void Realms'!"

"Now, this Wyatt Barnes is trying to infuriate you, hoping that you will agree in your rage, you must absolutely not fall for it! Otherwise, your Sun and Moon Sect will surely lose two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments'."

The voice of the Origin Force stopped abruptly.

Listening to this voice, Was Holland's face underwent a drastic change.

First level Transforming Void Realm?

Mastered one 'Transforming Void Realm' and three 'Nine-layered Cave Void Realms'?

Taking a deep breath, Was Holland observed the purple-clad youth before him up and down, constantly asking himself, "Does this Wyatt Barnes really have such great capabilities?"

He couldn't believe it!

In his view, it was almost an impossible scenario.

A First level Transforming Void Realm fighter mastering 'Transforming Void Realm' is inevitable, but mastering one 'Nine-layered Cave Void Realm' already counts as an exceptional talent.

And that Origin Force voice had the nerve to claim that besides being a First level Transforming Void Realm fighter who had mastered 'Transforming Void Realm', Wyatt Barnes had also mastered three 'Cave Void Realms.'

Ridiculous!

Utterly ridiculous!

Was Holland shook his head, immediately concluding that the other party was trying to deceive him.

Moreover, that Origin Force voice had come from a group of people from the Five Elements Sect.

Regrettably, the sudden arrival of the voice made it impossible for him to discern which disciple of the Five Elements Sect it came from.

But one thing was certain.

They were deceiving him!

As for the purpose of their deceit, he could easily guess.

By doing this, they were not only hoping to deter him from betting against Wyatt Barnes but also wanted to force their Sun and Moon Sect to submit before the Five Elements Sect, even humiliating them in front of everyone at the Cloud Sky Temple.

In seeming to help him and wanting to save the two 'Nine-layered Realm Fragments' for him,

Yet upon deeper consideration,

their actions were actually aiding Wyatt Barnes and the Five Elements Sect.

Because if he now refused, Wyatt Barnes would not be defeated by his Sun and Moon Sect disciple in front of the gathering, and the Five Elements Sect would win without a fight, thus overpowering his Sun and Moon Sect.

"Wyatt Barnes, I must admit, you are very clever,"

Was Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes, his voice concentrated with Origin Force, saying, "You actually know how to retreat in order to advance, getting someone to exaggerate your strength in front of me, making me and my Sun and Moon Sect back down, allowing you and the Five Elements Sect to win without fighting!"

"If it had been someone from the Cloud Sky Temple reminding me with their Origin Force, I might have believed... but to have your own Five Elements Sect people remind me is truly foolish!"

Was Holland's Origin Force filled his voice with disdain.

Hearing Was Holland's Origin Force voice, Wyatt Barnes was momentarily stunned.

He, having the people of the Five Elements Sect use Origin Force to exaggerate his strength in front of Was Holland?

At first, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat puzzled and couldn't help but curiously look at the group from the Five Elements Sect, soon noticing something telling.

When he looked at Tatum Cruz, he found that Tatum Cruz's gaze seemed to intentionally avoid meeting his, uncharacteristically dodging.

"Tatum Cruz!"

A flash of cold light passed through Wyatt Barnes's eyes, and anger welled up in his heart.

At this moment, he was certain that the person Was Holland mentioned who used Origin Force to warn him was indeed 'Tatum Cruz'!

However, it seemed like Was Holland did not believe Tatum Cruz's words.

This, to Wyatt Barnett's relief.

While he was relieved, a more intense intent to kill arose within Wyatt Barnes, directed solely at 'Tatum Cruz'.

Indeed, as he had thought before, as long as Tatum Cruz lived, there would be no peace for him.

"Sadly, truly sadly... seeing you so confident in bringing out two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine', ready to bet with me, even made me hesitate."

"At that time, I even considered, to save the two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine', even if it means losing face for me and the Sun and Moon Sect, I would have refused the 'bet' you proposed."

Was Holland's Origin Force continued into Wyatt Barnes's ears, filled with smugness, "Sadly, you even let people from the Five Elements Sect use Origin Force to remind me, exaggerating your strength... Exaggeration is one thing, but to exaggerate so outrageously!"

"Therefore, today, the ones who will lose face will not be me and the Sun and Moon Sect... but you, Wyatt Barnes, and the Five Elements Sect!"

Was Holland's Origin Force ceased at this point.

Wyatt Barnes was speechless, so Tatum Cruz actually ended up helping him?

If Tatum Cruz knew this would be the outcome, he would probably be angered into spitting blood, perhaps more than just three liters.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not extinguish his murderous intent towards Tatum Cruz because of this.

In his heart, Tatum Cruz was already a dead man, and given the chance, he would make sure Tatum Cruz died by his hand.

"Hmph!"

Hearing Was Holland's Origin Force voice, Wyatt Barnes snorted and deliberately darkened his face.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's expression, a mocking smile appeared on Was Holland's face as he reached out and took out another realm fragment.

"Wyatt Barnes, since you want to make a big bet, then I will accompany you in this big bet! This is a 'Realm Fragment Sword Intention Tier Nine', together with the 'Realm Fragment Sword Intention Tier Nine' I hold, as the stake for my side from the Sun and Moon Sect."

Under everyone's eyes, Was Holland loudly said.

Meanwhile, without waiting for Wyatt Barnes's response, Was Holland looked towards the Abbot 'Void' of the Cloud Sky Temple, "Elder Kane, even though I have not interacted with you in the past, I have heard that you are quite decent..."

"Today, this bet between me and the disciple of Five Elements Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes', will have you as the witness! As for the betting stakes, they should also be held by you."

After speaking, Was Holland raised his hand and shot the two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine' towards Void.

"Amitabha... Since Sect Leader Holland trusts this humble monk, this humble monk shall follow Sect Leader Holland's wishes."

After catching the two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine', Void folded his hands and said.

"Wyatt Barnes, now... shouldn't you also hand over your stake to Elder Kane for safekeeping?"

Was Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes, the corner of his mouth curling into a smug smile.

His reason for doing this was because he was worried that Wyatt Barnes would back out.

If things developed to that extent, Wyatt Barnes and the Five Elements Sect would lose face, but his Sun and Moon Sect would also not acquire the two 'Realm Fragments' in Wyatt Barnes's possession.

Now, by doing this, he meant to put Wyatt Barnes in a difficult position.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes could still refuse, but the cost of refusal would be huge, even greatly exceeding the value of the two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine'.

If Wyatt Barnes refused, in the future in this 'Northern Desert', not just Wyatt Barnes but even the Five Elements Sect might find it hard to hold their heads high.

"What a clever tactic, Sect Leader Holland!"

Wyatt Barnes naturally guessed Was Holland's intentions; after giving Was Holland a deep look, he casually shot the two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine' towards where Void was, "Abbot Void, please trouble you."

"Amitabha... Junior Devotee Barnes, you are too polite."

After catching the two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine', Void folded his hands and said.

"Hmm?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes so readily hand over the two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine' to Void, Was Holland could not help but frown.

But quickly, his brow smoothed out again.

In his view, Wyatt Barnes was just putting on a brave front.

He would never believe that such a young lad like Wyatt Barnes could defeat Dane Gagnon, who could be ranked among the top three in the younger generation of their Sun and Moon Sect.

Whew!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes had already returned to face Dane Gagnon across from him, confronting the stern-faced Dane Gagnon.

"Junior Devotee Barnes, Junior Devotee Gagnon... Although your fight involves the ownership of two 'Realm Fragment Tier Nine', I still hope that you can stop at the right time,"

Void looked at Wyatt Barnes and Dane Gagnon, folding his hands together and advising.

Chapter 934: Because He is My Brother Barnes!

"I have no objections,"

Wyatt Barnes shrugged indifferently.

In this battle, he only aimed to win those two "Level Nine Realm Fragments"; as for killing or not, he was indifferent.

Of course, the main reason was.

So far, the young disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect, 'Dane Gagnon,' had not done anything that evoked a desire to kill in him.

"Whoever provokes our Sun and Moon Sect will undoubtedly die!"

Dane Gagnon's voice was eerie and indifferent, his words revealing a determination to kill Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes slightly, a cold smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

Just a moment ago, he was considering whether he should spare Dane Gagnon's life, but Dane Gagnon's statement had thoroughly shattered that thought.

Everyone must pay a price for the words they speak!

Wyatt Barnes and Dane Gagnon stood facing each other, their confrontation drawing the attention of everyone present.

"This Wyatt Barnes can actually produce two 'Level Nine Realm Fragments'; it's truly surprising... However, what's even more surprising is that he dares to wager with the Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect."

"Does he really think he can defeat that disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect?"

"That disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect, personally named by the Sect Leader, must be extraordinarily skilled."

"This Wyatt Barnes is likely trying to steal a chicken only to lose a handful of rice!"

...

Many secular disciples from the Cloud Sky Temple discussed animatedly, clearly not optimistic about Wyatt Barnes's chances.

Of course, the main reason stemmed from the fact that Wyatt Barnes was too young, frighteningly so.

Woosh!

Suddenly, the Origin Force surged from Dane Gagnon's body as he confronted Wyatt Barnes, blending with a fierce aura.

In an instant, the rampaging Origin Force around Dane Gagnon transformed into a giant saber, exuding an aura as if it could slash through anything.

Above the void, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, forming spectacular visions.

First, one hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragon apparitions appeared, followed by another hundred ancient Horned Dragon apparitions.

Level Nine of the Cave Void Realm!

Level Nine intermediate stage of the Saber Realm!

Dane Gagnon's strength shocked many disciples from the Cloud Sky Temple and further convinced them that Wyatt Barnes could not defeat Dane Gagnon.

"Wyatt Barnes, I hope you do not disappoint me,"

Sorrow muttered to himself as he stared at Wyatt Barnes's back.

"Hm?"

Just as Dane Gagnon saw a spirit sword as thin as a cicada's wing appear in his hand, ready to strike, he suddenly seemed to notice something, shaking his head and looking toward the distance.

At that moment, everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, also turned their gaze toward the distance.

There, a group of people was approaching mightily.

In a moment, they reached their vicinity.

"Brother Barnes!"

A gentle and melodious voice, filled with a few traces of excited joy, emerged from the group.

Then, under everyone's watchful eyes,

a figure like a sprite of flames darted out, rushing towards that purple figure in the distance with lightning speed.

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Wyatt Barnes's mood involuntarily swayed.

The next moment, before he even had time to react, he found a fiery red figure had already arrived in front of him, standing face to face.

The person now standing in front of Wyatt Barnes was a woman whose beauty could topple cities.

Her face was radiant with a smile that outshone all around her.

"Winnie,"

Looking at the red-clothed woman in front of him, Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly.

The newcomer was none other than 'Winnie Romero'!

"Brother Barnes, what are you doing here?"

Overwhelmed with emotion upon seeing the person she had been longing for, Winnie Romero calmed herself a bit and asked softly.

She never expected to meet her Brother Barnes here.

Wasn't Brother Barnes supposed to have been taken away by a 'Martial Emperor'?

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

At that moment, two figures followed Winnie Romero, appearing in front of Wyatt Barnes, their faces expressing surprise; obviously, neither had expected to encounter Wyatt Barnes here.

"Walter Simmons, Brother Graham,"

Wyatt Barnes greeted the two with a smile.

The two individuals who now appeared before Wyatt Barnes were none other than 'Walter Simmons' and 'Brian Graham.'

"Wyatt Barnes, where have you been all this time? How did you end up here?"

Walter Simmons couldn't help asking curiously.

Although Brian Graham didn't ask, his puzzled gaze clearly showed he was also keenly interested in this.

"The whole story is a long tale... I'll tell you about it when there's time. As for why I'm here, the reason is naturally the same as yours,"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, then added, "However, there's one difference... you represent the Blade and Sword Sect, while I represent the Five Elements Sect."

The Five Elements Sect!

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Walter Simmons was taken aback, "You mean the Five Elements Sect, one of the three major powers in the region east of the Northern Desert?"

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded.

"Brother Barnes, how did you end up going to the Five Elements Sect?"

A few shades of confusion spread across Winnie Romero's pretty face.

Before Wyatt Barnes could answer, a group that had just arrived from a distance, led by a middle-aged man among the four leaders, had his eyes flash as he set his gaze upon Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes."

The middle-aged man greeted Wyatt Barnes.

Hearing the voice, Wyatt Barnes looked towards the middle-aged man, his eyes brightening with a touch of surprise, he greeted, "Elder!"

The middle-aged man was none other than the 'Deputy Sect Leader' of the Blade and Sword Sect, and also the master of Walter Simmons, Sword Thirteen.

Sword Thirteen had granted him a favor, which he had always kept in his heart.

"Did you just say that you are representing the 'Five Elements Sect' this time?"

Sword Thirteen's eyebrows slightly furrowed as he asked.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then apologetically said, "Elder, my apologies. Since the Five Elements Sect has shown me grace, this time entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure', I must exert effort for the Five Elements Sect... I cannot represent the Blade and Sword Sect anymore."

The people from the Five Elements Sect, seeing that many from the newly arrived group recognized Wyatt Barnes, were momentarily surprised.

Now hearing the dialogue between Wyatt Barnes and Sword Thirteen, they were taken aback once more.

In the past, Wyatt Barnes was preparing to represent the Blade and Sword Sect to enter the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'?

Although they did not know what happened later, having heard what Wyatt Barnes had just said, they could not help but feel somewhat relieved.

In their eyes, Wyatt Barnes was like a powerful weapon.

With Wyatt Barnes, the Five Elements Sect would surely gain the greatest benefits in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'.

"Hmph!"

Before Sword Thirteen could speak, a cold snort sounded.

Suddenly, a green figure darted out from the group of the Blade and Sword Sect - a green-clothed youth, one of the twenty young disciples from the Blade and Sword Sect who had come.

After emerging, the green-clothed youth first looked towards Wyatt Barnes and sternly asked, "Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

"Who are you?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned in response to the hostile green-clothed youth.

"You don't need to worry about who I am... You just need to answer me, have you ever promised Uncle Master Sword to join our 'Blade and Sword Sect', even to enter the 'Sect'?"

The green-clothed youth looked scornfully at Wyatt Barnes and then asked sternly once more.

"Yes, but..."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, about to explain, but was immediately cut off by the green-clothed youth, "That's enough... That means you, a would-be disciple of our Blade and Sword Sect's Sect, have switched to the Five Elements Sect!"

"Even if you're just a prospective disciple, switching to another sect counts as betrayal according to our Blade and Sword Sect's rules... Today, I, Tobias Morin, as the Law Enforcement Elder, shall execute the justice of removing you, the traitor!"

The green-clothed youth 'Tobias Morin' spoke quickly, and before the crowd could react, he had already transformed into a green lightning bolt hurtling towards Wyatt Barnes.

Whoosh!

Along with his lunge at Wyatt Barnes, there also came a swift flash of the sword, which in a blink, had already reached right in front of Wyatt Barnes's brow.

The speed of the sword light was terrifying!

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, above Tobias Morin's head in the void, more than two hundred seventy ancient Horned Dragon apparitions appeared.

That is to say, his sword strike towards Wyatt Barnes contained the force of more than two hundred seventy ancient Horned Dragons.

Level Eight Cave Void Realm!

Level Eight Intermediate realm of the Sword!

Third-grade spirit sword!

In the eyes of most present, the speed of the green-clothed youth was alarmingly fast; however, in the eyes of Wyatt Barnes, it was pitifully slow.

Seeing the Third-grade spirit sword in the green-clothed youth's hand only inches away from his brow, Wyatt Barnes was already prepared to grab the sword, facing no pressure in stopping it barehanded.

However, just as Wyatt Barnes was about to make his move, he suddenly heard a transient screeching sound approaching.

Crack!

Simultaneously, a loud noise reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes saw the sword, which was nearly touching his brow, vanish from his sight in an instant, flying into the distant sky.

Flying along with it was an arm forcibly torn off, its severed section still spurting glaring, dazzling blood.

Blood sprayed across the sky, forming clusters of red roses.

"Ah!!"

At the same time, a piercing scream spread out.

It was none other than Tobias Morin standing not far from Wyatt Barnes, pressing the shoulder socket of his severed arm, trying to stop the bleeding while screaming in agony.

"Who?!"

When he caught his breath, he furiously looked towards the person who had attacked him.

However, upon seeing a red-clothed woman holding a whip that resembled a red spirit snake, standing there, his expression changed again, "Winnie... Winnie Junior Sister, he betrayed the sect, and rightfully deserves to die for his crimes! Why... why are you helping him?"

The person who had disabled Tobias Morin was none other than 'Winnie Romero'.

Winnie Romero was also the first to react, intervening in time to stop Tobias Morin.

Her whip swept out, coiling around the arm of Tobias Morin that held the sword, and in the next moment, she forcibly tore the arm from his shoulder and flung it away, the whole action flowing smoothly like moving clouds and flowing water.

"Because he is my Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero's reply was simple, direct, and clear-cut.

Chapter 935: Battle!

"Because he is my Brother Barnes!"

In a brief sentence from Winnie Romero, many young men from various powers cast envious glances at Wyatt Barnes, wishing vehemently to replace him.

At this moment, anyone who wasn't blind could almost see the affection Winnie Romero had for Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, this guy, really has remarkable blessings."

Brady Yellow said with a face full of envy.

Such a peerless beauty as Winnie Romero moved the hearts of many at first sight, including his.

"Sister Winnie, you... you will regret this!"

Tobias Morin said to Winnie Romero with a look of jealousy and gritted teeth, then flew off to retrieve his arm, which Winnie had torn off and thrown away.

If the arm was found and reattached in time, there might still be a chance of recovery.

"The disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect who attacked just now summoned more than 270 ancient Horned Dragon phantasms using the power of heaven and earth... His strength is formidable, yet he still had an arm severed by this celestial-like female disciple of the Blade and Sword Sect."

"This female disciple of the Blade and Sword Sect looks to be just over twenty... At such an age, to possess such terrifying strength, it is alarming."

"She truly is a favorite of the heavens... not only possessing a beauty that could topple cities and captivate all beings, but also gifted with enviable talent and comprehension!"

...

Whether it was the disciples from the Five Elements Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, or the Sun and Moon Sect, they couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

The shock that Winnie Romero brought to them was immense.

Although Winnie Romero acted very quickly, even without summoning any celestial phenomena with her worldly power, they could see that Winnie's strength was far superior to that of the Blade and Sword Sect disciple whose arm she had disabled.

"Young Miss Winnie, this time... you went a bit too far."

One of the elderly leaders of the Blade and Sword Sect, a lean old man, watched Winnie Romero with a somewhat reproachful look.

"Sect Leader, I held back earlier... otherwise, he would be a corpse now."

Facing the old man's reproach, Winnie Romero responded calmly and coolly.

As the saying goes, 'A dragon has its reverse scale, touch it and it dies'!

In her world, Wyatt Barnes was her reverse scale.

Today, the only reason she didn't kill Tobias Morin was because her father, Taoi Romero, was currently the 'Sword Elder' of the Blade and Sword Sect, and she didn't want to make things difficult for him.

Blade and Sword Sect Leader?

Although Wyatt Barnes didn't know whether this old man was the Sect Leader of the 'Blade Sect' or 'Sword Sect,' he had to admit his impression of him was not favorable.

What does he mean by saying she went too far?

The Blade and Sword Sect disciple, Tobias Morin, had tried to kill him as soon as he moved, with his sword mere inches from Wyatt's brow, almost ending his life.

If not for Winnie acting before him, Tobias Morin would already be a corpse.

Now, Tobias Morin only lost an arm, yet this old man still blames Winnie for being too excessive?

"Are you Wyatt Barnes? My 'Sword Sect's' prospective disciple?"

Soon, the old man shifted his gaze from Winnie Romero to Wyatt Barnes and asked in an extremely calm manner, his voice sounding somewhat detached.

"From now on... I, Wyatt Barnes, have no further ties with the Blade and Sword Sect!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke calmly, looking straight at the old man as he declared.

Earlier, upon hearing the old man reproach Winnie Romero, he lost all interest in joining the Blade and Sword Sect.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Sword Thirteen's expression changed.

He had never imagined that Wyatt Barnes would dare to speak to their Blade and Sword Sect's 'Sword Sect Leader' like this, and right off the bat, disassociate himself from the Blade and Sword Sect.

"Hmm?"

Once the old man realized what was being said, his expression changed, and he spoke in a stern voice: "You think our 'Blade and Sword Sect' is something you can join or leave at will?"

"For me, that's exactly the case."

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently: "I initially agreed to join the 'Blade and Sword Sect' because of the kindness shown to me by my predecessor... As for now, I have no interest in the Blade and Sword Sect."

Having said that, Wyatt Barnes had no desire to deal with the old man any further and turned to Sword Thirteen, "Elder, the kindness you showed, I, Wyatt Barnes, will surely repay someday... But as for the Blade and Sword Sect, I will not be joining."

The attitude of the old man had thoroughly chilled Wyatt's heart.

Though there might be some other reasons involved, such as Tobias Morin's complicated identity and background.

But in his view, none of these were excuses.

Seeing the determined look on Wyatt Barnes's face, Sword Thirteen realized the matter was irreversible and didn't know what to say, merely managing a bitter smile.

"Fine... fine! Today, for Winnie young lady's sake, I won't take issue with you."

The old man, rendered livid by Wyatt Barnes, took a deep breath after a moment and continued: "Since you are unwilling to join the Blade and Sword Sect, we will not force you! From this day forward, you are no longer our Blade and Sword Sect's prospective disciple."

"Our Blade and Sword Sect is teeming with young, talented fighters, and we don't lack for one less."

By the end of his statement, the old man's tone had become somewhat dispirited, clearly showing that he didn't regard Wyatt Barnes highly.

"That suits me just fine."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then turned and looked over at the Sun and Moon Sect disciple, Dane Gagnon, speaking in a serious tone: "Let's continue."

He had not forgotten the wager with Sect Leader Was Holland of the Sun and Moon Sect.

It involved two 'Ninth Realm Fragment Shards', so he couldn't possibly forget.

"Brother Barnes, what is this?"

Winnie Romero glanced at Dane Gagnon and, although Dane had now withdrawn all his 'Origin Force' and 'realm', she had seen his demonstrated power when she first arrived.

Without using a spiritual weapon, he had drawn upon the force of heaven and earth to coalesce the phantoms of two hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragons.

Because of this, Winnie could tell that Dane had comprehended the 'Nine Layers of the Cave Void Realm' and was a ninth-layer martial practitioner of the Cave Void Realm.

"It's nothing, I just have a duel with him... You just watch from the side," he replied.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and gave Winnie Romero a reassuring smile.

Hearing his words, Winnie obediently stepped back.

"Wyatt Barnes, be careful."

At that moment, Walter Simmons and Brian Graham also stepped back, watching from a distance as Wyatt confronted the young man dressed in black.

This young man gave them an extremely dangerous feeling.

As Wyatt once again confronted Dane, Dane's 'Origin Force' and 'Blade Realm' reappeared.

At the same time, the secular disciples of the Cloud Sky Temple started discussing again.

From the mouths of these secular disciples, members of the Blade and Sword Sect like Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham quickly grasped the gist of the situation, each showing a look of astonishment.

"This duel, the bet for each side, are two 'Ninth Realm Fragment Shards'?"

"That Sun and Moon Sect disciple 'Dane Gagnon,' has he grasped the 'mid-tier Ninth Realm Blade Realm' of the Cave Void Realm?"

...

The disciples of the Blade and Sword shook their heads as they discussed. As they showed expressions of astonishment, they couldn't help feeling somewhat excited, looking forward to the battle between Wyatt Barnes and Dane Gagnon.

Of course, most of them believed that Dane had a better chance of winning.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a figure swiftly approached from the distance— it was 'Tobias Morin,' who had gone to retrieve his severed arm.

Tobias's arm had been reattached, but his face was still utterly pale, almost the color of a corpse.

Upon his return, Tobias looked at Winnie Romero, his eyes filled with an intense coldness.

"Tobias, let the matter of Winnie girl severing your arm end here," said the thin old man, the 'Sect Leader of the Blade Sect,' with a cold glance at Tobias, his voice devoid of any emotion.

"Sect Leader, she..."

Upon hearing the old man's words, Tobias's face changed dramatically. He attempted to say something more, but the old man interrupted him again, "Did you not hear me clearly, or do you need me to repeat myself?"

By the end, the old man's voice was as cold as if it came from an ice cave, making Tobias shiver involuntarily. Reluctantly glancing at Winnie Romero, he finally dared not harbor any thoughts of revenge.

He knew in his heart.

Unless he no longer wanted to stay in the Blade and Sword Sect or unless the old man was dead.

Otherwise, he couldn't seek revenge against Winnie.

Should the old man learn of any revenge, he would surely face certain death!

Taking a deep breath, Tobias shifted his gaze, starting to search for 'Wyatt Barnes' figure.

Soon, he spotted Wyatt confronting a young man in black, who displayed a strength far superior to his—a ninth-layer martial practitioner of the Cave Void Realm who had grasped the 'Nine Layers of the Cave Void Realm.'

"What's going on?"

Unable to fathom why Wyatt would confront such a powerful young opponent, Tobias was puzzled.

When he learned the cause of all this from the others, he couldn't help but sneer inwardly, "So that's it... This Wyatt Barnes is literally seeking death! Does he really think he can defeat a

ninth-layer martial practitioner of the Cave Void Realm who has grasped the 'Nine Layers of the Cave Void Realm'?"

"You're lucky you didn't die by my hand."

Tobias's cold gaze locked onto Wyatt's back, a trace of a cold smile appearing on his lips.

However, the very next moment, his smile completely froze.

Heaven!

What did he see?!

From afar, that Sun and Moon Sect disciple 'Dane Gagnon' moved, trembling his blade thin as a cicada's wing, and with a surge of power into the blade, he charged towards Wyatt Barnes.

High above in the void, more than three hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms roared and lunged toward Wyatt.

Hum!

As the blade's light flickered, the air split apart, whipping up a series of intense screeching noises that grew increasingly loud, creating an extremely piercing sensation.

The blade, imbued with the power of more than three hundred ancient Horned Dragons, pursued Wyatt as if aiming to split him in two, to tear him apart.

Facing Dane's fierce blade, a cold sharpness surged in Wyatt's eyes as he suddenly stepped forward.

Under the watchful eyes of all, Wyatt moved.

He stretched back his right fist, and his broad back seemed to be pulled into a strong bow.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

As Wyatt's muscular back quivered, his fist shot out like a cannonball, meeting the rapidly approaching blade light head-on.

Chapter 936: The Explosive Punch

As Wyatt Barnes swung out his fist, empty-handed, to meet Dane Gagnon of Sun and Moon Sect's disciple with the thin-as-cicada's-wing "second-grade spirit blade," everyone aside from the Five Elements Sect couldn't help but get goosebumps.

However, this did not last too long.

Whoosh!

The punch from Wyatt Barnes shot out like a cannonball, with a surge of Origin Force exploding around it in an instant. As soon as it appeared, the Origin Force underwent earth-shattering changes.

The milky Origin Force transformed into a vast and mighty earthy yellow power.

Around this earthy yellow force loomed streaks of thunder, as thick as purple electric snakes, and emitted an aura of ferociousness.

Not only that, there were also solid gusts of gang wind that tightly wrapped around his fist.

Of course, all these changes could only be clearly seen by the high-ranking members of the various forces present, with their amazing eyesight.

In the eyes of the younger disciples from the major forces, the moment Wyatt Barnes' fist moved, they were completely unable to see the situation on his fist anymore.

All they saw was the air flowing rapidly, compressing and bursting open, causing a series of piercing blast sounds, thunderous to their ears, reaching into their minds.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The blasting sounds grew increasingly powerful, causing some of the weaker young disciples from the various forces to tremble at their eardrums and turn pale.

Some of the young disciples with insufficient cultivation had their eardrums burst, and blood spurted from their ears.

Boom!!

Suddenly, a loud noise erupted, causing the pupils of everyone present to involuntarily shrink.

They saw that the power emanating from Wyatt Barnes' fist, as it met with Dane Gagnon's second-grade spirit blade, easily sent the blade flying like it was nothing, and then enveloped Dane Gagnon himself.

In the blink of an eye, Dane Gagnon's body exploded, turning into a sky full of blood and flesh, with no intact piece to be found.

He couldn't be deader.

Whoosh!

After completely crushing Dane Gagnon with one punch and causing him to explode, the Origin Force and the four "realms" in Wyatt Barnes' hands converged, and the forces of heaven and earth that had been turbulent above his head in the void, also dissipated.

Because his move was made in the blink of an eye, the heavenly phenomenon had not had time to fully form before it scattered again.

Wyatt Barnes stood in the air, and not far in front of him, the blood rained like fireworks, celebrating his final victory in this wager battle.

The fireworks filled the sky, looking extremely splendid, dazzling, and radiant.

Wyatt's purple clothes fluttered in the wind, and he stood there, appearing extraordinarily tall in the eyes of the onlookers.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

A series of gasps, suddenly rang out, overlapping and continuous.

"This Wyatt Barnes is so strong!"

"His strength is too terrifying, isn't it? With just one punch, he burst that Sun and Moon Sect disciple who had understood the 'nine-layered Cave Void realm.'"

"How old is he? He's simply a monster!"

...

For a moment, whether it was disciples of Cloud Sky Temple, Sun and Moon Sect, or Blade and Sword Sect, they couldn't help but whisper to each other.

In their words, when mentioning "Wyatt Barnes," their tone carried a hint of fear, a fear from the depths of their hearts.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero's eyes lit up, and a captivating smile appeared on her pretty face.

Standing there, her slender figure and smiling face like a flower turned her into a breathtakingly beautiful painting.

Although Winnie always had confidence in Wyatt Barnes, when she truly saw him display his mighty strength and punch his opponent to death, she couldn't help feeling happy for Wyatt.

"Has Wyatt Barnes become this strong?"

Walter Simmons' pupils shrank as he stared in astonishment, "I thought that upon meeting again, I would be able to narrow the gap between him and me... Who would have thought that he has left me far behind instead!"

Wyatt Barnes, with a single punch, had killed a practitioner of the Cave Void Realm nine layers who understood the 'nine-layered Cave Void realm,' filling him with an inexplicable shock from the bottom of his heart.

Brian Graham's pupils also contracted, and although he did not speak, his expression was enough to show the shock in his heart.

Wyatt was someone he had watched grow step by step to where he was today.

The young man in the ancient city of Tianhuang at the "Qiongyong Tavern," who needed his help to survive back then, had unknowingly grown to the point where even he had to look up.

"Thirty years in the east river, thirty years in the west river! Elder Brother Ling Tian, thinking back to when we first met, it truly feels like a world transformed..."

Brian Graham said quietly to himself.

At the Blade and Sword Sect, not only were Winnie, Walter, and Brian shocked, but Sword Thirteen and the other three high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect who came along also couldn't help but show stunned expressions.

"In just a few months, Wyatt's strength has improved to such an extent... He's truly extraordinary!"

Sword Thirteen said with a sigh.

"He truly deserves to be called an 'Odd Species'!"

Blade Five, standing not far away, nodded deeply in agreement.

"Odd Species?"

The words of Blade Five caused two old men standing by to focus their gaze. The muscular old man looked at Blade Five and asked in a deep voice, "Blade Five, did you say Wyatt Barnes is an 'Odd Species'?"

"Yes."

Blade Five nodded, "He is one who can exhibit 'Divine Abilities' as an Odd Species."

"Able to exhibit 'Divine Abilities' as an Odd Species?"

The muscular old man, who was the Blade Sect's Sect Leader, gasped in shock.

The slender old man standing beside him, who was none other than the 'Sect Leader of the Blade Sect', shivered almost imperceptibly and then stiffened up a bit. At this moment, he felt his face burning hot.

In his ears, it seemed as though the words he had just said to Wyatt Barnes echoed once again:

"In our Blade and Sword Sect, there are plenty of strong young warriors like clouds in the sky, we do not lack one like you."

Now, he only wanted to slap himself.

The reason he had said that was because he did not know that Wyatt Barnes's strength was so terrifying, and he was even less aware that Wyatt Barnes was that one-in-a-million 'Odd Species'.

"You two... why didn't you say so earlier?"

The Sect Leader of the Blade Sect glared at Sword Thirteen and Blade Five, a hint of anger in his tone.

If he had known about Wyatt Barnes's strength earlier, if he had known that Wyatt was an 'Odd Species', he would definitely have not treated Wyatt the way he did just now.

One misstep and you rue it for a thousand years!

This was a perfect portrayal of what the Sect Leader of the Blade Sect was feeling at this moment.

"Brother Blade and I thought that Wyatt Barnes had been taken away by a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse'... so, we didn't bring him up again."

Sword Thirteen gave a wry smile.

Blade Five nodded in agreement.

"Enough... things have come to this, it is beyond redemption! It is our Blade and Sword Sect's loss not to have him, and nothing else."

The Sect Leader of the Blade Sect guessed the thoughts of the Sect Leader of the Sword Sect and shook his head, saying.

"How is that possible?!"

Tobias Morin stared at the proud purple figure standing in the distance, disbelief filling his eyes as he shook his head unwilling to accept that any of this was real.

"Did Walter Simmons say that he's only twenty-eight years old? Twenty-eight years old, and he killed with one punch a warrior of the Cave Void Realm who has comprehended the 'Nine Layers of the Cave Void Realm'? "

Tobias Morin's heartbeat rapidly accelerated, struggling to calm down for a long time.

"With his strength... when I made my move against him just now, if he had acted even a moment sooner than Winnie, wouldn't it mean certain death for me?"

Thinking of this, Tobias Morin's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he no longer dared to harbor any thoughts of being enemies with Wyatt Barnes.

He was afraid.

The terrifying strength of Wyatt Barnes completely destroyed the hatred he had built up in his heart against Wyatt.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian is really impressive!"

"Indeed... with just one punch, he killed that disciple of the Sun and Moon Sect who had comprehended the 'Nine Layers of the Cave Void Realm'. Looking across our generation of young members in the Five Elements Sect, only Elder Brother Ling Tian could achieve that."

"Wasn't one of those high-ranking members of the Blade and Sword Sect just saying that they have plenty of strong young warriors and didn't need Elder Brother Ling Tian?"

"Ridiculous! Apart from that red-clothed woman in the Blade and Sword Sect who admires Elder Brother Ling Tian, who else can compare to Elder Brother Ling Tian among their disciples?"

...

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect chattered among themselves, many casting mocking glances at the Sect Leader of the Blade Sect, as if laughing at his short-sightedness.

The high-ranking members of the Five Elements Sect, apart from Grini Clifford and Callen Spacewood, all had smiles on their faces.

Even Teawhite, the Peak Master of the Flame Peak who had past conflicts with Wyatt Barnes, seemed to have forgotten their disputes, his face revealing a genuine smile.

"Hmph! That Was Holland actually didn't believe me."

Tatum Cruz stood to one side, glancing at Sect Leader Was Holland of the Sun and Moon Sect, who looked extremely ugly, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

In his opinion, Was Holland completely brought his loss against Wyatt Barnes upon himself!

"How is that possible?!"

Was Holland's face couldn't look uglier, as he had never expected that a Five Elements Sect disciple who appeared to be around twenty-five years old could be so terrifying.

With one punch, he had killed 'Dane Gagnon', who ranked third among the young generation of the Sun and Moon Sect.

And he did so while Dane Gagnon wielded a 'second-grade spiritual blade'.

The faces of the few Vice Sect Leaders of the Sun and Moon Sect and a crowd of Sun and Moon Sect disciples were also extremely ugly.

Among them, two Sun and Moon Sect disciples who stood by themselves exchanged glances.

"Are you confident?"

One of them suddenly spoke up, asking in a deep voice.

"No. And you?"

The other shook his head before asking back.

"No."

The former also shook his head.

And at that, both fell silent.

They were the two strongest among the young generation of the Sun and Moon Sect, but even they couldn't see clearly the punch that the Five Elements Sect's disciple 'Wyatt Barnes' had thrown just now.

Furthermore, facing Dane Gagnon, who wielded his 'second-grade spiritual blade' and launched a full-strength attack, neither of them dared to say they could kill him barehanded!

Yet Wyatt Barnes had done just that.

"So strong!"

From the Cloud Sky Temple, Sorrow's eyes narrowed as his face showed shock.

He had never imagined that in just a few months, Wyatt Barnes's strength had improved to such an extent.

"This is getting interesting."

However, thinking of the impending fight with Wyatt Barnes, Sorrow's heart surged with excitement, and he looked forward to it.

Clearly, he wasn't frightened by the strength Wyatt Barnes had shown.

Chapter 937: Third Layer of the Cave Void Realm?!

"Amitabha... congratulations, Junior Devotee Barnes."

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Abbot 'Void' from Cloud Sky Temple slowly raised his hand and directly shot out four fragments that flew straight towards Wyatt Barnes.

"Level Nine Realm Fragments!"

Although they had been mentally prepared, when they actually saw the four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments' reach Wyatt's hands, many couldn't help but be shocked and completely envious.

Those were 'Level Nine Realm Fragments'!

Even in the hands of their respective forces, they had at most but a few fragments.

Yet now, Wyatt Barnes, a mere young disciple of the Five Elements Sect, monopolized four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments'—even many high-ranking officials of the major forces couldn't help feeling envious and jealous.

"Thank you, Master Void."

Wyatt Barnes took over the four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments' and stored them one by one into his Storage Ring, while expressing his gratitude to 'Void' from Cloud Sky Temple.

"Junior Devotee Barnes is too polite, it was just a simple gesture."

Void said nonchalantly.

Wyatt nodded, then his gaze hardened as he looked at the grim-faced Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Sect, 'Was Holland', and cracked a smile, "Sect Leader Holland, thank you for your two 'Level Nine Realm Fragments'."

The already unsightly expression on Holland's face darkened further, and he coldly chuckled, "Wyatt Barnes, even if you have obtained those two 'Level Nine Realm Fragments', what of it? The real skill is in keeping them... Otherwise, you will just end up making a wedding dress for someone else in the end!"

Holland's words brightened the eyes of many disciples from Cloud Sky Temple, Blade and Sword Sect, and Sun and Moon Sect.

Indeed.

Wyatt had four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments' in his hands; once they entered the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', couldn't they just take them away?

Of course, while many entertained this thought, it was immediately crushed by their own sense of reality.

What a joke!

To rob Wyatt of his 'Level Nine Realm Fragments', they needed sufficient strength.

Otherwise, it would just be a suicide mission.

Just moments ago, the scene of Wyatt crushing a practitioner who had mastered the 'Level Nine Cave Void Realm' with a single punch was still echoing in their minds, lingering for a long time.

Of course, some stronger young disciples from the three major forces were already whispering about the possibility of collaboration using Origin Force condensed sound.

After all, Wyatt had a total of four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments' on him; even if four people teamed up to kill him, they could each end up with one 'Level Nine Realm Fragment'.

After Holland's remarks, the stir among many young disciples from the three major forces outside of the Five Elements Sect did not escape Wyatt's notice, but he remained unbothered.

"Thank you for your concern, Sect Leader Holland."

Wyatt responded to Holland in a calm tone, then turned his gaze on the group of young disciples from the three powers who were eyeing him predatorily, "If anyone really wants the four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments' in my hands, I would indeed be very interested in getting to know them better!"

Wyatt's face broke into a resplendent and confident smile.

Hearing Wyatt's words and seeing the confident smile on his face, immediately many young disciples abandoned the notion of confronting Wyatt and seizing the four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments'.

Of course, there were still many exceptions.

After all, the allure of the four 'Level Nine Realm Fragments' was simply too great; even knowing Wyatt's extraordinary abilities, they were willing to take the risk.

As the saying goes, 'No venture, no gain!'

Under the gaze of all, Wyatt reunited with Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, and called them over to the group from the Five Elements Sect.

Subsequently, Wyatt introduced Winnie, Walter, and Brian to Grini Clifford, Callen Spacewood, Brady Yellow, and Noel Walton, and vice versa.

"Sect Leader Clifford, Peak Master Spacewood."

Winnie, Walter, and Brian respectfully greeted Grini Clifford and Callen Spacewood, and nodded with a smile at Brady and Noel.

"I've never heard Wyatt mention before that he knew a peerless talent like Miss Winnie... In my view, your strength is probably not inferior to Wyatt's, right?"

Callen looked intensely at Winnie and squinted as he smiled and asked.

"Peak Master Spacewood, you flatter me, how could I possibly compare to Brother Barnes?"

Winnie hurriedly responded modestly.

"Winnie, don't be so humble... Earlier, when Tobias acted against me, your speed, even I would not have been able to react in time without preparation,"

Wyatt shook his head.

At that time, the strength Winnie had displayed, even he was shocked by it.

Unfortunately, by the time he fully realized what was happening, Winnie had already withdrawn her Origin Force and 'Fire Realm', preventing him from using his spiritual power to probe.

But he was certain, Winnie's current strength was not weaker than his.

At the thought, Wyatt's spiritual force immediately extended outward, sweeping toward Winnie, intent on probing her depth.

The next moment, he had ascertained Winnie's cultivation.

He hadn't intended to probe, but the probe alarmed Wyatt so much that he couldn't recover for a long while, standing there with a vacant stare, as if he were possessed.

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself in a voice only he could hear.

"How is that possible?! Winnie... she's just a 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer Martial Artist'?!"

According to Wyatt's mental probing, Winnie Romero's cultivation wasn't even at the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer'; it was merely at the 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer'.

A mere 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer Martial Artist,' capable of stopping Tobias Morin for him?

For a moment, he was hesitant.

But when he carefully recalled the scene where Winnie Romero incapacitated Blade and Sword Sect disciple Tobias Morin's arm, his spirits couldn't help but rally. "Tobias Morin is a Cave Void Realm Level Eight Martial Artist who has grasped the 'Second Layer Mid-Grade Sword Realm'... Before he could react, Winnie severed his arm, which shows that her strength far surpasses his!"

"But... Winnie is indeed just a 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer Martial Artist.' Could it be the 'Fire Realm' she has grasped?"

Thinking of this, Wyatt became completely sure.

Winnie Romero, possessing a 'Fire Spirit Body,' grasped the 'Fire Realm' at a speed that could be described as making great strides every day.

During her understanding of the 'Fire Realm,' she almost never encountered any bottlenecks.

Even if she used 'Fire Realm Fragments' to aid her cultivation, her speed in grasping the 'Fire Realm' would cause all non-innate spirit body martial artists to feel ashamed.

"However, even if using 'Fire Realm Fragments' to assist in cultivation, Winnie should not be able to surpass Tobias Morin with just the cultivation of 'Cave Void Realm Third Layer,' right?"

The more Wyatt thought about it, the more bizarre it seemed.

Tobias Morin, a Cave Void Realm Level Eight Martial Artist, grasped the 'Second Layer Mid-Grade Sword Realm,' and wielding a spirit sword, his strength was comparable to that of more than two hundred seventy ancient Horned Dragons.

With Winnie's Cave Void Realm Third Layer cultivation, even if she used the 'Third Grade Spiritual Whip' he had refined, she could at most exert the strength of sixty-eight ancient Horned Dragons.

A Cave Void Realm Third Layer Martial Artist, when all Origin Force exploded, could match the strength of forty ancient Horned Dragons.

The Third Grade Spiritual Whip he personally refined could amplify the strength by '70%', which is twenty-eight ancient Horned Dragons.

The two combined would indeed total sixty-eight ancient Horned Dragons!

"That means... even if Winnie has grasped the 'First Layer High-Grade Fire Realm,' plus sixty-eight ancient Horned Dragons, it totals only two hundred sixty-eight ancient Horned Dragons, still less than Tobias Morin!"

"Unless Winnie has grasped the 'Second Layer High-Grade Fire Realm'... In that case, with all her methods deployed, she would match the strength of three hundred sixty-eight ancient Horned Dragons, enough to easily crush Tobias Morin!"

With a shift in thought, Wyatt sorted out his confusion.

While sorting out his thoughts, he couldn't help but gasp, "If it were just by using 'Fire Realm Fragments,' Winnie couldn't possibly elevate her 'Fire Realm' to such an extent in such a short time... In that case, it must be that 'Mysterious Void Array'!"

The Blade and Sword Sect also had a 'Mysterious Void Array.'

If it were the 'Mysterious Void Array' that enabled Winnie Romero to undergo such transformation, then everything made sense.

"The Mysterious Void Array, a creation of Martial Emperor from a previous cycle, specifically targets innately spirited bodies like Winnie's 'Fire Spirit Body' with extraordinary effects far beyond ordinary humans."

After raiding the memories of the Martial Emperor from the cyclic reincarnations, Wyatt easily understood this point.

Moreover, according to Martial Emperor's assessment, the enhancement provided by the 'Mysterious Void Array' to an innate spirit body far exceeded ordinary imagination, "That is to say, Winnie's 'Fire Realm' is likely not just at the 'Third Layer High-Grade' that it seems!"

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes inwardly gasped.

"Wyatt Barnes, I didn't expect you to know a 'peerless beauty' like Miss Romero... That's really surprising."

A voice reached Wyatt's ears, bringing him back to his senses, it was Brady Yellow speaking to him.

"Did you think all the people I knew were 'big dummies' like you?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Brady Yellow disdainfully and spoke irritably.

Immediately, aside from Wyatt and Brady, including Grini Clifford and Callen Spacewood, several close-standing people couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Suddenly, a series of faint howls from the wind came from afar, seemingly merging into two streams.

Hearing the sound, everyone from the four great forces present fixed their gazes in that direction.

With just one glance, everyone saw two groups of people coming their way mightily, arriving near them in a moment and stopping.

"It's the people from 'Grimm Wolf Fortress'!"

"And people from 'Heartbreak Sect'!"

Instantly, many disciples from Blade and Sword Sect and Cloud Sky Temple murmured in low voices.

As one of the four great powers in the region south of the Northern Desert, the people from Blade and Sword Sect and Cloud Sky Temple had a deeper understanding of Grimm Wolf Fortress and Heartbreak Sect than those from 'Five Elements Sect' coming from the east of the Northern Desert and 'Sun and Moon Sect' from the west.

"Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze had been sharply fixed on the four leading individuals among the group from Grimm Wolf Fortress as they appeared—three elderly men and one middle-aged man.

Dangelo Morgan, Yael Zafar, Joe Davies, Thiago Relief.

The four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress were also the people who had come to hunt him down when he and a group from Blade and Sword Sect left the ancient desert city, preparing to return to Blade and Sword Sect's base.

Chapter 938: Five Inscription Formations

Dangelo Morgan and his group had naturally noticed Wyatt Barnes's gaze the moment it fell on them.

If it had been earlier, they would have defiantly returned Wyatt Barnes's look with contempt. However, now that they knew of Wyatt Barnes's relationship with that "Miss," they dared not do so.

Of course, while they wouldn't exacerbate the conflict between Grimm Wolf Fortress and Wyatt Barnes, they certainly wouldn't take the initiative to apologize to him.

Aside from the fact that doing so would displease Marshall Tyler, who would then no longer wholeheartedly aid their fortress, the fortress itself couldn't afford to lose face in front of other major powers.

Therefore, they chose to completely ignore Wyatt Barnes.

However, their choice to ignore him did not quench Wyatt Barnes's fury. After his icy gaze swept over Dangelo Morgan's group, it landed on a young man in white standing behind them.

Marshall Tyler!

When Wyatt Barnes looked towards Marshall Tyler, Marshall Tyler was also looking at him.

What's more, as he looked, Marshall Tyler's voice, condensed from Origin Force, timely entered his ears, "Wyatt Barnes, I really didn't expect you to have such a large life... All four Vice Fort Masters came out, yet you still managed to survive."

Upon hearing Marshall Tyler's words, Wyatt Barnes's expression turned frighteningly grim.

Although he had already guessed that the four great Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress had chased him with ten elders because of Marshall Tyler's schemes,

his emotions were greatly affected upon having it confirmed directly from Marshall Tyler, with his eyes flashing coldly, filled with murderous intent.

"Marshall Tyler, the Martial Emperor's secret treasure will be your 'grave'!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath to calm his agitated emotions, then his voice, condensed from Origin Force, pierced into Marshall Tyler's ears, devoid of any emotion.

"That's exactly what I wanted to say to you," Marshall Tyler responded.

Unexpectedly to Wyatt Barnes, Marshall Tyler, who used to be only able to admit defeat in his presence, now showed unusual firmness, as if confident he could kill him.

"It seems your strength has increased a lot... Otherwise, you wouldn't be so confident," Wyatt Barnes sneered.

"Killing you will be as easy as flipping my hand," Marshall Tyler replied coldly.

"I'm waiting eagerly!" Wyatt Barnes said, each word heavy, his eyes blazing with more intensity.

"Amitabha... Vice Fort Master Ahmir, hasn't Castle Master Qing come?"

Abbot Void of Cloud Sky Temple turned to an old man, one of the leaders of Grimm Wolf Fortress, hands clasped in greeting.

The latter was Ahmir Rowan, the chief among the five great Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Abbot Void," Ahmir Rowan quickly responded, not daring to neglect the leader of Cloud Sky Temple.

"Our castle master recently encountered some matters, so he couldn't find the time to come here," he continued.

"Even for such a big event as the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, Castle Master Qing didn't come in person... It seems the matter he is busy with must be very important," Abbot Void responded with a flash in his eyes and a slight smile.

"It is important," Ahmir Rowan nodded, a subtle twitch at the corner of his mouth.

At that moment, the faces of the other four Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress also appeared somewhat embarrassed.

They could hardly imagine the expressions of the people from the other five major powers present if they knew the reason their castle master hadn't come was to serve as a mount for a young lady.

Of course, they couldn't possibly divulge this.

Once spoken, not only would Grimm Wolf Fortress become a laughingstock in the Northern Desert, even the disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress might not accept this fact.

"Sect Leader Patel, it has been many years since we last met. I had no idea you had taken over the position of leader of Heartbreak Sect... I pay my respects," Abbot Void said to a stern-looking middle-aged man in plain clothes among the group from Heartbreak Sect after greeting Ahmir Rowan.

The man in plain clothes was none other than the leader of Heartbreak Sect, Magnus Patel.

"Abbot Void," Even facing Abbot Void of Cloud Sky Temple, Magnus Patel's expression remained cold as he nodded slightly and casually greeted him.

However, Abbot Void wasn't upset by this and, smiling faintly, stood silently.

Meanwhile, the leaders of the six major powers present exchanged greetings with each other.

Time quietly passed.

Before long, as the sun set in the west splashing the sky with streaks of crimson, making the entire world seem as if it had been painted red, the scenery turned breathtakingly beautiful.

"It's time."

Suddenly, the leaders from the six major powers exchanged glances and then dove down one after another, entering into the rugged mountainous terrain.

"Let's go!" Seeing this, the young disciples from the six major powers, including Wyatt Barnes, hurriedly followed, not daring to delay.

They knew the Martial Emperor's secret treasure was about to be opened.

On their way, including Wyatt Barnes and the other disciples from the Five Elements Sect, disciples from six major forces had all learned about the "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure" from the higher-ups in their respective forces.

The Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure had a specific opening time, only opening for one day in total, and one must enter within that day, otherwise there would be no other opportunity to enter.

Of course, while there was a time limit on entry, there wasn't one on exiting.

The "Inscription Array" at the entrance of the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure only prohibited entry, not exit.

Moreover, the "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure" they intended to enter this time was said to be deeply buried underground, wrapped in countless powerful destructive "Inscription Arrays".

Once someone forcefully destroyed the exit, those powerful "Inscription Arrays" would activate by themselves, thereby completely destroying the entire "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure".

In that case, the myriad of treasures within the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure would also be forever buried underground.

Because of this, the major forces that knew of the existence of the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure never dared to entertain the thought of forcing their way in; they could only honestly follow the rules set by that Martial Emperor.

They let disciples under forty years old enter to search for the "Fragments of Mysteries" they needed.

Soon, under the leadership of the higher-ups from the six major forces, Wyatt Barnes and all the young disciples from the six major forces arrived in a spacious valley, right beneath the high altitude they had been previously.

The valley was spacious and filled with jungles, with nothing special in sight.

"The entrance to the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' is here?"

Including Wyatt Barnes, all the young disciples from the six major forces looked puzzled.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, his mental power extended outward, and quickly he detected a clue in a section of the jungle in the valley, where there was a thick scent of "Inscription Arrays".

As someone who had merged with the lifelong Inscription memories of a Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes had an extremely rich understanding of "Inscription Arrays" and easily recognized those several Inscription Arrays.

There were a total of five Inscription Arrays.

The topmost one was an "Inscription Array" that opened at a fixed time, only once, and at a specific time.

Below this Inscription Array was another Inscription Array based on the "Age Testing Pearl".

This was precisely the Inscription Array that tested the age of the entering warriors.

Not only that, below this Inscription Array, there were three more "Inscription Arrays". When Wyatt Barnes discovered them, he couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

"That Martial Emperor, he really had a grand bravery—actually setting up these three 'Killing Arrays' at the entrance... Once these three Killing Arrays activate, even if a 'Martial Emperor Realm Nine-layer' expert arrives, they might be directly killed!"

From the memories of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes understood the terror of these three Killing Arrays.

These three Killing Arrays, not only did the required materials need to be incredibly rare, but they also needed 'Martial Emperor Realm' level mental power for their arrangement. The interwoven inscriptions within each one could only be inscribed by Inscription masters from the Martial Emperor Realm.

"It seems, that Martial Emperor might also be an 'Inscription Master'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Brother Barnes, did you find something?"

Winnie Romero, who was following alongside Wyatt Barnes, was observing everything in the valley and occasionally looked at Wyatt Barnes. She just noticed his serious expression and used her Origin Force to ask.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, replying with Origin Force, "If I sensed correctly, the entrance to the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' is right beneath that section of the jungle... There, besides an Inscription Array that opens at a fixed time and another that verifies the age of those who enter, there are also three Inscription Arrays with extremely terrifying lethal power."

While saying this, Wyatt Barnes glanced towards the location where he had sensed the Inscription Arrays.

Almost at the moment Wyatt Barnes finished speaking with Origin Force.

The higher-ups from the six major forces harmoniously arrived above that section of the jungle, then jointly took action to sweep the jungle clean.

Each of the higher-ups from the six major forces was above the Transforming Void Realm. They manipulated Origin Force and realm into 'swords', swiftly clearing that section of the jungle.

After the jungle was cleared, a majestic gate lying on the ground appeared before everyone.

The gate was embedded in the ground, massive and ancient in style, unblemished by even a speck of dust, conveying a sense of extreme desolation.

The feeling of desolation that faced them seemed to tell of the gate's age through the years.

"What should we do? Should we still go in?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Winnie Romero's pretty face took on a more cautious expression.

"Don't worry... those three Killing Arrays are only triggered against those who forcefully break through or are over forty years old. In other situations, those three Killing Arrays will not activate."

Wyatt Barnes reassured her.

Upon hearing this, Winnie Romero suddenly understood, "So that's how it is."

"So this is the entrance and exit to the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'?"

"This gate looks incredibly ancient... I wonder how long it has existed."

...

The young disciples from the six major forces followed behind their respective forces' higher-ups, looking down at the giant gate embedded in the ground, and while discussing among themselves, their faces were filled with curiosity.

"The 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' beneath this gate has existed for a thousand years! The Martial Emperor who left this 'Secret Treasure' actually died a thousand years ago," Ahmir Rowan, the lead Vice Fort Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, slowly explained.

"A thousand years?"

Suddenly, including Wyatt Barnes, all young disciples from the six major forces couldn't help but be startled.

Chapter 939: The Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure Opens!

Having set up the "Inscription Array," he arranged for his "hidden treasure" to be opened a thousand years later.

What kind of formidable method was this?

Apart from Wyatt Barnes and the high-ranking members of various major powers who had already learned of all this through other means, everyone else was visibly shocked, their eyes filled with disbelief.

The strength of a Martial Emperor was beyond their imagination!

Even the always quiet Flame Graham, who stood behind Magnus Patel without the slightest presence, was now slightly moved.

"This Flame Graham... seems somewhat different from last time."

Just now, when the people from Heartbreak Sect had just arrived, Wyatt had glanced at Flame Graham casually and hadn't paid much attention, so he hadn't noticed the subtle changes in Flame Graham.

But now, taking a closer look, he noticed something immediately.

The current Flame Graham, compared to a few months ago, seemed to possess an indescribable and peculiar aura.

Wyatt realized that something might have happened to Flame Graham in the recent months.

Out of curiosity, Wyatt extended his spiritual power toward Flame Graham and instantly probed his cultivation, discovering it to be at the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm.

A few months ago, Flame Graham's cultivation was at the Sixth-Order of the Cave Void Realm, so his breakthrough to the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm didn't surprise Wyatt at all.

After all, Flame Graham was different from him.

Flame Graham had long left the Great Turdo Dynasty and come to the Northern Desert outside the territory, joining the Heartbreak Sect, and taking Magnus Patel as his master.

In Flame Graham's cultivation process, he certainly lacked no specialty spiritual fruits for martial artists at the Cave Void Realm.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to possess the cultivation of the Sixth-Order of the Cave Void Realm a few months ago.

Having consumed a large number of specialty spiritual fruits for martial artists at the Cave Void Realm meant that, unless Flame Graham later got his hands on spiritual fruits that he had never consumed before,

he would find it difficult to further improve his cultivation through the power of such fruits.

"Could it be that I sensed it wrong?"

Wyatt frowned, but then his expression relaxed again.

When he sensed that indescribable peculiar aura from Flame Graham, he also felt a trace of danger.

As though Flame Graham could pose a threat to him.

When he probed Flame Graham's current cultivation with his spiritual power, his first thought was that his own sensation was mistaken.

Flame Graham at the Seventh-Order of the Cave Void Realm couldn't possibly be a threat to him.

After all, not everyone is Winnie Romero.

"Hm? Why hasn't the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' opened yet?"

Half an hour later, Earth Peak's Peak Master, Frank Field, lightly furrowed his brows and spoke with some confusion.

Almost at the very moment Field's voice fell, on the exterior of the grand gate embedded in the ground, a layer of clearly visible, semi-transparent light shield appeared, enveloping the entire gate.

Whoosh!

Seeing this suddenly appearing semi-transparent light shield, everyone present couldn't help but be astounded.

"Is this the 'Inscription Array'?"

"It should be."

...

Young disciples from the six major powers discussed spiritedly, their eyes filled with curiosity as they observed the semi-transparent light shield.

A lay disciple from Cloud Sky Temple even flew forward in curiosity, reaching out to touch the semi-transparent light shield, as if wanting to test its texture.

This disciple from Cloud Sky Temple was very quick, so much so that others couldn't react in time.

When Wyatt was the first to react, the Cloud Sky Temple lay disciple had already touched the semi-transparent light shield, even sticking his hand into it.

Wyatt shook his head.

He knew that this Cloud Sky Temple disciple was done for.

At this moment, Wyatt could clearly sense that one of the other three killing arrays suddenly stirred, evidently being activated.

"Stop!"

The high-ranking officials from the six major powers reacted one by one, and Void, the abbot of Cloud Sky Temple, changed his expression and shouted in alarm, losing his previously composed demeanor.

Void's shout startled many of the young disciples from various powers, causing them to shiver uncontrollably.

"Abbot, this light shield can..."

Hearing Void's alarmed shout, the Cloud Sky Temple lay disciple, with one hand through the light shield and apparently oblivious to the danger, looked at Void as if to take credit for his action.

As if he wanted to say to Void:

Abbot, I've tried it, this light shield can be passed through!

But before he could finish his words, the valley suddenly shook violently, as if an enormous earthquake had struck, interrupting him.

The face of the Cloud Sky Temple lay disciple changed, realizing at this moment, even if he was dull, that he had caused a disaster.

Without any hesitation, he quickly withdrew his hand from the semi-transparent light shield.

Alas, it was all too late.

The lay disciples of Cloud Sky Temple didn't even see any force appear before one of their bodies suddenly stiffened, then exploded with a 'bang,' turning into a shower of blood that filled the sky.

It was only because nearby people retreated in time that they were spared from being drenched in blood.

Even so, the young disciples from various major powers couldn't help but draw in a sharp breath. When they looked again at the semi-transparent barrier enveloping the gate, their eyes were filled with added wariness and fear.

"All disciples of Cloud Sky Temple, heed my command! Unless this light barrier dissipates on its own... no one is to approach it."

Void's face looked somewhat unpleasant as he cautioned the other disciples of Cloud Sky Temple.

The high-ranking members of the other five major powers, including the Five Elements Sect, also warned their subordinates.

The young disciples from each power nodded without any hesitation.

Even without the warnings, they wouldn't dare to approach that semi-transparent light barrier. In their eyes, it was no different from a flood or a ferocious beast.

The lay disciple of Cloud Sky Temple had exploded into nothing upon touching that semi-transparent barrier.

The lesson of this precedent instilled a deep-seated fear in them.

"Brother Barnes, is that the power of a 'killing formation'?"

Winnie Romero's voice, condensed with Origin Force, reached Wyatt Barnes's ear, unmistakably tinged with a trace of fear.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded in response, "And that was just the power of the first of the three killing formations... My spiritual power can sense that the other two more powerful formations have not even been activated."

"More powerful formations? How strong?"

Winnie Romero was frightened by Wyatt Barnes's words.

"It's hard to describe precisely how strong they are... But let me put it this way, once the third and lowest formation is triggered, even a 'Ninth-Order Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse' might meet the same fate as that lay disciple of Cloud Sky Temple just did."

Wyatt Barnes paused for a moment before responding to Winnie Romero with a heavy tone.

A third killing formation that could instantly kill a 'Ninth-Order Martial Emperor Realm' expert?!

Winnie Romero's face paled considerably.

In her eyes, those in the Martial Emperor Realm were extremely strong.

Even the Blade and Sword Sect made a huge effort for the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure,' aiming to obtain 'fragments of profound mysteries' and birth a Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse in their sect.

But the freshly advanced Martial Emperor Realm expert was merely at the 'First level'.

Such an existence, in front of a 'Ninth-Order Martial Emperor Realm' expert, was like an ant, insignificant!

Yet the killing formation at the entrance to the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' could even instantly kill a 'Ninth-Order Martial Emperor Realm' expert, not to mention the group present who had not even stepped into the 'Emperor Realm'.

Following the death of the lay disciple of Cloud Sky Temple, silence returned to the spacious valley. But soon, another loud rumble spread throughout the area.

Many people shuddered reflexively in fright.

BOOM!!!

Under the gaze of all, the gate covered by the semi-transparent light barrier slowly opened, revealing its true face underneath.

At the base of the gate, a platform emerged before everyone's eyes.

One side of the platform featured an endless stone staircase leading down into the depths of the earth – a pitch-dark abyss when viewed from above.

As for the other three sides, all that met the eye was a deep, boundless expanse, resembling a bottomless abyss.

"Air Restriction Array?"

While most people's attention was on the platform and staircase, Wyatt Barnes, through his spiritual power that had extended through the five Inscription formations, clearly sensed the presence of an Inscription Array around the platform.

It was indeed an 'Air Restriction Array.'

The Air Restriction Array was a type of formation in which warriors above the Void Realm were unable to fly once they entered, unless their strength could break the shackles of the Inscription Array.

Otherwise, within the Air Restriction Array, one could only honestly walk on the ground.

"This 'Air Restriction Array' must also be left behind by that Martial Emperor... As such, even 'Ninth-Order Martial Emperor Realm' experts could only walk honestly on the ground once inside," Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Although there were quite a few 'Inscription Masters' among the high-rankings of the six major powers present, who could more or less sense the presence of the Air Restriction Array, they could not identify what kind of Inscription Array it was.

After all, they were different from Wyatt Barnes, who possessed the memories of a lifetime's study of Inscriptions by the Reincarnating Martial Emperor.

The Reincarnating Martial Emperor had gone through two lives. In his second life, he took his study of Inscription Arrays to the pinnacle, not only creating many Inscriptions and Inscription Arrays but also understanding all the common Inscriptions and Inscription Arrays on the Cloud Skies Continent.

Of course, there were some more obscure Inscriptions and Inscription Arrays that the Reincarnating Martial Emperor had only heard of and did not know the specific engraving and arrangement.

Just like when Wyatt Barnes was in the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Trove' and obtained the 'Splitting and Merging Inscription Array,' which allowed the spirit sword to temporarily split into nine or merge into one, the Reincarnating Martial Emperor did not know how to engrave or arrange it.

"With my current 'Second Layer Transforming Void Realm' spiritual power... I wonder how many swords I can control if I practice the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art?"

As Wyatt Barnes thought of the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Trove,' a notion sparked within him.

It was then he recalled that, along with the near Emperor-grade spirit sword and three fragments of profound mysteries obtained there, he had also acquired a set of sword techniques left behind by a white-robed Sword Emperor.

The Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art!

Practicing the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art required strong spiritual power to simultaneously control nine swords in flight, executing them perfectly.

Chapter 940: The Bottomless Abyss

"Going down the stone stairs is where the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' is located?"

"It should be. I was wondering what could be behind that grand door embedded in the ground... but I never expected it to be a solitary platform."

"We pass through the door, end up on the platform, and then keep going down the stone stairs... As for what lies at the end of the stairs, we have no idea."

"The unknown is the most terrifying... It seems that once we enter the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure,' we must proceed with utmost caution."

...

Young disciples from various powerful factions discussed among themselves, most with a hint of trepidation in their eyes.

Some even began to entertain thoughts of retreat.

However, just as the idea of withdrawal surfaced, they remembered the many treasures within the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' and their spirits lifted, immediately dispelling any thoughts of backing down.

Fortune favors the bold!

If one lacks the courage to take risks, a life of mediocrity is all they can expect.

"As long as I can acquire more than two 'Inscription Fragments', my rise will be unstoppable!"

Within the major factions, numerous young disciples murmured to themselves, uttering the same sentiment.

"It appears the distribution of 'Inscription Fragments' is the same with other factions as with our Five Elements Sect."

Standing not far from Wyatt Barnes, Brady Yellow laughed.

"Of course! Otherwise, who would risk their lives for 'Inscription Fragments'?"

Wyatt Barnes was unfazed.

In his opinion, to motivate their disciples, all the major factions must naturally understand the importance of give and take.

"The door to the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure has been opened... Shouldn't we go in now?"

Someone voiced out, not knowing who.

However, no one wanted to be the 'sacrificial lamb'.

All eyes fell on the semi-transparent barrier over the open door.

Ever since that secular disciple of Cloud Sky Temple exploded to death, this semi-transparent barrier had become a shadow in their hearts.

As long as the barrier didn't disappear, they wouldn't dare to cross the line.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a faint sound was heard.

Then, under the watchful eyes of all, the semi-transparent barrier disappeared into thin air, as if it had never been there.

"It's finally gone."

"If it hadn't disappeared, I'm afraid no one would have the courage to go in."

...

Seeing this, the young disciples of various factions sighed with relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

"Should we go in now?"

At the same time, many young disciples from the various factions looked towards the senior members of their factions with eyes full of questions.

Before the leaders of the factions could speak, another grey barrier suddenly appeared over the open door, causing everyone, except for Wyatt Barnes, to turn pale.

Seeing everyone's reaction, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat at a loss for words.

"It's just the 'Inscription Array' that checks the age of those who enter... Is there a need for such an overreaction?" he thought to himself.

Right when the semi-transparent barrier vanished, he had sensed that another 'Inscription Array' to check age had been activated.

"What in the world is going on?"

"The door is open, and the semi-transparent barrier has vanished... How come there's now a grey barrier?"

"This grey barrier, it couldn't also be like the semi-transparent one, where touching it means death, could it?"

...

The young disciples of various factions looked worried, with no one daring to test it.

Even the senior members of the factions mostly appeared wary.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes called out to Winnie Romero, Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham beside him, and then he stepped out into the air and headed straight for the grey barrier at great speed.

Within moments, Wyatt Barnes was near the grey barrier.

"Seeking death!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' actions, both Marshall Tyler and Tatum Cruz's lips curled with a hint of coldness; they both thought Wyatt Barnes was surely doomed.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

'Sorrow' standing among Cloud Sky Temple's group, and 'Flame Graham' standing among Heartbreak Sect's group, both arched their eyebrows, startled by Wyatt Barnes' movements.

Except for Frank Field who appeared contemplative, other high-ranking members of Five Elements Sect turned pale.

"This lad is too reckless!"

Grini Clifford and Callen Spacewood looked grim. By then, Wyatt Barnes had already touched the grey barrier, and if there was indeed some problem with it, they would be too late to rescue him.

Just when most people thought Wyatt Barnes would be blasted to death, he passed through the grey barrier with ease, as if nothing was amiss.

Through the blood-like dying sun that scattered across the ground, everyone saw Wyatt Barnes' 'shadow' behind the grey barrier, landing steadily on the platform inside.

"Wyatt Barnes is actually unharmed!"

"It seems the grey barrier doesn't have any killing power."

...

The disciples of various factions came to a sudden realization.

While others were still not fully aware, a figure swift as a fire sprite had followed in Wyatt Barnes' footsteps, passing through the grey barrier and the door into the inside.

It was none other than 'Winnie Romero'!

While Walter Simmons, Brian Graham, and Brady Yellow were shocked by Wyatt Barnes' actions, only Winnie Romero had followed him without hesitation, showing her unconditional trust in Wyatt Barnes.

"I really didn't expect that a bunch of grown men like us would be outdone by a woman,"

Brady Yellow said with a bitter smile, shaking his head as he followed along.

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham exchanged glances, showing bitter smiles on their faces before they too walked through the grey light barrier to step onto the mysterious platform beneath the gate.

"I understand now!"

At this moment, Peak Master of the Earth Peak from Five Elements Sect, Frank Field, suddenly exclaimed in a low voice, "This grey light barrier is the 'Inscription Array' that tests the age of those who enter!"

As soon as Frank Field voiced this realization, a group of inscriptionists present had an epiphany.

At the same time, they couldn't help but wonder how Wyatt Barnes knew that the grey light barrier wouldn't harm him.

Could it be that he was also an inscriptionist?

If he really were an 'inscriptionist', how profound must his expertise in the 'way of inscriptions' be to be the first to react among all the inscriptionists present?

Whoosh!

Soon after, another person from the Five Elements Sect followed through the grey light barrier and entered. It was 'Jaxx Nangle'.

If Jaxx Nangle entered, naturally, Demetrius Nangle would not be far behind.

Subsequently, one by one, the disciples of the Five Elements Sect followed suit, entering in quick succession as if they were dropping dumplings into water.

"Hmph! Lucky him,"

Marshall Tyler stood behind the five great Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress, his face gloomy and dark.

He had thought that Wyatt Barnes would be obliterated by the Inscription Array at the entrance of the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', but not only had Wyatt Barnes not been killed, but he had also become the first person to enter, stealing all the limelight.

"What's the rush? If you go in now, why not just kill him directly?"

A gloomy, hoarse, and aged voice echoed in Marshall Tyler's mind, tempting him.

Marshall Tyler's eyes lit up upon hearing it.

"Kill!"

Without waiting for what the five great Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress might say, Marshall Tyler flew out, disappearing into the grey light barrier and entering the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'.

An astonishing killing intent enveloped him.

Below the grey light barrier, on the platform under the grandiose gate, a group of Five Elements Sect disciples led by Wyatt Barnes stood on the platform, curiously surveying their surroundings.

Winnie Romero, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham were right beside Wyatt Barnes.

The platform was square-shaped, with three directions offering nothing but pitch blackness, a depth unbounded, appearing as an endless abyss.

Only the last direction had a staircase leading downward.

"This stone staircase, it seems endless at first glance... I wonder where it leads,"

Brady Yellow frowned, muttering to himself.

"Regardless of where it leads, we don't have a choice... We can only follow it down,"

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Shall we try flying down the other three sides to see?"

Walter Simmons suggested.

"Fly?"

Upon hearing Walter Simmons's words, Wyatt Barnes smiled bitterly. From the moment they set foot on the platform, they had been enveloped by the 'Air Restriction Array'.

Want to fly?

It was possible.

As long as you had the power equivalent to that of a 'Martial Emperor'.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to explain, his expression changed abruptly, as if he sensed something, and he suddenly looked up, gazing at a spot not far away in the air ahead.

There, a white figure appeared and, in the blink of an eye, transformed into a white bolt of lightning that shot straight toward him.

"Marshall Tyler!"

Wyatt Barnes's expression changed instantaneously upon recognizing the white-garbed young man charging at him—Marshall Tyler.

He had never expected Marshall Tyler to be so swift!

In a blink of an eye, he had reached in front of him.

Boom!

A blast like thunder erupted, and it was Marshall Tyler who had reached in front of Wyatt Barnes, throwing a punch with flames surging on his fist and an icy blue gale circulating, growing ever more potent.

His punch descended like a collapsing mountain, bearing down on Wyatt Barnes with such velocity that Wyatt Barnes barely had time to defend himself and could only instinctively leap back swiftly.

"Looking for death!"

Almost at the same moment, a sharp cry rang out. It was Winnie Romero in close proximity, springing into action.

She was enveloped in soaring flames, appearing like a true spirit of fire, darting toward Marshall Tyler who was in pursuit of Wyatt Barnes.

Whizz!

A long whip, resembling a red serpent, shot straight at Marshall Tyler's punching hand.

And right at this moment, under everyone's watchful eyes, Wyatt Barnes and Marshall Tyler, who had leaped from the platform, swayed uncontrollably and began hurtling downward rapidly, as if they were about to fall into the bottomless abyss.

At the same time, the long whip in Winnie Romero's hand happened to miss its mark. The sudden drop of Marshall Tyler's body caught her off guard.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero, standing at the edge of the platform, watched as the purple figure gradually vanished into the 'bottomless abyss', her complexion changed drastically, and without a second thought, she leaped down after.

It was only after she jumped that she realized why her Brother Barnes and that Marshall Tyler were uncontrollably plummeting downward.

It turned out that in this place, regardless of how one tried to harness the Origin Force, it wasn't possible to achieve flight.

"Miss Winnie!"

Walter Simmons, Brian Graham, and Brady Yellow had their expressions drastically change. They stood on one side of the platform, watching as Winnie Romero followed suit into the fall, utterly clueless about what had happened.

"Eh? Why can't we fly here?"

At the same time, a surprised voice reached their ears, striking them like lightning.