

## L. Wyatt 941

Chapter 941: The Power of a Thousand Ancient Horned Dragons!

Dodging Marshall Tyler's attack and retreating from the high platform, Wyatt Barnes originally intended to exert his full strength to strike the air, using the air resistance to generate a counterforce to propel his body back onto the platform.

After all, there was an 'Air Restriction Array' here, preventing him from flying through the air.

However, after trying several times, he discovered that the surrounding air did not provide even the slightest resistance.

His power swept out, like entering into a clump of cotton, completely vanishing sight as if it had never existed at all.

There wasn't even a sound of an explosion, not to mention the howling of wind.

"What's going on?!"

In his astonishment, memories of the Martial Emperor flashed through Wyatt's mind.

Finally, he found the answer.

"So that's it... if the 'Inscription' forming this 'Air Restriction Array' was inscribed by a Martial Emperor Realm Inscription Master, not only does it prohibit warriors from flying, but it also sucks out the air resistance."

Knowing the reason, the color drained from Wyatt's face.

At this moment, he could clearly feel that his falling speed was increasing steadily, and if it continued like this, by the time he reached the end, his entire body would probably be smashed into a pulp.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a faint sound reached Wyatt's ears, causing his eyes to involuntarily tighten.

As he turned his head to look, he saw Marshall Tyler, who was falling alongside him, still trying to strike at him in this environment.

In Marshall Tyler's hand, milky white Origin Force oscillated and then transformed into a vast red flame, which dramatically surged as strands of solid-looking cyan energy intermingled with it!

At the same time, celestial phenomena above Marshall Tyler's head in the void continued to change.

Initially, there were a hundred ancient Horned Dragon apparitions.

Then, two hundred ancient Horned Dragon apparitions appeared.

Following that, four hundred ancient Horned Dragon apparitions appeared.

Finally, as the cyan energy merged into the flames, the flames surged, and another hundred ancient Horned Dragon apparitions appeared.

"I thought so... Marshall Tyler is only a 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm warrior,' how could he move so quickly to reach me in an instant," Wyatt's pupils contracted, his face covered in shock, "Turns out, he has comprehended the 'First level high-tier Power of Fire' and 'Third level high-tier Momentum Wind!'"

"Not just that, with the technique of 'Harnessing Fire with Wind'... his 'Power of Fire' can add the strength of an additional hundred ancient Horned Dragons!"

With this thought, Wyatt took a sharp intake of breath.

He never expected, after several months, that Marshall Tyler's strength would have increased so significantly.

He still remembered.

Back at the Grimm Wolf Fortress during the 'Decennial Martial Meet,' Marshall Tyler was only a 'Second Layer Cave Void Realm warrior,' and among the two realms he had comprehended, the 'Momentum Wind' was somewhat stronger, but not by much.

Today, upon seeing Marshall Tyler again, his spiritual power immediately sensed Marshall Tyler's current cultivation level, Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm.

He wasn't surprised by this.

Although Marshall Tyler was previously only at the Second Layer, if Grimm Wolf Fortress really considered him their trump card for entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasures,' they would undoubtedly cultivate him by all means.

The spirit fruits of Grimm Wolf Fortress would definitely be used on him.

With the full effort of an entire fortress, spending several months to enhance Marshall Tyler from a 'Second Layer Cave Void Realm warrior' to a 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm warrior' wasn't difficult.

But the problem is.

A warrior's cultivation level can be quickly improved with spirit fruits, but the realm is not the same.

Even with many 'realm fragments,' the speed of realm improvement is ultimately limited.

"Grimm Wolf Fortress might have a 'Mystic Array' ... but the 'Mystic Array' is not enough to provide Marshall Tyler such a huge improvement! Unless he could integrate with it mentally like me..."

At this thought, Wyatt's face completely froze, his pupils constricted, and he murmured, "Could it be that the suspected Martial Emperor's remnant soul hidden inside Marshall Tyler has some method allowing him to benefit from the 'Mystic Array' as much as I did?"

In that instant, Wyatt fully realized.

Though it was just a remnant soul, considering it was of a suspected Martial Emperor, it having some unique methods was not unusual.

Moreover.

The Mystic Array, being simply an array set up by a Martial Emperor Realm Inscription Master, the intervention of a Martial Emperor's soul seemed hardly a difficult task.

"Hm?"

Just then, Wyatt's gaze inadvertently swept over Marshall Tyler. He noticed that when Marshall Tyler raised his hand, he suddenly held a seven-foot-long spear, a spirit spear.

As the mixed energy of Momentum Wind and flame entered the spear, its entire body was enveloped by the interweaving cyan and red forces.

Whoosh!

At the same time, above Marshall Tyler's head in the void, seventy-eight additional ancient Horned Dragon apparitions appeared.

Seeing this, Wyatt was not surprised.

As soon as Marshall Tyler produced that seven-foot-long spear, he recognized it as an 'Emperor Grade spirit spear.'

A typical Artifact Refiner creating an 'Emperor Grade spirit weapon' would at most amplify the power by 'seventy to eighty percent,' like the seven-foot-long spear in Marshall Tyler's hand.

The celestial phenomena above Marshall Tyler's head now altogether formed into eight hundred seventy-eight ancient Horned Dragon apparitions, poised and ready to strike.

Whoosh!

From nowhere, a sword appeared in Wyatt's hand, emitting an unusual aura, an almost Emperor Grade spirit sword.

As Marshall Tyler's second-grade spirit spear flicked forward, targeting Wyatt, he did not hesitate at all; his Origin Force forcefully entered the "Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword."

In an instant, above Wyatt's head in the void, the power of heaven and earth churned, and a rapid condensation of celestial phenomena formed.

Four hundred ancient Horned Dragon silhouettes appeared out of thin air.

A warrior at the First level of Transforming Void Realm, with full burst of Origin Force, comparable to the power of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

The Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword could amplify the strength "by a factor of one", based on Wyatt's Origin Force, it could amplify by the power of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

Together, that was precisely the strength of four hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

This was still without Wyatt using the "realm".

As stream after stream of "realm" seamlessly merged into his Origin Force and wrapped around the Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword, a brownish-yellow power appeared, with purple lightning striking as a shadow.

Above the Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword, an additionally fierce and peerless aura emerged.

Not just that, strands of tangible energy wind also twined around the Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword.

In an instant, above Wyatt's head in the void, the power of heaven and earth again churned, and the celestial phenomena underwent a massive change.

On one side of the four hundred ancient Horned Dragon silhouettes, six hundred ancient Horned Dragon silhouettes appeared out of nothing, a total of a thousand ancient Horned Dragon silhouettes...

The power combination of four types of "realm", comparable to the power of six hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Of these, the power of three hundred ancient Horned Dragons was equally divided among "Earth realm," "Thunder realm," and "Sword realm," each accounting for one hundred.

The other three hundred ancient Horned Dragons' power was uniquely of the "Wind realm."

Before entering the "Profound Mystery Array," Wyatt had comprehended four types of "realm", only the "Wind realm" was at the "Advanced Cave Void Realm," while the other three were just at the "Entering Void Realm."

Thus, inside the "Profound Mystery Array," Wyatt's "Wind realm" undoubtedly saw the greatest enhancement, abruptly elevating to the "Second Layer High Order"!

The Second Layer High Order Wind realm, comparable to the power of three hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

Facing Marshall Tyler's spear attack, containing the power of eight hundred seventy-eight ancient Horned Dragons, Wyatt stood with his sword, a disdainful cold smile playing across his lips.

Above his head in the void, a thousand ancient Horned Dragon silhouettes revolved, poised and ready.

"Strike!"

Marshall Tyler thrust his spear with all his might, the Power of Fire on the spear surged, then transformed into a swift wind-fire spear glow, shooting at Wyatt with a ferocious momentum.

Because the "Air Restriction Array" had extracted air resistance here, though Marshall Tyler's wind-fire spear glow contained an extremely powerful force, it still failed to stir up any sound of wind howling or air bursting.

All seemed unusually calm, eerily so.

"Hmph! Let's see if you don't die this time."

As the spear glow swept out from the "second-grade spirit spear", a cold smile appeared on Marshall Tyler's lips.

However, the cold smile on Marshall Tyler's lips soon froze.

"Impossible!!"

Marshall Tyler looked up, originally expecting to see the scene of Wyatt's body being pierced by the spear glow, but what he actually saw made his guts split with horror.

"I must be dreaming!"

Marshall Tyler roared inwardly.

Gazing at the thousand ancient Horned Dragon silhouettes in the distant void, Marshall Tyler's pupils constricted, his face plastered with shock, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"How is it possible! How can Wyatt have such immense power?!"

Marshall Tyler refused to believe that all of this was real.

And just then, Wyatt moved.

Facing the silently approaching swift spear glow from Marshall Tyler, a chill spread across Wyatt's lips, his Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword in hand trembled, meeting the fierce spear glow head-on.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Wyatt moved as swift as lightning, the spirit sword in his hand aimed at the side of the spear glow.

A thousand ancient Horned Dragons' power swept out, encountering no resistance, devastating the spear glow that contained the power of eight hundred seventy-eight ancient Horned Dragons.

Boom!!

A loud explosion ensued, marking the bursting of the spear glow.

Simultaneously, Wyatt, utilizing the recoil force generated by the destruction of the spear glow with his Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword, suddenly shot towards a distant point.

There, was the direction where Marshall Tyler was.

As Marshall Tyler's body was still falling, but his falling speed, in comparison to Wyatt's current swift movement, was utterly inconsequential.

"Marshall Tyler!"

As Wyatt rushed toward Marshall Tyler, extreme coldness showed in his eyes, his killing intent apparent.

Marshall Tyler had caused him trouble more than once in the past.

Last time, he nearly got Wyatt killed by six elders from Grimm Wolf Fortress.

That time, 'Wood Town' stood in front of him and lost his life because of him.

Blood debt, blood repaid!



In an instant, an intense sword glow surged from Wyatt's Emperor-Grade Spirit Sword.

#### Chapter 942: Fragments of the Demon Sealing Monument

Wyatt Barnes propelled himself forward by leveraging the spear-light he had himself created, sword in hand, charging towards Marshall Tyler's position, causing Tyler's face to drastically change.

At that moment, above Wyatt's head in the void, the images of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons he summoned appeared before Tyler's eyes, looking like a monstrous flood.

The clawing and biting images of the thousand ancient Horned Dragons grew larger in Tyler's view, assaulting his pupils and filling him with terror.

That was the power of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

Should they strike him, he would undoubtedly die!

"Elder Ghostly!"

Due to the Air Restriction Array, Tyler couldn't escape and could only plead for help from the remnant soul hidden within his body, his voice echoing urgently in his mind.

"Hmm?"

At the same time, as Wyatt, sword in hand, approached Tyler, he clearly saw a tiny black dot appear on Tyler's forehead, which rapidly grew in size.

"Old man, you dare act up in front of me?"

Seeing this, Wyatt realized that the soul reminiscent of a Martial Emperor that resided within Tyler had temporarily taken over Tyler's body.

Suddenly, a cold smile appeared on Wyatt's lips as he raised his other hand, holding a partially broken stele.

In an instant, the fractured monument trembled as if it had found its prey, eager to pounce.

"Damn it!"

At the same time, a sinister, aged, and frantic voice echoed in the depths of Tyler's mind, mixed with genuine fear of the broken monument.

At that moment, the small black dot on Tyler's forehead hadn't yet transformed into the black fire mark before it vanished again.

Tyler regained control over his body, but he couldn't feel any joy at all.

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Wyatt snorted coldly, casually grasping the Demon Sealing Monument in one hand and the sword in the other, continuing his assault on Tyler.

Wyatt moved like lightning, quickly nearing the spot where Tyler was, almost reaching the perfect position to strike and kill Tyler.

"Elder Ghostly!"

Seeing this, Tyler's face changed drastically again, and he once again pleaded with the remnant soul within him, "What should I do now? If Wyatt succeeds, not only will I certainly die... even you might not escape being suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument!"

Tyler panicked, completely panicked!

He had thought, with his current strength, killing Wyatt Barnes wouldn't be difficult.

But he hadn't expected—at all.

Over the past few months, Wyatt's strength had increased more terrifyingly than his, replete with the power of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

Exceeding his by over a hundred ancient Horned Dragons, Wyatt completely overwhelmed him!

"Now, there is only one way... throw the fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument you hold. Doing so will not only allow you to use it to escape but will also cause it to resonate with the Monument he's holding, distracting him from pursuing you."

The voice of Elder Ghostly echoed in Tyler's mind, showing him a way to survive in front of Wyatt.

"Elder Ghostly, if I throw the fragment of the Demon Sealing Monument, I can indeed use it to flee... but even if I escape, continuously falling, I might still meet an inevitable death, right?"

Tyler took a deep breath and hurriedly said, "Falling from such a height, by the time I get near the ground, if I don't have the fragment to assist me, even if I exert all my strength, I might not withstand the force of the fall... and then, I will surely be smashed to death!"

"Don't worry! Even if you keep falling, you won't be harmed... I can assure you of that."

Elder Ghostly spoke again, his voice filled with confidence.

Hearing Elder Ghostly's words, Tyler's eyes lit up.

He had been with Elder Ghostly for more than just a day or two; he believed that Elder Ghostly wouldn't deceive him.

After all, this matter also concerned Elder Ghostly's own life and death.

If he died, his soul would perish, and then, Elder Ghostly's remnant soul could only be trapped in his corpse.

Elder Ghostly's remnant soul, once exposed to the air, wouldn't last long before it completely perished.

"Elder Ghostly, I believe you."

With a deep breath, Tyler raised his hand, and a stone chunk the size of three adult fists appeared in his hand, faintly marked with indecipherable ancient script.

"Hmm?"

Almost simultaneously with Tyler taking out the chunk, Wyatt, who had swiftly swung his sword, on the verge of killing Tyler, his expression suddenly changed.

At that moment, he clearly noticed his Demon Sealing Monument suddenly growing restless, as if sensing something, striving to break free from his grip.

The Demon Sealing Monument shuddered violently, causing Wyatt's body to tremble and his sword hand to loosen.

Bang!!

Just then, a thunderous sound reached Wyatt's ears. When he focused his gaze, he saw Tyler kicking towards the stone chunk suspended in mid-air.

As Marshall Tyler's legs landed on the narrow rock, his entire person transformed into an arrow shot from a bow, swiftly careening downwards, plummeting straight down.

In the blink of an eye, Marshall Tyler had completely vanished into the "Abyss," completely disappearing from Wyatt Barnes's view.

"Is he trying to kill himself?!"

Witnessing Marshall Tyler's rapid descent, Wyatt Barnes felt a tingling sensation on his scalp.

By doing so, Marshall Tyler would undeniably speed up his descent; once he hit the ground, wouldn't he just smash into a pulp?

However, Wyatt Barnes quickly found himself too preoccupied to concern himself with Marshall Tyler.

He made a surprising discovery.

At that moment, the "Demon Sealing Monument" in his hand, just like the rock Marshall Tyler used to push off, was suspended in mid-air, even lifting him up and stopping his descent.

"This 'Demon Sealing Monument' is truly terrifying... even an Air Restriction Array set up by a Martial Emperor Realm Inscription Master can't do anything to it."

Wyatt Barnes gripped the Demon Sealing Monument tightly and, leveraging it, jumped upwards, landing on the "Demon Sealing Monument" and standing upright.

At this moment, his curiosity about the origin of the "Demon Sealing Monument" only increased.

Suddenly, the ground beneath Wyatt Barnes's feet stirred, as the "Demon Sealing Monument" took off, heading straight for the rock that Marshall Tyler had left behind, as if a hunter had spotted its prey.

"What's going on?"

The moment Wyatt Barnes's gaze settled on the rock, about the size of three adult fists, he saw it turn into a streak of light, hurtling towards the Demon Sealing Monument beneath his feet.

Instantly, Wyatt Barnes's expression tightened, and he braced his feet to stand as firmly as possible.

He was genuinely worried that the "Demon Sealing Monument" and the rock would collide and then fling him into the air, leaving him to continue plummeting downward.

What awaited him would be turning into a pile of mush!

Soon, Wyatt Barnes realized that his worries were entirely unnecessary.

As the Demon Sealing Monument and the rock came close to each other, they simultaneously stopped, seemingly reaching a kind of tacit agreement, giving off a serene vibe.

"Huh?"

At that moment, having finally made out the appearance of the rock, Wyatt Barnes's pupils involuntarily constricted as if he had seen something shocking.

Heaven!

What had he seen?!

On the rock, about the size of three adult fists, there were inscriptions identical to the ancient text on the Demon Sealing Monument, even the handwriting was exactly the same.

Before Wyatt Barnes could even react, he saw the "Demon Sealing Monument" beneath his feet and the rock gently move closer and meld together seamlessly without any visible crack.

The previously cracked Demon Sealing Monument now fit perfectly with the rock, leaving only another broken corner, leaving Wyatt Barnes utterly dumbfounded, "This is..."

"The rock that Marshall Tyler took out... is actually part of the 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

Looking at the Demon Sealing Monument under his feet, Wyatt Barnes's face was filled with astonishment.

He clearly saw that after the Demon Sealing Monument and the rock merged, the texts on both matched perfectly, with not a trace of discordance.

Although Wyatt Barnes did not recognize these texts, now that they were combined, the orderly arrangement of the text made him acutely aware of one fact:

The "Demon Sealing Monument" and this rock originally belonged together.

"So, if I find the other broken corner of the 'Demon Sealing Monument', can the monument be restored to its original state, becoming a complete 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

Gazing at the now only slightly damaged Demon Sealing Monument under his feet, Wyatt Barnes's eyes suddenly lit up.

Recalling how the once-broken Demon Sealing Monument had granted him terrifying power after his "Devil Transformation", he could assert that once fully restored, the Demon Sealing Monument would become even more formidable.

"Brother Barnes!"

Before his thoughts could fully turn, Wyatt Barnes heard a familiar voice coming from above.

When he looked up, he realized that Winnie Romero was also following him downward.

However, Winnie Romero was falling in a different location, not where he currently stood floating on the "Demon Sealing Monument," which made him quite anxious.

Feeling frantic, Wyatt Barnes instinctively thought of controlling the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to move towards Winnie Romero to catch her.

Initially, Wyatt Barnes was not fully confident in controlling the "Demon Sealing Monument," but he relaxed when the monument moved according to his will toward the spot where Winnie Romero was falling.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes withdrew his almost Emperor-Grade spirit sword, his hands moving nimbly like the wind, extending strands of gentle Origin Force, helping Winnie slow down step by step.

When Winnie Romero's descent completely slowed down, Wyatt Barnes reached out and took her delicate hand, standing with her on the "Demon Sealing Monument."

"Brother Barnes, this monument seems different from before?"

Winnie Romero looked at the "Demon Sealing Monument" beneath her feet in surprise. She was familiar with this broken monument; just a few months ago at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting', Wyatt Barnes had lent it to her.

For this reason, she could tell that the current "Demon Sealing Monument" was different from before; the once broken part was now half-repaired, missing only one corner.

Chapter 943: The Man and Woman Who Walked Out of the 'Abyss

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Gazing at the peerless beauty so close to him, his eyes became somewhat misty for a moment.

He didn't need to think why Winnie had fallen with him; she surely jumped after him.

In that instant, a chord in Wyatt's heart was gently plucked, taking a while to calm down.

"The importance I hold in her heart... has it surpassed her own life?"

Wyatt murmured to himself.

At the same time, his gaze toward Winnie Romero softened, a tenderness not seen for a long time, one that only appeared before his two fiancées.

"Brother Barnes, what... what are you looking at?"



Winnie Romero intended to ask Wyatt Barnes why the Demon Sealing Monument was acting up but when she looked up, she found Wyatt staring at her with such tender eyes that it seemed to melt her heart completely.

At that moment, she felt an urge to cry.

Even she couldn't explain why.

"Nothing...nothing at all."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and after withdrawing his gaze, he forced a smile, "Let's go! We should head upwards."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wyatt took Winnie with him, stepping on the Demon Sealing Monument to rise into the air.

The Air Restriction Array could not stop the Demon Sealing Monument from Imperial Empty Flight.

Beneath the entrance of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, within that towering platform, the young disciples of the six major powers landed steadily on it one after another.

"What kind of cursed place is this? Even Imperial Empty Flight can't be achieved."

Many cursed out loud.

"There must be some restrictions... I guess there's some special 'Inscription Formation' enveloping this area, preventing us from flying."

"I read about similar 'Inscription Formations' in an ancient text... such Inscription Formations, I believe, are called 'Air Restriction Arrays'!"

"Air Restriction Array?!"

"Such a domineering Inscription Formation! It simply deprives us of the power to fly."

...

The young disciples from various powers discussed among themselves, their eyes beginning to survey their surroundings.

"Aside from the stone stairs on this side, the other three sides are pitch-black 'Bottomless Abysses'... we can't fly here, and if we fall down, it's almost certain death!"

"Exactly... three people just fell down, and they're probably dead."

"What?! Someone fell down?"

"Yeah."

"Which three people?"

"Two of them you definitely remember... Wyatt Barnes from the Five Elements Sect, and that peerlessly beautiful female disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect. Also, a young disciple from Grimm Wolf Fortress, dressed in white, with an extraordinary demeanor."

...

Soon, many young disciples from various powers knew about Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Marshall Tyler falling into the Bottomless Abyss.

"Wyatt Barnes fell down?"

Tatum Cruz, who came in later unlike the other disciples of the Five Elements Sect, just found out about Wyatt Barnes falling into the Bottomless Abyss beside the platform.

"It seems, even the heavens are helping me... However, it's a pity about the four 'Nine Realm Fragments' that Wyatt Barnes had."

Tatum Cruz murmured to himself towards the end, his face full of regret.

"Hmm?"

Sorrow of Cloud Sky Temple and Flame Graham of the Heartbreak Sect, upon hearing of Wyatt Barnes' fall into the Bottomless Abyss, both stood on the side of the platform and looked down.

The 'Bottomless Abyss,' a pit with no visible bottom, appeared before their eyes like a giant beast opening its gaping maw.

Once inside, one could hardly come out.

"Wyatt Barnes, it seems our agreement must be voided now."

Sorrow brought his hands together and murmured.

"What a pity."

Flame Graham's eyes flashed, his expression still stern, as if the 'death' of Wyatt Barnes could barely stir a ripple in his heart, merely feeling a bit regretful.

"So, Wyatt Barnes is dead?"

The disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect heard of Wyatt Barnes falling into the Bottomless Abyss, their eyes shining and their faces filled with glee.

"Brother Wyatt..."

Apart from Tatum Cruz, most of the Five Elements Sect's disciples stood on the side of the platform, their eyes on the Bottomless Abyss, mingled with a hint of sadness and regret.

"Such a pity... that Wyatt Barnes is actually dead."

Demetrius Nangle sighed.

"Not necessarily."

Jaxx Nangle shook his head.

"Hmm?"

Demetrius Nangle looked puzzled, curiously looking at Jaxx Nangle, "Why do you say that?"

"He doesn't seem like a short-lived person."

Jaxx Nangle's response was very direct, simple, and straightforward.

Demetrius Nangle's mouth twitched, momentarily at a loss for words.

"Winnie Romero also fell down?"

Many disciples from the Blade and Sword Sect sighed.

That resplendent woman, had she just vanished like a blown-out flame?

The heavens envy the talented!

"They're all dead... Good that they're dead, good that they're dead!"

Tobias Morin stood aside, a pleased smile spreading across his face.

Although he dared not harbor the thought of opposing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero anymore,

when he learned that both Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had plunged into the 'Bottomless Abyss'—a certain death—he couldn't help but feel a surge of pleasure.

"It's fate! It's fate!"

The smile on Tobias Morin's face grew even wider, seeing it as divine intervention on his behalf.

However, his smile soon froze.

Bursts of joyous cheering reached his ears.

"It's Brother Barnes! Brother Barnes has come up!"

"And that female disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect... they've come up together."

"Hahaha... Brother Barnes is alright, Brother Barnes is alright!"

...

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect who had been looking down from the side of the platform suddenly brightened up and let out cries of delight.

At this moment, their eyes were fixed on the two figures rapidly emerging and rising from the 'Bottomless Abyss.'

Ever since Brady Yellow learned about the existence of the 'Air Restriction Array,' his heart had sunk completely, realizing that Wyatt Barnes's fall into the 'Bottomless Abyss' was certain death.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Now, seeing Wyatt Barnes reappear before his eyes, his eyes, previously filled with loss, suddenly lit up as he excitedly greeted Wyatt Barnes.

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham, standing by the side, felt the same as Brady. Seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero come up, the gloom on their faces dissolved, replaced by sincere smiles.

"They're not dead! They're not dead!"

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham exchanged looks, each seeing 'excitement' in the other's eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes is not dead?"

Sorrow's eyes lit up, a rare smile curling at his lips, "Wyatt Barnes, you truly didn't disappoint me."

A hint of astonishment flashed through Flame Graham's eyes, "How did he manage to come up? From my tests, within this 'Air Restriction Array' covered area, there is almost no air resistance."

Having investigated the current environment, Flame Graham knew that within this region it was impossible to practice Imperial Empty Flight. He also knew that the area lacked any air resistance.

Thus, to generate a rebound force from the air resistance to return from the 'Bottomless Abyss' to the platform was nearly impossible.

Just then, under everyone's gaze, a figure in purple and a figure in red soared up from the side of the platform and appeared before their eyes.

This was a duo, a young man in purple and a young woman in red. The man was handsome, and the woman beautiful. Standing together, they looked like a perfectly matched pair, like a golden boy and jade girl.

"Brother Barnes and this female disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect really match well!"

"A handsome man and a beautiful woman, both with exceptional Martial Dao talent... indeed, they are well suited."

"Perhaps, our Five Elements Sect could consider a marriage alliance with the Blade and Sword Sect."

...

Many disciples of the Five Elements Sect were discussing animatedly, their eyes on the young man and woman standing on the chipped monument, unmistakably mixing in a bit of flirtatiousness.

The voices of these Five Elements Sect disciples clearly reached Wyatt Barnes, who had just come up with Winnie Romero, making Wyatt somewhat embarrassed.

As for Winnie Romero, her cheeks were already flushed red, as if they might drip blood, radiantly irresistible—it made one wish to step forward and plant a firm kiss.

"Wyatt Barnes, I knew you wouldn't have such a short lifespan!"

Brady Yellow said jokingly yet affectionately.

Though Brady Yellow's tone was unreserved, Wyatt could see the concern for him in his slightly reddened eyes, which warmed his heart for a moment.

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham also breathed a sigh of relief.

"How is that possible?!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes appear before him again, Tatum Cruz's face turned ashen, his heart that had just soared to 'heaven' plunging back into 'hell.'

"Impossible... impossible! He can fly within the 'Air Restriction Array'?"

Tatum Cruz kept shaking his head, unwilling to believe that all this was true.

Meanwhile, he began to size up Wyatt Barnes and the woman standing beside him, finally, his gaze settling on the chipped monument at their feet.

"Could it be this monument?"

Tatum Cruz's eyes flickered as he murmured to himself.

At the same time, endless jealousy surfaced in the depths of his eyes, "What merits does this Wyatt Barnes have... He monopolizes all the benefits!"

"Sigh."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero appear, Tobias Morin sighed deeply, his smile completely vanishing.

His current mood was nothing but helplessness.

"Isn't this area covered by the 'Air Restriction Array'? How can Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero still fly?"

Soon, someone exclaimed in shock.

Immediately, everyone's attention shifted, eventually focusing on the chipped monument beneath Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero's feet, their eyes lighting up.

"It's this monument!"

"What is engraved on this monument? I can't recognize a single character."

"This monument, capable of Imperial Empty Flight within the 'Air Restriction Array'... It must be no ordinary thing."



...

The many eyes settled on the chipped monument beneath Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero's feet, all filled with intense desire and yearning.

Many of the spectators' eyes glinted with greed, as if they wanted to seize the chipped monument for themselves.

Just then, Wyatt Barnes also brought Winnie Romero back to the platform, and under everyone's watchful eyes, he picked up the chipped monument, which was the 'Demon Sealing Monument.'

"Wyatt Barnes, hand over the four 'Nine Realm Fragments' and the monument!"

Suddenly, a group of people surrounded Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

Chapter 944: Forty-Eight People

"Hmm?"

Just as he landed on the high platform with Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows, his expression remaining calm despite being surrounded by a group of people.

He glanced around indifferently and immediately recognized that those surrounding him were seventeen disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect and nineteen disciples from the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

A total of thirty-six people.

For this opening of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, it was agreed among all major powers that each would bring only twenty young disciples to share in the spoils, hence, each power only had twenty young disciples present.

Twenty disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect had come, but one was previously killed by Wyatt Barnes outside, leaving nineteen.

Excluding the two leisurely dressed young men in black standing in the distance, the remaining seventeen Sun and Moon Sect disciples advanced, enclosing him, each with a look of hatred and predatory intensity.

As for Grimm Wolf Fortress, apart from Marshall Tyler, who had fallen into the bottomless abyss, the other nineteen disciples, including Ella Wood, stepped forward one by one to surround him.

Unlike the seventeen disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect, whose eyes revealed 'hatred,' these nineteen Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples were now looking at him with 'greed,' as if he were some kind of treasure.

Of course, he himself was not a treasure. It was the treasures in his possession that they coveted.

Four 'Nine Realms Intent Fragments.'

A stele that allowed one to fly in the Void Realm despite the Air Restriction Array.

Sufficient to cause most people to covet them.

"Leonel Cruz, are we really not going to take action?"

The two Sun and Moon Sect disciples standing in the distance, one of them frowned, "Is this really okay? Dane Gagnon was our Junior Brother after all. It's our bounden duty to avenge him!"

"What, do you want to go up there and seek death too?"

The other one smirked, asking lightly.

"Seek death? Do you mean... Wyatt Barnes can handle them?"

The former inhaled sharply, murmuring, "But is that possible? That's thirty-six of the best of the younger generation from our Sun and Moon Sect and Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

"Even if everyone from the Five Elements Sect joined in, I doubt they could stand against them, could they?"

Again he spoke.

"John Graham, you're wrong."

Leonel Cruz's eyes hardened, revealing a trace of wariness as he murmured, "That Wyatt Barnes is far more terrifying than you can imagine... Do you really think that he managed to kill Dane Gagnon with just a fist because he was slightly stronger than him?"

"I can tell... when Wyatt Barnes killed Dane Gagnon, he had not only refrained from using a spiritual weapon, but he had also held back a good deal of his power. Thirty-six people may seem like a lot, but dreaming of defeating Wyatt Barnes is pure folly!"

Leonel Cruz's tone was filled with gravity.

"Is he really that terrifying?"

Hearing this, John Graham's gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, who was surrounded by the thirty-six disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect and Grimm Wolf Fortress, and he muttered to himself.

"Whether he's that terrifying or not... why don't you just watch and see?"

Leonel Cruz said indifferently, "I believe that by then, you'll be grateful that you've saved your own life... Hmph! These fools didn't listen to me. If they die, they have no one to blame but themselves."

At the end of his speech, the 'fools' Leonel Cruz referred to were the seventeen Sun and Moon Sect disciples blinded by hatred.

Before these seventeen Sun and Moon Sect disciples came forward to surround Wyatt Barnes, they had invited Leonel Cruz to join, only to be rejected by him.

Even when he voiced his concerns, the seventeen Sun and Moon Sect disciples called him a 'coward' and asserted he did not deserve to be the 'Chief Senior Brother' of the contemporary young generation of the Sun and Moon Sect.

"What are you doing?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero suddenly encircled, many disciples from the Five Elements Sect either turned pale with shock or glared menacingly, eyeing the group of Sun and Moon Sect and Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples with hostility.

"Wyatt Barnes, as long as you hand over the four 'Nine Realms Intent Fragments' and that stele from just now... we can let you off this once!"

Among the group of Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples, Wyatt Barnes's old acquaintance Ella Wood, who used to be the top youth of the Great Qing Dynasty, stared at Wyatt Barnes with a stern face and spoke in a deep voice.

"Ella Wood?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, and a mocking smile flickered across his lips, a taunting laughter.

At that moment, the first thought that crossed his mind was whether Ella Wood and the other Grimm Wolf Fortress and Sun and Moon Sect disciples had had their brains kicked by a donkey.

Did they think they could handle him just because they had more people?

Wyatt Barnes, however, was not aware.

The fact that he had punched to death a Ninth Level Cave Void Realm disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect who had comprehended the 'Nine Realms Void Intent' was unknown to the Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples who arrived later.

Otherwise, they would have definitely not agreed to the Sun and Moon Sect disciples' request to join forces in an underhanded alliance, trying to work together against him.

As for the disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect, many of them were primarily driven by 'hatred' clouding their judgment.

The Sun and Moon Sect, unlike ordinary powers, typically inducted its disciples from a very young age and subjected them to a systematic 'brainwashing' education. For the interests of the Sun and Moon Sect, they were willing to do anything, regardless of the consequences.

To put it simply, most of the disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect were a bunch of 'madmen'!

Of course, there were exceptions.

Just like 'Leonel Cruz', the strongest among the younger generation in the Sun and Moon Sect, he was intelligent from a young age, but he wasn't successfully brainwashed by the Sun and Moon Sect.

"A bunch of lunatics!"

Demetrius Nangle shook his head and stood aside with a composed expression, not the least bit worried about Wyatt Barnes' safety.

"A bunch of morons courting death!"

Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham stood on the other side, showing no sign of nervousness, with an attitude of 'it's none of my business.'

Of course, their calmness stemmed from their trust in Wyatt Barnes' strength.

"The disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress are better off since they are not aware of Wyatt Barnes' strength... but those disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect, knowing full well Wyatt's capabilities, still dare to confront him? Have their brains been kicked by a donkey?"

David Field widened his eyes and turned to look at Joy Thomsen beside him, voicing the doubts in his heart.

"Look at the eyes of those seventeen disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect, they are different from the other nineteen disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress... The disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect's eyes contain more hatred. The eyes of the Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples are more filled with greed."

Joy Thomsen, with keen observation, easily spotted some clues, "The former, they must be seeking revenge for 'Dane Gagnon', the Sun and Moon Sect disciple who was killed by Wyatt Barnes; the latter, are undoubtedly enticed by the Sun and Moon Sect disciples and want to seize the treasures on Wyatt."

"It seems like the disciples of Grimm Wolf Fortress have been used as pawns by the disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect."

After observing for a while, David Field nodded in agreement with Joy Thomsen's opinion.

"Senior Brother Flame, should we join in?"

Just then, a Heartbreak Sect disciple looked at Flame Graham with eager eyes and asked.

The people from the Heartbreak Sect had come along with those from Grimm Wolf Fortress, and they also had not witnessed Wyatt Barnes killing the Sun and Moon Sect disciple 'Dane Gagnon' with a punch, unaware of Wyatt's strength.

At the same time, the other eighteen Heartbreak Sect disciples, except for 'Jaxxon Spacewood' and 'Seth Cooper', who were old acquaintances of Wyatt, were all staring at Wyatt with greedy eyes.

Jaxxon Spacewood and Seth Cooper were the ones who ranked third and fourth respectively several months ago at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Contest' hosted by Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Afterwards, they followed the Sect Leader 'Magnus Patel' to Heartbreak Sect.

This time, with the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure' opening and their strength significantly enhanced after being cultivated by the Heartbreak Sect, they were given important missions to

search and seize 'essence fragments' within the Martial Emperor's secret treasure for Heartbreak Sect.

"If you don't want to die, you can go ahead,"

Flame Graham said with a stern face, neither happy nor irritable.

"Hmph!"

At that moment, a man from Heartbreak Sect stepped forward, a man nearly forty years old wearing gray robes.

He looked at Flame Graham with cold indifference and with a sarcastic tone said, "Flame Graham, you as a personal disciple of the Sect Leader, have become more and more cowardly."

"If those elder ancestors from the Sect's past generations knew that a Heartbreak Sect disciple who successfully cultivated the 'Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture' was so cowardly... even if they were beneath the yellow springs, they would probably be angered to the point of coughing up three liters of blood!"

The contempt on the gray-robed young man's face intensified toward the end, his eyes harboring a hint of jealousy.

Anyone with a clear eye could see that he and Flame Graham were at odds.

"If you're not afraid to die, just go,"

Flame Graham didn't even deign to look directly at the gray-robed youth and said indifferently, "However, I must remind you... if you die, it's just your bad luck! The Sect will not avenge you."

"I naturally won't be as cowardly as you are!"

The gray-robed youth's face darkened as he was ignored by Flame Graham and snorted coldly.

Immediately after, he called to the other Heartbreak Sect disciples, "Brothers, those of you who want a share of the spoils together with the Sun and Moon Sect and Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples, follow me!"

As soon as the gray-robed youth's words fell, he leapt forward, joining the ranks of the Sun and Moon Sect and Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples, eyes full of greed, staring at Wyatt Barnes.

"Senior Brother Wilson, wait for me!"

Instantly, a Heartbreak Sect disciple flew out following him.

"Senior Brother Wilson is a Ninth level Cave Void Realm expert who has comprehended the 'First level of the Void Realm'! Killing that Wyatt should be no difficulty."

More Heartbreak Sect disciples followed one after another.

In a short time, the Heartbreak Sect disciples remaining on the spot included only Flame Graham, Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper, and five others.

Including the gray-robed youth, twelve disciples from the Heartbreak Sect joined the encirclement, eyes greedily fixed on Wyatt Barnes.

"It really is quite lively."

Seeing the crowd around him grow from thirty-six to forty-eight, Wyatt Barnes not only wasn't afraid but his face even carried a mocking smile.

"Winnie, you leave first,"

Wyatt Barnes turned to Winnie Romero and said with a smile.

Winnie Romero saw the confidence in Wyatt's eyes and put aside the idea of helping Wyatt, sensibly nodding in agreement.



Then, she took graceful steps, walking towards the edge of the encirclement, while the group of Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples who formed the circle parted to make way for her.

Their target was 'Wyatt Barnes', not Winnie Romero.

Behind Winnie was the Blade and Sword Sect; they did not need to cause unnecessary trouble for themselves.

Chapter 945: God of Killing 'Wyatt Barnes

Surrounded by forty-eight young disciples from three major powers, Wyatt Barnes wore a smile, unflustered even as disaster loomed before him.

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes, facing death and still you can smile."

Ella Wood sneered, her eyes flickering with fierce luster.

"Are you so certain... that the one who will die is me?"

Upon hearing Ella Wood's words, the smile on Wyatt's face grew even brighter, his tone nonchalant, as if he completely disregarded the crisis before him.

From a distance, a group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect looked toward the crowd from Sun and Moon Sect, Grimm Wolf Fortress, and Heartbreak Sect surrounding Wyatt, their faces filled with mockery at their overestimation of themselves.

"They're truly seeking death... Do they really think that having more people will enable them to kill Wyatt Barnes?"

Many disciples from Cloud Sky Temple and Blade and Sword Sect, faces full of disdain, looked down upon the disciples from Sun and Moon Sect, Grimm Wolf Fortress, and Heartbreak Sect surrounding Wyatt.

They had witnessed Wyatt's strength first-hand.

Anyone, even a ninth level warrior of the Cave Void Realm using a 'Second Grade Spiritual Weapon' who had mastered the 'Nine Layers of Cave Void Realm,' was blown apart by his punch, killed instantly!

Even now, remembering that moment sent shivers down their spines.

Wyatt's power was too terrifying!

To this day, no one knew the extent of Wyatt's true strength.

Sorrow stood by, his calm gaze falling on Wyatt, as if trying to see through him.

"Hmph! Playing mysterious!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Ella Wood scoffed again, and then yelled sharply, "Attack!"

At Ella Wood's command, herself included, forty-eight young disciples from the three powers darted out, surging toward Wyatt who was completely surrounded by them.

As soon as they made a move, they activated their spiritual weapons and unleashed their full Origin Force, their realms shadowing them, charging at Wyatt with overwhelming momentum!

Their attacks, like torrential rain, came pouring down on Wyatt.

Because the air resistance in the area had been completely removed by the 'Air Restriction Array,' the fierce attacks of the forty-eight young powerhouses caused no wind howls or explosion sounds.

The thousands of ancient Horned Dragon phantasms that had been hovering in a circle above the heads of those forty-eight young powerhouses now charged towards the center of the formation.

Thousands of ancient Horned Dragon phantasms rushing forward, their fangs and claws bared, charged toward Wyatt with great fury.

"Senior Brother Wyatt!"

Although they had confidence in Wyatt, seeing him momentarily overwhelmed by the forty-eight young powerhouses from three major powers, many from the Five Elements Sect still worried for him, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Above the void, the compressed thousands of ancient Horned Dragon phantasms created a visual shock for the onlookers, as if they were witnessing a visual feast.

"Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero stood aside, her pretty face showing signs of concern.

"Wyatt Barnes, you can do this."

Brady Yellow clenched his fist, speaking solemnly.

Soon, the expressions of the onlookers froze, especially as their pupils shrank almost simultaneously.

Heaven!

What did they see?!

The forty-eight young powerhouses who had charged fiercely towards Wyatt, engulfing his figure, also paused in mid-air.

Almost immediately after, the spectating crowd felt a flash before their eyes, as if a sword light had streaked by.

Immediately after, everyone was shocked to see that those forty-eight young men who had rushed at Wyatt, after hanging in mid-air for a moment, were severed into two pieces each.

Some were severed between head and body, others between upper and lower body, while legs of some were chopped off, and many had half of their heads and both feet cut off.

Blood rained from the sky, pooling on the platform like a river flowing.

Blood flowed like a river.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Hundreds of mangled bodies fell onto the platform like dumplings, splashing up droplets of blood that bloomed like bizarre, blood-red roses.

"Ah!"

"Ah!!"

...

At the same time, a series of agonizing screams emerged from the mouths of those young powerhouses with severed legs and feet.

Soon after, they collapsed to the ground, writhing in agony.

Not long after, their bodies were dyed with blood.

As for the other young powerhouses, all turned into mangled corpses, their lives withered away, paying the price for their reckless actions with their lives.

"Ugh!"

"Ugh!!"

...

The blood-soaked scene turned many young disciples from the spectating factions pale, causing them to retch.

Especially some female disciples, who were so frightened that they continuously threw up while hurriedly closing their eyes, unable to bear to look at that extremely bloody scene any longer.

Though they had killed before, they had never experienced a scene like this.

For them, what they had just witnessed was nothing short of purgatory!

"Overreaching themselves!"

At the same time, a cold voice spread out eventually.

After the forty-eight young powerhouses of the three forces were killed or disabled, Wyatt, standing on the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' rose into the air and spoke indifferently, his voice filled with iciness.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on the thirteen young warriors whose legs and feet had been crippled but had fortunately survived, his eyes filled with merciless coldness.

"Spare us! Spare us!!"

"Wyatt, I was blind, please, you are a great man, forget the little man's fault, spare me!!"

"Senior Brother Flame, save me! Please save me!!"

...

Of the thirteen young warriors, aside from the disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect who faced death as if returning home, disciples from the Grimm Wolf Fortress and Heartbreak Sect kept begging for mercy, some even calling out to Flame Graham for help.

The observers from the Heartbreak Sect, including Flame Graham, Jaxxon Spacewood, and Seth Cooper, totaled eight people.

"Senior Brother Flame..."

One of the Heartbreak Sect disciples, with a look of unwillingness, turned to Flame Graham, clearly trying to persuade him to save those crippled fellow disciples.

"No need to say more! Regardless of who it is, everyone must pay the price for their choices... moreover, even if I stepped in, I might not be able to stop Wyatt from killing."

Flame Graham spoke coldly, cutting off the Heartbreak Sect disciple's words and looking towards Wyatt Barnes, his eyes revealing a hint of wariness.

He never expected that just months later, Wyatt Barnes's strength had become so terrifying!

With just one sword strike, without even invoking the power of heaven and earth to produce a marvel, he had killed thirty-five people and crippled thirteen.

The speed of that sword was so fast that even he could hardly capture it.

"I thought that having cultivated the 'Supreme Forgetful Love Scripture' and achieving minor success with 'Bipolar Ice-Fire Realm,' I had left Wyatt far behind... But now it seems, Wyatt's strength is not below mine!"

A flash flickered in Flame Graham's eyes, and a strong fighting intent surged in the depths of his gaze.

Of course, even though he felt a battle spirit, he did not make a move, knowing now was not the time to act.

As for those crippled disciples of the Heartbreak Sect, he paid them no mind.

In his view, everyone must pay the price for their choices.

"If there is an afterlife, remember well... before coveting something, first weigh whether you have the strength!"

Wyatt Barnes stood on the Demon Sealing Monument, his purple robe fluttering without wind, his indifferent gaze sweeping over the thirteen young warriors lying on the ground as his hand slowly raised the sword.

"Spare us!"

"Spare us!!"

...

Realizing the imminent danger, the surviving disciples from the Grimm Wolf Fortress and Heartbreak Sect knelt on the ground, knocking their heads and begging for mercy, their voices filled with fear from their hearts.

"Some choices, once made, are hard to take back! Some actions taken require paying the price!"

Wyatt's voice was clear and cold, he spoke word by word.

Almost at the instant his words fell, his sword in hand twirled into a beautiful bloom of sword flowers, blossoming radiantly and splendidly.

At the same time, the onlookers could clearly see a gaudy blossom of blood simultaneously emerging from the throats of the thirteen young disciples from the Sun and Moon Sect, the Grimm Wolf Fortress, and the Heartbreak Sect.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Thirteen bodies fell one after another to the ground, becoming utterly silent.

For a moment, the scene returned to calm, eerily silent.

The attention of the spectators converged on the purple-clad figure standing above a river of blood and a mountain of corpses, their eyes filled with fear and wariness born from their hearts.

Drip! Drip!

...

The youth in purple stood with his sword, fresh blood still dripping continuously from the blade, its soft sound clearly reaching the ears of those present.

Many who heard this sound felt a chill run down their spines, their scalps tingling.

"Murderous god!"

At this moment, looking at the youth in purple standing on the broken monument, many people couldn't help but have this thought.

In their eyes, this Wyatt Barnes was simply a 'murderous god'!

Three major powers, forty-eight young disciples, slaughtered in less than ten breaths, leaving no one alive.

They asked themselves, even with Wyatt's strength, they might not be able to achieve this feat.

Killing, they were not afraid.



But to slaughter so many and create over a hundred mutilated bodies with two sword strikes, they admitted it was hard to achieve.

A fury that caused rivers of blood!

None other than this.

Many watchers were frightened and disturbed, their emotions taking a long time to calm down.

"Too terrifying! This Wyatt is too terrifying!!"

Tobias Morin, a Blade and Sword Sect disciple who had previously made moves against Wyatt, his face turning from green to pale, his eyes filled with extreme fear.

Now, aside from the shock, he felt only relief.

Relieved that Winnie Romero had acted in time and cut off his arm.

Otherwise, he would be undoubtedly dead!

"Hmm?"

Tatum Cruz, who had stood in a corner and turned ashen seeing Wyatt display his divine power, first was startled and then his face paled drastically.

He realized that after killing the forty-eight young warriors of the three major powers, Wyatt's gaze had shifted to him, filled with murderous intent, seeking its prey.

"No! No!!"

Realizing what was about to happen, Tatum Cruz's pupils shrank in horror, his body trembling violently.

## Chapter 946: The Death of Tatum Cruz

At Wyatt Barnes's feet, the Demon Sealing Monument stirred, whisking him in the blink of an eye to appear in front of Tatum Cruz, hovering in the air before him.

"Tatum Cruz!"

Wyatt Barnes looked down at Tatum Cruz, his eyes brimming with a cold murderous intent.

"Wyatt Barnes... you... you can't kill me! You can't kill me!!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes suddenly before him, Tatum Cruz's face changed dramatically, and in his anxious tone, brimming with urgency, he cried out, fearing Wyatt would cut him down before he could finish speaking.

"Can't kill you?"

Hearing Tatum Cruz's words, Wyatt Barnes scoffed, "And the reason would be?"

He had long harbored the intent to kill Tatum Cruz.

The previous threat from Marshall Tyler made him acutely aware of the significance of 'cutting the weeds and digging up the roots.'

Back then, at the summit of Heavenly Pivot Peak within the Sword Clan, had he killed Marshall Tyler during their 'two-year agreement' duel, none of the subsequent events related to Tyler would have happened.

Tatum Cruz posed an extreme sense of threat to him.

He faintly realized that as long as Tatum Cruz was alive, one day he would become another Marshall Tyler!

Outside, the venomous gaze Tatum Cruz threw his way made him realize that Tatum Cruz was an essential threat to eliminate.

If he wasn't removed, he would surely be a great disaster in the future!

At this moment, standing on the Demon Sealing Monument, Wyatt Barnes hovered in the air, looking down at Tatum Cruz, holding Cruz's life in his hands.

With just a flick of his sword, he could instantly take Tatum Cruz's life.

"The reason?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Tatum Cruz initially froze, then hurriedly said, "I am the personal disciple of the Flame Peak Master. If you kill me, my master will surely not let you go... he definitely won't let you go!"

"That's your reason?"

Wyatt Barnes had thought that Tatum Cruz would come up with something new; instead, he had simply invoked the name of the Flame Peak Master, 'Teawhite', as a shield.

It was disappointing, to say the least.

Had he considered the prospect of offending 'Teawhite' when he decided to kill Tatum Cruz?

Of course, he had!

But he was not afraid!

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes was indifferent to his 'reason', Tatum Cruz's complexion turned alternately pale and flushed, and finally, he suddenly fell to his knees, knocking his head on the ground in front of Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, spare me, please! Spare me!!!"

As Tatum Cruz knocked his head and pleaded, he said, "I was blind and offended you before... If you don't kill me today, I swear, I shall never oppose you again!"

"Spare me, please! Spare me!!"

As Tatum Cruz continued to knock his head, his forehead soon became stained with fresh blood, his face showing genuine fear.

It was undeniable; Tatum Cruz's actions shocked Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt had never anticipated that in a life or death situation, Tatum Cruz would completely abandon his dignity and grovel so shamelessly before his former enemy.

"Perhaps, I overestimated him... a person who could betray a master who saved his life and showed him great favor, how could he possibly have any integrity?"

Upon further reflection, recalling Tatum Cruz's despicable past, Wyatt Barnes felt resigned again.

The saying 'a leopard can't change its spots' applies to someone like Tatum Cruz.

"This Tatum Cruz has really disgraced Flame Peak, disgraced our Five Elements Sect!"

Brady Yellow said with a look of disgust.

Aside from one Flame Peak disciple who looked on with a complex expression, the eyes of the other Five Elements Sect disciples looking at Tatum Cruz were all filled with contempt, "Tsk tsk... The personal disciple of the Flame Peak Master of our Five Elements Sect, and he's this spineless?"

"Just like Senior Brother Brady said... he indeed brings shame to Flame Peak and to our Five Elements Sect!"

"If Teawhite, the Peak Master, saw this, he might be so angry he'd slap him to death, right?"

"Disgraceful! Utterly disgraceful!"

...

One by one, the Five Elements Sect disciples looked at Tatum Cruz with disdain, openly criticizing him.

Even disciples from other powers, now looking at Tatum Cruz, were filled with contempt.

"I never imagined the Five Elements Sect would have such a cowardly disciple."

"And to think he's the personal disciple of the Five Elements Sect's Flame Peak Master... How blind must that Peak Master be to have accepted such a disgraceful disciple."

"'Wyatt Barnes' of the Five Elements Sect shows profound strength and ruthless tactics, garnering respect! Yet this 'Tatum Cruz' of the Five Elements Sect is utterly cowardly, inviting nothing but contempt."

...

The discussions of disciples from other powers were rampant, their words filled with disdain for Tatum Cruz, and some even compared him with Wyatt Barnes, creating a stark contrast.

The surrounding voices were not quiet, clearly reaching Tatum Cruz's ears, making his body shudder involuntarily.

But he quickly adjusted his mood as if he hadn't heard anything, continuing to kowtow and beg Wyatt, "Wyatt Barnes, spare me! Please... Please!!"

"You are a great man, a generous man! Spare me... spare me!!"

Tatum Cruz kept his head down, continually kowtowing and begging.

But his eyes brimmed with extreme shame and hatred; internally, he silently vowed:

As long as he could survive, he would definitely make Wyatt Barnes pay tenfold, a hundredfold for today's events!

"If Master Teawhite saw you kowtowing and begging for mercy in front of me, showing such a lack of backbone... I'm afraid he wouldn't need to act, as he would personally kill you," Wyatt said, lifting his sword and squinting his eyes slightly.

Seeing Wyatt lift his sword out of the corner of his eye, ready to strike and kill him, Tatum Cruz's complexion drastically changed, and he hastily stopped kowtowing and begging for mercy.

Realizing that a great disaster was imminent, his gaze shifted to a disciple of the Five Elements Sect from Flame Peak standing not far away, sending a message condensed with Origin Force into the other's ear.

"..."

"...If you do as I say, I refuse to believe that even the strongest young warriors from all the major forces combined can't kill him!"

After sending the message with condensed Origin Force, Tatum Cruz looked at Wyatt Barnes and bellowed, "Wyatt Barnes! I'll be waiting for you on the Netherworld Path!"

Wyatt Barnes had never imagined that, at the last moment, faced with life and death, Tatum Cruz would finally stop kowtowing and begging for mercy; his dignity and backbone seemed to awaken in a flash.

"Then you probably won't have the chance to wait," Wyatt said.

Suddenly, Wyatt's expression turned cold, and with a swift motion of his sword, he ended the life of Tatum Cruz, who was helpless before him.

Boom!

It was only after Tatum Cruz's body fell to the ground that Wyatt finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He was aware that he had eliminated a potential threat.

However, at this moment, Wyatt had not noticed

that among a group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect, a disciple from Flame Peak was looking at Tatum Cruz's body with filled eyes of grief and indignation, but ultimately, he clenched his teeth and did not expose his emotions.

As the disciples of the Five Elements Sect witnessed Tatum Cruz turn into a corpse, they couldn't help but sigh, yet no one felt pity for him.

Tatum Cruz was notorious within the Five Elements Sect and was called a 'White-eyed Wolf.'

Apparently, his past betrayal of his 'Master' who had saved his life and his 'Master' from Niklaus Woodson who had cultivated him before joining Flame Peak was something that many disciples of the Five Elements Sect still could not forget.

As Wyatt Barnes moved to kill Tatum Cruz, the sight alarmed many young disciples from the other four major forces, causing them to break out in a cold sweat, fearing that Wyatt might turn on them next.

The decisiveness of Wyatt Barnes's action instilled a deep fear in their hearts.

"You are very clever," Wyatt said, looking towards the two black-clothed youths standing alone by the side—the two surviving young disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect—after killing Tatum Cruz.

These two disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect had survived because they had not participated in the recent siege against Wyatt Barnes.

Otherwise, their death would have been certain!

From a distance, the Sun and Moon Sect disciples whose complexion changed as Wyatt looked over, breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing his words.

"What do you think now?" Leonel Cruz, the leading figure among the young generation of the Sun and Moon Sect, took a deep breath and asked the person next to him.

Standing next to him, John Graham, who was the second figure among the young generation of the Sun and Moon Sect, had his forehead covered in sweat. Hearing Leonel's words, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, "Thank goodness I listened to you... Leonel, I owe you my life."

He had initially planned to join the other disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect to attack Wyatt Barnes as revenge for Dane Gagnon.

It was Leonel Cruz who stopped him at the critical moment.

Remembering the methods Wyatt Barnes had just displayed, he couldn't stop the cold sweat on his forehead, which kept increasing, dripping like rain.

"Wyatt Barnes... I am looking forward even more to our battle now! After we exit the 'Martial Emperor's Secret,' how about we fight it out?" the quiet figure standing aside, Sorrow of the Cloud Sky Temple, the leading figure of the young generation there, said directly as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"I'm more than happy to oblige!" Wyatt responded nonchalantly, shrugging his shoulders and then adding, "However, our battle doesn't necessarily have to wait until we leave the 'Martial Emperor's Secret'... As long as you find something in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret' that interests me, we are bound to cross swords."

"What, you also want to snatch things from me?" Sorrow's eyes narrowed upon hearing Wyatt's words.

"Of course! As long as you have something I'm interested in, I will snatch it," Wyatt replied matter-of-factly.

"Very well... then I shall look forward to it!" Sorrow took a deep breath, his face full of anticipation.



"Let's go!" The voice of Flame Graham came from afar.

Following this, Flame Graham, along with Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper, and seven other disciples from the Heartbreak Sect, began descending the staircase beside the platform, heading towards the pitch-black 'Abyss'.

"Follow up." At the same time, Sorrow called to a group of Cloud Sky Temple disciples, and they followed suit.

The two remaining young disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect stepped forward and followed behind the group of young disciples from the Cloud Sky Temple, descending the staircase.

"The Sun and Moon Sect really took a hit... twenty young disciples were first killed by Brother Wyatt outside, then seventeen more here by Brother Wyatt, leaving only two."

"If you ask me, Grimm Wolf Fortress is the real unlucky one!"

...

Many disciples from the Five Elements Sect whispered among themselves.

#### Chapter 947: The Long Stone Stairs

"Yes, the most unfortunate ones are still those from Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

"Twenty disciples from Grimm Wolf Fortress came, first, one unlucky fool overestimated himself and attempted to ambush Brother Wyatt, which led to his own demise as he fell into the 'Bottomless Abyss', with no chance of survival... The remaining nineteen disciples, coveting the 'treasure' in Brother Wyatt's hands, were all counter-killed!"

"If the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress knew about all this, they would surely be fuming to the point of vomiting blood!"

"Of course! Twenty people from Grimm Wolf Fortress came, and before they could delve deeper into the 'Secrets of Martial Emperor,' they were all annihilated... If they knew, they would definitely be furious enough to die."

...

A group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect were buzzing with animated discussions, their expressions animated.

When they looked at the young man in purple robes who was slowly descending after closing the chipped monument, their eyes were filled with awe without exception.

"Brother Wyatt is so strong!"

"Indeed... Although I had confidence in him, when I saw him surrounded and attacked by forty-eight young elites, I couldn't help but sweat for him."

"Me too. But, I never would have imagined, that in dealing with forty-eight young elites, Brother Wyatt needed only a single sword strike to kill the majority, leaving the few who didn't die completely incapacitated and without any ability to fight again."

"I've decided! In this adventure to the 'Secrets of Martial Emperor,' I will follow Brother Wyatt... As long as Brother Wyatt feasts, I'm content with even a sip of the soup."

"You, young man, are quite clever!"

...

Just as Wyatt Barnes had put away the 'Demon Sealing Monument' and landed beside Winnie Romero, Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, he overheard these discussions and couldn't help but smile wryly.

The disciples of Blade and Sword Sect, standing quietly to the side and looking towards Wyatt, were likewise filled with awe.

"Wyatt... am I destined to be trampled by you all my life, never able to surpass you?"

A Blade and Sword Sect disciple's gaze fell on Wyatt, a complex expression on his face.

It was 'Kase Dragonsmith'!

Kase Dragonsmith, formerly one of the top five princes from the Green Forest Royal Country and 'Young Master Blade', had the chance to apprentice under the Vice Sect Leader of Blade Sect, 'Blade Five.' His martial cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds.

Later, he also stood out in the 'Genius Conflict' of the Green Forest Royal Country, competing with the imperial and dynastic young elites for a chance to participate in the 'Decennial Martial Meet.'

Now, he had returned to Blade Sect within Blade and Sword Sect as an official disciple.

This time, he was one of the twenty young disciples of Blade and Sword Sect who entered the 'Secrets of Martial Emperor.'

"Who could have imagined... that the young man who made his first impressive showing years ago at the martial meet of the top five sects in Green Forest Royal Country, has now grown to such extents."

Kase sighed silently, feeling somewhat disheartened.

"Let's go."

Seeing that the others' gazes were still on him, Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, called out to them, and then led the way down the stone stairs beside the platform.

As Wyatt moved, Winnie Romero quickly followed.

Behind them, Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham followed suit.

Immediately, the disciples of the Five Elements Sect and Blade and Sword Sect also followed one by one.

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect, led by 'Wyatt Barnes.'

The disciples of Blade and Sword Sect, led by 'Winnie Romero.'

Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle, two brothers, followed behind, looking at the leading man in purple robes, their eyes filled with complex emotions.

Once upon a time, the most dazzling young disciples of the Five Elements Sect were these two brothers.

But since Wyatt Barnes appeared, he had snatched away all the glory that was originally theirs.

"If we don't strive harder... In this lifetime, we may never be able to surpass him," Demetrius Nangle lamented with a wry smile.

Although Wyatt had taken the glory that belonged to him, he harbored no resentment towards Wyatt.

Because Wyatt had taken his glory through his own strength, not by underhanded means.

Perhaps, he was defeated.

But he was utterly convinced by his defeat!

In his view, to reclaim glory meant to surpass Wyatt Barnes, and when that time came, the glory that belonged to him would naturally return.

"I will surpass him."

Jaxx Nangle's words were still as few as ever, cherishing each word, yet his tone emitted an unwavering determination, his eyes shimmering with a compelling gleam.

Clearly, because of Wyatt's meteoric rise, the Nangle brothers felt enormous pressure.

This pressure was something they had never encountered before.

At this moment, their 'Martial Dao Hearts' were tempered to be even purer, driven by a common goal:

Surpass Wyatt Barnes!

"Between us brothers... whoever surpasses him first will be the big brother from then on! No objections, right?"

Demetrius Nangle looked at Jaxx, raising an eyebrow as he proposed a wager unique to twin brothers.

"Then you just wait to call me 'big brother'."

Jaxx Nangle's expression was stern, coolly stating.

"We'll see!"

Demetrius Nangle's eyes flashed momentarily as he muttered.

He was aware that his strength was not equal to Jaxx Nangle's.

The reason he had set up this "bet" with Jaxx Nangle was more to motivate himself to meet and even surpass Wyatt Barnes!

Without pressure, where would the motivation come from?

Wyatt Barnes naturally did not know what was happening between the Brother Nangle, and even less that they considered him a 'benchmark,' setting their goals based on him.

"It's getting darker."

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero led the way, guiding a group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect and the Blade and Sword Sect down the stone steps.

Ahead, led by 'Sorrow' of the Cloud Sky Temple, along with two disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect, their figures gradually disappeared from sight, leaving only darkness behind.

Suddenly, a fire arose, with Winnie Romero's body erupting in flames, illuminating the surroundings.

However, the illuminated area was ultimately limited.

Yet, after the burst of flames from Winnie Romero's body lit the surroundings, a similar flame arose among the members of the Cloud Sky Temple, evidently inspired by Winnie Romero.

Moments later, in front of the Cloud Sky Temple disciples and the two Sun and Moon Sect disciples, another group of flames rose.

There, it was the location of the Heartbreak Sect led by Flame Graham.

Now, with the Heartbreak Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Sun and Moon Sect leading the way, the disciples from the Five Elements Sect and Blade and Sword Sect couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, following them at an unhurried pace.

"How long is this stone stairway?"

An hour later, the stairway was ongoing, still not reaching the end, and Wyatt Barnes' eyes couldn't help but narrow in confusion.

"The Heartbreak Sect people turned a corner."

A disciple from the Five Elements Sect cried out in surprise, waking Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes looked up at the sound and saw the front group's fire moving to the left. As for the specific situation, it was too far to see clearly.

Moments later, people from the Heartbreak Sect turned toward the left, within the sight-range of Wyatt and his group.

After a while, the Cloud Sky Temple disciples and the two Sun and Moon Sect disciples also turned left, following them.

Moving closer, through the rising flames emanating from Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes could see that the stairway had reached its end.

Of course, only the stairway in this direction had reached its end.

The stairway ahead suddenly turned, leading downwards to the left, forging a new unknown path.

"This stairway couldn't be endless, could it?"

As Wyatt Barnes and his group turned left to continue downwards, Brady Yellow couldn't help but frown, "We've been walking for over an hour now... Hey, they've picked up the pace!"

Before Brady could finish, he noticed the light from the Heartbreak Sect's group ahead suddenly speeding up.

The Cloud Sky Temple's light followed suit and accelerated.

"Keep up!"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, calling out to the others as he sped up to follow.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Immediately, the disciples from the Five Elements Sect and the Blade and Sword Sect followed one after another.

Above the 'grand gateway' of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure entrance, outside a layer of gray shield, top members of the six powers stood there, their gazes intently fixed on the gray shield, trying to see through it to the inside.

Ever since Wyatt Barnes was the first to pass through the gray shield and reach the platform, the gray shield had intensified, obscuring the view from the outside.

Therefore, since Wyatt's entry, what had happened inside remained unknown to those outside.

"Sword Thirteen, Blade Five... I thought that Wyatt Barnes would join your 'Blade and Sword Sect', but to think, he ended up joining the 'Five Elements Sect' instead."

Vice Fort Master Yael Zafar of Grimm Wolf Fortress said with a mocking smile as he looked towards two middle-aged men not far off.

Hearing Yael Zafar's words, Blade Five's expression darkened as he angrily said, "Yael Zafar, do you still have the nerve to speak? If it weren't for your Grimm Wolf Fortress meddling... would Wyatt Barnes have disappeared all of a sudden?"

Sword Thirteen's face also looked very gloomy.

Yael Zafar's words were undoubtedly rubbing salt into the wounds of the Blade and Sword Sect.

If it weren't for Grimm Wolf Fortress intervening, trying to take Wyatt away, would the subsequent events have happened? Would Wyatt have disappeared?

"Hmph! You five listen... Once this group of youngsters comes out of the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure', us two old men will need to make a trip to your Grimm Wolf Fortress to get some explanations from Gregory!"



At this moment, the 'Blade Sect Leader' of the Blade and Sword Sect, with a cold snort, his sharp gaze sweeping across the five vice fort masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"If Gregory can't give us a satisfactory explanation... my old bones might not be able to sit still."

The Blade Sect Leader also said in a firm voice.

They had already known about the incident months ago.

But at that time, they did not take it seriously.

In their eyes back then, they saw no need to break ties with Grimm Wolf Fortress over a 'prospective Blade Sect disciple' who had not even officially joined their sect.

But they never expected that the very 'prospective Blade Sect disciple' they disregarded would possess talents and insights that astonished even them.

Not yet thirty years old, with just one punch, he had killed a nine-level warrior of the Cave Void Realm who had used a 'second-grade spiritual weapon' and comprehended the 'nine layers of the Cave Void Realm understanding'!

Such a prodigy, with both talent and insights, was unprecedented in the history of the Blade and Sword Sect.

Chapter 948: Entrance No. 2?

Such a youth, famously dubbed "a peerless genius" because of the "Grimm Wolf Fortress," failed to join the "Blade and Sword Sect" and become one of their disciples.

How could they not be furious?!

Upon hearing the words of the two Sect Leaders of the Blade and Sword Sect, the five Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress merely frowned but remained indifferent.

If those two old fellows from the Blade and Sword Sect could confront their Castle Master, the Grimm Wolf Fortress would not have survived and stood firm until now.

In the regions south of the Northern Desert, four major forces were evenly matched, and none dared to declare war on another lightly.

Unless they could ensure that their own powerhouses were unscathed, even if they annihilated another force, they would be destroyed by the remaining two forces.

The mantis stalks the cicada, oblivious of the oriole behind!

The high-ranking officials of the Five Elements Sect, led by Grini Clifford and Callen Spacewood, stood quietly to the side.

"It seems, our Five Elements Sect is rather fortunate."

From the dialogue of the high-rankers of the Blade and Sword Sect and the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Grini Clifford, the Sect Leader of the Five Elements Sect, discerned something and could not help but smile.

He then knew that Wyatt Barnes was originally planning to join the "Blade and Sword Sect," but due to the "Grimm Wolf Fortress" meddling, Wyatt ended up in the regions east of the Northern Desert and joined their "Five Elements Sect" due to a fortuitous coincidence.

"This is the destiny between our Five Elements Sect and him."

A gentle smile emerged at the corners of Callen Spacewood's lips as his eyes twinkled.

The 'he' mentioned by Callen Spacewood was naturally Wyatt Barnes.

"I hope Wyatt Barnes can bring us surprises... however, even if they really didn't find the 'Essence Fragment of Martial Arts,' it doesn't matter. With your understanding of the 'Ninth High Rank of the Water Realm' and 'Ninth High Rank of the Fire Realm,' it's only a matter of time before you break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'"

Grini Clifford looked at Callen Spacewood, his eyes twinkling brightly like stars.

"Don't count on me."

Callen Spacewood shook his head, "You should know, even if I indeed break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' I won't stay in the Northern Desert... What I aspire to, you should understand."

"If not for that accident twenty years ago... perhaps, I would have already left the Northern Desert by now."

As he spoke, Callen Spacewood's gaze wandered to the north, filled with longing.

"I originally thought that you had long dismissed the idea of leaving the Northern Desert to venture into the heart of the Cloud Skies Continent... but unexpectedly, you still wish to go there."

Grini Clifford gave a bitter smile, with a hint of helplessness between his brows.

"Some things... never change in a lifetime."

Callen Spacewood muttered.

Behind the gray light-shielded gate, on the stone steps on one side of the high platform, Wyatt Barnes and others, after ten hours, finally reached the true end of the stone steps.

The steps led downward, and the group finally arrived at a vast platform.

The surrounding platform was shrouded in black mist, completely obscuring the view inside.

"What place is this?"

The young disciples from various forces wore puzzled expressions.

Standing on the platform, Wyatt Barnes extended his spiritual power, attempting to probe the situation behind the black mist but found that an 'Inscription Formation' hindered his spiritual power from approaching.

"Welcome you... young people from entrance number two."

Suddenly, an aged and old voice transmitted from all directions, clearly entering the ears of everyone present, including Wyatt Barnes.

For a moment, everyone was struck as if by lightning.

After a brief stupor, Wyatt Barnes was the first to react, scanning the surroundings thoroughly, and finally confirmed, "It's an 'Acoustic Gathering Formation'!"

The Acoustic Gathering Formation, similar to the 'Sound Condensing Jade Piece,' is an Inscription Formation.

Once set up, one can embed their voice within it, and once the Acoustic Gathering Formation is triggered, the voice will spread, reaching the ears of people nearby.

"The owner of that voice just now... was it the Martial Emperor mighty being who left behind this 'Martial Emperor Secret Trove'?"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, vaguely guessing the identity of the other party.

"Who's there?!"

"Stop fooling around, come out if you dare!"

...

Many young disciples from different forces, frightened pale, were looking around frantically while hysterically bellowing to mask their inner fears.

"No need to shout! There's no one else here but us."

Leonel Cruz, a disciple of the Sun and Moon Sect, said calmly, his voice not loud yet imbued with Origin Force, instantly overwhelming the hysterical howls of disciples from various forces.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, the young disciples of various forces quieted down and turned their eyes uniformly toward Leonel Cruz.

"What did you say? You said there's no one here but us?"

The disciples from various forces looked skeptically at Leonel Cruz, clearly not very convinced by his words.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask 'Wyatt Barnes'... I think he knows better what just happened."

Facing the questioning gazes of so many people, Leonel Cruz shrugged and then looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he wanted Wyatt to clean up this "mess."

With the young disciples of the Five Elements Sect, Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, and Heartbreak Sect watching, Wyatt became the focal point of everyone's attention.

Wyatt looked deeply at Leonel Cruz. He hadn't expected the disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect to have such remarkable observational skills.

He knew that Leonel had said it because he had seen the moment of realization on his face earlier and had guessed something from it.

After taking a breath, Wyatt's gaze moved over the group of young disciples, sweeping over them, "He is right, there is no one else here but us."

The young disciples of the four forces could choose not to believe Leonel's words,

but they dared not doubt Wyatt's words.

"If there is no one else, what was that voice just now?"

"Yes, we all heard it very clearly...that was an aged and elderly voice, clearly that of an old man speaking to us."

"It sounded like the old man was welcoming us."

...

Although they dared not doubt Wyatt, the young disciples of the four forces still could not help whispering among themselves, voicing their doubts.

"Old man?"

Wyatt shook his head, "Do you think an old man could pass through the 'Inscription Formation' at the entrance, which tests one's age, to enter this 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm'?"

As soon as Wyatt spoke, silence fell over everyone.

Then, Wyatt continued, "The voice you heard was transmitted through an Inscription Formation known as 'Convergence Sound Formation'...It uses a principle similar to that of the Sound Converging Jade Slab."

"The latter requires a warrior to activate it with Origin Force, and it can only transmit sound into one person's ear. The former, however, can be activated in various ways, allowing the sound to be transmitted as if spoken normally by a person."

After finishing in one breath, Wyatt added, "This 'Convergence Sound Formation,' while not a complicated Inscription Formation, requires exceedingly high spiritual strength...only those with the strength from the Martial Emperor Realm and above can successfully inscribe and set it up."

Convergence Sound Formation?

An Inscription Formation that only an engraver from the Martial Emperor Realm could set up?

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, including Winnie Romero, Sorrow, and Flame Graham, the young disciples from the four forces were all stunned, and it took them a long while to recover.

"You know about 'Convergence Sound Formation'?"

While the young disciples from the four forces were still stunned, Wyatt's gaze fell on the disciple from the Sun and Moon Sect, 'Leonel Cruz', and he asked curiously.

"I once saw it mentioned in an ancient tome."

Leonel nodded.

At that moment, the young disciples from the four forces gradually came to their senses.

"Since that 'Convergence Sound Formation' is an Inscription Formation left by an engraver from the Martial Emperor Realm... could that voice just now really be his voice?"

"I guess he might be the Martial Emperor who left this 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm'!"

"No wonder he said he was welcoming us."

...

The young disciples from the four forces were buzzing with discussions and quickly reached a conclusion.

The owner of the voice from earlier was the Martial Emperor who left the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm.'

"Welcome, young people from entrance number 2."

Just as everyone was still unsettled, that aged and elderly voice echoed again from all directions, clearly reaching everyone's ears.

This time, prepared mentally, the crowd did not lose composure like before.

However, within each force, some of the more timid female disciples turned pale, their bodies trembling slightly and nearly collapsing.

"Entrance number 2?"

This time, many began to parse the words of the Martial Emperor, confirming one thing.

"The Martial Emperor said we came from entrance number 2? Could it be that in this 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm,' there are also young people from entrances 1, 3, and even 4 and 5?"

Brady Yellow's eyes widened in shock as he questioned.

Brady's voice entered the ears of the young disciples from all the major powers present, striking them like a thunderbolt.

They had initially thought that only they had entered the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm,' and after Wyatt had killed so many earlier, there wasn't much competition, and individually they should have all gained quite a few benefits.

But now, they realized that not only the young disciples from the six forces had entered the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm.'

This 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm,' aside from the entrance they came through, also had other entrances.

This was evident from the words the Martial Emperor had just said.



"What should we do?! This 'Martial Emperor's Secret Realm' actually has other entrances... and who knows how strong those young warriors from other entrances are? Surely there won't be any young warriors from second-rate forces, right?"

A disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect gasped in shock, muttering to himself.

His voice was not loud, nor did it contain any Origin Force, but in the eerily silent atmosphere, it was exceptionally clear, reaching everyone's ears.

For a moment, other than a few young talents including Wyatt, Winnie Romero, Sorrow, and Flame Graham, who showed intense eagerness to fight, everyone else changed color.

Chapter 949: Mystery of the Emperor Realm

Yes.

Since this "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure" might have other entrances, those other entrances are sure to be discovered by others.

Once discovered, the news will definitely spread.

When that happens, the other powers near that exit will surely send disciples under forty years of age to search for the 'treasures' within the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'.

The treasures inside the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure would move even a 'Second-Rate Power.'

A Second-Rate Power stands above the Third-Rate Power they belong to, and among them are 'Martial Emperor' powerhouses.

In such powers, there will certainly be no lack of disciples with extraordinary talent and monstrous comprehension, and the overall strength of those disciples will surely surpass theirs.

After all, they are at best disciples of a Third-Rate Power.

Moreover, this time, not to mention the entry of Second-Rate Power's young disciples.

Even if the other entrants are young disciples of other Third-Rate Powers, they will feel immense pressure, because it means another group of people to share the spoils with them.

The young disciples from the Second-Rate Powers generally have stronger abilities than theirs, and they can only be abused when encountered, unable to fight back or win, ending up empty-handed.

And it's not certain that they will end up empty-handed.

Who knows among those young disciples of the Second-Rate Powers if there are those with violent dispositions who would want to kill them at first sight, regardless of right or wrong.

Thinking of this, most of the disciples from each power felt an immense pressure.

"Perhaps, among our group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect... only Brother Wyatt doesn't fear the young disciples from the 'Second-Rate Powers'! Even Senior Brother Jaxx, Senior Brother Demetrius, and Brady, if they encounter the outstanding ones among the Second-Rate Power's young disciples, I'm afraid they will be at a disadvantage."

A disciple from the Five Elements Sect took a deep breath, his gaze first landing on Wyatt Barnes's figure, then sweeping over Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle, and Brady Yellow, speaking with a face full of apprehension.

Regarding the words of this disciple from the Five Elements Sect, the other disciples fully agreed.

They had witnessed the strength of Brother Wyatt.

They believed, even the top figures among the younger generation of Second-Rate Powers might not be a match for their Brother Wyatt.

"What's there to fear! Anyway, I have already decided that for this trip to the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure', I will follow behind Brother Wyatt... With Brother Wyatt there, even if we don't get many treasures, at the very least, we can preserve our lives."

Soon, some disciples from the Five Elements Sect locked their gazes on Wyatt Barnes, speaking with determined faces.

"I also want to follow Brother Wyatt... The 'treasures' in the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure are good, but they are far less important than one's own life and wellbeing."

"That's natural! If you lose the treasures, at worst it's just a pity... If you lose your life, then you have lost everything!"

"Life, more than anything, is important! I've decided, I will also follow Brother Wyatt."

...

A group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect discussed fervently, their eyes eagerly looking towards the purple-clad young man not far away, Wyatt Barnes.

Now, Wyatt Barnes stood there, surveying his surroundings, as if observing something.

At the same time, aside from the two remaining disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect, the disciples from the Blade and Sword Sect began to approach Winnie Romero, seeking her protection.

The disciples of the Cloud Sky Temple were also closely following 'Sorrow', the strongest among the young generation of the Cloud Sky Temple.

Only eight people remained from the Heartbreak Sect, and Flame Graham stood there with a calm and easygoing demeanor, his mood not stirred at all by the news of other entrances to the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'.

Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper, and the five other Heartbreak Sect disciples stuck close to Flame Graham.

Flame Graham wasn't afraid, but that didn't mean they weren't.

"Brother Barnes."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes frown, Winnie Romero, standing beside him, showed a trace of confusion on her pretty face, sensing that her Brother Barnes might have discovered something.

Not far away, Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham also noticed that something was amiss at once.

"Wyatt Barnes, what's the matter?"

Brady Yellow asked loudly with a touch of urgency in his voice.

Brady Yellow's voice, like thunder, suddenly made all the young disciples from the various powers look over, their gazes all converging on Wyatt Barnes.

"All of us here... I'm afraid we'll have to walk the path ahead on our own."

Wyatt Barnes's furrowed brow smoothed out, and he then slowly said.

"Huh?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, everyone was puzzled, like monks who couldn't figure out the riddle.

And just then, that aged and elderly voice continued:

"You little ones who entered through Entrance 2... As long as you enter the surrounding 'black mist', before long, you'll be able to enter the true 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'!"

"Within the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure, lies the wealth I accumulated throughout my life, of which the most precious are the five 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment'! In addition, in the central area of the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure, there lies a palace... That is where I ended my mortal life."

"The wealth I accumulated throughout my life has been scattered throughout the Martial Emperor's Secret Realm. To obtain them, it's up to you to search... In the place of my mortal rest, you can only obtain the two 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragments' inside my body and one 'Emperor Realm Mystical Fragment'."

The aged and ancient voice ended there, abruptly.

In an instant, including Wyatt Barnes, the young disciples from all the major powers stood rooted to the spot, their eyes invariably hardened, sparkling with brilliance.

"Eight... eight 'Mystic Fragments'? Did I hear that wrong?"

Brady Yellow gasped, muttering to himself in disbelief.

"You didn't hear wrong... it is indeed eight 'Mystic Fragments'! Seven 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragments' and one 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment'."

Brian Graham shook his head, speaking in a wooden tone.

At that moment, his whole being seemed forlorn, his heart seemingly flown to who knows where.

"Martial Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment? What is that?!"

Winnie Romero furrowed her brows, her pretty face filled with confusion.

"The 'Mystics' mastered by Martial Emperor powerhouses are usually 'Emperor Realm Mystics'... Martial Emperor Realm ninth-level powerhouses, if they want to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' must first comprehend the 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystics'! Martial Emperor Realm Mystics are the pass for Martial Emperor Realm ninth-level powerhouses to move on to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Hearing Winnie Romero's question, Wyatt Barnes, while rummaging through the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, responded to Winnie.

Martial Emperor Realm Mystics hold the same significance for Martial Emperor Realm ninth-level powerhouses as 'Transforming Void Realm' does for Cave Void Realm ninth-level warriors, and 'Emperor Realm Mystics' for those at the ninth level of the Transforming Void Realm.

If they fail to comprehend it, their cultivation cannot break through to the next realm!

"If a Transforming Void Realm ninth-level powerhouse does not comprehend the 'Emperor Realm Mystics', it is impossible for them to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a Martial Emperor powerhouse. Similarly, if a Martial Emperor Realm ninth-level powerhouse does not comprehend the 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystics', it is equally impossible for them to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a Martial Emperor powerhouse."

Wyatt Barnes explained, word by word.

This information was naturally all obtained from the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Whoosh!

As soon as Wyatt Barnes said these words, the whole place erupted into an uproar.

Although, the people present had guessed that the 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment' mentioned in the message left by the Martial Emperor powerhouse must be related to the Martial Emperor powerhouse.

However, after learning the specific role of the 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment', they couldn't help but gasp.

"So... the Martial Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment is even more precious than the 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragments'?"

Brady Yellow's breathing became rapid, he gasped for air continuously, his chest heaving like a bellows, unable to calm down for a long time.

"Of course!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, speaking with a serious look: "The difficulty for Martial Emperor Realm ninth-level powerhouses to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' is hundreds of times harder than that of a Transforming Void Realm ninth-level warrior breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'! And the reason for all this is because they find it difficult to comprehend the 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystics'."

"But if they have a suitable 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment', they can use it to instantly comprehend the 'Martial Emperor Realm Mystics', achieve the 'Martial Emperor Realm' cultivation, and become a Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

Towards the end, Wyatt Barnes's mood also became agitated, his eyes shining, flickering with brilliance.

Martial Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment!

It must be said, he was tempted.

"The Martial Emperor powerhouse's message said that as long as we enter the surrounding 'black fog', we will enter the true 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'!"

Some disciple from an unknown power spoke up, and in an instant, aside from Wyatt Barnes, everyone's eyes fell on the black fog surrounding their platform.

"Let's go!"

Flame Graham commanded, leading Jaxxon Spacewood, Seth Cooper, and another five disciples of the Heartbreak Sect, flying one after another into the black fog surrounding the platform.

In a blink of an eye, the figures of the eight Heartbreak Sect disciples, including Flame Graham, disappeared from view in front of Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'm going in too."

At this moment, Sorrow nodded to Wyatt Barnes, exchanged greetings, and then soared into the surrounding black fog.

Behind him, nineteen disciples from Cloud Sky Temple, including Wes Yez, followed like shadows.

The two disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect nodded amicably to Wyatt Barnes before they too flew into the black fog.

"Wyatt Barnes, you've killed so many disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect... Yet these two guys don't seem to hate you at all. Not just that, they even nodded so amicably to you as they left."

Brady Yellow watched the direction where the two disciples of the Sun and Moon Sect left, expressing his surprise.

"They are smart people."

Wyatt Barnes said with a faint smile.

"I admit that... if they weren't smart, by now they might have ended up like the other Sun and Moon Sect disciples, becoming two or three segments of a corpse."

Thinking back to the scene when Wyatt Barnes acted on the high platform, Brady Yellow still found it somewhat chilling to recall.

Who would have thought that the usually gentle and modest Wyatt Barnes, could be so bloodthirsty.

At that time, Wyatt Barnes was like an 'Asura' who had crawled out of purgatory, with a single rage causing rivers of blood and mountains of corpses.

"Brother Barnes, let's go in together."



Winnie Romero called out to Wyatt

Chapter 950: Second-Rate Forces

"Perhaps... we can't go in together."

Facing Winnie Romero's call, Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"Why?"

Winnie Romero was taken aback, her pretty face full of confusion.

Including Brady Yellow and other disciples from the Five Elements Sect and Blade and Sword Sect, they all looked at Wyatt with puzzled expressions, not understanding what Wyatt meant.

"I've investigated the 'dark fog' around here... Inside it, there are many 'Illusion Arrays' made of Inscriptions, more than I ever imagined!"

Wyatt took a deep breath, looking warily at the dark fog surrounding them and murmured, "The purpose of these 'Inscription Arrays' is just one... To separate those who enter and scatter them across every corner of the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'!"

Being someone who had integrated the memories of the Samsara Martial Emperor, he naturally knew the significance of the 'Inscription Arrays' in the black fog.

Because in some of the 'games' played by the Samsara Martial Emperor in the past, there were similar Inscription Arrays.

The main goal was to break up clustered individuals, scattering them in different locations to undergo a brutal survival test of survival of the fittest.

Only the last person standing would obtain the 'rewards'.

"So that's how it is."

Winnie Romero suddenly realized.

Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt and said with a wry smile, "I was thinking of sticking close to you for added security... Now it seems that idea is going down the drain."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just as Brady Yellow finished speaking, two figures swept out like the wind and in a moment, they had entered the dark fog surrounding the platform, disappearing from sight.

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

A disciple from the Five Elements Sect exclaimed in surprise.

"Let's go."

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, stepped forward, and walked toward the dark fog surrounding the platform, ready to enter the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'."

Winnie, Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham followed closely behind.

Soon, Wyatt found that a group of disciples from the Five Elements Sect and the Blade and Sword Sect seemed to not believe his words, as they closely followed the five of them, much to his helplessness.

"These guys... Do they really think I was lying to them just now?"

Wyatt couldn't help but bitterly smile.

However, he said nothing more; as soon as the group entered the fog, they would naturally know that everything he had said was true.

In a short while, the group led by Wyatt marched mightily towards the dark fog surrounding the platform.

Wyatt was the first to step into the dark fog, vanishing from sight.

Winnie, Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham followed closely after.

Behind the four of them, groups of disciples from the Five Elements Sect and the Blade and Sword Sect followed one after another, all entering the dark fog and completely disappearing within it.

For a time, the vast platform surrounded by dark fog became deserted and empty.

After Wyatt entered the dark fog, he only saw a flash before his eyes, and then he found himself alone on a vast grassland.

The grassland was beautiful, lush, and stretched as far as the eye could see.

"Head to the northwest... At the end of the grassland is the real entrance to the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'!"

At the same time, an aged voice clearly reached Wyatt's ears, the message from the Martial Emperor who had left behind the 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'.

"It seems that inside the many 'Illusion Arrays' constructed in the black fog, there are a few 'Sound Gathering Arrays' as well."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Although he knew that everything before him was an illusion, Wyatt also understood that he had to follow the instructions of the Martial Emperor's message.

Only by doing so, could he enter the real 'Martial Emperor's secret treasure'.

This very moment, he, who was within the 'illusion', was destined to part ways with others and go his separate ways.

"I should be able to practice Imperial Empty Flight here, right?"

Wyatt thought to himself.

No sooner had the thought occurred than he tried to step into the air. With a leap, he ascended, "Indeed!"

Upon discovering that the place wasn't enveloped by an 'Air Restriction Array', Wyatt couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Crossing such a vast grassland on foot wouldn't pose a problem for him, but it would be much more taxing than flying.

"As expected of an 'Illusion' constructed by the Inscription Arrays set by a Martial Emperor... It's really solid!"

As Wyatt took off, he simultaneously extended his mental force, attempting to shake the 'illusion' he was in, only to find that the illusion was unmoved.

He had been prepared for this, so he wasn't surprised.

After all, it was an Inscription Array set up by a Martial Emperor. If he could really shake it, he would have been shocked.

"There shouldn't be any trials in this illusion, should there?"

Wyatt wondered to himself.

Soon, not long after he had taken flight, a bitter smile couldn't help but emerge on Wyatt's face, "It seems I've jinxed it... Within the Inscription Array that constructed this 'illusion', there are some mixed in Attack Inscriptions."

Almost simultaneously with Wyatt's bitter smile, the air he passed through suddenly became filled with fierce wind. The immense gusts swept across the sky, enveloping Wyatt in their grasp.

The raging wind howled, and wave after wave of solid, cyan-colored wind blades pursued him like shadows, covering the sky as they swept towards him, as if seeking to tear him to pieces.

"Huff!"

Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief as his mental strength extended outward and sensed the intensity of the 'raging winds' and 'wind blades'.

The strength of these raging winds and wind blades was, at most, equivalent to that of a Transforming Void Realm practitioner at the fifth or sixth level who had comprehended the 'wind realm' of the fifth or sixth intermediate tier, posing no threat to him whatsoever.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned cold as he swept out a punch with all his strength, as earth-shattering as a rock blasting through the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Suddenly, a series of thunderous blast sounds erupted continuously, streaking across the sky and captivating the soul.

Boom!

A loud explosion burst forth as Wyatt Barnes's punch, containing the force of eight hundred ancient Horned Dragons, slammed into the 'raging winds' and the shadow-like 'wind blades' trailing closely behind the winds.

At the First Level of the Transforming Void Realm, his Origin Force exploded forth, comparable to the power of two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

The Second Layer of high-level wind realm was comparable to three hundred ancient Horned Dragons' force.

Combining three kinds of Ninth Layer Imaginary Realms resulted in a force also equal to three hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Such tremendous power swept out, pulverizing the 'raging winds' and 'wind blades' with ease, causing them to completely dissipate before Wyatt Barnes.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

After crushing the endless raging winds and wind blades, the force surging from Wyatt Barnes's fist continued unabated, tearing through the sky and once again causing a series of piercing explosions.

It was not until the force completely vanished before Wyatt Barnes's eyes that the surrounding void regained its calm.

"Awesome!"

Wyatt Barnes, who threw a full-powered punch, exhaled a satisfied breath.

His previous punch was without any reservation; his entire body's Origin Force burst out, with four 'realms' closely following, making his blood boil all over his body.

"Let's go!"

After catching his breath, Wyatt Barnes continued to fly toward the direction mentioned by the Martial Emperor in his message, that is, the northwest, heading toward the true 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'.

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes was intermittently disturbed by some Attack Inscription Arrays.

However, in the face of his overpoweringly strong force, all the powers that extended from the Inscription Arrays were blasted apart by his punch without any exception.

Having comprehended three kinds of Ninth Layer Imaginary Realms and one kind of Second Layer Transforming Void Realm, and achieving a breakthrough to the First Level of Transforming Void Realm, Wyatt Barnes stormed through the illusion like an unstoppable fierce beast.

"I wonder how the others are faring."

After ten days, Wyatt Barnes had still not entered the true 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' and couldn't help but think of the others out of boredom.

He knew that the situation and experiences of others must be much like his own.

"The purpose of this 'Inscription Array' is to place me into some corner of the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'... I've been rushing at full speed for ten days now, and I still haven't reached my destination."

Upon this thought, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but give a wry smile.

However, he also knew that he had no other choice but to continue on his way diligently.

Only by doing so could he enter the true 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'.

In the Northern Desert, from the central region to the northern region, and to the west, south, and east of the Northern Desert, two different worlds were formed.

In the latter, Third-Rate Powers could be esteemed.

And in the former, which refers to the central region of the Northern Desert and the regions to the north of it, there are three powerful forces, the three giants of the Northern Desert.

Without exception, these three giants are all 'Second-Rate Powers.'

In the Cloud Skies Continent, every 'Second-Rate Power' is a force brimming with strong individuals, and most importantly, they have 'Martial Emperor' experts in charge, incomparable to any Third-Rate Power.

At the border between the central region and the regions to the north of the Northern Desert, there is a mountain range that cuts across the landscape, rarely visited by people, with scarcely a soul in sight for most of the year.

Today, however, there were quite a few people who had come here.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Streams of swift figures came from the north, streaking through the sky, and in the blink of an eye, they arrived above the crosscut mountain range.

There were a total of eleven people altogether.

The person in the lead was an old man with a cold face and a skinny frame, wearing gray clothes. As he flew through the air, streams of powerful wind were deflected not far from him, showing the depth of his cultivation.

Behind the gray-clothed old man, there were eight young men and two young women following him, all sharing one common feature: they appeared to be under forty years old.

"Elder, have we arrived too late?" asked a handsome young man in green clothes, with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes, carrying a sheathed long sword on his back, who couldn't help but ask.

"A few hours only... It doesn't matter," replied the gray-clothed old man, shaking his head, seemingly unconcerned.



Shortly after, the gray-clothed old man dived down, leading the ten young men and women into the mountain range and hovering over a valley.

Above the valley, there were already two old men standing apart from each other, as if they had merged with the heavens and the earth.