

L. Wyatt 981

Chapter 981: Swinging and Smashing!

Ledger Leigh, the second strongest among the younger generation of the Emerging Cloud Sect.

A few days ago, when he met Rey Jones again, Ledger Leigh was walking with Rey Jones, and they formed a small group specifically for finding and snatching 'Profound Fragment pieces'.

The first time Wyatt Barnes saw Ledger Leigh, he had noticed the greedy look in Leigh's eyes when he looked at him.

It was the look of someone who would kill him if they could and take his 'Storage Ring' for themselves.

However, he didn't care.

In his eyes, Ledger Leigh was not a threat to him yet.

Later on, Leigh saw that Rey Jones was on Wyatt's side and deliberately protecting him, which annoyed Leigh tremendously. Leigh then fell out with Jones and left on his own.

"He really is a persistent ghost."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly, and he stared calmly at Ledger Leigh, who was standing in the distance as if he had been waiting for a long time; Wyatt's lips moved slightly, muttering under his breath.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you are wise, hand over the Grade One 'Thunder Profound Fragment' that Rey Jones traded with you... then, perhaps, I can leave you an intact corpse!"

Upon seeing Wyatt appear, Leigh's eyes lit up dramatically, and he leaped forward, closing the distance in an instant, confronting Wyatt with a condescending tone in his voice.

His proud look toward Wyatt was not one that saw him as a living man, more like he was looking at a dead man.

Perhaps, in his eyes, Wyatt couldn't possibly survive the day.

"Hand over the 'Profound Fragment' and leave me an intact corpse?"

Upon hearing Leigh's words, Wyatt was momentarily stunned, then he laughed, a brilliant smile on his face, "Ledger Leigh, saying this... should I thank you for your mercy?"

"Of course!"

Leigh, apparently failing to detect the sarcasm in Wyatt's words, said arrogantly: "Ordinary people killed by me... at best, their bodies explode into pieces, and at worst, they turn into splashes of flesh! To leave you an intact corpse, naturally, you should thank me for my mercy."

By the end, Leigh's face revealed a crazed smile, his eyes twinkling with a cold light, murderous intent pronounced, ready to devour his prey.

"Idiot!"

Wyatt did not show the fear Leigh had expected; instead, he just gave Leigh a look as if he were an idiot and leisurely spit out two words.

Idiot?

Leigh was stunned, completely taken aback.

Wyatt Barnes, just a disciple from a Third-Rate Power, calling him 'idiot'?

"You're seeking death!!"

Regaining his senses, Leigh roared suddenly, his rage soaring to its peak.

Simultaneously, his Origin Force surged around him, then transformed into bolts of purple lightning, like thick purple electric snakes coiling and spreading around his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Almost as soon as Leigh's Origin Force transformed into purple lightning, faint sounds of thunder began to echo.

At the same time, above his head, in the Void Realm, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, subsequently transforming into celestial phenomena.

Eight hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms circled in the Void Realm, seeming lifelike, coiling in readiness as if they could pounce on Wyatt Barnes at any moment.

Transforming Void Realm Level Three!

High Stage Level Three Thunder Profound Realm!

"Is this all your strength?"

Confronted with Leigh's power of Origin Force melded with 'Thunder Profound', his body swarming with bolts of purple lightning, Wyatt Barnes spoke in a relaxed tone, his voice tinged with a hint of sarcasm.

"Wyatt Barnes, since you want to die... then I shall oblige!!"

Leigh, already infuriated by Wyatt, had only calmed slightly when all his power surged through him.

Now, upon hearing Wyatt's words, his previously subdued agitation could no longer be contained and burst forth wholly.

Boom!!

Leigh's legs pushed against the ground, causing grotesque cracks to spread all over it, forming a vast web of fissures.

Immediately afterward, his body propelled forward, shooting out like lightning, heading straight for Wyatt Barnes.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

As Leigh moved, a mix of thunderous roars and explosive sounds blended together, deafening to the ears.

Simultaneously, invisible shockwaves spread out, whipping up wild winds that swept in all directions, causing dust to fly about in the nearby caverns.

Boom!

In an instant, Leigh reached Wyatt, not using any magical artifact, and threw a punch barehanded, like a cannonball launched at Wyatt, intending to annihilate him.

A punch powered by the force of eight hundred ancient Horned Dragons, unstoppable as it smashed toward Wyatt, shrouded in rolling purple lightning.

At the same time, Leigh, looking at Wyatt, who hadn't moved an inch, curled a cold sneer at the corner of his mouth.

In his view.

Wyatt Barnes had no reaction because his speed was too fast.

Facing his onslaught, this mere youngster from a Third-Rate Power couldn't react in time.

"A disciple from a Third-Rate Power is just a disciple with third-rate strength... In front of me, they are like ants!"

Just when Ledger Leigh disdainfully thought that the punch he hurled was about to end Wyatt Barnes's life,

he was shocked to discover that his fist, merely inches from Wyatt Barnes, encountered an extremely terrifying resistance.

Pop!

A light sound was heard.

It was Wyatt Barnes who, just as the fierce power from Ledger Leigh's punch was about to hit him, moved like lightning and effortlessly caught Ledger Leigh's ferocious punch.

The punch, infused with the power of eight hundred ancient Horned Dragons and resembling a meteorite falling, felt as if it hit a bundle of cotton when it landed in Wyatt Barnes's hand, utterly devoid of any attacking force.

When his fierce and ruthless punch was easily caught by Wyatt Barnes's bare hand, Ledger Leigh's face drastically changed.

Now, even if he was foolish, he could clearly realize

that the strength possessed by the young man in purple before him was beyond his comparison!

Just when Ledger Leigh was trying to pull his fist out of Wyatt's iron-like grip, preparing to turn and flee, his pupils couldn't help but suddenly constrict.

At this moment, he was shocked to see

above the head of the young man in purple, a celestial phenomenon had appeared out of nowhere, consolidating eleven hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions twining downwards and striking

his eyes, giving him a tremendous shock.

Not using any spiritual weapons, the strength of eleven hundred ancient Horned Dragons?!

That's a whole three hundred ancient Horned Dragons more than the power in his punch!

After seeing the eleven hundred ancient Horned Dragon illusions before him, Ledger Leigh completely lost his temper.

"Not good!!"

Quickly realizing that Wyatt's strength could easily kill him, Ledger Leigh's face once again changed, becoming extremely ugly, filled with a touch of despair.

At the same time, he subconsciously tried to withdraw his fist from Wyatt Barnes's hand.

However, his fist, caught in Wyatt Barnes's hand, was rooted and sprouted so firmly he simply couldn't pull it out.

"Ah!!"

The next moment, the excruciating pain from his fist, as well as the severe pain throughout his body, made Ledger Leigh let out a hysterical, harrowing scream.

The hysterical screams were heart-wrenching, making anyone who heard them feel a chill over their scalp.

You could see that the hand Wyatt Barnes grabbed Ledger Leigh's fist with, merged four kinds of realms' power and suddenly shook, easily dispersing the purple lightning thunderbolt coiled around Ledger Leigh's fist.

That was the power formed by the fusion of Ledger Leigh's Origin Force and the "Thunder
Profound realm".

After dispersing the power coiled around Ledger Leigh's fist, the power entwined in Wyatt
Barnes's hand swept out destructively, pressing down entirely on Ledger Leigh's body.

"Wow!!"

Leigh Leigh's body shook violently, his face turned ashen, and he involuntarily spat out a
mouthful of blood clots.

"No!!"

As soon as Ledger Leigh regained his breath, upon seeing Wyatt Barnes's next move, he also
realized what Wyatt intended to do, and his face could not help but change drastically, he
hastily cried out in alarm.

Regrettably, Wyatt Barnes seemed not to hear Ledger Leigh's cries at all, disregarding them.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes held on to Ledger Leigh's fist, then suddenly lifted his hand,
swung Ledger Leigh whole into the air, his sharp eyes flashing coldly, staring at the nearby
cave wall.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Swish!

Wyatt Barnes swung Ledger Leigh into the air, spinning him around several times in the air
like a windmill, and then let him go, throwing him like an arrow leaving the bow towards the
nearby cave wall.

Bang!

A loud noise followed, the cave wall crumbled, and Ledger Leigh's entire body was smashed into the cave wall, turning into a mush of flesh, hanging on the wall, a ghastly sight.

The scene before them was much like one of the extremely abstract 'abstract paintings' back on Earth in Wyatt Barnes's previous life.

Ledger Leigh was completely silenced, dead beyond dead.

Although, before Wyatt Barnes swung and threw Ledger Leigh, Ledger Leigh repeatedly mobilized his strength, trying to break free of his control.

However, whatever strength Ledger Leigh had been crushed mercilessly by his force as soon as it appeared.

So, when Ledger Leigh was hurled out by him, there was no strength left on his body to defend.

A mere body of flesh and blood, how could it withstand his power, how could it withstand a collision with the hard-as-iron cave wall?

That's why, without any surprises, Ledger Leigh was smashed to death by Wyatt Barnes swinging and throwing him out!

From beginning to end, Ledger Leigh didn't even have time to pull out his 'Grade One Spiritual Weapon Gauntlet' from his Storage Ring.

Naturally, even if he had used the spiritual weapon, the outcome would have been the same.

Simply because he didn't use a spiritual weapon, neither did Wyatt Barnes.

"The word 'greed,' unknowingly has killed many..."

Collecting Ledger Leigh's 'Storage Ring' and continuing toward the cave entrance where he came from without turning back, Wyatt shook his head and sighed wearily.

Whether it was the current 'Ledger Leigh,' or the earlier 'Megan Coldring,' all were coveting the 'Profound Fragment' in his hand, and their greed led to this end.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes returned to the spacious cave, waiting for Rey Jones and Brady Yellow's trio to callback.

Chapter 982: The Central Palace

Before long, three figures emerged from the middle tunnel on the left side of the cave and appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes.

It was Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham.

"How did it go?"

Seeing them, Wyatt's eyes lit up as he asked with a face full of anticipation.

The three shook their heads.

"It's a 'maze' with no way out on that side... We've walked through every corner inside and haven't found a second exit," Brady Yellow said with a wry smile.

Clearly, they had encountered the same situation as Wyatt.

"It seems we can only wait for Rey Jones now," Wyatt said somewhat disappointedly, nodding his head. "If the path Rey Jones took doesn't lead to the 'central area' either... then we'll have to split up and explore the remaining three tunnels."

As he spoke, Wyatt looked at the three unexplored tunnels on both sides of the cave; up to now, they had no knowledge of what lay within them.

One hour passed by swiftly.

"Why hasn't Rey Jones come back yet?" Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham couldn't help but frown.

"He's here!"

Wyatt's gaze sharpened as he stared at the innermost tunnel on the right side of the cave. With his keen hearing, he could clearly make out the sound of a swift gust of wind emanating from within.

The sound of the wind grew nearer!

Whoosh!

Soon, a whirlwind of dust arose outside the tunnel entrance.

Following that, a familiar figure darted out from within the tunnel and appeared in front of the four men—it was 'Rey Jones.'

"That way leads to the 'central area,'" Rey Jones said with a smile to the group as soon as he appeared.

At these words, Wyatt and the others immediately brightened up.

Without delay, the five set off again, entering through the tunnel on the right side and continuing towards the Martial Emperor's secret 'central area.'

As time went on, they drew closer and closer to the 'central area.'

Meanwhile, in different directions of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, several others were also approaching the central area of the treasure.

Two days later.

"Have we arrived?"

Gazing at the vast empty tunnel in the distance, Wyatt slowed his swift pace and soon reached the tunnel entrance.

Standing at the entrance, what appeared before Wyatt was not another of the countless 'caves' they had seen before.

In front of them was a cave of immense space and breadth, revealing a whole new world from bottom to top.

The entrance where Wyatt stood was merely a small hole on the side of the enormous cave wall, high above the ground, and similar small holes were countless on the walls surrounding the enormous cave.

However, Wyatt had no time to concern himself with these details at the moment.

His gaze immediately settled on the central area of the enormous cave.

There stood a palace, a towering palace.

The exterior of the palace seemed resplendent and magnificent, standing there like a slumbering beast, its aura formidable and intimidating.

"Is this palace what the Martial Emperor mentioned in his message? The place where he peacefully passed away?" Rey Jones, who had caught up, stood beside Wyatt, marveling at the towering palace within the vast cave.

"Is the Martial Emperor's 'corpse' inside this palace?" Brady Yellow also caught up, his eyes gleaming as he stared at the palace, his breathing becoming unintentionally more rapid.

According to the Martial Emperor's message, his corpse contained three 'Martial Intent fragments,' one of which was an 'Emperor Realm Martial Intent fragment,' and the other two were 'Emperor Realm Martial Intent fragments.'

Let alone the two 'Emperor Realm Martial Intent fragments.'

Just the one 'Emperor Realm Martial Intent fragment' was enough to drive everyone mad!

Although Walter Simmons and Brian Graham did not speak, the fiery look in their eyes as they gazed at the palace ahead made their thoughts clear.

The palace within the vast cave stood like a colossus, emitting an old and weathered breath on its own.

It was as if it were narrating its long history to those who had come here.

"There are people over there," Walter Simmons, with his sharp eyes, quickly noticed three figures standing aloft in the void on the other side of the palace.

These three people had clearly arrived here before them.

Since the palace mentioned in the Martial Emperor's message had appeared, there was no doubt that this was the destination of their journey,

the 'central area' of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

"Brother Camden!"

Almost as soon as Walter Simmons finished speaking, a soft call from Rey Jones reached the ears of Wyatt and the others.

Following Rey Jones' gaze towards the distance, they immediately saw a green figure in the air—a young man dressed in green.

Originally, the green-clad young man stood quietly, with his eyes closed in meditation.

But when Wyatt and his companions' gazes converged, he seemed to sense them, opening his eyes as if alerted, and his sharp gaze immediately focused on Wyatt and the others.

"Let's go! I want to introduce you to senior Camden."

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes and his three companions were summoned by Rey Jones to fly out, and in a moment they arrived near the young man in green.

"Senior Camden."

When greeting the young man in green, Rey Jones's tone revealed a trace of reverence, a reverence that stemmed from the depths of his heart.

"Brother Jones."

The young man in green nodded at Rey Jones. As for Wyatt Barnes and his three companions, he did not pay them much attention; although he did not look down on them, his aloofness was apparent.

To this, Wyatt Barnes and his companions did not find it surprising.

"It seems that this person is the 'Camden Taylor' whom Rey Jones mentioned to us before."

At this moment, Brady Yellow's voice of Origin Force clearly transmitted into the ears of Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, secretly conversing with the three of them.

"It must be."

Walter Simmons and Brian Graham both nodded.

"Camden Taylor!"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows; it was as if he could once again hear some of the words Rey Jones had spoken to them on their way here.

"Among the current generation of young disciples in the Impermanence Sect, my strength is only 'second'."

"The number one powerhouse among the young disciples of our generation in the Impermanence Sect is my 'senior Camden'. His full name is 'Camden Taylor,' the only personal disciple of the most senior elder of our sect!"

"Our Impermanence Sect's most senior elder is the only 'Martial Emperor' in our sect!"

Camden Taylor.

The number one amongst the young generation of the Impermanence Sect.

The personal disciple of a Martial Emperor.

Either of these 'titles' would be enough to astonish anyone.

Combined, they made Camden Taylor the most dazzling 'pearl' of the Impermanence Sect.

Seeing that Camden Taylor did not give Wyatt Barnes and the other two a proper glance from beginning to end, Rey Jones couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed and gave an apologetic smile to the three of them.

Wyatt Barnes and the others returned the smile, indicating they did not mind.

If the person before them truly was 'Camden Taylor,' he was fully entitled to his pride.

"Senior Camden, these are my friends... This is Wyatt Barnes, this is Brady Yellow, this is Walter Simmons, and this is Brian Graham."

Rey Jones introduced Wyatt Barnes and the others to Camden Taylor.

And when he mentioned 'Wyatt Barnes,' the aloof Camden Taylor immediately turned his attention to Wyatt Barnes, not listening to a word of what Rey Jones said afterward.

"You're 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

Camden Taylor gazed at Wyatt Barnes, and even in his pride, he could not help but reveal a bit of greed in his eyes, "The disciple from that Third-Rate Power 'Five Elements Sect'?"

Indeed, I am that Wyatt Barnes."

Seeing the 'greed' that flickered in Camden Taylor's eyes, Wyatt Barnes almost instantly surmised...

This Camden Taylor must have heard about the news of him getting the 'Mystic Fragment'!

Perceiving the tension between Wyatt Barnes and Camden Taylor, Rey Jones's expression changed.

Although Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham knew that even if they joined forces, they were not a match for Camden Taylor, they still firmly stood behind Wyatt Barnes, eyeing Camden Taylor with hostility.

A gleam flashed in Camden Taylor's eyes.

Suddenly, as if he had thought of something, he turned to glance at the two young men standing apart at a distance.

When he noticed that their gaze occasionally fell in his direction, he ultimately did not act and refrained from making a move against Wyatt Barnes.

He knew very well that if those two became aware of Wyatt Barnes's identity, even with his strength, it would be difficult to obtain the 'Mystic Fragment' in Wyatt Barnes's possession.

"Hmm?"

Camden Taylor's subtle actions were fully observed by Wyatt Barnes, prompting Wyatt Barnes also to glance towards the two young men in the distance.

Of the two young men, one was tall and burly, almost the same build as Brady Yellow; the other was clad in green and carried a sheathed spirit sword on his back, clearly a sword cultivator.

Driven by curiosity, Wyatt Barnes extended his spiritual power towards the two men.

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes's pupils constricted, a look of shock appearing on his face, and he came to a sudden realization, "So it is... It looks like they are the number one young disciples of their generation from the 'Emerging Cloud Sect' and the 'North Nether Sect' respectively!"

After probing the two men's cultivation levels, Wyatt Barnes could assert this fact.

Their cultivation was no less than Camden Taylor's!

And the fleeting 'worry' in Camden Taylor's eyes after looking at them was also caught by Wyatt Barnes.

Thus, the intentions of Camden Taylor were not hard for Wyatt Barnes to guess.

"Brother Barnes!"

Just at that moment, a delightful and familiar voice, clear as a songbird, reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

For an instant, Wyatt Barnes's gaze fixed on the source of the voice.

There, a figure like a sprite born of fire sped forth, heading straight for him.

"Winnie!"

Seeing the newcomer, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but show a gentle smile, as he moved to meet her in midair.

The sprite-like figure was none other than 'Winnie Romero'!

All along the way, Wyatt Barnes had been deeply concerned for Winnie Romero's safety.

Now, seeing that Winnie Romero was unharmed, the stone that had been weighing on his heart fell away, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 983: Completely Ignored

"Brother Barnes."

Gazing at the purple-clad young man in front of her, whom she dreamt about endlessly, Winnie Romero's pretty face involuntarily blushed, as if blood might drip from it.

Winnie, now with a beauty that mesmerized all, revealed a hint of shyness that made her look irresistibly charming—igniting an urge in others to hold her gently in their arms and cherish her.

"Winnie."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and looked into the eyes of the woman in red, his gaze filled with deep affection.

Now, when facing Winnie Romero, even Wyatt himself did not know what feeling surged within him, there was no longer that sense of unfamiliarity, but rather a feeling of closeness seemed to have flourished.

Yet, the feeling between lovers seemed to be still a bit short.

However, every time he thought about the moment they had first entered the "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury," when he and Marshall Tyler fell beside the high platform into the "Bottomless Abyss," and Winnie resolutely jumped down after them,

his heart couldn't help but palpitate!

His heart wasn't made of stone; he could deeply feel the life-surpassing sacrifice Winnie had for him.

It had to be said.

After that incident, Winnie's 'position' in his heart had changed drastically, as if only a last barrier was left, and their hearts could completely merge together.

"Hm?"

As Wyatt Barnes's spirit force involuntarily extended out and touched upon Winnie, he seemed to discover something and couldn't help being momentarily shocked.

Winnie's cultivation level had broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Level Four.'

Compared to her previous 'Cave Void Realm Level Three,' although there was an improvement, it wasn't enough to shock him.

What truly shocked him was the torrents of scorching heat emanating from Winnie's body, these intensely hot breaths hid within her, seemingly on the verge of breaking out, as if it was igniting his spirit force.

"What's going on?"

For a moment, as Wyatt Barnes withdrew his spiritual power, his expression turned utterly solemn. The sensation returned by his spiritual power felt as though there was a terrifying flame demon beast slumbering within Winnie.

That demon beast, once awakened, would almost certainly spell doom for Winnie!

On this point, Wyatt Barnes harbored no doubt.

"Could it be the power of the 'Fire Spirit Body'?"

Very quickly, Wyatt Barnes vaguely guessed the reason—it had to be this reason.

"Still, Winnie is only almost twenty-six years old this year... She still has four years before the full eruption of the 'Fire Spirit Body' power."

On this point, Wyatt Barnes was quite puzzled.

"It seems that within this 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury,' Winnie must have encountered some mishap... leading to the increasingly unstable power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' within her."

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes's expression grew even more solemn.

"What a beautiful woman!"

Winnie's arrival successfully drew the gaze of Rey Jones, Camden Taylor, and two other young men standing not too far away.

At this moment, the look in all four men's eyes was filled with amazement.

They had seen many beautiful women.

But one with such an aura, they had not encountered before, and couldn't help but be moved.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian truly has great fortune!"

While feeling astounded by Winnie Romero's beauty that could topple empires, Rey Jones also noticed the admiring gaze Winnie had when she looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing this, he couldn't help but feel envious while also happy for Wyatt Barnes.

Though he hadn't known Wyatt Barnes for long, because of their similar temperaments, they had become true friends.

"Humph!"

Camden Taylor couldn't help but snort coldly, his stare at Wyatt Barnes carrying a bit more jealousy.

Upon learning Wyatt Barnes's identity, his first thought was undoubtedly to kill Wyatt Barnes and seize the 'Rune Fragment' from him.

However, because the other two persons, renowned in the 'Northern Desert' like him, were also present, he restrained himself for the moment.

He knew that if he attacked Wyatt Barnes, it would inevitably draw the attention of the other two.

Then, the other two would definitely join the fight.

In that case, he might end up with nothing in the end.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to inquire Winnie about any mishaps her Fire Spirit Body might have had within the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury.'

"Wyatt Barnes, you're indeed still alive."

A booming voice came from afar, breaking the silence of the scene.

Whoo!

Subsequently, under everyone's gaze, a young bald man clad in monk's robes swiftly flew out from a hole on the side wall of the vast cave, almost instantly closing the space to stand in the air near Wyatt Barnes.

"Sorrow!"

Looking at the young monk who appeared before him, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and slightly smiled: "Our agreement has yet to be fulfilled, of course, I'd be alive and well."

Sorrow, the current strongest young monk of the Cloud Sky Temple, the young monk who had arranged a fight with Wyatt Barnes in Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Shall we proceed with our previous agreement now?"

Sorrow's eyes slightly narrowed, a smile always playing on his lips as he spoke unhurriedly, "I am very interested in the 'Mystic Fragment' you possess."

Mystic Fragment!

As soon as Sorrow uttered these words, Camden Taylor, whose face had already darkened when he heard Sorrow call out Wyatt Barnes's name, now looked even more grim.

Earlier, when Sorrow had called out Wyatt Barnes's name, he noticed that the two fellows from Emerging Cloud Sect and North Nether Sect, who were his equals, had their gazes fixed on Wyatt Barnes.

But it seemed like they hadn't realized it for a moment.

Now, as Sorrow brazenly mentioned 'Mystic Fragment,' he clearly saw the realization dawn on those two fellows' faces, along with their eyes suddenly lighting up.

"This is bad!"

Camden Taylor's heart sank, the very thing he had hoped would not happen, had happened.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Almost instantly as Sorrow finished speaking, the two young men standing in the distance finally made their move.

Their robes fluttering, they vanished from their spots, and when they reappeared, they were near Wyatt Barnes, staring at him with eager eyes.

At this moment, their gaze towards Wyatt Barnes shone with extreme brilliance, not merely looking at a person but rather appraising a rare treasure.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

"The disciple from a Third-Rate Power who obtained a 'Mystic Fragment'?"

The two men stared at Wyatt Barnes, almost simultaneously questioning him with an interrogating tone.

Winnie Romero, who was having a quiet eye contact with her beloved, felt extremely blissful at that moment, but the sudden voices broke the brief calm like the cawing of crows, making her beautiful face change color.

Just as Winnie Romero was about to react, a gentle stream of Origin Force voice transmission entered her ears, calming her restless emotions.

"Winnie, have you encountered something in this 'Martial Emperor's Secret Trove'? Why do I feel that the power of the 'Flame Spirit Body' within you is no longer as calm as before?"

A voice filled with care completely subdued Winnie Romero's restlessness, making her cheeks flush even redder, as if blood might drip from them.

The feeling of being cared for was always good.

Especially when it came from a loved one.

"Hmm."

Winnie Romero nodded and then responded to Wyatt Barnes with her Origin Force voice, "Not long ago, I obtained a 'Ninefold Emperor Realm Fire Mystic Fragment'..."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes's pupils involuntarily narrowed.

He had been curious.

About the five 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragments' outside the Martial Emperor's Secret Trove, apart from the three he acquired, who obtained the other two.

Now, he knew that one of them was obtained by Winnie.

"And it is a 'Ninefold Emperor Realm Fire Mystic Fragment'!"

Wyatt Barnes was greatly shocked.

Even among the three 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragments' he had obtained, the best was only a 'Level Eight Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment,' which was far inferior to the 'Ninefold Emperor Realm Fire Mystic Fragment.'

"As I held it in my hand, it separated from my palm, turning into a liquid power and merging into my body..."

Winnie Romero's voice continued, allowing Wyatt Barnes to suppress the shock in his heart and return to his senses, keenly listening to Winnie Romero detailing her experience in the Martial Emperor's Secret Trove.

This was Winnie Romero's biggest secret.

Yet in the presence of Wyatt Barnes, she shared it without holding anything back, with no trace of concealment.

Wyatt Barnes's expression became increasingly grave as she spoke.

"Winnie... she can actually summon and use the 'First Level Emperor Realm Fire Mystic Art'?"

A thought struck Wyatt Barnes.

If it were a regular martial artist, being able to summon and use the 'First Level Emperor Realm Fire Mystic Art' might be a good thing.

But this concerned Winnie Romero, the bearer of the 'Flame Spirit Body.'

"If it were merely a common martial artist, the 'Ninefold Emperor Realm Fire Mystic Fragment' wouldn't exhibit such anomaly... That 'Mystic Fragment' must have reacted that way because Winnie possesses the 'Flame Spirit Body,'"

Wyatt Barnes was almost certain of this.

"I wonder if the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor have any record of an experience similar to what Winnie went through..."

The concerned Wyatt Barnes anxiously scoured through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, who had lived through two lifetimes, trying to find answers.

He felt that the change in the 'realm fragments' inside Winnie, along with her ability to summon the 'First Level Emperor Realm Fire Mystic Art,' might not bode well for her.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero exchanged messages through condensed Origin Force voices, standing quietly there, completely ignoring the interrogations from the members of Emerging Cloud Sect and North Nether Sect.

For a moment, the burly young man from Emerging Cloud Sect and the blue-clothed young man from North Nether Sect couldn't help but grimace, their faces darkening.

"Haha... Riggs Leigh, Qadir Adams, they simply don't bother with you guys."

At this moment, Camden Taylor couldn't help but burst into laughter, his face showing a mocking expression as he looked towards his two old rivals.

Riggs Leigh, the leading young man of his generation in Emerging Cloud Sect, the only disciple of a Martial Emperor from his sect.

Qadir Adams, the leading young man of his generation in North Nether Sect, the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of North Nether Sect.

Chapter 984: First Level High Order Realm of Thunder!

Hearing Camden Taylor's subtly sarcastic words, Qadir Adams was fine, realizing that Camden Taylor was deliberately trying to provoke.

Therefore, he quickly returned to his normal state, neither pleased nor annoyed.

Whoosh!

Unlike Qadir Adams, Riggs Leigh's expression changed drastically.

Already known for his bad temper, he could not hold back after hearing Camden Taylor's sarcasm.

His figure moved, and in an instant, he transformed into a fierce hawk, swooping out and charging at Wyatt Barnes with a ferocious and swift momentum.

Whish!

As Riggs Leigh soared out, a swelling milky-white flame arose from his body.

As soon as the milky-white flame appeared, it transformed into a sky-filled red flame, making him seem like a vast, swelling inferno, sweeping towards Wyatt Barnes, seeking to engulf him.

Whizz!

Wrapped in flames, Riggs Leigh, like a 'Fire God' descending to the earth, threw a punch as if a scorching fireball, making the air currents compress and create bursts of explosive sounds.

As the explosive sounds erupted, the searing air waves dispersed in all directions.

Above Riggs Leigh's head in the void, the forces of heaven and earth fluctuated, converging into a celestial phenomenon, first revealing six hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, followed by another five hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

Fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm!

High-level Fourth Realm of the Fire realm!

The "Fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm" and the "Third level of the Transforming Void Realm" are separated by a chasm-like divide, difficult to cross.

Warriors of the Third level of the Transforming Void Realm, with all their Origin Force unleashed, are comparable to the strength of four hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Whereas warriors at the Fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm, with all their Origin Force unleashed, are comparable to the strength of six hundred ancient Horned Dragons, a full two hundred ancient Horned Dragons' strength more than the former.

Whish! Whish! Whish! Whish! Whish!

...

The air waves, compressed and sweeping through, whipped up searing gusts of wind, making those present feel waves of heat assaulting their faces.

This sensation made them very uncomfortable.

Now, Riggs Leigh acted like lightning against Wyatt Barnes, even without employing any spiritual weapons.

Perhaps, in his view, a mere youth disciple of a Third-Rate Power did not deserve the use of his spiritual weapons.

As for Wyatt Barnes obtaining the "Fragment of Secrets", in his view, it was purely due to Wyatt Barnes's luck.

Whizz!

With eleven hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms above Riggs Leigh's head, his fist smashed out, like a cannonball engulfed in flames, fiercely targeting Wyatt Barnes as if to explode him with a single punch.

"Brother Barnes, be careful!"

In a rush, Winnie Romero reacted, her face drastically changing as she cried out in alarm.

As she alerted Wyatt Barnes, her eyes turned blood-red, and a terrifyingly hot aura emanated from her body, climbing higher and higher.

As flames engulfed Winnie Romero, above her head in the void, the forces of heaven and earth fluctuated, looking like they would converge into a thousand, or even two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms!

"Don't worry, I can handle him."

As the flames on Winnie Romero rose, somewhat uncontrollably, a condensed Origin Force sound entered her ears, completely easing her mind.

She trusted the owner of the voice unconditionally.

Following that, under the watchful eyes of all.

The seemingly distracted, unguarded Wyatt Barnes instantly turned around, raised his hand, and threw a punch, confronting Riggs Leigh's fiercely incoming punch engulfed in flames.

Whizz!

Wyatt Barnes threw a punch, and the milky-white Origin Force surged around him, instantly transforming into a vast earthy-yellow force, wrapped in deep purple lightning bolts and solid cyan Sword Energy.

Not only that.

His punch also carried Sword Energy, embodying the extremely fearsome 'realm of the Sword'.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

As Wyatt Barnes punched out, the air was compressed once more, triggering bursts of thunderous explosive sounds.

Not only that, the strong shockwave filled air waves spread out in all directions, clashing with the scorching gusts created by Riggs Leigh.

Then, another series of explosive sounds erupted, echoing endlessly.

The clothes of those present fluttered in the wind, rustling loudly.

However, no one paid attention to all this.

Their gazes were locked tightly on the two figures about to collide, or more precisely, on the two fists about to collide!

Whizz!

With flames surging and raging on his body, Riggs Leigh smashed out a punch like the wrath of the Fire God, tearing through the sky, and covering Wyatt Barnes with a canopy of searing air.

Whizz!

With his purple robe fluttering and bulging, Wyatt Barnes smashed out a punch, containing all his Origin Force and the mixed four 'realms' without any reservation.

Boom!!

The fists of the two collided instantly, and their forces clashed, creating a deafening boom.

In the air, clearly visible waves spread out like ripples, continuously expanding in all directions.

The weaker Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham all changed color.

They felt their blood circulating violently through their bodies, subtly affected.

"So strong!"

As Wyatt Barnes threw a punch bare-handed, clashing fists with Riggs Leigh without falling short, Brady and the other two steadied the turbulent blood in their bodies, their eyes lighting up brightly.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Centered on the collision of Wyatt and Riggs's fists, the shockwaves spread out like ripples, giving rise to even more vast gusts of wind.

Crack! Crack!

In an instant, the hair bands on Wyatt and Riggs's heads almost simultaneously snapped, their long hair whipping around in the wind like thin black snakes dancing.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the point of their fists' collision, both men's powers continued to clash, merging and causing a series of deafening explosions.

Equally matched!

"How is this possible?!"

Seeing this scene, Camden Taylor's pupils shrank and his face was covered in disbelief.

He could hardly believe that what he was seeing was real.

That Wyatt, just a young disciple from a 'Third-Rate Power,' appearing to be only about twenty-five, could fight Riggs Leigh to a standstill, equally matched?

"Is this Wyatt stronger than Riggs Leigh?"

Normally composed, Qadir Adams couldn't help but be moved, muttering to himself, "In their confrontation, Riggs Leigh had the upper hand and struck first... Yet, even so, Wyatt, who threw his punch hastily, still managed to withstand Riggs Leigh's punch!"

"The power contained in Wyatt's punch is definitely stronger than that of Riggs Leigh! If it were only equal to Riggs Leigh's, Wyatt wouldn't have been able to hold his ground in a rushed counterattack."

Compared to Camden Taylor, Qadir Adams saw the unfolding scene even more clearly.

Wyatt was superior by a notch!

Seemingly in echo to Qadir Adams's mutterings, at the same time, above Wyatt's head in the void, the rolling powers of heaven and earth finally converged into a celestial phenomenon.

Twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms coalesced into form, swirling down with an unstoppable momentum.

Such a celestial phenomenon undoubtedly declared:

The punch Wyatt had just thrown bare-handed contained the power of twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

Compared to the power of eleven hundred ancient Horned Dragons in Riggs Leigh's punch, it surpassed by an entire 'hundred ancient Horned Dragons'!

Twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

Wyatt's cultivation in the 'Transforming Void Realm Third Level' was comparable to four hundred ancient Horned Dragon's power.

Third high-level realm of Wind, comparable to four hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Nine middle-level realms of Earth and Sword combined, comparable to two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Add to that the 'First high-level realm of Thunder,' comparable to two hundred ancient Horned Dragons, making up twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragons in total!

Yes.

Wyatt's realm of Thunder had broken through!

On the very day he killed Ledger Leigh, he successfully achieved a breakthrough, leaping from 'Nine middle-level' to 'First high-level'!

Boom!!

Another loud explosion sounded, coinciding with the celestial phenomenon taking shape above Wyatt's head in the void, where the power in his punch intensified, the purple lightning becoming even more profound and rampant.

Meanwhile, as Wyatt found his footing despite the rushed initial disadvantage, his full power erupted, carrying the force of twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragons rolling out!

With twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragon powers turning the tides against Riggs Leigh's eleven hundred, the outcome was predictable.

Crushing!

Absolute crushing!

"Impossible!!"

As Wyatt sent him flying with a single punch, and excruciating pain shot through his punching hand, Riggs Leigh did not scream; instead, his pupils contracted, unable to believe the reality before his eyes.

A mere disciple from a Third-Rate Power managed to overpower him, even though he struck first and had every advantage?

Whether Riggs Leigh wanted to believe it or not, the fact that he was less powerful than Wyatt, sent flying and seriously injured, was undeniable.

"Wow!!"

As Riggs Leigh, sent flying by Wyatt's punch, managed to halt his momentum only after flying a hundred meters, he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of glaring, dazzling blood.

"I... wounded? Wounded by a young disciple from a Third-Rate Power?"

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth and looking at the blood on his hand, Riggs Leigh's pupils contracted, his expression turning somewhat wooden.

But soon, he seemed to realize something, shuddering and suddenly snapping back to reality.

Because he noticed that Wyatt from the Five Elements Sect, having sent him flying with a punch, seemed not inclined to let it end there.

Wyatt's gaze was icy, his face covered with frost, as he moved through the air with an unhurried pace toward Riggs Leigh.

In his eyes, a cold murderous intent flickered.

In his view,

killing this top young powerhouse from the Emerging Cloud Sect was not only about making him pay for his impulsiveness but, more importantly, it was about establishing his authority!

Now, in this vast cavern, more people had gradually arrived.

Among them were disciples from the Impermanence Sect, North Nether Sect, and Emerging Cloud Sect.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

At this moment, the scene was terribly silent, so much so that each step Wyatt took shook the air currents, producing a soft sound.

Each soft sound, echoing in Riggs Leigh's ears, was like thunder, making his complexion grow even uglier.

Chapter 985: Leaving the Five Elements Sect

Boom!

Boom!

...

With every step Wyatt Barnes took, it was as if a giant hammer pounded on Riggs Leigh's chest, making his breathing grow more and more rapid and difficult to calm.

Noticing the killing intent contained in Wyatt's eyes, Riggs Leigh's face turned ugly as he hastily took out a healing Pill Medicine and swallowed it.

However, with his current injuries, even after taking the healing Pill Medicine, it would be some time before he could fully recover, affecting the exertion of his strength.

Whoosh!

At some point, Riggs Leigh's intact left hand produced a blade, a substantial broadsword.

As the flames in his hand surged, they fused into the blade, causing the sword light to burst forth.

Swoosh!

Above his head in the void, the power of heaven and earth condensed once more, forming the phantoms of one thousand one hundred ancient Horned Dragon Spirits, followed by the appearance of over five hundred more ancient Horned Dragon Spirits.

Over one thousand six hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragon Spirits spiraled above Riggs Leigh's head in the void, ready to strike!

However, perhaps due to his injuries not yet being fully healed, the one thousand six hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragon Spirit phantoms above Riggs Leigh's head were extremely unstable.

In a moment, the number decreased to over one thousand five hundred.

Then, it dropped to one thousand four hundred.

...

After that, they never again surpassed one thousand five hundred.

At this time, as Wyatt Barnes advanced step by step, a sword also appeared in his hand, an Emperor-grade spirit sword.

As soon as the "Emperor-grade spirit sword" appeared, with Wyatt's strength flooding into it, the ancient Horned Dragon Spirit phantoms above his head in the void gained another four hundred figures on one side.

One thousand six hundred ancient Horned Dragon Spirits.

Such a celestial phenomenon would normally be astonishing, but many in the crowd couldn't help but feel stunned.

These people were none other than Camden Taylor, Qadir Adams, and Rey Jones, along with the other young disciples from the "second-rate powers."

"This Wyatt Barnes, when using a spiritual weapon, only has the strength of one thousand six hundred ancient Horned Dragon Spirits? That's over twenty less than the fully-powerful Riggs Leigh wielding a spiritual weapon?"

"But without using a spiritual weapon, his own power exceeds that of Riggs Leigh by a hundred ancient Horned Dragon Spirits! How can this be?"

"Could it be that he's holding back?"

"That's the only possibility... Otherwise, wouldn't Riggs Leigh's defeat today be too unjust?"

"Due to being severely injured by Wyatt Barnes, Riggs Leigh is now unable to unleash his full strength... even with a spiritual weapon, he can't bring his power to exceed one hundred fifty ancient Horned Dragon Spirits!"

...

The people engaging in these discussions were the surviving disciples of the Impermanence Sect and North Nether Sect who had arrived at the 'central area' of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, totaling no more than five.

Between their words, there was a certain schadenfreude.

In their view,

As long as Wyatt Barnes dared to kill Riggs Leigh, Riggs Leigh was bound to die today without a doubt!

The two surviving disciples of the Emerging Cloud Sect had extremely unsightly expressions on their faces.

Riggs Leigh was the number one amongst the young generation of their Emerging Cloud Sect, their "Undefeated War God" in their eyes!

But today, their "Undefeated War God" was at a disadvantage in front of a disciple from a third-rate power and was even in mortal danger.

Now, the group of second-rate power disciples who came here all almost knew of 'Wyatt Barnes's identity.

The name 'Wyatt Barnes' was already familiar to them before they arrived here.

The number one of his generation from the third-rate power 'Five Elements Sect' obtained an 'Omen Fragment' in the outer boundaries of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

"I thought of encountering this Wyatt Barnes before and then killing him to take the 'Omen Fragment' he has... Now, it seems lucky that I haven't encountered him, or else the one who would have perished would definitely be me," one of the Emerging Cloud Sect's disciples said with a wry smile.

"Of course! Even Brother Riggs has been gravely injured by him; how could our strength compare to his? With such strength, it's no wonder he obtained the 'Omen Fragment'," another disciple from the Emerging Cloud Sect agreed.

Following that, he added, "However, unless he's out of his mind, he shouldn't dare to kill Brother Riggs... Otherwise, it's not just him that would be at risk— even the Five Elements Sect, the third-rate power he belongs to, would face the wrath of our Emerging Cloud Sect!"

"Yes, unless he can kill all of us who witnessed him killing Brother Riggs... Otherwise, even if he were to kill Brother Riggs, he himself wouldn't survive, and he would drag his Sect down with him!" the first Emerging Cloud Sect disciple concurred.

Now, it seemed to most people that Wyatt Barnes wouldn't dare kill Riggs Leigh.

After all, killing Riggs Leigh would be tantamount to making an irreconcilable enemy of the 'Emerging Cloud Sect'!

The Emerging Cloud Sect, one of the three strongest 'second-rate powers' in the Northern Desert.

With just a 'Martial Emperor' powerhouse, they could effortlessly strike the third-rate 'Five Elements Sect' from the Northern Desert!

But how could they fathom Wyatt Barnes's thoughts?

When they saw Wyatt accelerating and once again moving to attack Riggs Leigh, only needing three confrontations to send Riggs Leigh's broadsword flying, and once again severely injuring him,

They were completely dumbfounded.

This disciple from a third-rate power was really this fierce?

Watching as Wyatt raised his hand, his sword swept out unhurriedly, about to pierce Riggs Leigh's throat and kill him,

"He's insane! This Wyatt Barnes is insane!"

"Isn't he afraid of the Emerging Cloud Sect's revenge?"

...

Apart from the two young disciples of the Emerging Cloud Sect who had been frightened into a stupor, disciples from the Impermanence Sect and the North Nether Sect couldn't help but mutter to themselves, feeling a tingling sensation on their scalps.

Was this purple-robed young man really a disciple from a Third-Rate Power?

Since when had disciples of a Third-Rate Power become so audacious?

"Wyatt Barnes!"

As Camden Taylor, Qadir Adams, and Rey Jones were all startled by Wyatt Barnes's actions, Rey Jones urgently shouted, intending to stop Wyatt Barnes from killing Riggs Leigh.

In his view,

once Wyatt Barnes's sword struck, not only he himself would undoubtedly die, but even his associated Third-Rate Power, the Five Elements Sect, would also be doomed!

As a disciple of the Impermanence Sect, he was very clear.

The wrath of the 'Emerging Cloud Sect' was no joke!

Should any disciple from a Third-Rate Power dare to kill one of their own, the outcome would be the same.

His own 'Impermanence Sect' would spare no effort to annihilate that disciple from a Third-Rate Power, and then destroy that entire Third-Rate Power!

The dignity of a Second-Rate Power could not be offended by a Third-Rate Power.

In the eyes of those from a Second-Rate Power, people from a Third-Rate Power, and even the Third-Rate Power they belonged to, were mere ants, easily crushed.

"Hm?"

Hearing Rey Jones's voice, Wyatt Barnes's right hand shook, moving the sword away, but his left hand was not idle, and with a palm strike, he inflicted another heavy blow on Riggs Leigh, who was already seriously injured.

"Agh!!"

Riggs Leigh vomited another mouthful of blood, his pallor ghastly white and devoid of color, his body swaying, seeming as if he could fall from the sky at any moment.

Whoosh!

With a sweep of his left hand, Wyatt Barnes grasped Riggs Leigh's throat, lifting him forcibly into the air.

Now, all it would take was a little effort from his hand, and Riggs Leigh would undoubtedly die!

While pinching Riggs Leigh's neck and lifting him, Wyatt Barnes looked towards Rey Jones, his eyes reflecting a hint of puzzlement, "What's wrong?"

"Wyatt Barnes, you can hurt this Riggs Leigh, but for heaven's sake don't kill him in a rash moment... If he doesn't die, we can still talk things over. The moment he dies, not just you, but even your backing 'Five Elements Sect' might be doomed as well!"

Rey Jones didn't beat around the bush, but directly voiced his concerns.

His reason for saying all this was precisely because he considered Wyatt Barnes a friend and didn't want to see him head down a path of no return.

"Five Elements Sect?"

Hearing Rey Jones's words, Wyatt Barnes frowned and then let out a sigh, "I had forgotten... the Five Elements Sect, indeed, cannot handle the wrath of the 'Emerging Cloud Sect'."

Wyatt Barnes's voice was not loud, but it reached the ears of everyone present.

For a moment, including Winnie Romero, almost everyone on scene thought that Wyatt Barnes would no longer kill Riggs Leigh.

"This Wyatt Barnes, he's backing down after all."

"Naturally! The wrath of the Emerging Cloud Sect isn't something he and the Five Elements Sect can bear."

...

Disciples from the Impermanence Sect and the North Nether Sect whispered to each other, not at all surprised by the outcome.

As for the two young disciples of the Emerging Cloud Sect, they couldn't help but smirk with pride for a moment.

The deterrence of the Emerging Cloud Sect was immense, giving them pride in being disciples of the 'Emerging Cloud Sect'.

"Cough... W... Wyatt Barnes, you ultimately don't dare to kill me! To... Today, whatever you've done to me, one day I'll step on the Five Elements Sect and have you return everything tenfold, a hundredfold!"

Riggs Leigh, whose throat was grasped and lifted by Wyatt Barnes, humiliated to the extreme, glared at Wyatt Barnes with eyes filled with intense coldness, managing to speak through clenched teeth.

Yet, it seemed as if Wyatt Barnes hadn't heard him at all, frowning intently as though contemplating something.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses.

"Today, I, Wyatt Barnes, hereby declare: from this moment forward, I, Wyatt Barnes, am no longer part of the Five Elements Sect! From now on, the affairs of the Five Elements Sect have nothing to do with me; and likewise, my affairs have nothing to do with the Five Elements Sect!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke.

As soon as he started speaking, he uttered words that shocked everyone present.

As Wyatt Barnes's voice fell, silence enveloped the entire place.

What did this Wyatt Barnes want to do?

That was the thought in the minds of most people present.

"Brother Barnes..."

Winnie Romero was the first to react, realizing what Wyatt Barnes intended to do next, her pretty face filled with gravity.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, don't be impulsive! Even if you leave the Five Elements Sect, the Emerging Cloud Sect, caring about their reputation, won't take action against the Five Elements Sect... but you will have to endure the wrath of the Emerging Cloud Sect and face their pursuit! Offending the entire Emerging Cloud Sect over someone like Riggs Leigh is not worth it!"

Quickly, Rey Jones also came to a realization, his face changing once more as he anxiously advised.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, all looked towards Wyatt Barnes with worried expressions, fearful he would indeed kill Riggs Leigh and bring disaster upon himself.

"Your name is Riggs Leigh?"

Under the watchful eyes of all, Wyatt Barnes looked at Riggs Leigh and asked in a calm tone.

"Yes... yes, I am Riggs Leigh, the sole personal disciple of the Martial Emperor strongman of the Emerging Cloud Sect."

Riggs Leigh said each word distinctly, his hoarse voice full of arrogance, seemingly oblivious to the looming crisis.

Chapter 986: The Death of Riggs Leigh

Slap!!

Almost at the same moment Riggs Leigh finished speaking, a crisp slap resonated, clearly heard by every person present there.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand and delivered a loud slap to Riggs Leigh, leaving a clearly visible palm mark on one side of his face, causing it to swell.

For a moment, the onlookers felt a tingling sensation on their scalps.

This Wyatt Barnes, how incredible is he?

Even after Riggs Leigh declared himself as the direct disciple of a 'Martial Emperor,' Wyatt dared to slap him.

It must be said that Wyatt's courage earned their deep admiration from the bottom of their hearts!

However, admiration aside, that doesn't mean they agree with what Wyatt did.

"Seeking death!"

At the same time, many felt Wyatt was seeking death, including Camden Taylor, the leading young powerhouse of the Impermanence Sect.

At this moment, Camden looked at Wyatt as if he was looking at a dead man.

In his view,

Wyatt's action was undoubtedly a provocation against the dignity of that Martial Emperor from the Emerging Cloud Sect. Even if Wyatt managed to survive the 'Emperor's Secret Treasure,' his death was certain!

That Martial Emperor wouldn't let him go.

"I just asked you if you are 'Riggs Leigh'... Did I ask you what prominent disciple you are?"

After slapping Riggs Leigh, facing his livid and murderous glare that seemed to crush him into dust, Wyatt spoke in a calm and unhurried manner.

"You... you..."

Riggs Leigh's pupils shrank, then he tried to say something else.

Slap!!

Another loud slap fell on the other side of Riggs Leigh's face, turning him into a mess.

"Did I allow you to speak?"

After slapping Riggs Leigh again, Wyatt continued to look at him calmly, which embarrassed and infuriated Riggs Leigh to the utmost, yet he dared not say another word.

He believed that if he dared to say another word now, the other party would undoubtedly give him another slap without hesitation!

This purple-clothed youth, he is simply a madman, an absolute madman!

Seeing Wyatt slap Riggs Leigh again, the onlookers felt their scalps tingle once more, feeling that Wyatt's audacity was simply too great; he did not even regard a 'Martial Emperor' in his eyes.

"Do you think I dare not kill you?"

Wyatt's tone remained calm as he stared at Riggs Leigh and asked word by word.

That time, Riggs Leigh didn't respond.

But the icy cold light in his eyes undoubtedly reflected his underlying thoughts.

Slap!!

Yet another loud slap resounded, causing the onlookers' hearts to race, feeling somewhat horrified.

"Didn't hear me asking you a question?"

After giving Riggs Leigh another slap, Wyatt, whose eyes were nearly bulging out, spoke again, and his voice was no longer calm but rather contained hints of coldness.

"Do you dare kill me?"

Finally, Riggs Leigh swallowed back a mouthful of congestion that was about to burst forth, asking in a husky and icy tone.

"You are called Riggs Leigh... Yet don't you know, the 'Ledger Leigh' from the Emerging Cloud Sect, who happens to be the second leading young powerhouse, what relationship does he have with you?"

Wyatt ignored Riggs Leigh and asked on his own.

He always felt that since both Riggs Leigh and Ledger Leigh had the surname 'Leigh' and were both outstanding disciples of the Emerging Cloud Sect's younger generation, they must be connected somehow.

"He is my younger brother, also a direct disciple of the Sect Leader of our Emerging Cloud Sect!"

Upon hearing 'Ledger Leigh' being mentioned by Wyatt, Riggs Leigh's pale face filled with pride.

"Your brother? That really is a coincidence."

Wyatt laughed, his smile exceptionally radiant, and as it gradually grew colder, it seemed to emerge from an icy cave, "You think, if I dare kill your brother... wouldn't I dare to kill you?"

Whoosh!

The moment Wyatt spoke these words, the whole crowd was in an uproar.

Wyatt Barnes, had he killed Riggs Leigh's brother, the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of the Emerging Cloud Sect, 'Ledger Leigh'?

"It's over, it's all over!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Rey Jones was initially stunned, then showed a bitter smile.

He knew that from the moment Wyatt spoke those words, the feud between Wyatt and the Emerging Cloud Sect was destined to be irreconcilable!

"No wonder I haven't seen Ledger Leigh; he should have arrived at this central region of the 'Emperor's Secret Treasure' earlier than us... but I didn't expect, he's already dead."

Now, not just Rey Jones, but even Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham also came to a realization.

As for where and when Ledger Leigh died, they could easily guess.

It was some time ago, after Ledger Leigh had a falling out with Rey Jones and left alone.

They were traveling with Wyatt to this central region of the 'Emperor's Secret Treasure' and had only separated once, which was when they each went their own way to explore in a cave with six entrances.

Possibly, that was when Wyatt encountered Ledger Leigh and killed him!

"This Wyatt Barnes, he's doomed."

Camden Taylor's lips curled into a cold smile, clearly gloating.

Qadir Adams remained expressionless, yet he couldn't help but reveal a hint of surprise in his eyes, astonished at Wyatt's daring.

"It seems, Riggs Leigh is certainly doomed this time."

Qadir Adams sighed inwardly.

Since Wyatt Barnes had publicly spoken about his killing of Ledger Leigh, it undoubtedly demonstrated his determination to kill Riggs Leigh.

"What? You... you killed my brother?!"

Riggs Leigh's pupils constricted, and his already pale complexion changed again as his body, held by the neck by Wyatt Barnes, trembled violently with rage, his eyes filled with extreme desolation.

"You are dead... you are definitely dead!"

Riggs Leigh roared hoarsely.

"Whether I'm definitely dead or not, you won't have the chance to see it."

Wyatt Barnes's expression remained unchanged, and a cold light flashed in his eyes as his hand clutching Riggs Leigh's neck suddenly exerted force.

Crack!

A crisp sound of breaking bones was heard, chilling the bystanders to the core, making their scalps tingle.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Riggs Leigh, whose eyes bulged, didn't even have the chance to scream before his head jerked, completely silenced.

His eyes, previously filled with anger, turned dull and lifeless.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, Wyatt Barnes took the Storage Ring from Riggs Leigh's hand and let go, allowing Riggs Leigh's body to fall from hundreds of meters in the air, unsurprisingly turning into a pile of flesh as it hit the ground.

Silence.

The scene was terrifyingly quiet.

Even though, when Wyatt Barnes admitted he had killed 'Ledger Leigh,' those present realized that he would definitely kill Riggs Leigh as well.

After all, even if he didn't kill 'Riggs Leigh,' his fate after leaving the 'Martial Emperor's Secret' would be the same.

Since the outcomes were the same and he had openly admitted to killing Ledger Leigh, it was natural that he wouldn't spare Riggs Leigh.

So, Riggs Leigh died.

Although it was within their expectations, it still sent a shiver down their spines.

Especially the disciples of the three second-rate powers.

The brothers Riggs Leigh and Ledger Leigh, were more than familiar within the Emerging Cloud Sect.

These brothers were not only the leading figures of the young generation in the Emerging Cloud Sect, the future pillars of the sect, but also the personal disciples of the two powerhouses of the Emerging Cloud Sect.

The number one powerhouse of the Emerging Cloud Sect was none other than Riggs Leigh's master, the only Martial Emperor and the elder supreme of the sect.

As for the number two powerhouse, it was the current Sect Leader of the Emerging Cloud Sect, Ledger Leigh's master.

Wyatt Barnes killing the brothers Riggs Leigh and Ledger Leigh was akin to slapping the faces of the two great powerhouses of the Emerging Cloud Sect, completely disregarding their dignity.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At this moment, more people arrived at the 'central area' of the Martial Emperor's Secret, just in time to see Wyatt Barnes kill Riggs Leigh, witnessing the scene of Riggs Leigh becoming a smashed pile of flesh.

"Who is so unlucky to have provoked Brother Wyatt?"

Among this group, not lacking were disciples from the Five Elements Sect, who couldn't help but silently mourn for Riggs Leigh.

Of course, the reason they thought this was because they did not know the identity of Riggs Leigh; otherwise, they wouldn't have taken it as a matter of course.

"He is still alive?"

Among the few surviving disciples of the Five Elements Sect, one of them, looking at Wyatt Barnes, showed a trace of horror and disbelief in his eyes.

It was as if they had seen something inconceivable.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At the same time, a swift figure swiftly appeared in the sky next to the central palace.

Flame Graham had just arrived and saw the scene of Wyatt Barnes killing someone.

"That person... doesn't seem to be one of the young powerhouses who entered with us through 'Entrance 2'?"

Looking at the body smashed into a pulp, Flame Graham's eyes flickered with surprise.

If he wasn't from Entrance 2, then he must have come in through Entrance 1.

Along the way, Flame Graham had some understanding of the group of young powerhouses who entered the Martial Emperor's Secret, knowing that aside from Entrance 2, only Entrance 1 had people come in.

And those who came through Entrance 1 were precisely the young disciples of the three second-rate powers from the Northern Desert.

"Wyatt Barnes, killing a disciple of a second-rate power in front of so many people?"

Flame Graham's mouth couldn't help but twitch slightly.

Although, along the way, he had also killed a few disciples of second-rate powers, those were all without a second living person knowing.

To have him kill a disciple of a second-rate power in front of everyone, he admitted he did not have the courage!

Second-rate powers, compared to the third-rate power like Heartbreak Sect where he belonged, although it's only a difference of one word, the strength and heritage were worlds apart!

Sorrow, what's going on?"

Finally, Flame Graham couldn't help but look towards the young monk standing not far away, using Origin Force to inquire.

At this moment, the young monk, staring blankly at the purple-clad young man in the distance, couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

Flame Graham's Origin Force inquiry jolted him back to reality, making him involuntarily respond with a bitter smile and using Origin Force, "What else could it be... Wyatt Barnes, he's taken down 'Riggs Leigh' from the Emerging Cloud Sect!"

When Wyatt Barnes displayed the strength of twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragons without using a spiritual weapon,

he knew, he was far from being Wyatt Barnes's opponent.

"Riggs Leigh? That name sounds familiar."

Flame Graham frowned.

Chapter 987: Killing Array' Reappears

"Emerging Cloud Sect."

Sorrow reminded.

In the Northern Desert, the Emerging Cloud Sect, the Impermanence Sect, and the North Nether Sect, these three 'second-tier powers', undoubtedly stood at the pinnacle of existence.

As one among many 'third-rate powers' in the Northern Desert, even though they had few interactions with the 'second-tier powers', the people of the third-rate powers still heard some things about them.

"Riggs Leigh? Emerging Cloud Sect?"

After Sorrow's reminder, Flame Graham's thoughts gradually became clear.

Soon, his face was filled with horror, and his pupils contracted involuntarily as he muttered, "This Riggs Leigh, could he be that first and foremost youth of this generation in the Emerging Cloud Sect?"

Then, Flame Graham looked at Wyatt Barnes, feeling a scalp-tingling sensation, "This Wyatt Barnes, his strength... to what extent has it improved? He could even kill Riggs Leigh of the Emerging Cloud Sect!"

Riggs Leigh, the foremost youth of his generation in the Emerging Cloud Sect, was someone he had long heard of.

Rumors had it that Riggs Leigh's cultivation had already stepped into the 'Transforming Void Realm Fourth Layer' and had even mastered the 'Fourth Layer Advanced Fire Realm,' ranking him among the top young warriors of the entire Northern Desert.

Something he, himself, couldn't compare with!

And now, such a formidable young warrior had been killed by Wyatt Barnes!

At that moment, Flame Graham couldn't help but be shocked by Wyatt Barnes's current strength.

Amidst the shock, he couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat for Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes is bold indeed, daring to kill Riggs Leigh! Riggs Leigh is said to be not only the top youth of this generation in the Emerging Cloud Sect but also the direct disciple of that Martial Emperor powerhouse from the sect!"

In front of so many people, to kill the direct disciple of a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

Flame Graham could almost foresee the 'outcome' Wyatt Barnes would face later.

"Wyatt Barnes killed Riggs Leigh, the top youth of this generation in the Emerging Cloud Sect?"

"Wyatt Barnes has already declared his departure from our Five Elements Sect?"

...

Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle, Joy Thomsen, and David Field, who had subsequently arrived at this Martial Emperor's secret 'central region,' were shocked by the news they heard from other disciples of the Five Elements Sect.

Even Jaxx Nangle, though his expression remained stern, couldn't hide the genuine wariness in his eyes.

"Winnie, the power within you seems extremely unstable... When you tried to mobilize and execute the 'Fire Mystique' earlier, I could clearly feel that it was completely beyond your control."

Having become the center of attention, Wyatt Barnes did not care about the gazes of others as he returned to Winnie Romero's side and said solemnly with Origin Force condensation.

"Moreover, once you execute this 'Fire Mystique,' you might prematurely trigger the power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' within you, causing it to erupt prematurely! Then, you may face a threat to your life!"

Towards the end, Wyatt Barnes's brows were mixed with a trace of worry.

"Brother Barnes, don't worry... If it's not necessary, I simply won't execute the 'Fire Mystique,'" Winnie Romero said softly and obediently, feeling warmth in her heart and her cheeks blushing slightly.

"Hmm."

Hearing Winnie Romero's words, Wyatt Barnes felt relieved.

As long as Winnie Romero didn't force the activation or execution of the 'Fire Realm', the power of the 'Fire Spirit Body' inside her wouldn't erupt.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes looked around and found many familiar faces at the scene.

People like Flame Graham, Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle, Joy Thomsen, and David Field, as well as other disciples of the Five Elements Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, Blade and Sword Sect, and Heartbreak Sect.

"It's just a pity that Noel Walton couldn't make it here alive,"

Thinking of Noel Walton, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh.

"The intimidation earlier... seems to have had some effect!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the group of young warriors around him and noticed that most of them showed genuine fear when they looked at him.

Even the foremost youth of this generation from the North Nether Sect, 'Qadir Adams,' and the first youth from the Impermanence Sect, 'Camden Taylor,' now showed traces of wariness in their expressions when they looked at him.

"Sorrow... You just mentioned that you were interested in the 'Mystique Fragment' in my hand? Do you want to snatch it from me?"

As if suddenly recalling something, Wyatt Barnes suddenly looked at Sorrow, with a half-smile.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes spoke, everyone's gaze fell on Sorrow.

This monk from the Cloud Sky Temple had suddenly become the focus of everyone's attention.

"Haha... Baldy, you were just trying to snatch the 'Mystique Fragment' from Wyatt Barnes, weren't you? You were interrupted earlier, and there was no one to interrupt you now, why don't you snatch it quickly?" Brady Yellow couldn't help but laugh and mock Sorrow, recalling the scene earlier.

"What?! Brother Sorrow just tried to snatch the 'Mystique Fragment' from Wyatt Barnes?"

The surviving disciples of the Cloud Sky Temple looked at each other, finding shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

Now, they had only one thought in their minds:

Did Brother Sorrow get kicked by a donkey?

When Wyatt Barnes looked over, Sorrow realized something was amiss, and when Wyatt Barnes reiterated what he had said before, the corner of Sorrow's mouth twitched involuntarily.

What a joke!

When he had said those words earlier, he thought he could overpower Wyatt Barnes with his own strength.

But having witnessed the strength displayed by Wyatt Barnes, he had completely given up the idea of clashing with him.

He certainly didn't want to seek abuse!

"Wyatt Barnes, let's just forget about our agreement... I admit I'm far from being a match for you!"

Taking a deep breath, Sorrow no longer cared about his face; he was like a "dead pig not afraid of boiling water."

Wyatt Barnes looked deeply at Sorrow but had no intention of squabbling with him.

Regarding the young monk from Cloud Sky Temple, he didn't particularly like him, yet he didn't dislike him either.

As for what the other had said earlier, he didn't take it seriously.

Even if Sorrow were in his place and possessed the 'Mystic Fragment,' he would have said the same thing from Sorrow's position.

After all, every martial artist would be interested in 'Mystic Fragments.'

"Wyatt, after you leave the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Vault', you better run as far as you can... Since you have declared your departure from the Five Elements Sect in front of so many

people, the Emerging Cloud Sect, out of face-saving, might not attack the Five Elements Sect, but you are different!"

A voice filled with concern reached Wyatt's ears from the condensed Origin Force, "The Emerging Cloud Sect will stop at nothing to kill you to avenge the Leigh brothers, Riggs and Ledger!"

"Luckily, the entrance you used to come in was not the same as ours... Otherwise, you wouldn't even be able to escape!"

The person speaking through the Origin Force was Rey Jones from the Impermanence Sect.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Wyatt looked toward Rey Jones, whose eyes were filled with concern, and felt a warmth in his heart, responding with a smile.

As he said, he knew what he was doing.

Since he dared to kill Riggs Leigh, it meant he had prepared a way out for himself.

Leaving the Five Elements Sect was just the first step.

Of course, leaving the Five Elements Sect was crucial because he didn't want to implicate them because of his actions.

He alone could easily walk away, but it wouldn't be the same for the Five Elements Sect.

If the Five Elements Sect were to be annihilated by the Emerging Cloud Sect because of him, he would never be at peace.

"Is this palace the one left behind by that Martial Emperor? The place where he passed away?"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

Instantly, everyone's attention, including Wyatt's, shifted from Sorrow to the giant palace, their eyes glittering.

Their journey here was for the 'palace' left behind by the Martial Emperor.

As for the treasures in the palace, let's not talk about them for now.

Just the three 'Mystic Fragments' inside the body of the Martial Emperor were enough to drive anyone mad!

One of them was an 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment'!

"This palace is enveloped by such dense and numerous 'killer arrays'... How can anyone enter?"

Wyatt's mental power extended out and just covered the palace when he discovered a series of terrifying 'killer arrays' covering it.

The power of these 'killer arrays' was not less than that of the ones at Entrance 2.

"Mystic Fragments!"

Just as Wyatt was feeling wary, a Blade and Sword Sect disciple exclaimed excitedly and dived down, rushing towards the palace, aiming to be the first to enter.

As the saying goes, the early bird catches the worm.

Perhaps, in his view, the first person to enter the palace would also have the best chance to find the Martial Emperor's body and obtain the 'Mystic Fragments' inside.

Whoosh!

The Blade and Sword Sect disciple was extremely fast and reached in front of the palace in an instant, heading straight for the main gate.

"Haha..."

Standing outside the palace, the Blade and Sword Sect disciple laughed excitedly, his whole person turning into a bolt of lightning, rushing towards the gate.

As the Blade and Sword Sect disciple made his move, the strong young fighters from various powers were also eager to try.

However, what happened next left all of them horrified and made them completely honest.

As the Blade and Sword Sect disciple flew forward, before he even neared the palace gate, it seemed like an invisible force blocked him from approaching.

Boom!!

Under the eyes of all, the body of the Blade and Sword Sect disciple bizarrely exploded, turning into a blood rain that fell in front of the palace gate, striking and dazzling.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Seeing this scene, the only sounds left at the site were gasps of cold air.

"It's an 'Inscription Array'!"

Soon, someone figured it out, and their gaze toward the giant palace completely changed.

The way everyone now looked at the palace was not like they were looking at a pile of rare treasures but more like they were staring at a wicked and terrible giant beast, filled with genuine fear.

"With 'killer arrays' surrounding this palace, how are we supposed to get in?"

Many young strong fighters frowned, clearly troubled.

The treasure was close at hand, but whether they could even survive entering it remained a question.

"Since that Martial Emperor left this place here and invited us inside to retrieve the three 'Mystic Fragments' from his body... he wouldn't possibly shut us out."

Someone said, analyzing the situation.

Chapter 988: Entering the Palace

"Indeed, since that Martial Emperor left such a place, and his body is inside...logically, he wouldn't prevent us from entering."

Many people agreed.

"Hm?"

Just as everyone was at a loss regarding the 'Killing Array' enveloping the palace before them, Wyatt Barnes extended his spiritual power and noticed something.

He discovered.

After the disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect was killed by the 'Killing Array' enveloping the palace, the 'Killing Array' seemed to have fulfilled its purpose, gradually retracting and then dissipating completely.

"Could it be... that the 'Killing Array' set up by the Martial Emperor outside the palace only requires a blood sacrifice to break it?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, silently speculating.

Blood sacrifice to break the array, wasn't unfamiliar to him who had integrated the memories of a reincarnated Martial Emperor.

As long as the Inscription Master who set up the 'Killing Array' intended it, the array could be designed to be broken by a blood sacrifice, and would disengage automatically if someone died under it.

"Fortunate young ones, welcome!"

Just as Wyatt's thoughts shifted, a voice, both familiar and strange, reached everyone's ears, causing their expressions to slightly tighten.

"After the 'Killing Array' was broken, a 'Sound Gathering Array' was activated!"

Wyatt was the first to detect the nuances with his spiritual power.

"It's the voice of that Martial Emperor!"

Suddenly, the group of young powerhouses recognized whose voice it was. They had heard it several times since entering the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'.

Soon, the voice of the Martial Emperor continued from within the 'Sound Gathering Array', "Blood sacrifice completed, 'Killing Array' broken... Fortunate young ones, you may enter."

The voice of the Martial Emperor contained no emotion, utterly cold.

"Blood sacrifice completed?"

Hearing the words of the Martial Emperor, the group of young powerhouses first paused, then quickly realized what had happened, their expressions changing.

"So it means... it was that disciple from the Blade and Sword Sect who broke the 'Killing Array' with his own life for us?"

"Listening to the words left by that Martial Emperor, it's clear a life must be sacrificed to break the 'Killing Array' through a blood sacrifice! Luckily I didn't rush in just now, or the person sacrificed might have been me."

"It's too cruel! It requires someone's life to activate the 'Killing Array' outside this palace."

"Perhaps, there are even greater dangers inside the palace."

...

The young powerhouses present discussed among themselves, their brows filled with apprehension—apprehension about the palace left by the Martial Emperor, and the possible dangers inside.

Even Camden Taylor and Qadir Adams refrained from rash actions after hearing the message from the Martial Emperor.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes gave Winnie Romero a slight smile, then called out to Brady Yellow, Walter Simmons, and Brian Graham, nodded to Brady afterwards, and took the lead diving down.

Winnie Romero closely followed; she trusted Wyatt unconditionally.

As long as Wyatt was by her side, she feared neither blades nor seas of fire.

In her view.

Even if death came, as long as she could die beside her beloved, she would have no regrets in this life.

"Let's go!"

This time, Brady Yellow and the others did not hesitate; they closely followed Wyatt and Winnie as they moved.

Wyatt descended from the air, using his spiritual power to lead the way towards the grand palace gates, arriving in front of the massive gates in an instant.

Wyatt stood in front of the gates, extending both hands and pressing against them, then pushing hard!

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Suddenly, the gates slowly opened, emitting a majestic aura.

"Go!"

After opening the gates, Wyatt called to his four companions, taking the lead and jumping in.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Winnie and the others followed Wyatt, their figures quickly disappearing behind the still-opening gates, completely vanishing from the sight of those outside.

"They're okay!"

Suddenly, many people's eyes brightened.

"Let's go in too."

Demetrius Nangle raised an eyebrow and, along with Jaxx Nangle, soared into the air, following through the opened gates into the palace.

"Go!"

Flame Graham and Sorrow, along with the surviving disciples from the Heartbreak Sect and Cloud Sky Temple, followed one by one.

Then, Rey Jones, Camden Taylor, and Qadir Adams, each leading the disciples from the Impermanence Sect and the North Nether Sect, also entered.

Whoosh!

Wyatt was the first to enter the palace.

As soon as he entered, his spiritual power detected waves of 'Inscription Arrays' emanating densely from within.

Among them, one 'Inscription Array' almost covered the essential 'Earth' and 'Sky' zones.

"Illusionary Array!"

Wyatt halted in his steps, murmuring to himself while his expression turned solemn, because the Inscription Array he had just detected was this 'Illusionary Array'.

To enter the palace, one must pass through it!

Once inside the 'Illusionary Array', one would fall into an 'illusion', and where one would end up after passing through the 'illusion' was beyond his control.

"An illusionary formation?"

Following closely by Wyatt Barnes' side, Winnie Romero and her three companions heard Wyatt's murmured words and couldn't help but be startled.

They had no doubts about what Wyatt said.

"Yes, it's an illusionary formation,"

Wyatt nodded gravely, "This 'Illusion Array' has no lethal power. Like the one we encountered earlier, its only purpose is to separate us, allowing us to search for treasures within this palace on our own."

An Illusion Array is a shortened term for 'illusionary formation.'

"To enter the palace, we must pass through it... so, I'm afraid the four of us will have to part ways here again."

Wyatt said.

"What's with that Martial Emperor powerhouse always trying to separate us... I wanted to stick with you and benefit some more,"

Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt with some displeasure.

"How would I know what he's up to?"

Seeing Brady Yellow complain to him, Wyatt was momentarily speechless and rolled his eyes in annoyance.

"Then... everyone must be careful."

Brian Graham said.

"Yes,"

Walter Simmons nodded.

"Winnie,"

Wyatt turned to Winnie Romero by his side, his face serious as he gathered his Origin Force, "Unless absolutely necessary, don't activate or use the 'Fire Mystery'! Otherwise, the power of the 'Spirit of Fire' within you will surely act up, and it could endanger your life."

"Yes,"

Winnie Romero, hearing the concern in Wyatt's words, showed a rarely seen smile that could bewitch all beings, causing Wyatt to be momentarily spellbound.

Realizing Wyatt was staring at her, a blush appeared on Winnie's pretty face, deep enough to seem as if blood would drip, full of shyness.

Wyatt then awkwardly averted his gaze, embarrassedly touching his nose before changing the subject, "You guys go ahead."

"Let's go! To find that Martial Emperor's corpse! If I can find it, then I'm made,"

Brady Yellow shouted excitedly and leaped forward.

Almost at the same time as Brady Yellow leaped, his figure was enveloped by spontaneously appearing black mist and vanished from Wyatt and the others' sight, officially activating the 'Illusion Array.'

"Wyatt Barnes, I'm going in first,"

Walter Simmons called out to Wyatt before entering the Illusion Array.

Immediately afterward, Brian Graham followed suit.

"Brother Barnes, be careful too,"

Winnie Romero spoke to Wyatt, and after receiving his acknowledgment, she then entered the Illusion Array.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At that moment, two figures appeared beside Wyatt, causing him to glance sideways.

With just one look, Wyatt recognized them.

Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle.

Wyatt nodded at them as a greeting, then without waiting for a response, he flew into the black mist and vanished from the Brothers Nangle's sight.

"Another 'Illusion Array'!"

Looking at the familiar black mist, Demetrius Nangle furrowed his brow, "Does this mean, brother, that we'll have to separate again this time?"

Earlier, when they had first entered, due to the Illusion Array around the platform beneath the staircase at the side of the platform, he and Jaxx Nangle had separated. They didn't meet again until half a month later during their venture in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure.'

That reunion was only possible thanks to their 'mind link'!

As twin brothers, Demetrius Nangle and Jaxx Nangle could pretty much sense each other's approximate location as long as the distance wasn't too extreme.

"Mind link,"

Jaxx Nangle coolly reminded.

"Right, mind link! How could I forget something so important... With such a palm-sized 'palace,' and our mind link, we can sense each other's location immediately,"

Reminded by Jaxx, Demetrius's eyes brightened.

"Idiot!"

Jaxx responded coolly, and then before Demetrius could retort, he leaped forward, entering the mist-filled 'Illusion Array' and disappeared.

"You're the idiot!"

Demetrius came to his senses and cursed resentfully, his face showing dissatisfaction as he followed.

Shortly, Flame Graham and Sorrow also arrived.

"Another Illusion Array!"

Though surprised by the Illusion Array ahead, the two did not hesitate much and immediately entered, vanishing into the Illusion Array.

Following that, disciples from the Five Elements Sect, Blade and Sword Sect, Cloud Sky Temple, Heartbreak Sect, one after another entered.

The six major forces that entered through the Number 2 entrance now only had four major forces with surviving disciples.

As for the disciples of the other two major forces, all were annihilated!

Shortly after the group from the Number 2 entrance vanished into the 'Illusion Array,' the group that came through the Number 1 entrance arrived belatedly, appearing one by one inside the palace.

The leaders were Qadir Adams, Camden Taylor.

"Let's go!"

Qadir Adams called the three remaining disciples of the North Nether Sect and leaped into the Illusion Array.

"Wyatt Barnes, I hope you truly held back when you used the 'Spiritual Artifact' earlier. Otherwise, if I find out that the force of the sixteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons you deployed is your full strength after using the 'Spiritual Artifact'... I will surely kill you!"

After Qadir and the others entered, Camden Taylor's eyes flashed coldly.

To this day, Camden still hadn't forgotten the 'Mystery Fragment' in Wyatt's hands.

Chapter 989: Four Entries, One Stone Chamber

If Wyatt Barnes, relying on the power of his spirit sword, exerted all his strength, his power would only be comparable to the strength of one thousand six hundred ancient Horned Dragons...

He was absolutely confident he could kill Wyatt Barnes!

With the "Fourth-Level Transforming Void Realm" he had comprehended, plus his own cultivation at the Fourth-Level of the Transforming Void Realm, once he employed a spirit sword, his power could rival that of one thousand six hundred and twenty or more ancient Horned Dragons.

In his opinion, his strength surpassed Wyatt's by the power of more than twenty ancient Horned Dragons. If he still couldn't kill Wyatt, he would be unworthy of being the number one person of his generation in the Impermanence Sect!

"When that Wyatt confronted Riggs Leigh, he seemed to use several kinds of 'realms', and none of them were of low level."

A gleam flashed in Camden Taylor's eyes as he recalled the scene of Wyatt and Riggs Leigh's encounter, thinking to himself, "Perhaps, precisely because the one thousand two hundred Horned Dragon strength that he exhibited without using a 'spirit sword', 'realm' makes up a larger proportion, and 'Origin Force' occupies less..."

"Therefore, after employing the 'spirit sword', the amplification of power by the spirit sword isn't strong."

With this thought, Camden became even more certain.

"Now, the only thing left is final confirmation... Once I confirm that Wyatt's full strength is only equivalent to the power of one thousand six hundred ancient Horned Dragons, I won't need to wait for someone from the Emerging Cloud Sect to kill him, I can do it myself!"

With this thought in mind, Camden's eyes revealed a trace of greed, greed for the 'mystic fragment' in Wyatt's hands.

Of course, Wyatt was unaware of Camden's thoughts.

Otherwise, he definitely would have been shocked by Camden's judgment.

Indeed, as Camden had deduced, Wyatt's strength did indeed rely much more on 'realm' than on 'Origin Force'.

The strength of one thousand six hundred ancient Horned Dragons was indeed the limit of power Wyatt could currently wield!

"First the grassland... and now a desert?"

Within the phantom array, Wyatt found himself in a vast and boundless desert, an expanse of yellow sand as far as the eye could see, without a speck of green or blue in sight.

"Young man, go east."

Just as Wyatt looked around, uncertain of which direction to head, a familiar yet strange voice reached his ears, the message left by the Martial Emperor who created the 'Emperor's Secret Horde'.

To the east!

Following the guidance, Wyatt knew his destination. He rose into the air and swiftly made his way east.

Wyatt initially thought that this time would be the same as the last, a straight path until the end.

But he quickly realized he was mistaken.

"Young man, go north."

"Young man, go west."

"Young man, go southwest."

...

The Martial Emperor's message in the 'Sound Gathering Array', in combination with the 'Phantom Array' Wyatt was in, reached his ears clearly, sending him scurrying in every direction.

Finally, Wyatt arrived at the end.

"Just what place is that Martial Emperor guiding me to... It necessitates changing directions so many times."

Curious, Wyatt exited the 'Phantom Array'.

After leaving the Phantom Array, Wyatt was greeted by a long and spacious corridor.

On both sides of the corridor, there was a row of neatly arranged stone chambers.

At the entrance of each stone chamber stood a statue, some shaped like humans and others like beasts, looking incredibly lifelike, almost indistinguishable from the real thing.

"These stone chambers..."

Driven by curiosity, Wyatt approached the first stone chamber and peeked inside to see what was there.

With just one glance, he saw in the not-so-spacious stone chamber a stone platform with a sword thrust into it, a sword that looked unusual.

"Grade One spirit sword!"

Having fused with the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor and inherited the judgment of a 'Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner', Wyatt could see through the grade of a spirit weapon that ordinary people would need to test with just one glance.

"There's a Grade One spirit sword here?"

Wyatt was momentarily stunned, then stepped forward into the chamber, "Although this sword is only a Grade One spirit weapon, the materials used are quite good... I might as well keep it."

As the idea struck him, Wyatt prepared to enter the stone chamber and take the 'Grade One spirit sword'.

But at the moment he stepped into the chamber, his expression suddenly changed.

Whoosh!

An ear-piercing sound of the wind, almost instantly, reached his ears, accompanied by a thick and heavy fist.

To be precise, it was a stone fist.

It was the human-shaped statue at the entrance of the stone chamber that had moved. As Wyatt entered the chamber, lightning-fast, the statue thrust a punch towards him.

The fist of the human-shaped statue was wrapped in swirling blue ripples, carrying vast, rolling power, as if it could shatter everything.

Whoo!

Unfortunately, as Wyatt's hand moved as fast as lightning, the human-shaped statue's stone fist was effortlessly and smoothly caught by him.

Throughout the incident, Wyatt's face remained calm; he felt no pressure whatsoever.

Bang!

At that moment, the human-shaped statue moved again. It stepped forward, landing on the ground with a loud boom.

Immediately after, its other leg swept out like lightning, attacking Wyatt's lower part. The blue ripples surged, turning into roaring sea waves, crashing towards Wyatt.

At the same time, above its head in the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, eventually coalescing into the phantoms of one hundred and eighty ancient Horned Dragons.

In other words, the attack of the human-shaped statue was comparable to the strength of three hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

"Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order? High-level water realm?"

Although the humanoid statue moved quickly, in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, it seemed as slow as a turtle, hardly worth mentioning.

With a casual kick containing only Origin Force, Wyatt easily broke off the leg of the humanoid statue that was attacking him.

Boom!

The broken leg of the humanoid statue flew off, crashing to the ground and turning into a pile of rubble and debris.

Bang!!

At the same time, Wyatt flicked his wrist and threw a backhanded punch, with a vast force sweeping toward the humanoid statue, shattering it into a sky full of stone chips.

Simultaneously, ten original stones and one 'blue fragment' appeared before Wyatt's eyes.

The blue fragment was, of course, a 'Water Realm Fragment'.

"The 'Inscription Array' hidden inside the statue was quite deep... initially, I didn't deliberately search with my mental power, which is why I didn't notice the slightest trace."

Wyatt muttered to himself.

"Ten mid-grade original stones, and one 'First-level Water Realm Fragment' ... The gains are quite satisfactory."

Wyatt was pleased with such gains that came from a mere punch and kick.

After also taking away the 'Grade Two spirit sword' in the stone room, Wyatt moved on to the next one.

In the next stone room, there was a Pill Medicine bottle.

"I wonder what kind of Pill Medicine this is..."

Out of curiosity, Wyatt ignored the beast-shaped statue at the entrance of the stone room, swiftly swept inside, and grabbed the Pill Medicine bottle before anything else.

Upon opening it, he found three Pill Medicines inside.

"Grade Two Return-Life Pill? The purity is less than 'seventy percent' ... Trash!"

With a frown, Wyatt casually tossed the Pill Medicine bottle on the ground, showing disdain for the three 'Grade Two Return-Life Pills' stored within.

If anyone had seen this, they would certainly scold Wyatt for being wasteful!

Those were Grade Two Return-Life Pills!

High-grade healing Pill Medicine!

Ordinary people might not even have access to them.

However, in Wyatt's eyes, the Grade Two Return-Life Pills with less than 'seventy percent' purity were nothing but garbage, utterly worthless trash!

Having fused the life-long pill-refining techniques and experience of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, he had already produced 'Grade One red flame' and become a distinguished 'Grade One alchemist'.

With sufficient medicinal materials, let alone high-purity 'Grade Two Return-Life Pills', he could effortlessly refine high-purity 'Grade One Return-Life Pills' without any pressure.

However, while Wyatt considered those three 'Grade Two Return-Life Pills' as trash, the beast-shaped statue guarding the entrance of the stone room thought otherwise.

Almost at the same moment Wyatt discarded the Pill Medicine bottle, the beast-shaped statue at the entrance animated, its flames bursting forth as it leaped towards Wyatt.

This beast-shaped statue, having strength comparable to the previous humanoid statue, was no match for Wyatt and was easily defeated.

Wyatt didn't even need to use any 'realm'; a mere sweep of his 'Transforming Void Realm Third-Level Origin Force' was enough to utterly suppress its power and blow it apart.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Shattered by Wyatt, the beast-shaped statue turned into a pile of flying rocks that stacked up like a small hill.

Before that, Wyatt, with lightning-fast action, took the ten mid-grade original stones and one 'First-level Fire Realm Fragment' that burst out from the body of the beast-shaped statue.

"Is there anything here that actually excites me?"

Wyatt swept along the corridor, shattering the statues at the entrances of stone rooms, turning every room upside down as he went.

However, he only collected some 'Grade Two' and 'Grade One' spirit swords.

As for the Pill Medicines, he discarded them all with a flick of his hand.

Even precious healing Pill Medicines like 'Grade One Return-Life Pills' were thrown away like trash.

According to Wyatt's own words:

Grade Two spirit swords, and Grade One spirit swords, though not great, can still be reforged.

But Pills could not be reforged.

Low-purity Pill Medicines, even 'Grade One Pills', he found just as irksome, and was too lazy to even toss them into his Storage Ring.

"Is this the end?"

Before he knew it, Wyatt found himself at the end of the corridor.

On his way there, the guardians at the stone room entrances had grown increasingly stronger.

However, even the stronger statues were no match for his formidable strength and were easily destroyed by him one by one.

"There's another stone room there."

Upon reaching the end of the corridor, Wyatt saw there was an isolated stone room ahead.

Without any hesitation, Wyatt walked towards it.

At that moment, Wyatt sensed a slight fluctuation of 'Inscription Array'.

He knew that he must have triggered the activation of a certain 'Inscription Array'.

"Young man, congratulations on reaching the 'One in Four Stone Room'... An hour from now, if you are the only one remaining inside the 'Light Circle', you may enter the 'One in Four Stone Room' and obtain the treasure you deserve."

One in Four Stone Room?

Hearing the name of this stone room, Wyatt's lips twitched.

Chapter 990: Immortal Spirit Grass

"A ring of light? What 'ring of light'?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, looking around, but he didn't see the 'ring of light' mentioned in the Martial Emperor's message.

However, in that instant, he noticed a faint light suddenly emitting from above the stone chamber ahead, enveloping and descending to form a ring of light.

For a moment, he was entirely enveloped by the ring of light.

"After an hour, if I am the only one left inside the 'ring of light,' can I enter that 'Four-into-One Stone Chamber' and claim the treasures inside?"

With the 'ring of light' formed, Wyatt Barnes turned his attention elsewhere.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes made a discovery.

Aside from the corridor he had traveled along to this point, there were corridors from three other directions leading to the 'Four-into-One Stone Chamber.' "Could there be three other people?"

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes vaguely guessed the origin of the name 'Four-into-One Stone Chamber.'

Four into One.

Four of them, eliminate three, one advances.

"It seems, only after waiting an hour, when only one person remains within the ring of light... will the 'Four-into-One Stone Chamber' officially open."

This point wasn't hard for Wyatt Barnes to guess.

"The other three... I wonder who they could be."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the other three corridors, his eyes sparkled, "They haven't come yet; their strength is clearly not strong... They can't possibly be Qadir Adams, Camden Taylor, and Rey Jones."

"Thank goodness I ran fast, or else those damn Stone Men would have slaughtered me... My lifetime of reputation would have been utterly ruined!" he thought.

Suddenly, a loud voice came from one of the corridors, reaching Wyatt Barnes's ears and causing his facial expression to turn exceedingly strange.

"It's quite the coincidence."

Wyatt Barnes's lips curved into a mocking smile as he looked towards the corridor where the voice had come from.

At the same time, a tall and burly figure appeared before him.

"Wyatt... Wyatt Barnes?!"

The tall and burly young man, cursing as he walked out of the corridor, caught sight of the young man in purple nearby and couldn't help showing a look of delight.

"Brady, it seems we are indeed fated..."

Seeing the muscular young man, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh.

The person was none other than 'Brady Yellow'!

"Haha... Wyatt Barnes, it looks like I'm in luck, even the heavens are helping me by letting me encounter you here! Come, help me take down those Stone Men; I want those Spirit Weapons and those bottles of Pill Medicine."

Brady Yellow's eyes shone as he spoke.

Wyatt Barnes naturally knew what Brady Yellow was referring to by Stone Men—simply the 'human statues' he had encountered and pulverized along the way through the other corridor.

Those statues were no match for him.

Yet, some of those statues were formidable opponents for Brady Yellow.

"Let's go."

Considering that there was almost an hour left before the 'Four-into-One Stone Chamber' would open, Wyatt Barnes followed Brady Yellow back through the corridor Brady had come from.

Once again, clearing everything in his path, Wyatt Barnes destroyed the humanoid and beast-shaped statues that Brady Yellow could not handle.

As for Brady Yellow, he took full advantage, collecting every 'Spirit Weapon' and 'Pill Medicine' from each stone chamber, with a smile blooming across his face.

"Brady, there's something I need to tell you."

Seeing how happy Brady Yellow was, Wyatt Barnes decided to throw a 'cold shower' on him to help him come to his senses.

"Hmm?"

Brady Yellow looked at Wyatt Barnes in confusion, but the smile on his face didn't pause.

"About the 'individual stone chamber' at the end of this corridor, only one person can enter... Including you and me, four people are competing."

Wyatt Barnes shared what he knew.

"Damn! What kind of bad luck is this, to be competing with you... I don't even know who the other two unlucky ones are like me."

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Brady Yellow couldn't help but curse and by the end, his face was full of resentment.

"Brady, you sure changed your tune fast... Just now, who was it that said he was lucky, even the heavens were helping him, and he was glad to run into me here?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Brady Yellow with a half-smile; he remembered very clearly what Brady had said when they first met.

"That was before I knew about the 'special stone chamber'... I'm too unlucky, ending up with a freak like you."

Brady Yellow said with a bitter smile.

Soon, he recovered, "Luckily, there are two other losers to keep me company... Let's go see who the other unfortunate souls are!"

When Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow returned to the 'Four-into-One Stone Chamber,' they found two young men already there, standing against each other in a tense atmosphere.

The two young men stood confronting each other, each emitting an aura of hostility.

Only when Wyatt Barnes appeared did their gazes shift towards him.

At just one glimpse, their expressions completely changed.

"Wyatt... Wyatt Barnes!"

One of them gulped heavily, his face turning somewhat pale.

The other wasn't faring much better; upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, a trace of fear flashed through his eyes as if he was facing some horrific beast.

"This is really boring... I thought it might have been people from 'second-tier powers,' but it turned out to be you two."

Brady Yellow followed by Wyatt Barnes's side, and seeing the two men, he couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.

He naturally knew why Brady Yellow had said that. He simply wanted to see the disciples from the second-tier forces embarrassed in front of him, yet those who had ended up grouped with him were not from second-tier forces.

Wyatt Barnes recognized the two people in front of him.

One of them was a disciple of the Heartbreak Sect, while the other was a lay disciple of the Cloud Sky Temple.

"What, both of you want to compete with me?"

Wyatt Barnes walked towards the 'light ring' surrounding the solitary stone chamber with relaxed steps, his eyes slightly narrowed, displaying a smile that wasn't quite a smile as he looked at the two people before him.

"No! No!"

"It's nothing like that! I'm leaving right now."

The two hastily waved their hands and then fled as if escaping, their forms disappearing into the corridors from which they had come.

What a joke!

The man was capable of defeating the top youth of the 'Emerging Cloud Sect', a second-tier force; where did they have the courage to compete with him?

For a time, outside the 'Four-in-One Stone Chamber', only Wyatt Barnes and Brady Yellow remained.

Brady Yellow tactfully exited the 'light ring'.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're going to strike it rich this time... This solitary 'Four-in-One Stone Chamber,' its treasures must be extraordinary!"

Brady stood outside the light ring, looking at Wyatt Barnes with envy.

Wyatt Barnes smiled, not saying much, but his eyes, sparkling with sharpness, undoubtedly showed that he was full of anticipation for the 'treasures' inside the chamber.

Time quietly slipped away.

An hour passed quickly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As the light ring around the stone chamber flickered, a layer of light screen rose around it, enveloping Wyatt Barnes, the 'Four-in-One Stone Chamber', as if forming a separate space.

"Brady, don't touch that light screen... That's a 'killing formation'!"

Almost the instant the light screen appeared, Wyatt Barnes's mental power detected its essence and he immediately warned Brady Yellow.

Brady Yellow nodded solemnly, then said, "The stone chamber has opened, go in quickly!"

Hearing Brady Yellow's reminder, Wyatt Barnes then noticed that a stone door appeared on one side of the previously sealed 'Four-in-One Stone Chamber', which then slid open.

After nodding at Brady Yellow, Wyatt Barnes darted into the stone chamber.

Almost at the same moment Wyatt Barnes entered, the stone door on one side of the chamber closed again, trapping Wyatt Barnes inside.

"Unlucky, really unlucky..."

Brady Yellow shook his head and turned to leave, to seek his own 'opportunity' elsewhere.

Wyatt Barnes crossed the opened stone door and entered the spacious stone chamber.

The stone chamber he entered didn't differ much from those he had been in before.

If there really was a difference, it was the absence of 'Spiritual Weapons' and the 'Pill Medicine Bottles' containing pill medicine.

Rumble rumble!

...

Suddenly, a faint sound from behind made Wyatt Barnes's face change.

The moment he realized this, Wyatt Barnes found the stone door behind him had closed again, trapping him in this air-tight stone chamber.

Just as Wyatt Barnes thought of breaking out.

Rumble rumble!

Rumble rumble! Rumble rumble!

...

Above him, a series of loud bangs forced Wyatt Barnes to look up.

In just one glance, Wyatt Barnes saw the ceiling of the stone chamber moving on its own, opening and revealing a way out of the stone chamber.

"Young man, congratulations... you have taken another step closer to my 'corpse'."

Just then, Wyatt Barnes's mental power detected it.

As the ceiling moved, it triggered the chamber's 'Sound Gathering Formation', allowing the voice of the Martial Emperor once more into his ears.

"Another step closer?"

At first, Wyatt Barnes was puzzled by the message left by the Martial Emperor.

Soon, thinking about the recent 'Four-in-One' experience, he seemed to understand some things, "It seems that while I was advancing 'Four-in-One' on this side... other places were doing the same 'Four-in-One' too!"

"Only the person who reaches the end can see the corpse of that Martial Emperor and obtain the three 'Mystic Fragments' inside his corpse!"

All this, Wyatt Barnes didn't find hard to guess.

"The treasures in this stone chamber..."

Now, knowing he wasn't trapped inside the stone chamber, Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief and looked towards the 'treasure' on a nearby stone platform.

It was a plant in a pot, completely green, shimmering with a faint green radiance.

To be accurate, it was a 'grass'.

"This is..."

Seeing the sparkling green radiance on the grass, Wyatt Barnes realized its significance, but unable to recognize it, he searched through his memories related to the cycle of the Martial Emperor.

"Immortal Spirit Grass!"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes got the answer, one that shocked him and even caused him to exult!!