

## **L. Wyatt 991**

Chapter 991 Martial Emperor Holding the Wind

"Immortal Spirit Grass, it's Immortal Spirit Grass!"

"Hahahaha... Fill Bear's energy center can be repaired! Fill Bear's energy center can be repaired!"

Wyatt Barnes, with a face filled with ecstatic joy, lost his composure and laughed out loud, his laughter infused with excitement and happiness.

Fill Bear.

Back then, when he was still in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, silently following him, serving him, devoting himself fully without a single complaint.

Even when he had fallen into danger many times, it was Fill Bear who had stepped in to rescue him, ensuring his safety.

Years later, in the Green Forest Royal Country, within the Ancient City of Turmoil, at the Ann King Tavern.

Fill Bear, in order to protect him, had his energy center destroyed by an 'Enter Void Realm warrior' and thereafter left his side to return to his hometown.

Wyatt Barnes had never forgotten for a moment about the incident of Fill Bear's destroyed energy center over the years!

As time passed, his guilt only deepened.

He owed Fill Bear too much.

Last time, after the conclusion of the 'Dynastic Martial Contest' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he had returned to his hometown; he hadn't met Fill Bear because of the guilt.

At that time, he had made up his mind.

When he met Fill Bear again, it would be when Fill Bear's energy center was restored.

"I initially thought I would need to find the 'Big Treasure' left by a Martial Emperor to extract an 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill' to help Fill Bear restore his energy center... but I didn't expect to encounter 'Immortal Spirit Grass' here!"

Looking at the plant in front of him with three leaves, Wyatt Barnes's eyes revealed indescribable excitement.

Immortal Spirit Grass, a legendary herb.

Even in the memories of a Martial Emperor, 'Immortal Spirit Grass' existed only in legends, only heard of, never seen.

Today, that Wyatt Barnes could recognize 'Immortal Spirit Grass' was also thanks to the memories of a Martial Emperor.

Although the Martial Emperor had never seen 'Immortal Spirit Grass', he had heard many legends about it and knew some of its characteristics.

Immortal Spirit Grass, with a straight root and leaves that shimmered with a green glow.

Most importantly, the pattern on its leaves was entirely different from ordinary herbs.

Ordinary herbs have a pattern with a single straight line down the middle and branches on either side.

However, the pattern on 'Immortal Spirit Grass' was swirl-shaped, with strands of green glow extending from it, giving it an extraordinarily extraordinary feel.

Because of this, Wyatt Barnes was sure that the plant in front of him with two leaves was the 'Immortal Spirit Grass' he had longed for.

In the past, although he knew about the existence of 'Immortal Spirit Grass' and knew it could help restore Fill Bear's energy center, he had never thought he could actually obtain it himself.

He only thought that he would need to find the 'Big Treasure' left by a Martial Emperor to use an 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill' or even a higher grade to help restore Fill Bear's energy center.

"Now, with this 'Immortal Spirit Grass', there's no need to wait for me to find the 'Big Treasure' left by a Martial Emperor and extract a 'Resurrection Pill' to help Fill Bear restore his energy center!"

Looking at the Immortal Spirit Grass in front of him, joy was evident on Wyatt Barnes's face.

"This Immortal Spirit Grass has three leaves... I only need one to restore Fill Bear's energy center! The other two, I will give one to Brother Graham, to help his sister-in-law restore her energy center."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Immortal Spirit Grass in front of him, planning in his mind.

Brian Graham's wife, 'Ann King', had her energy center damaged just like Fill Bear and was unable to cultivate.

Perhaps, Brian Graham's current strength was far inferior to his, but back then in the Ancient City of Turmoil at 'Ann King Tavern', it was Brian Graham who had saved his life.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be here today.

For a drop of water provided, a spring should indeed be returned, let alone Brian Graham saving his life!

"If Brother Graham learns about this, he will definitely be very happy."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, cherishing the Immortal Spirit Grass as a priceless treasure.

Immortal Spirit Grass is unlike ordinary herbs.

Ordinary herbs easily wither.

But as a legendary herb, Immortal Spirit Grass can remain vibrant and unwilted even away from soil.

"It seems that after leaving the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure', I need to slightly change my plans... I must first return to the Great Turdo Dynasty to help Fill Bear and sister-in-law restore their energy centers, and then go in search of the 'Big Treasure' left by a Martial Emperor."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Ever since he had killed Riggs Leigh, he had not planned on staying in the 'Five Elements Sect' or in the 'Northern Desert' any longer.

He was preparing to search for the 'Big Treasure' left by a Martial Emperor in his second life.

Although he still didn't know the exact location, as long as he could find a general map of the Cloud Skies Continent, he could identify the place and retrieve the 'Big Treasure' left there by the Martial Emperor.

But now, unexpectedly obtaining the Immortal Spirit Grass in the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure' had disrupted his plans.

He decided.

After leaving the "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure," Wyatt Barnes didn't rush to seek the "Big Treasure" left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor. Instead, he returned to the Great Turdo Dynasty to help Fill Bear and Ann King repair their Pill Medicine.

As for other matters, he would make other plans later.

"No idea what's above here," Wyatt muttered to himself.

Having tucked away the Immortal Spirit Grass, Wyatt regained his senses, looked up at the open ceiling, and at the same time his gaze sparkled, he levitated.

Whoosh!

In a moment, Wyatt rose into the air, leaving the "Four Chambers in One" beneath him, and arrived at another place.

"This seems to be another floor of the central palace?"

Wyatt surveyed his surroundings for a while, a thought stirring within him, with a faint guess forming.

The central palace was located at the heart of the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure, serving as the resting place of the Martial Emperor who set up this treasure, holding his remains.

Including Wyatt, many young talents primarily came for the three "Mystic Fragment" within the body of the Martial Emperor.

Especially the "Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment," which even across the entire Cloud Skies Continent, was considered a top-tier treasure.

One could imagine.

Securing the "Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment," even if not used personally, one could hand it over to a "Martial Emperor Realm Ninth Layer powerhouse," and gain immense favor from him.

Moreover, he could have that Martial Emperor Realm Ninth Layer powerhouse swear an oath with the "Nine Thunder Tribulation," offering him protection for life.

Once that Martial Emperor Realm Ninth Layer powerhouse obtained the "Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment," breaking through to the "Martial Emperor Realm" and becoming a Martial Emperor was not a difficult task.

In doing so, that would be equivalent to having a Martial Emperor as a powerhouse backing!

Having a Martial Emperor as a powerful ally, in the future on this Cloud Skies Continent, wouldn't he walk sideways?

"If my memory serves me right... the palace where the Martial Emperor rests finally has a total of five floors," Wyatt pondered, recalling carefully.

The palace he was currently in, although only five floors high, each level towered far above ordinary palaces.

Thus, even though there were only five floors, the palace appeared extremely lofty.

"Young man, welcome to the second floor of 'Qingfeng Hall'... Coming here, you now have the credentials to know my 'Honorary Title'! Qingfeng Martial Emperor, is my honorary title," said a voice, both familiar and strange, entering Wyatt's ears just as he took a step forward and triggered another 'Sound Gathering Formation'.

"Qingfeng Hall? Qingfeng Martial Emperor?"

Wyatt's eyes brightened upon hearing this voice.

From knowing about the "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure" to entering it, all the way until just now, he knew nothing about the Martial Emperor who had left this treasure.

And now, the Martial Emperor who had left this treasure introduced himself, allowing Wyatt to know his 'Honorary Title'.

As someone who had fused with the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt naturally knew that Martial Emperors on the Cloud Skies Continent each had their own honorary title, often accompanied by their entire life.

Like "Reincarnation Martial Emperor," that was an honorary title.

Qingfeng Martial Emperor was indeed the honorary title of the Martial Emperor who left this "Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure."

"This is the second floor of Qingfeng Hall... I must have been on the first floor previously. Qingfeng Hall has five floors in total. Could it be that we are supposed to challenge each floor in succession?" Wyatt speculated quietly.

As if echoing Wyatt's speculation, Qingfeng Martial Emperor's voice continued, "On the second floor of Qingfeng Hall, I have set up the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Figures Passage'... The first person to pass through the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Figures Passage' will receive a 'Copper Colored Key,' and may ascend to the third floor of Qingfeng Hall."

"Ten breaths later, the Mirror Illusion Array will dissipate, and the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Figures Passage' will open!" Qingfeng Martial Emperor's voice clearly reached Wyatt's ears.

Mirror Illusion Array?

Upon hearing the words of Qingfeng Martial Emperor, Wyatt's pupils constricted, and he immediately extended his spiritual power, only to realize that all the scenery around him was an illusion.

All were "illusory mirages" formed by the Mirror Illusion Array, not real, to be seen but not touched.

"Ninety-Nine Wooden Figures Passage? What is that? Wooden figures?"

In the next ten breaths, Wyatt pondered, "If they are merely 'wooden figures,' no matter how many there are, what of it? If I storm through with all my might, they will all turn to dust!"

Wyatt was quite confident in his current strength.

However, subconsciously, he felt that the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Figures Passage' was not that simple, after all, it was a trial left by a Martial Emperor.

"This is the second floor of Qingfeng Hall... Logically, that Ninety-Nine Wooden Figures Passage should be stronger than those humanoid statues and beastly statues on the first floor," Wyatt guessed to himself.

"Moreover... The person who passes through the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Figures Passage' only gets a 'Copper Colored Key'? Is that Qingfeng Martial Emperor too stingy?" Wyatt thought quietly to himself.

Upon further reflection, he felt something amiss, "This is the second floor of Qingfeng Hall... Logically, the 'reward' for passing through this level should definitely not be of lesser value compared to those Grade One spiritual instruments and Pill Medicine from the first floor of Qingfeng Hall!"

"Perhaps, behind that 'Copper Colored Key,' lies a secret I'm unaware of!"

The more he thought about it, the more certain Wyatt became.

#### Chapter 992: The Strange Stone Platform

Ten breaths' time, neither long nor short.

Wyatt Barnes had several thoughts pass through his mind, and ten breaths of time had quietly passed.

After ten breaths, Wyatt Barnes found that all the "mirror images" formed by the 'mirror illusion array' around him had disappeared.

At the same time, he appeared once again in a long corridor.

Compared to the corridor on the first level of the Qingfeng Hall, the corridor on the second level of the Qingfeng Hall seemed even more narrow.

Not only that, but there were also wooden figures standing in this second-level corridor of the Qingfeng Hall, conspicuously blocking the way.



These wooden figures, in groups of two or three, whether standing on the ground or floating in mid-air, completely blocked the way to the other end of the corridor, preventing passage.

A group of wooden figures inside the corridor appeared particularly wooden and remained motionless for a long time.

"Is this what they call the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Man Pass'?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and pondered inwardly.

When Wyatt Barnes's mental power extended out, he quickly discovered the 'details' of each wooden figure blocking the way.

These wooden figures, like the 'human statues' and 'beast statues' on the first level of the Qingfeng Hall, had no differences and were all equipped with 'Inscription Arrays'.

Their bodies contained 'original stones' and 'realm fragments'.

Although Wyatt Barnes's mental power could not detect how strong the 'realm fragments' inside these wooden figures were.

But it was not hard for him to guess that the strength of these wooden figures must be far greater than those human statues and beast statues on the first level of the Qingfeng Hall.

If it were not so, there was no need to differentiate between the first and second levels!

"Moreover, the wood that constructs them is not simple."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's extended mental power discovered that the 'wood' comprising each wooden figure had a density far stronger than ordinary stone.

"So that's how it is... these guys, although made of wood, have bodies far stronger than those statues on the first level of the Qingfeng Hall! Once they make a move, their movements will also be much more agile."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, not daring to underestimate these wooden figures any longer.

"Right! The Martial Emperor of Qingfeng mentioned... only the first one to pass the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Man Pass' can obtain that 'bronze-colored key' to ascend to the 'third level' of the Qingfeng Hall!"

With a flash of insight in his mind, Wyatt Barnes recalled the content of the message left by the Martial Emperor of Qingfeng just a while ago, and his expression suddenly changed.

"Damn it! I actually forgot about this!"

Thinking of the time he had just wasted, Wyatt Barnes immediately became anxious.

At a critical moment, how could he have been distracted by those wooden figures?

Moreover, he had even used his mental power to specifically investigate the details of those wooden figures, which was completely unnecessary and misplaced priorities.

For him at the moment, passing the 'Ninety-Nine Wooden Man Pass' in front of him, obtaining that 'bronze-colored key,' and then ascending the 'third level' of the Qingfeng Hall was the most important thing.

Whirlwind!

Wyatt Barnes dared not hesitate any longer, his figure swept out, and in an instant, he seemed to transform into a tornado, rushing towards the other end of the corridor.

Just as Wyatt Barnes turned into a purple lightning, weaving through the corridor, when he got close to the three front-most wooden figures about several tens of meters away.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

...

The three wooden figures' stiff bodies suddenly trembled violently, and then emitted a series of clear sounds, as if they were fully activated in that instant.

For this, Wyatt Barnes was not surprised.

As he approached these wooden figures, his keen mental power had already detected that he had inadvertently triggered an 'Inscription Array'.

Moreover, he had activated the Inscription Array that energized all the wooden figures in the corridor!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three wooden figures closest to Wyatt Barnes almost simultaneously made a move, attacking him fiercely.

Their Origin Force surged, then fused with the 'realm,' exhibiting tremendous strength that overwhelmingly enveloped Wyatt Barnes without mercy.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, above the heads of the three wooden figures in the void, five hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms each appeared, and they lunged together at Wyatt Barnes with teeth and claws bared.

Even a Transforming Void Realm first-level warrior who had comprehended the 'First Level Transforming Void Realm' could not match the strength of four hundred ancient Horned Dragons when not using a spiritual weapon and going all out!

The three wooden figures, each carrying the 'strength of five hundred ancient Horned Dragons,' smashed through the air, causing the air currents to tremble and then set off a series of shrill sonic booms.

The sonic boom burst open, waves of air unfurled, turning into fierce winds, causing Wyatt Barnes's purple clothes to flutter and make a whirring sound.

Facing the attack of three wooden figures, Wyatt Barnes's expression remained unchanged; he even did not bother to give them a direct glance.

"Vanish!"

A cold voice emanated from Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

Unbeknownst when, in his slightly raised hand, a three-foot Qingfeng blade, formed entirely of earthy yellow strength materialized, suddenly vibrating.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

As Wyatt Barnes's words fell, a series of rapid and continuous sword cries like a gust of wind and rain sounded, one after another, incessantly.

Phew!

As the sword cry vanished, Wyatt Barnes's other hand swept through the air, easily grabbing several dozen 'medium-grade original stones' and three 'realm fragments' that appeared out of thin air.

Immediately afterwards, Wyatt Barnes continued to charge at the next wave of wooden dummies.

As soon as Wyatt had dashed out, the three wooden dummies that were originally pouncing toward him with ferocity burst open in the air, turning into numerous pieces of wood, falling down like rain.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

...

The hundreds of pieces of the three wooden dummies had just fallen to the ground when not far away another wooden rain began that lasted for a while.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The swift purple figure disappeared on the spot every time, appearing deeper into the corridor in the next moment.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Each time he appeared, he invariably brought with him a series of piercing sword whistles, followed by a relentless downpour of wooden rain.

Where he passed, the corridor was covered with countless pieces of broken wood.

"Killed seventy-eight already... three to go! Ninety-nine Wooden Trials, ninety-nine minus one... I see now!"

As soon as it dawned on him, Wyatt's eyes flashed and he swooped toward the last three wooden dummies, transforming again into a bolt of incredibly fast purple lightning.

The three wooden dummies, each with the phantom of eight hundred ancient Horned Dragons above their heads, unleashed their Origin Force and the power of the "realm" fused within, attacking Wyatt like thunder all at once.

"Bring it on!"

This time, Wyatt didn't counter them with the earthy yellow force-formed three-foot blue blade he had used before but confronted them directly with his fists.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Wyatt threw his fists together, exerting his full power, unleashing twirling currents of earthy yellow force intertwined with purple lightning and blue fierce winds, which also carried the sharp essence of a "sword realm".

Boom!!

A massive explosion burst forth, reverberating through the narrow corridor and sending waves of distinct echoes everywhere.

Upon a narrow path, the brave prevails!

At the same time, the force surging from Wyatt's fists swept out unrestrained, carrying an overwhelming momentum that annihilated the attacks of the three wooden dummies.

As the force passed, the attacks from the three wooden dummies were completely crushed, and the three wooden dummies were themselves blasted into smithereens, vanishing from the world completely.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

As the last three wooden dummies were reduced to smithereens, a series of explosive sounds like thunder erupted, making the second floor of the temple quake as if the earth and mountains were trembling.

Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff!

...

The sweeping winds from all directions kicked up another prolonged wooden rain in the corridor.

At the end of the corridor, a purple figure stood there, his purple robe fluttering in the wind, making a rustling sound.

He was a cold-eyed young man in purple, standing there like an 'Undefeated War God'!

"Bronze key!"

Wyatt's gaze immediately fell on a stone pedestal outside the corridor, standing forlornly, imparting a sense of desolation.

On the pedestal, a 'bronze key' also lay forlornly.

The bronze key, shaped like a crescent moon and forged from some unknown material, was wholly different from ordinary keys.

The long years seemed to have left no mark on it.

"The third floor... does it start from here?"

Meanwhile, Wyatt looked up toward the top of the high platform.

The ceiling there was identical to the one he had seen in the 'one in four stone chambers' on the first floor of the temple, clearly movable and not sealed around.

"It's still not open? Do I need to take the 'bronze key' for the ceiling to open and reveal the path to the 'third floor of the temple'?"

Struck by a thought, Wyatt no longer hesitated, leaped up, and like an eagle, flew out, landing steadily on the stone pedestal.

Without a fuss, Wyatt grabbed the 'bronze key' in his hand.

"Still not open?"

At the same time, Wyatt shook his head and looked toward the ceiling, only to find that the ceiling showed no movement, while the stone pedestal under his feet began to tremble.

"What is this?"

At the same moment, Wyatt's pupils constricted, looking at the stone pedestal under his feet with astonishment.

At that moment, he discovered that an 'Inscription Array' had been activated on the stone pedestal under him. Not only that, but this 'Inscription Array' also emitted a strange force, sweeping toward the corridor he had just come from.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Wyatt felt a void under his feet as the stone pedestal detached from the ground and flew out, leaving his feet and rushing into the corridor he had just traversed, hanging in mid-air.

"This is..."

Immediately following, Wyatt saw the thousands of pieces of broken wood inside the corridor, as if called by something, flying up and rapidly rushing toward the hovering stone pedestal.

Chapter 993: Mad Idea

The stone platform was not large, and in the blink of an eye, it was entwined by tens of thousands of 'splintered wood pieces' that continually rolled together, eventually forming into a humanoid shape, combining into a brand-new 'giant wooden figure'.

"What is that 'Inscription Formation'?"

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes's pupils shrank, and his heart was greatly shocked.

Just now, the spiritual force he had extended could clearly sense it.



As a strange force emanated from an 'Inscription Formation' within the stone platform, the tens of thousands of wood splinters cluttered along the corridor floor began to stir for no reason.

When the stone platform flew closer, those wood splinters surged towards it as if called by something. They combined to form a gigantic wooden figure.

This wooden figure was composed of tens of thousands of wood splinters, uneven all over its body but still unable to conceal the vast momentum radiating from it.

"Inside that stone platform, there's no 'original stone', only a 'realm fragment'... Those wood splinters originated from the previous wooden figures and were contaminated with quite a bit of Origin Force through the mid-grade original stones they contained."

"And now, the sparse and extremely weak Origin Force within these splinters seems to be drawn by something towards the interior of the stone platform... Eh? It's that 'Inscription Formation' again!"

Wyatt Barnes, filled with immense doubt, made a somewhat startled discovery.

The 'Inscription Formation' inside the peculiar stone platform extended out a dreadfully powerful suction, absorbing the faint threads of Origin Force from the tens of thousands of wood splinters.

In a moment, the Origin Force on the wood splinters was completely absorbed by the stone platform, making it seem like the 'heart' of the giant wooden figure, continually growing and strengthening.

Boom!

Unbeknownst when, the spiritual force that Wyatt Barnes had extended out discovered that the gathered Origin Force on the stone platform trembled violently and burst forth completely.

In an instant, a surge of sky-piercing milky-white flames erupted from the giant wooden figure made of tens of thousands of wood splinters, as if it could burn away everything!

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

The clear silhouettes of four hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms appeared before Wyatt's eyes.

"Merely with Origin Force to trigger the power of heaven and earth, creating such celestial phenomena... it is equivalent to the power exerted by a 'Transforming Void Realm First-Level Warrior' solely with Origin Force!"

His pupils slightly constricted upon seeing this scene.

To his knowledge.

Even with mid-grade original stones, no matter how abundant, the 'Inscription Formation' they formed could at most muster power comparable to a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order Warrior'.

Equivalent to the strength of a hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Yet now, the giant wooden figure without any 'original stones' inside it could actually exert power comparable to that of a 'Transforming Void Realm Third-Level Warrior', leaving Wyatt deeply shocked from the bottom of his heart.

In his view, this didn't conform to common sense!

"The Origin Force inside the giant wooden figure originates from those wood splinters... the Origin Force accumulated within the wood splinters comes from 'mid-grade original stones'. Logically, even if all the Origin Force in the wood splinters merged together, they shouldn't have been able to display such great power!"

"After all, that Origin Force comes from 'mid-grade original stones'! The limitations of mid-grade original stones should logically prevent the 'Inscription Formation' from exhibiting overly powerful force."

This point was something Wyatt Barnes could not fathom at all.

In the end, he could only attribute it to one reason.

"It seems that the only explanation is because of the 'Inscription Formation' within that peculiar stone platform... That mysterious and remarkable 'Inscription Formation' is not even within the recollection of the Martial Emperor!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath.

Although there was no record of that 'Inscription Formation' in the Martial Emperor's memory, he could still derive from the Martial Emperor's understanding of 'Inscriptions'.

The 'Inscription Formation' inside the peculiar stone platform was extraordinarily powerful!

"To be able to accumulate the weak Origin Force from tens of thousands of wood splinters into such powerful Origin Force... that 'Inscription Formation' is utterly defying the heavens!"

A hint of wariness flickered through Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

Although he did not yet understand that 'Inscription Formation', he developed an extremely radical idea from the principles it had shown so far.

"If such an 'Inscription Formation' could be used on human warriors... allowing a human warrior to master the 'Inscription Formation', absorbing other human warriors' Origin Force, pooling all of their Origin Force together to greatly enhance it before bursting out! How terrifying would that be?"

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes felt a chill in his heart and a numbness on his scalp.

If this idea could truly be realized as he envisioned, it would certainly shock the entire 'Cloud Skies Continent'!

At that time, the 'iron law' on Cloud Skies Continent that the weak could never defeat the strong would be completely shattered.

For example.

If it were possible through this kind of 'Inscription Formation' to accumulate the Origin Force of a hundred Transforming Void Realm First-Level Warriors together, maximizing it until it reached the 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh-Order' level.

Normally, a 'Transforming Void Realm Fourth-Order Warrior', who could easily slaughter a hundred Transforming Void Realm First-Level Warriors in tandem, would be instantaneously killed by the pooled and enhanced force of those hundred First-Level Warriors through the 'Inscription Formation'!

"If such an 'Inscription Formation' could indeed be applied to human warriors... I would only need to gather a hundred 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order Warriors', combine their Origin Force together, and continue enhancing it through this kind of 'Inscription Formation', it would definitely raise the pooled Origin Force to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' level!"

"By then, a hundred Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order Warriors, even if they wished to kill a 'Martial Emperor', might not be without a chance!"

The thought that rose in Wyatt Barnes' mind was like a 'crazy idea,' stirring his emotions.

To be sure, given the current situation.

One hundred 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order warriors' gathered together may sound terrifying, but their deterrent power is far less than that of a single 'Martial Emperor Realm First-level powerhouse.'

A Martial Emperor Realm First-level powerhouse, once facing a hundred Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order warriors, could easily choose to defeat them one by one, slaughtering all the 'Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order warriors'!

However, if the 'Inscription formation' within the strange stone platform could be used on one of the Transforming Void Realm Ninth-Order warriors, it could gather the Origin Force of the other ninety-nine warriors in one, accumulating and enhancing it.

Then, the Origin Force might be boosted to the 'Martial Emperor Realm Third Order,' even to the 'Martial Emperor Realm Fourth Order'—it might not be a dream.

Such power would be enough to instantly kill a 'Martial Emperor Realm First-level powerhouse'!

"Strength in numbers... This saying, on Earth in my previous life, was undoubtedly an 'iron law'! Even at the peak of my previous life, the strongest Weapon King on Earth, surrounded by a hundred ordinary people, if they all threw kitchen knives at me simultaneously, my death was certain!"

In the peak of his previous life, even though he was known as the 'Earth's strongest Weapon King,' he could not possibly fend off a hundred kitchen knives flying at him from all directions.

"But on the Cloud Skies Continent, strength in numbers is limited to warriors of similar strength... To think of overcoming the strong with the weak is undoubtedly a huge joke!"

"Just like a 'Martial Emperor Realm First-level powerhouse,' even if faced with tens of thousands of ordinary Transforming Void Realm warriors, would be fearless! Even in a hard fight, the ones to die would only be those tens of thousands of ordinary Transforming Void Realm warriors, not the Martial Emperor Realm First-level powerhouse."

Thinking of this, Wyatt sighed in his heart.

The progression of warriors on Cloud Skies Continent, in terms of cultivation, each advancement was a great leap.

Trying to use numbers to overcome the strong, is harder than ascending to the heavens!

"But if this 'Inscription formation' could be applied to human warriors... Tens of thousands of ordinary Transforming Void Realm warriors working together to kill a 'Martial Emperor' is not impossible."

Wyatt's eyes flashed with a blazing, eager flame.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a sharp and rapid whistling sound of wind attack startled Wyatt awake.

By the time Wyatt reacted, a huge fist was already in front of him, inches away.

This gave him no time to fully defend, and he could only muster whatever strength he could hastily gather to resist.

Boom!

The result was as expected: unprepared, Wyatt, although he hastily summoned the strength of hundreds of ancient Horned Dragons, was still overwhelmed by the power contained in that giant fist.

A terrifying force, after suppressing Wyatt's power, fell ruthlessly on his body, showing no mercy as it blasted him away.

"Agh!!"

Wyatt, sent flying, felt his internal organs tremble, his throat sweeten, and couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of clotted blood, his face turning extremely pale.

At the same time, his body uncontrollably flew backward, like an arrow released from its bow.

Only when he painfully mustered all his Origin Force was he able to slow down the speed at which he was flung away.

Boom!

Even so, he still crashed into the wall on the second floor of the Pavilion of the Winds, his internal organs shaking violently again, his blood and energy surging within him.

"Agh, agh!!"

Wyatt spat out two more mouthfuls of clotted blood, his internal Origin Force tumultuous, somewhat out of control.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the same time, the sounds of air blasts caused by compressed air currents entered Wyatt's ears timely.

Accompanying them was a gust of wind sweeping toward the eight directions of the ground.

Swoosh!

Along with the gust came another sharp whistling sound, streaking past Wyatt, as if it wouldn't stop until it had finished him off.

The giant fist appeared again, coming from the huge wooden figure striking at Wyatt without mercy.

Bang!!

As Wyatt's face changed, an Emperor Grade spirit sword appeared in his hand from out of nowhere. He struck the wall behind him with the back of the sword, unleashing whatever strength he could muster in haste.

In an instant, Wyatt was pushed out by the recoil, narrowly dodging the huge wooden figure's punch.

Boom!!

The huge wooden figure's giant fist almost brushed past Wyatt's body and smashed heavily into the wall, making a thunderous noise.

## Chapter 994: The Third Layer

At this moment, the sturdiness of the walls of 'Qingfeng Hall' was undeniably evident!

A giant wooden figure, containing the power of over a thousand ancient Horned Dragons in one punch, smashed hard against the wall, failing not only to penetrate it but also to leave a single fist imprint.

The walls inside Qingfeng Hall were clearly made of special materials, extremely solid.

"Seventh-Order advanced realm of wind?"

Using the rebounding force to dodge the giant wooden figure's punch, Wyatt Barnes felt a surge of terror. As he looked towards the vision of heaven and earth above the void on the wooden figure's head, his eyes couldn't help but narrow.

Shadows of one thousand two hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

The giant wooden figure, exploding with all its Origin Force, was comparable to the force of four hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Now, with the 'realm of wind' integrated into its Origin Force and transforming into strands of cyan-colored fierce wind entwined around its body, it displayed the power of one thousand two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

That is to say, its 'realm of wind' was comparable to the force of eight hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

Indeed, it was a 'Seventh-Order advanced realm of wind'!

Wyatt Barnes took out one of his personally refined 'Return-Life Pills' and swallowed it. The high purity of the Return-Life Pill enabled his injuries to recover greatly in a blink of an eye.

Although there were still serious injuries within his body, Wyatt Barnes exerted his full strength and overwhelmed the giant wooden figure without any pressure.



Nine Dragons Inch Flash!

Facing the giant wooden figure that swooped toward him again, Wyatt Barnes's lips curved in a cold sneer, his hand gripping the Emperor Grade spirit sword quivering fiercely as he suddenly made his move.

In an instant, Origin Force amalgamated with four different realms transformed into three Divine Dragons that roared forward, six eyes flashing briefly as six ultimate quick flashes shot out, leaving six holes in the giant wooden figure.

Whoosh!

However, the giant wooden figure, not being a real human, remained fierce even after Wyatt Barnes left six holes in its body, continuing its charge towards him.

"Almost forgot... it's just a wooden figure, with no vital points,"

Wyatt Barnes, who had momentarily mistaken the wooden figure for a human martial artist, couldn't help but reveal a wry smile on his face. He then no longer used the Nine Dragons Inch Flash, but instead rushed forward directly to meet the giant wooden figure.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

A series of sounds, akin to a fierce wind and sudden rainstorm, echoed out of nowhere.

It was Wyatt Barnes' Emperor Grade spirit sword that streaked out like lightning, swiftly reducing the giant wooden figure back into countless pieces of wood, separating it once again.

For the time being, in the void, only the peculiar small stone platform remained, suspended all alone.

Whoosh!

Just then, Wyatt Barnes, who continuously maintained his vigilance, felt a slight tremor in his spiritual force and instantly noticed a new change within the stone platform's Inscription Formation, which seemed to be attempting to draw the scattered wooden pieces together again.

It evidently wanted to reassemble them into a new 'giant wooden figure' and launch another attack on him.

"Hmph!"

Having learned from previous experience, Wyatt Barnes naturally wouldn't let it succeed; raising his hand, a tremendous force enveloped and fell fiercely upon the stone tablet.

Bang!!

With a loud noise spreading, the stone tablet trembled; although it wasn't destroyed, the power extending from the 'Inscription Formation' on it slowed down somewhat.

Seizing this opportunity, Wyatt Barnes quickly stored the 'stone platform' into his Storage Ring.

After the stone platform entered the Storage Ring, the bits of wood that had just risen from the ground fell back down, restoring calm to the scene for a moment.

"I'll keep that stone platform for now... when I have time later, I'll study it properly."

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes silently made plans.

"If that 'Inscription Formation' can really be applied to human martial artists, to achieve an effect of 'overcoming the many with few, and the strong with the weak'... Perhaps, I should consider establishing a power!"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself silently, his eyes suddenly sparkling with a flicker of anticipation as he envisioned himself leading thousands of 'Transforming Void Realm warriors', a scene where even Martial Emperor powerhouses would have to step aside.

Just the thought of such a scene made his blood boil!

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Shortly after Wyatt Barnes stored away the peculiar stone platform, a series of loud noises came, clearly entering his ears.

At the same time, the ceiling above him opened, revealing the way to the third floor of Qingfeng Hall in front of his eyes.

"The other two corridor passages are still silent... it seems they can't make it through,"

As Wyatt Barnes ascended from the second floor of Qingfeng Hall, he specifically glanced at the other two corridor passages beside the one he had come through.

It was quiet there, with no sound at all.

Apparently, the two young powerhouses inside did not have the capability to pass through the corridors filled with wooden figures.

"And I was previously concerned that someone might get to the 'bronze key' before me, or even the opportunity to reach the third floor of Qingfeng Hall... Now it seems I was overthinking it."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the crescent-shaped bronze key in his hand and muttered to himself in a tone filled with amazement.

After a moment, he left the 'second floor' of Qingfeng Hall and appeared on the 'third floor' of Qingfeng Hall.

Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom!

...

As soon as Wyatt Barnes arrived on the third floor of the Windlifting Hall, the ceiling of the second floor emitted a loud noise and closed again, as if it was preventing anyone else from coming up.

"Young man, congratulations on reaching the third floor of the 'Windlifting Hall'... Once you pass the test on this floor, you can acquire a 'silver key.'"

Just as Wyatt Barnes activated another 'Gathering Sound Array,' the voice of the Windlifting Martial Emperor timely entered his ears.

"A silver key?"

Upon hearing the words of the Windlifting Martial Emperor, Wyatt's lips twitched, "First a bronze key, now a silver key... I wonder if there will also be a 'golden key'?"

However, Wyatt also understood that he had no choice but to proceed as the Windlifting Martial Emperor had instructed.

Unless he didn't want to obtain the three 'Mystery Fragments' within the body of the deceased Windlifting Martial Emperor.

While Wyatt was making his way up through the levels of the Windlifting Hall.

The situation for others throughout the Windlifting Hall was similar, although naturally, more people were eliminated at the first, second, or even the third floor.

The test on the third floor was undoubtedly much harder compared to the one on the second floor.

Besides needing to pass specific tests, they also had to risk their lives in combat, and only those who remained to the end could obtain the 'silver key' and successfully advance.

In a spacious hall on the third floor of the Windlifting Hall.

Three figures stood apart from each other, confronting each other with a strong smell of gunpowder, ready to strike at any moment.

Among them was an extremely beautiful young woman.

The young woman in a red dress had a beauty that could overthrow cities; she stood there like a captivating fire spirit, drawing everyone's attention.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, a young man shouted explosively, his Origin Force surged, the 'realm' like a shadow following the form, then merged into the spirit sword in his hand.

He immediately pounced toward the young woman in red, unleashing the full power of his spirit sword!

In his view.

Among the three present, including himself, the young woman in her early twenties seemed to be the weakest, an easy target to take down.

To fight freely with the last person standing, he decided to eliminate this red-dressed woman first.

The woman's beauty was desirable, but he was not in the mood for such thoughts right now.

"The silver key, I must have it!" the young man's eyes sparkled, his face full of confidence.

At the same time, above his head in the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, then condensed into existence, forming a spectacle of approximately a thousand ancient Horned Dragons' phantoms.

Swoosh!

Another young man, as if having coordinated earlier, also charged at the red-dressed woman when the first man leapt towards her.

Above his head in the void, about a thousand ancient Horned Dragons' phantoms also appeared, fiercely pouncing towards the red-dressed woman.

Whoosh!

Facing the attack from both men, the woman stood in place, unmoved, her red dress rippling.

In this windless environment, the red dress worn by the woman fluttered loudly due to the blast of air and strong winds caused by the men's strikes.

"Die!"

The two young men, one from the Emerging Cloud Sect and the other from the North Nether Sect, bore intense ferocity and violence in their looks as they attacked her from left and right.

The participants from Emerging Cloud Sect in this expedition to the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure,' prior to entering this 'Windlifting Hall,' were reduced to just him and one other person.

The two most outstanding young warriors of this generation from Emerging Cloud Sect were killed by the same person.

The murderer was 'Wyatt Barnes'!

A young powerhouse from a mere Third-Rate Power, who instilled fear from the depths of his heart.

The red-dressed woman, having been notably close to Wyatt before entering this 'Windlifting Hall,' was one of the reasons he targeted her.

The woman in red, was none other than 'Winnie Romero'!

Since parting with Wyatt, Winnie Romero had fought her way from the first level of the Windlifting Hall to this third level, and had passed the test.

After passing the test, the recorded message from the Windlifting Martial Emperor clearly reached her ears.

Only then did she learn that the third floor of the Windlifting Hall required the lifeblood sacrifice of two people in order to open the passage to the fourth floor.

Faced with the attacks from both sides, Winnie Romero remained calm and composed, unshaken despite the impending danger.

Right up until the men were upon her, she had yet to make a move.

Boom!

However, a towering flame burst forth from her, causing the forces of heaven and earth above to stir, eventually forming a vivid spectacle.

A thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms coiled and descended, strikingly lifelike.

"Nine... Ninth-Order high-level Fire Realm?!"

Seeing the spectacle of heaven and earth forming above Winnie Romero's head, the two men rushing toward her, intent on killing her, looked horrified.

Chapter 995: Continue! The Fourth Level!

The scene unfolding before their eyes was crystal clear to both the North Nether Sect disciple and the Emerging Cloud Sect disciple.

The red-clothed woman, whom they had deemed an 'easy target,' had not used a shred of Origin Force from beginning to end.

Without using any Origin Force, she merely communicated with and mobilized the 'Fire Realm,' drawing upon the power of heaven and earth to condense a thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

This meant that once Winnie Romero's 'Fire Realm' was deployed, it was comparable to the power of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

And the 'Fire Realm' that was comparable to the power of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons was none other than:

The ninth high-tier Fire Realm!

Swish! Swish!

Upon realizing the level of the 'Fire Realm' Winnie Romero had comprehended, both the North Nether Sect disciple and the Emerging Cloud Sect disciple's complexions changed drastically, their faces filled with horror.

The two of them slowed down midway in their flight towards Winnie Romero, exchanging a tacit look, each seeing an inexplicable terror in the other's eyes.

Escape!

Subsequently, in a tacit agreement once again, the two stopped not far from Winnie Romero, turned around in a hurry, and prepared to flee.

In their view,



since Winnie Romero had comprehended the 'ninth high-tier Fire Realm,' her cultivation must not be far behind!

Ninth-tier of the Transforming Void Realm.

Even the strongest of their generation within the 'Emerging Cloud Sect' and the 'North Nether Sect' had never comprehended such a high-level 'Transforming Void Realm.'

Therefore, in their eyes, Winnie Romero was more terrifying than the strongest of their generation in their respective Sects.

Just as they turned to flee at that moment, Winnie Romero made her move.

The red whip lashed out, like a venomous snake transformed into a red lightning bolt, viciously striking at the two of them.

Whoosh!

The whip tore through the air, raising a swift howl of the wind.

The piercing howl clearly entered the ears of the Emerging Cloud Sect disciple and the North Nether Sect disciple, causing both to tremble and their expressions to drastically change as they hastily moved to escape.

Alas, they were still too slow.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The whip, swift as a red venomous snake, pierced through the bodies of the North Nether Sect disciple and the Emerging Cloud Sect disciple in quick succession, killing them in the blink of an eye.

Before they could even increase their speed to flee, in just a moment, they were killed by the whip in Winnie Romero's hands.

Boom! Boom!

As the two bodies hit the ground, the red whip dancing in Winnie Romero's hands, like a spirited red serpent, vanished into thin air.

Simultaneously, the rampaging flames that soared to the sky on her body also extinguished, and the one thousand and one ancient Horned Dragon phantoms above her in the void gradually dissipated into nothingness.

If the North Nether Sect disciple and the Emerging Cloud Sect disciple on the Netherworld Path could see this scene, they would definitely regret their hasty retreat when facing Winnie Romero.

If they had known that Winnie Romero's full effort was only comparable to the power of a little over one thousand ancient Horned Dragons, they would have never fled!

The reason they ran was that they thought Winnie Romero had also broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' while comprehending the 'ninth high-tier Fire Realm.'

If they had known that Winnie Romero was merely a 'fourth-tier martial artist of the Cave Void Realm,' they would never have been scared into fleeing by her 'ninth high-tier Fire Realm.'

Winnie Romero, armed with the power of over one thousand ancient Horned Dragons, was indeed a bit stronger than them, but they were willing to fight it out!

Only because the gap between Winnie Romero and them was not significant, they could see hope.

The reason they chose to 'escape' was because they believed there was 'no hope.'

"It seems my 'Fire Realm' can still be quite intimidating,"

Winnie Romero glanced at the two corpses lying on the ground, murmuring softly. Her beautiful face was neither pleased nor angry, showing no emotions.

If those two had fought her head-on, she would have had to expend effort to kill them in the end.

But after they saw her invoke and display the 'ninth high-tier Fire Realm,' they lost all will to fight, only thinking of fleeing in disgrace, which allowed her to swiftly give chase and easily kill them.

It can be said that their quick deaths were entirely due to their cowardice.

"Huh."

Soon, Winnie Romero seemed to discover something, exclaiming softly.

The next moment, she saw.

The blood flowing out of the two lifeless bodies on the ground and forming a small stream appeared to activate something, causing the surrounding area to suddenly rise with the essence of 'Inscription arrays.'

Blood sacrifice!

Thinking of the Martial Emperor's message, Winnie Romero didn't need to guess to know what had happened.

Rumble! Rumble!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

...

Then, once again, the sound of rumbling thunder reached Winnie Romero's ears, emanating from above her.

Attracted by the noise, Winnie Romero gently raised her head and saw the ceiling above her gradually moving and opening, carving out a 'path' for her to the fourth level of the Martial Emperor's palace, welcoming her ascent.

"Where is the golden key?"

Winnie Romero did not let the surprising scene before her cloud her judgment. Her thoughts quickly shifted to the 'rewards' left by the Martial Emperor on the third level of his palace.

According to the Qingfeng Martial Emperor, the reward for the third layer is the "silver key".

As for the use of the "silver key", she had no idea.

Of course, although she did not know the use of the "silver key", she could vaguely guess its extraordinary significance.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been placed by the Qingfeng Martial Emperor in the third layer of the Qingfeng Hall as a "reward" for passing the trial.

However, now that the "gate" to the fourth layer of the Qingfeng Hall had been opened, the third layer's reward, the "silver key", still hadn't appeared, causing her to grow impatient.

Boom!

Just then, Winnie Romero heard a faint sound near her ear.

Following that, she saw a green brick on the ground not far away, which began to tremble violently after being illuminated by the light from the fourth layer of the Qingfeng Hall, and then slowly rose.

Whoosh!

Winnie Romero reached out and took the green brick.

An ancient-looking small box appeared before her eyes.

Click!

She picked up the small box, opened it directly, and the contents inside caught Winnie Romero's eye, putting a bright smile on her face.

Inside the box she opened lay a crescent-shaped key, resting quietly.

"It looks exactly the same, just a different color."

At the same time, Winnie Romero took out another crescent-shaped key, this one completely "copper color", forming a stark contrast with the silver key inside the box.

"The fourth layer!"

After obtaining the silver key, Winnie Romero did not linger on the third layer of the Qingfeng Hall any longer. She rose into the air and landed steadily on the fourth layer of the Qingfeng Hall.

As Winnie Romero ascended to the fourth layer of the Qingfeng Hall, many others, like her, had also passed the third layer's test and opened the "gate" to the fourth layer.

"So this is the 'silver key'? It's exactly the same as that 'copper key'!"

Looking at the silver crescent-shaped key in his hand, Rey Jones' eyes brightened.

It wasn't just Rey Jones; many others had also received their own "silver key" and successfully reached the "fourth layer" of the Qingfeng Hall.

The location of each person was different.

But as they all moved upwards, the distance between them was getting closer and closer.

In the first layer of the Qingfeng Hall, it was a one-in-four chance, with only one person out of four being able to ascend to the second layer of the Qingfeng Hall.

In the second layer of the Qingfeng Hall, it was a one-in-three chance.

In the third layer of the Qingfeng Hall, it was a one-in-three chance.

Thus, out of the group that entered the Qingfeng Hall, only one in every eight people could successfully reach the "fourth layer"!

Those who reached the fourth layer had subsequently eliminated seven others.

"What's in the fourth layer?"

After receiving the "silver key", Wyatt Barnes left the third layer of the Qingfeng Hall, where two bodies lay, and successfully ascended to the "fourth layer".

The experience of the third layer, to this day, still seemed strange to him.

Simply because the test he faced in the third layer of the Qingfeng Hall was much simpler than the one he faced in the second layer.

The strongest "puppet" he encountered in the third layer exerted all its might, but its strength was merely comparable to the strength of "a thousand ancient horned dragons"!

This was significantly weaker than the "giant wooden figures" he had encountered in the second layer of the Qingfeng Hall.

"Perhaps, the reason why the third layer's test was simpler than the second was because afterwards, it was necessary to kill two other young warriors... to perform a 'blood sacrifice' with their lives, opening the "gate" to this fourth layer."

The more Wyatt Barnes thought about it, the more certain he became.

"Congratulations, young man... As long as you can pass the test of the fourth layer of the Qingfeng Hall, you will be able to obtain the "golden key" and another kind of reward!"

The voice of the Qingfeng Martial Emperor once again reached Wyatt Barnes' ears through the "Sound Gathering Formation".

"So there really is a 'golden key'! If I can get it, it means I've gathered the gold, silver, and copper keys. Could these three keys be used to unlock something?"

Muttering to himself, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but speculate in his mind.

Soon, the test of the fourth layer of the Qingfeng Hall began.

This layer's test was no longer about dealing with "statues", "wooden figures", or "puppets", but rather clashing head-on with the endless "natural forces" within the corridor passage.

The natural forces included "wind", "fire", "water", "thunder", and "earth force".

Now, these forces, released by an array of attacking "Inscriptions", swept out to obstruct Wyatt Barnes' progress, not allowing him to pass through easily.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Wyatt Barnes charged forward, with his Origin Force surging, and his four types of "realm" following him like a shadow; his hand movements never stopped from beginning to end.

His punches and palms swept out, repelling the "natural forces" that seemed to have turned into ferocious floodwater beasts!

These "natural forces", at their strongest, were only extended from the "nine layers of realm fragments" within the Inscription array, containing the strength of a thousand ancient horned dragons.

Originally, such forces wouldn't have posed much of a challenge to Wyatt Barnes.

However, the problem was that these "natural forces" virtually filled the corridor passage Wyatt Barnes needed to traverse. Although it was only a matter of time before he passed through, it was undoubtedly a time-consuming process.

Chapter 996: Qadir Adams! Camden Taylor!

"The challenge of the fourth floor of the Hall of Wind Bearing, named 'Rough Path'... Only the fastest to cross the 'Rough Path' will have a chance to obtain the 'golden key'!"

"As long as one has crossed the 'Rough Path,' even if they haven't obtained the 'golden key,' they still have a chance to receive another kind of 'reward' left by this Emperor."

These were the original words left by the Martial Emperor in the 'Gathering Sound Formation'.

Therefore, what Wyatt Barnes had to do now was to quickly pass through the 'Rough Path,' reach the other end, and seize the 'golden key,' and even obtain another kind of 'reward'.

"Listening to the Martial Emperor's message... this time, as with the first, second, and third floors of the Hall of Wind Bearing, there are people competing with me!"

Thinking of this, the movements between Wyatt Barnes's hands sped up again, sweeping out as fast as lightning.

'Fist' and 'palm' unleashed all his strength, clearing the path ahead, sweeping away all obstacles without any reservation!

When Wyatt Barnes made his move, aside from invoking a series of piercing whistling sounds, there was also a series of thunderous noises that were deafening.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...



The continuous surge of explosive noises raised waves sweeping in all directions, invoking a sweeping gale that seemed to penetrate everywhere.

As the wind rose, the fist was thrown!

Boom!

The punch from Wyatt Barnes was like a mountain crumbling; the rapid and ferocious waves that came against him, although containing the strength of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons, were still turned back by his punch, sending up a series of loud booms.

The terror of the waves, also the 'Water Realm' transformed into 'Water Force' through the Inscription Formation, was beaten back by Wyatt Barnes; at the same time, he swiftly flashed forward.

Sweeping the remnants of the storm!

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes crossed the wave of terrifying waves and continued sweeping towards the other end of the corridor.

Whoosh!!

This time, what came towards him was a ravaging, surging flame. When the flames enveloped Wyatt Barnes, it was as if a gigantic beast of flames opened its wide mouth to swallow him whole.

Faced with the flames attacking from all sides, descending from the sky, Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned cold, and he punched again, temporarily suppressing the engulfing flames, making it difficult for them to reignite temporarily.

Swoosh!

The purple figure flashed like lightning again, moving forward to face the next wave of rolling 'Earth Force'.

When the 'Earth Force' engulfed Wyatt Barnes, it perfectly merged with the entire earth, indistinguishable from each other.

"Not good!"

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes's keen spirit detected this subtle 'change' instantly, and his face shifted dramatically.

"That Inscription Formation inside can not only produce 'Earth Force' but also communicate with the earth and borrow another 'Earth Force'?!"

While greatly alarmed inwardly, Wyatt Barnes could clearly see.

As the surging 'Earth Force' was enveloping him, forces from the void above converged into a celestial phenomenon; a total of one thousand five hundred ancient Horned Dragons emerged, approaching ferociously.

As if to completely crush him!

"Humph!"

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned icy; the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' appeared in his hand out of nowhere, and he struck with it, facing the onslaught.

Swoosh!

The fleeting blade light split the 'Earth Force' in two, and Wyatt Barnes took this opportunity to leap forth, passing through the 'Earth Force'.

Sweeping the remnants of the storm!

Wyatt Barnes continued on his way, using the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' in his hand to clear the path whenever he encountered 'Earth Force'.

At other times, his 'fist' and 'palm' were even more decisive!

After all, not all natural forces were like 'Earth Force'; merely cutting them in half was enough to easily clear a path.

Like 'water' and 'fire,' though the blade light would slice through them, the gaps in the blades were hard for Wyatt Barnes's entire body to pass through.

Only because, whether it was water or fire, upon being sliced by the blade light, they would instantly merge back together.

But slicing through 'Earth Force' was like cutting through a thick, heavy stone; one strike, and it split, sweeping to the sides, opening a path.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Wyatt Barnes bulldozed his way through, sweeping towards the other end of the corridor.

Everywhere he passed, his fist and palm prints permeated, raising a series of thunderous explosive sounds, continuously.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Whenever he encountered 'Earth Force', Wyatt Barnes drew his 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' instantly, the sword glow splitting the 'Earth Force' in two.

"Just a bit more!"

Unknown when, the vigorously forging ahead Wyatt Barnes clearly saw the end of the corridor.

As long as he reached there, he would have passed the 'Rough Path,' succeeded in the fourth floor's challenge of the Hall of Wind Bearing, and could obtain the 'golden key'.

"With my current speed... those competing with me are probably not my match!"

Wyatt Barnes was full of confidence in his own strength.

At last, with his powerful strength, Wyatt Barnes had successfully overcome the "Rugged Road" and passed the fourth level's test of the Qingfeng Hall, appearing beyond the corridor.

Phew!

After passing through the corridor, Wyatt paused, his purple outfit fluttering stylishly.

Almost at the same time as Wyatt steadied himself, two more swift whizzing sounds were heard, and two figures stood in the distance, revealing their true faces.

"Hmm?"

Seeing people appearing at the same time as himself came as a great surprise to Wyatt; he couldn't help but gaze intently at them.

With just one look, he recognized the two people.

Qadir Adams, Camden Taylor!

The two were young powerhouses from secondary forces in the Northern Desert.

Qadir Adams, the foremost among the young generation of the North Nether Sect.

Camden Taylor, the foremost among the young generation of the Impermanence Sect.

Upon recognizing them, Wyatt's eyes flickered, "I didn't expect to encounter them here... I thought I would have to wait until the 'fifth level' to meet them."

Neither Qadir Adams nor Camden Taylor might match him if they didn't use "spirit weapons,"

But once they used their spirit weapons, both Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor would surpass him in strength.

If nothing unexpected happened, it would exceed his strength by more than twenty ancient Horned Dragons!

Qadir Adams, Camden Taylor, in the younger generation of powerhouses in the Northern Desert, ranked alongside Riggs Leigh from the Emerging Cloud Sect, whom he had killed.

Their strength, presumably, was not far off from that of Riggs Leigh.

Transforming Void Realm level four, comprehending the 'Four Layers of Transforming Void Realm.'

Without using spirit weapons, they could unleash the force of eleven hundred ancient Horned Dragons!

Once they used a "Grade One spirit weapon," they would increase the strength up to 'eighty-seven percent' or 'eighty-eight percent' based on their Transforming Void Realm level four Origin Force, which was comparable to the power of five hundred twenty plus ancient Horned Dragons.

Together, that would be the force of sixteen hundred and twenty ancient Horned Dragons!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

As Wyatt recognized Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor, they also saw Wyatt.

Surprise filled their faces, as neither had expected to encounter Wyatt here.

Looking at Wyatt, their eyes clearly mixed with a degree of wariness.

They had witnessed Wyatt's strength, who had once killed Riggs Leigh, renowned in the Northern Desert and almost equally matched in strength to them.

Now, what they were unsure about was whether Wyatt had held back when previously using the "spirit weapon" and drawing the power of nature, displaying natural phenomena in front of them.

If he had held back, Wyatt's strength would be greater than theirs!

If he hadn't held back, Wyatt's strength would be less than theirs!

Facing their wary looks, Wyatt was not surprised; he could guess what they were thinking.

However, although his face remained calm, his heart couldn't help feeling somewhat uneasy.

"Now, with all my strength and using the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword,' my strength is just about equal to sixteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons."

"Being able to kill Riggs Leigh earlier was purely luck! It was also because Riggs Leigh underestimated me, daring to strike without using a spirit weapon, allowing me to take full advantage initially and severely injure him!"

"After that, even though he used a 'Grade One spirit weapon,' because he was injured, he could not exert his full strength and died by my hand."

"It was because he was injured... If he hadn't been injured, his strength would have been greater than mine by more than twenty ancient Horned Dragons, and although I don't fear him, defeating him would have been very difficult."

Wyatt's eyes sparkled as he reminisced about the scenes of his fight with Riggs Leigh, feeling fortunate.

Being able to take down Riggs Leigh so cleanly was mainly due to his good fortune.

Otherwise, his battle with Riggs Leigh might very well have ended in a draw, as he was not fully confident of defeating Riggs Leigh in his prime, even with a 'Grade One spirit weapon.'"

"Whether it's Qadir Adams or Camden Taylor, their strength is comparable to that of Riggs Leigh... If it's just one of them, I have no fear at all! But if both of them attack me at the same time, I will undoubtedly be defeated."

Coming back to his senses, Wyatt inwardly gasped, his eyes revealing deep wariness.

Now, all he could hope for was that Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor would not join forces.

Otherwise, he would be in trouble!

"Better safe than sorry... I must think of a way to handle this situation! It's very likely they will choose to work together."

Wyatt gasped again, his thoughts rapidly shifting as he began to devise a strategy.

However, after some time, he still had no clue.

"What should I do?"

Wyatt furrowed his brows, murmuring to himself while his gaze scanned the surroundings, instantly noticing the other five corridor passages.

"This fourth level of Qingfeng Hall, including the corridor I came through, has a total of six... does that mean, besides me, Qadir Adams, and Camden Taylor, three other people have reached the fourth level?"

"However, they probably haven't overcome the 'Rugged Road' and passed the fourth level's test... That 'force of the earth,' containing the power of fifteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons! Among the young powerhouses entering 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure,' only I, Qadir Adams, and Camden Taylor have the capability to handle it."

## Chapter 997: Wyatt Barnes's Crisis

"Of course! If Winnie dared to use 'Fire Mysticism', she could equally crush that 'Power of the Earth' which contains the force of fifteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons."

"After all, even the lowest level of 'First level Fire Mysticism', once executed... its power is sufficient to compare to a full two thousand ancient Horned Dragons in strength!"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes remembered Winnie Romero.

Winnie Romero, if completely disregarding the backlash from the 'Fire Spirit Body' power within her, could take a risk and execute 'First level Fire Mysticism', equivalent to the power of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons!

However, the cost would be great; she could possibly explode and die from it.

The power hidden inside her from that 'Fire Spirit Body' was no joke!

"Including Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor among them, the five young powerhouses who reached the fourth floor of the Tower, if their experiences were like mine... judging by the number of young powerhouses each faction sent to the 'Tower', there should only be one place on the fourth floor that leads to the 'fifth floor'!"

"After all, the fifth floor is the last level of the 'Tower'... unless something unexpected happens, the body of the Wind Emperor should be on the 'fifth floor'."

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up, filled with anticipation and longing.

He eagerly hoped to find the body of the Wind Emperor and longed to obtain the three 'Mystic Fragments' within the Wind Emperor's body.

Especially the 'Emperor Realm Mystic Fragment'; he dreamed of obtaining it!

Just as Wyatt Barnes' thoughts took a sharp turn, Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor exchanged looks as though they had agreed beforehand; neither moved for a long time.



Both of them were old rivals, familiar with one another.

Now, the fact that they both appeared on the fourth floor of the Tower was somewhat unexpected, even to themselves.

"Qadir Adams!"

Camden Taylor's eyes narrowed, and he spoke slowly, his eyes filled with intense combat desire, as if he couldn't wait to battle Qadir Adams for three hundred rounds to determine the victor.

In his view.

As long as he defeated Qadir Adams, he would become the top young powerhouse of the Northern Desert's current generation! There would be no need to share fame with Qadir Adams anymore.

At this moment, Camden Taylor completely dismissed Wyatt Barnes from his mind.

"Camden Taylor."

As a sword cultivator, Qadir Adams was much calmer than Camden Taylor. Facing the intense combat desire in Camden Taylor's gaze, he remained utterly indifferent, adopting a casual demeanor.

Just when Camden Taylor saw the casual look on Qadir Adams' face, his expression changed, ready to burst into anger; however, a voice reached his ears, striking him like thunder, thoroughly suppressing his anger.

"Camden Taylor, don't you think... our duel should wait until after we join forces to kill 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

The voice in Camden Taylor's ears was Qadir Adam's Origin Force condensed voice.

"Currently, neither of us can be sure if he had held back his true strength previously... but regardless of whether he had or not, we shouldn't leave him for last."

"Once we start fighting each other first, the ultimate outcome will be mutual destruction... do you really want to wait for him to reap the benefits? I suggest, we join forces and kill him first."

As the Origin Force's condensed voice continued, Qadir Adam's tone grew more serious, "I always feel that there's something extraordinary about this Wyatt Barnes... His existence deeply unsettles me."

After Qadir Adams' reminder, Camden Taylor couldn't help but shudder, fully coming back to his senses, and then recalled Wyatt Barnes' existence.

Just now, he had nearly forgotten about Wyatt Barnes.

"We can join forces... but the 'Mystic Fragment' on him, it's mine!"

Camden Taylor looked at Qadir Adams, raising his price on the spot.

However, his words made Qadir Adams involuntarily reveal a mocking smile, "Camden Taylor, did you forget the most important thing? Today, in our battle here, a victor must emerge!"

"Ultimately, one of us will be killed by the other... Only the one who survives can obtain the 'golden key' left by the Wind Emperor on this fourth floor, and another type of 'reward', and can continue to ascend to the 'fifth floor' to obtain the three 'Mystic Fragments' inside the body of the Wind Emperor!"

"Since one of us will surely die later... don't you think, your request is somewhat superfluous?"

Qadir Adams said all this in one breath.

Qadir Adams' words made Camden Taylor involuntarily startle, then quickly realized and fully agreed with Qadir Adams.

"In that case, let's first join forces to kill Wyatt Barnes!"

Camden Taylor took a deep breath, his gaze coldly fixed on the purple-clothed young man not far away.

When he noticed that Wyatt Barnes was looking around as if searching for something.

He couldn't help but show a mocking smile, unreservedly saying, "Wyatt Barnes, take a good look around... after today, you are destined not to see anything in this world again!"

Camden Taylor's words reached Wyatt Barnes' ears, causing his expression to darken.

"Camden Taylor!"

As Wyatt Barnes looked at Camden Taylor, he could distinctly perceive the chilling gaze of Qadir Adams beside him.

It was a gaze cold as a sword, ready to devour!

"Have they really joined forces?"

For a moment, his heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

Although he had been mentally prepared, when the moment truly arrived, his heart inadvertently tightened, his expression darkened, and his eyes flickered with deep apprehension.

"Hahahaha... Wyatt Barnes, regardless of whether you held back when you killed Riggs Leigh, today, with Qadir Adams and I joining forces, you are bound to die!"

Upon noticing the apprehension in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, Camden Taylor couldn't help but laugh wildly, his laughter unrestrained and unbridled.

In his view.

Wyatt Barnes must have a good understanding of his and Qadir Adams' strength.

Now, upon hearing about his alliance with Qadir Adams, Wyatt Barnes' eyes showed fear, clearly indicating he was unsure about handling their combined attack. "Camden Taylor, I've noticed... you really do talk too much!"

Qadir Adams spoke, his voice as cold as the icy gaze he fixed on Wyatt Barnes, "Before you kill this Wyatt Barnes, you'd best not be careless! Beware of capsizing in the gutter."

"Qadir Adams!"

Hearing Qadir Adams talk about killing him, Wyatt's face turned ugly, his eyes bursting with a murderous intent, chilly to the extreme.

This Qadir Adams was actually colluding with Camden Taylor!

Although he was reluctant to admit it, he had to acknowledge it.

At this moment, Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor joining forces was undoubtedly the best strategy against him; he admitted that if he were in Qadir Adams's position, he would make the same choice.

Eliminate him first, then decide the outcome, even life or death, with Camden Taylor!

The last person standing would be the ultimate winner.

One could not only obtain the "golden key" and another kind of "reward," but also proceed to the highest level of the Qing Feng Hall - the "Fifth Level" - to acquire three pieces of "Profound Mystique Fragments" from the body of the Qing Feng Martial Emperor.

"Qadir Adams, make your move!"

Just then, after being reminded by Qadir Adams, Camden Taylor suddenly shouted explosively and gestured for Qadir Adams to attack Wyatt together.

Camden Taylor moved like the wind!

Even while he was still on the way, he pulled out a very ancient-looking "Crescent Moon Scimitar" that he had obtained from the periphery of the Martial Emperor's secret relic.

Whoosh!

Camden Taylor made his move with full force, withholding nothing!

From him, waves of solid azure wind swept out, emitting bursts of vast and sharp aura, which then merged into the Crescent Moon Scimitar in his hand.

Suddenly, the brilliance on the Crescent Moon Scimitar surged, mercilessly slashing towards Wyatt, with a ferocious momentum as if intending to split him into two.

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth fluctuated and eventually converged into a visible extraordinary phenomenon...

Over sixteen hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, accompanying Camden Taylor as he streaked forth.

As the Crescent Moon Scimitar in Camden Taylor's hand swept toward Wyatt, intending to kill him.

The speed of the over sixteen hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms suddenly accelerated, each one diving toward Wyatt as if to shred him to pieces.

Fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm!

High-grade Fourth Level Wind Realm!

Grade One spirit sword!

This was the power of Camden Taylor, the top young generation member of Impermanence Sect!

As the top young generation member of the Impermanence Sect, Camden Taylor's strength was naturally not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Besides his power, he had also cultivated a set of heaven-tier saber martial skills to an extraordinarily profound realm.

Afterimage Extreme Light Saber!

As the Crescent Moon Scimitar in Camden Taylor's hand swept toward Wyatt and neared him, the surging saber light converged, focusing around the Crescent Moon Scimitar, returning to its essence.

Its speed suddenly accelerated.

Hum!

The air flashed with a saber shadow that vanished in a flash, the ultimate saber light streaking out, directly targeting Wyatt's vital points, without mercy.

In this moment, the speed of the 'Crescent Moon Scimitar' in Camden Taylor's hand had become more than half as fast as before, only leaving a saber shadow in Wyatt and Qadir Adams's eyes.

The power of "Afterimage Extreme Light Saber" was unmistakable!

As soon as Camden Taylor made his move, speeding forth.

Wyatt had already taken out an 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' from his Storage Ring, Origin Force rising up, merging with the four following 'realms' and flowing into the sword.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

Instantly, the sword's brilliance surged, emitting a series of sword cries.

And in the blink of an eye, Camden Taylor's saber left only a saber shadow, then disappeared in front of him.

"No good!"

Wyatt's face drastically changed as he hurriedly closed his eyes, his mental power sweeping out, wrapping around his body, attempting to capture the trajectory of the Crescent Moon Scimitar in Camden Taylor's hand.

When his mental power captured the trajectory of the Crescent Moon Scimitar, the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword in his hand trembled, disappearing into the air.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Whew!

Accompanied by a fleeting sound of a sword cry, an ultimate sword light broke through the air.

Clang!

A harsh sound of metal clashing echoed as Wyatt's 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' timely intercepted Camden Taylor's ferocious 'Crescent Moon Scimitar'.

Hum!

Camden Taylor, gaining the initiative and also incorporating the power of more than sixteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons on his blade, effortlessly overpowered the power of about sixteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons contained in Wyatt's sword...

## Chapter 998: Nine Tribulations Imperial Sword Technique!

Boom!

In Camden Taylor's hands, the "Crescent Moon Blade" was enveloped in a cyan storm, all formed by the blade's aura, which overwhelmingly descended, causing the power contained in Wyatt Barnes's sword to tremble incessantly.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The blade's aura, harboring the strength of more than 1,620 ancient Horned Dragons, swept out time and again like the relentless waves, overpowering the 1,600 ancient Horned Dragon strength in Wyatt's sword.

As bursts of explosive sounds resonated, vortexes and wild winds swept across all directions, wreaking havoc.

Whew!

With a single strike by Camden, Wyatt, along with his sword, was forced back several steps, his internal energy tumultuous, his face pale, utterly disheveled.

Ordinarily, Wyatt might have been able to somewhat block Camden's strike, which was only about twenty more ancient Horned Dragon strengths stronger than his own.

However, now, with Camden seizing the initiative and striking first, he found it difficult to defend.

Using his strength, which was twenty or more ancient Horned Dragon strengths stronger, Camden, who took the initiative, easily suppressed him!



"What a pity... the fifth level of the Quingfeng Hall was disrupted by those 'Rugged Paths' with 'Earth Arrays', preventing me from using the 'Earth Realm' to borrow the 'Earth's Power'."

"Otherwise, I wouldn't be in such a sorry state!"

The Earth Array, precisely the Inscription Array on the 'Rugged Paths', extended the power of the earth to hinder Wyatt's progress.

Taking a deep breath, feeling his organs tremble, Wyatt, with an unpleased look, stared at Camden, who hadn't pursued him after repelling him.

"Haha... Wyatt Barnes, it seems my earlier guess was right. 1,600 ancient Horned Dragon strengths are already your limit!"

As Wyatt looked at Camden, Camden was also observing Wyatt, laughing heartily, his eyes filled with scorn.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

At the same time, shrill sounds of sword cries emerged as swords emerged from afar, falling like a rain of blades on Wyatt as if a storm of swords had started.

Accompanying the sky filled with sword rain was also a figure like cyan lightning.

Above the head of this cyan figure, in the void space, the celestial phenomenon formed, identical to the one above Camden's head in the void, both condensing into over 1,620 ancient Horned Dragon shadows.

Transforming Void Realm level four!

Four layers of the Sword Realm!

Grade One spirit sword!

"Qadir Adams!"

As the sword rain fell towards him, Wyatt's gaze locked onto that cyan figure behind the swords, his hand shaking the Emperor Grade spirit sword before thrusting it forward.

Nine Dragons Inch Flash!

As Wyatt made his move, three dragons made of Origin Force and four realms roared out swiftly, traveling at extreme speed.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

Almost simultaneously as the three dragons emerged, from between their six eyes, six supreme cold beams shot out, targeting the distant cyan figure, Qadir Adams.

"Such powerful sword technique!"

The six supreme inch flashes approached rapidly, causing Qadir, who thought he could easily kill Wyatt, to shrink his pupils.

Quickly after, his eyes grew colder, and the Grade One spirit sword in his hands flashed back like lightning.

Suddenly, the sky filled with 'sword rain' falling towards Wyatt disappeared completely as Qadir withdrew.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

As Qadir drew back his sword, he sharply shook it, weaving a series of sword blooms before him, forming an impervious 'sword net'.

Almost at the instant the 'sword net' formed.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

The six supreme inch flashes landed on the 'sword net', one after another, emitting a crisp sound and igniting waves of energy expanding out in all directions, yet they failed to penetrate the sword net.

All were blocked!

"Such a swift sword!"

Wyatt's complexion darkened, surprised at how fast Qadir's sword was, to still be able to timely form an airtight, hard-to-break 'sword net' in front of him under such circumstances.

Wyatt could tell, the way Qadir formed the 'sword net' for defense, was a set of defensive martial arts, heavenly level defensive martial arts!

"Camden, this Wyatt Barnes is dangerous... Let's join forces and kill him quickly, lest it becomes more complicated later!"

As he blocked the six supreme inch flashes, Qadir, feeling unwell himself with his organs trembling and his blood churning, his eyes flashed coldly, suddenly bellowing.

"Haha! Qadir Adams, it looks like you've also suffered a significant setback."

As if having discovered something, Camden laughed heartily, but quickly, his smile faded.

"Wyatt Barnes... Today, even the King of Heaven cannot save you!"

Camden's cold eyes fixed on Wyatt, as though he was looking at a dead man.

As soon as he spoke, Camden's figure moved like the wind, sweeping towards Wyatt, his 'Crescent Moon Blade' leaving a trail in the air before disappearing.

Afterglow Extreme Light Blade!

This time, Camden repeated his trick, once again executing his most potent blade technique, intending to slaughter Wyatt.

Whoom!

Camden Taylor's blade flew towards Wyatt Barnes, like the scythe of the Grim Reaper, seeking to harvest Wyatt Barnes's life.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Qadir Adams made his move, advancing shoulder to shoulder with Camden Taylor, his sword once again whipping up a vast sword rain, enveloping Wyatt Barnes from all directions.

The two of them, one wanted to split Wyatt Barnes in half, and the other wanted to pierce Wyatt Barnes's heart with thousands of swords.

Above the void, over three thousand two hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms acted independently, pouncing towards Wyatt Barnes.

With such supernatural phenomena, if it belonged to just one person, Wyatt Barnes was undoubtedly doomed!

However, even though the phenomena belonged to two people, to the injured Wyatt, it was still full of pressure, pressuring him until he was somewhat out of breath.

"Separation and Convergence Array!"

Facing the relentless attacks from the two, Wyatt Barnes's gaze was cold as he merged Origin Force into the 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' in his hand, activating the 'Inscription Array' within it.

The 'Inscription Array' in the Emperor Grade Spirit Sword was the 'Separation and Convergence Inscription Array', which Wyatt Barnes simply called the 'Separation and Convergence Array'.

Once activated, it divided into nine and merged into one!

In an instant, the 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' in Wyatt Barnes's hand split into nine swords.

Subsequently, his spiritual power extended out, covering the nine 'Emperor Grade Spirit Swords', causing them to hover and circle around his body.

"Huh?"

Seeing the sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand suddenly split into nine and hover around him, both Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor were shocked for a moment.

However, although shocked, their offensive maneuvers did not diminish in the slightest, continuing to sweep towards Wyatt obsessively and without mercy.

Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art!

Facing the onslaught from Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor, Wyatt Barnes's mind moved, ready to use the green sword technique he had acquired in the 'Martial Emperor's treasury', controlling the nine Emperor Grade Spirit Swords against his enemies.

As his spiritual power was fully exerted, four of the Emperor Grade Spirit Swords were controlled by him to sweep out, bursting with fierce Sword Light, directly assaulting both Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The four Emperor Grade Spirit Swords flying out and attacking Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor each contained nearly equal power, equivalent to four Wyatt Barnes attacking at the same time.

Regrettably, due to Wyatt's injuries, the power contained in each Emperor Grade Spirit Sword was only comparable to fourteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons, far less than his prime.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Accompanied by the rumble of colossal forces colliding and continuing explosions of air, four harsh metallic clashing sounds echoed, piercingly loud and clear in Wyatt Barnes's ears, thunderous like a strike to the eardrum.

Seeing Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor successively knock away the four Emperor Grade Spirit Swords that had flown out to attack, a hint of a bitter smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's lips, "If only I had used the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art earlier..."

Wyatt Barnes had not expected.

With his current spiritual power, when deploying the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art, he could actually control four swords simultaneously; once he moved, the power was extraordinary, equivalent to four of him attacking together!

Regrettably, there is no medication for regret in this world.

A minor mistake placed Wyatt Barnes completely in a predicament, exposing him before the offensive pressure of Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor.

"Separation and Convergence Array!"

In a rush, Wyatt Barnes only managed to grab hold of one of the hovering Emperor Grade Spirit Swords nearby, allowing the other eight Emperor Grade Spirit Swords to merge back into one.

## Sword Drawing Technique!

The recombined 'Emperor Grade Spirit Sword', swiftly brandished, transformed into a swift and fierce tempest of sword light, meeting the onslaught from Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor.

Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor, who had initially been shocked to see one sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand turn into nine, were taken aback once more.

Initially, they thought the additional nine swords were fakes!

It wasn't until four of those swords flew out towards them, each containing the strength of more than fourteen hundred ancient Horned Dragons, that they realized every sword was real.

At this time, they couldn't help but feel shocked again.

Now, their emotions had not yet settled, and they saw Wyatt Barnes merge the nine swords back into one, causing their feelings to be shaken once more.

This also caused their offensive momentum to unconsciously weaken slightly.

Even if it weakened slightly, it was still not something the injured Wyatt Barnes could withstand.

Whoom!

Swoosh!

When a blade and a sword swept over and collided with Wyatt Barnes's Emperor Grade Spirit Sword, sounding a series of harsh metallic clashing noises simultaneously, Wyatt Barnes, along with his sword, was once again blasted away.

Like an arrow released from its bow, Wyatt Barnes was violently shaken in flight, desperately manipulating Origin Force to decelerate mid-way, though the effect was not very noticeable.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes's body harshly smashed into a side wall, his internal organs trembling, his blood surging, a sweetness arose in his throat, and he couldn't help but spurt out a large mouthful of congested blood.

Splat!

The congested blood splattered on the floor, spraying up clusters of blood droplets, resembling bright and striking red roses.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes finally had a chance to take out a 'Return-Life Pill' he had concocted himself and swallow it.

"Huh?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was rapidly digesting the medicine to heal and warily watching Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor continue to advance towards him to kill, he sensed a trembling in the floor beneath him.

"Inscription Array!"

Wyatt Barnes's keen spiritual power quickly realized that he had inadvertently activated an 'Inscription Array'.

No!

To be precise, it was two.

Only because Wyatt Barnes noticed another tremor coming from the other side indicating the fluctuation of an 'Inscription Array', accompanied by a loud bang.

Chapter 999: Purple Begonia Fruit

When Wyatt Barnes's attention was drawn by the sound of the explosion, he saw a piece of flooring blasted away by a force hidden underground.

Whoosh!



Immediately after, a stone platform swiftly rose.

Atop the stone platform lay a delicate little box.

This little box was identical to the one Wyatt Barnes had seen on the third floor of the Qingfeng Hall.

However, the little box in the Qingfeng Hall's third floor contained a 'silver key'.

"Could it be that this little box contains the 'golden key'?"

Wyatt Barnes's heart skipped a beat, and he couldn't help but speculate.

While Wyatt Barnes's gaze was captured by the little box, Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor, who had both been fiercely attacking Wyatt, were likewise drawn to the little box.

They halted in their tracks while en route to Wyatt, their eyes revealing a scorching eagerness as they looked upon the little box.

Swish!

Soon, Camden Taylor made a move, turning and dashing toward the stone platform holding the little box, completely forgetting about Wyatt Barnes for the moment.

"Camden Taylor!"

Qadir Adams's face changed, and he couldn't help but shout in anger.

He hadn't expected Camden Taylor to be so shameless. They had agreed to kill Wyatt Barnes first, then battle to the death with each other, but now Camden Taylor had gone to seize the little box suspected of containing the 'golden key' first.

Swish!

Instantly, Qadir Adams followed, shooting out like a swiftly drawn sword, his hand lightning-fast to stop Camden Taylor, who was trying to take the little box.

"Hmph!"

Seeing Qadir Adams challenging him for the little box suspected of containing the 'golden key,' Camden Taylor's face darkened, and he snorted coldly.

Without any hesitation, he struck out, engaging in battle with Qadir Adams!

The two were old rivals, equally matched in strength, and they fought evenly matched, neither gaining the upper hand!

Nevertheless, for the sake of the little box, they still fought with all their might.

As for Wyatt Barnes, he seemed to have been forgotten by them.

Perhaps in their eyes, Wyatt Barnes now posed no threat at all, and either of them could easily kill him if they survived.

Elsewhere.

Wyatt Barnes, seeing Camden Taylor attracted by the little box suspected to contain the 'golden key' and flying towards it, knew he no longer had to worry about his life for the time being.

As for the little box suspected to contain the 'golden key,' he did not show much interest for the moment.

Of course, that's not to say he truly wasn't interested in it.

Even if he were really interested in it now, he had no way of snatching it into his own hands.

"Hm?"

Swiftly, Wyatt Barnes shifted his gaze to the ground beneath him; at that moment, he was being slowly lifted into the air by the ascending floor.

Wyatt Barnes made a move, stepping off the rising floor.

With just a glance, he noticed a green vine appearing below the floorboards—the very vine that was pushing up the flooring beneath him.

The vine, although singular, was exceptionally thick, as robust as an adult's thigh.

"That is..."

What truly caught Wyatt Barnes's attention wasn't the vine, however, but the purplish-red fruit hanging from it, a fruit that emitted a faint purple glow.

"Purple Begonia Fruit?"

Wyatt Barnes combed through the Martial Emperor's memories and swiftly recognized the fruit before him as a 'spiritual fruit', specifically tailored for warriors of the Transforming Void Realm.

Purple Begonia Fruit, tailored for warriors of the Transforming Void Realm.

In the memories of the Martial Emperor, the 'Purple Begonia Fruit' ranked top among the spiritual fruits designated for Transforming Void Realm warriors!

It was said that even someone who had just broken through to the ninth level of the Transforming Void Realm, as long as they had comprehended an 'Emperor Realm Profound Mystery,' could use the Purple Begonia Fruit to directly break through to the Martial Emperor Realm and become a Martial Emperor powerhouse!

Such was the potency of the Purple Begonia Fruit.

"I am quite injured right now, and even with my full strength, I can only unleash the power of about a thousand ancient Horned Dragons... Either Qadir Adams or Camden Taylor could easily kill me!"

"But if I were to consume this 'Purple Begonia Fruit'..."

With that thought in mind, Wyatt Barnes gave a wary glance at the distant location.

When he saw that Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor were preoccupied with battle over the little box believed to contain the 'golden key', and didn't notice the unusual situation on his end, he allowed himself a sigh of relief.

Whoosh!

While exhaling in relief, Wyatt Barnes made a lightning-fast move, plucking the ripened purplish-red fruit, that is, the 'Purple Begonia Fruit', and hastily stuffed it into his mouth.

After swallowing the 'Purple Begonia Fruit' in two or three bites, Wyatt Barnes felt a warm current infuse into his body, releasing waves of powerful medicinal effects.

"This potency is strong! The strength of this medicine is far beyond the spiritual fruit I wrested from Marshall Tyler earlier. With its potency, combined with the overwhelming medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill'... my cultivation level could leap directly to the fifth level of the Transforming Void Realm!"

Although Wyatt Barnes had already learned from the Martial Emperor's memories that the 'Purple Begonia Fruit' was incredible, he was now personally experiencing its exceptional strength.

But when he truly consumed it, Wyatt Barnes genuinely felt the awesome power of the "Purple Begonia Fruit".

"No! Not just the fifth level of the Transforming Void Realm... even breaking through to the sixth level isn't impossible!"

When Wyatt sensed the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill rapidly leaving his dantian and merging with his Origin Force, combined with the medicinal power of the "Purple Begonia Fruit", he couldn't help but add in his mind.

It was the first time he had seen the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill so active, it felt as if it had been injected with adrenaline, pulling the Origin Force to flash through his meridians like lightning.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Roaming Dragon Transformation!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt hastily sat down on the ground and began to meditate.

At the same time, he did not forget to take out the 'nine Wind Profound Mystery fragments' and hold them in his hand.

He knew that when he cultivated the Roaming Dragon Transformation technique, his understanding of the Wind Profound Mystery would also accelerate.

Inside his body, the tyrannical medicinal powers of the Nirvana Pill and Purple Begonia Fruit pulled his Origin Force, which circulated rapidly through his meridians in accordance with the Roaming Dragon Transformation technique.

The bottleneck leading to the fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm, already loosened, was struck fiercely several times, becoming even more unstable as if just a few more hits would break through!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

After several more impacts, Wyatt only felt a 'snap' inside his body, and the bottleneck to the fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm shattered, with Origin Force sweeping out and undergoing earth-shattering changes.

Transforming Void Realm Fourth Level!

The transformed Origin Force didn't stop there.

Under the impetus of the overbearing medicinal forces of the Nirvana Pill and Purple Begonia Fruit, its speed didn't lessen in the slightest as it continued to circulate through his meridians with each cycle in accordance with the Roaming Dragon Transformation technique.

Wyatt's cultivation level was climbing at an extremely frightening pace...

However, Wyatt's mind was not focused on the advancement of his cultivation level; he clearly felt that his Wind Profound Mystery had changed, yet it was not the change associated with a breakthrough.

"The Wind Profound Mystery seems not to have broken through... but, I feel there is another force within it, a power that is eager to emerge!"

"What is that?!"

Driven by curiosity, Wyatt tried to tap into the power that was born within the Wind Profound Mystery.

Soon, he felt a scorching breath transmitted to him, followed by a surge of a wildly burning power that enveloped his entire being in an instant.

Yet, this fiery red substantial power caused him no harm whatsoever.

"Fire... Fire Profound Mystery?!"

Wyatt opened his eyes, staring blankly at the power that had been born from the Wind Profound Mystery and now wrapped around his body.

To be precise, it was a 'realm', the 'Fire Profound Mystery'!

"No, the level of this 'Fire Profound Mystery' seems... to be the same as the Wind Profound Mystery?"

Through some probing, Wyatt discovered an astonishing fact.

The Fire Profound Mystery, born from the triple-layer advanced Wind Profound Mystery that he had comprehended, was indeed on the same level as the Wind Profound Mystery; it was a triple-layer Transforming Void realm!

In other words, the Fire Profound Mystery he had just realized was directly a triple-layer advanced Fire Profound Mystery.

"This Eight Transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' called the 'Roaming Dragon Transformation' is too freakish, isn't it? Not only can I use the Wind Profound Mystery to give birth to the Fire Profound Mystery, but the one born is also of such a high level!"

"Not just that, the 'Fire Profound Mystery' and the 'Wind Profound Mystery' seem to be linked... it's as if only after the Wind Profound Mystery breaks through, will it also break through!"

With this realization, Wyatt's heart throbbed violently, "If that's really the case... I don't need to comprehend the Fire Profound Mystery separately! As long as the Wind Profound Mystery advances, it will follow."

"Perhaps, when I comprehend the 'Essence of Wind', it will also transform into the 'Essence of Fire'!"

As he contemplated further, Wyatt's heartbeat accelerated once more, almost leaping from his chest.

"What is that?!"

The commotion from Wyatt's direction finally drew the attention of Qadir Adams and Camden Taylor. After clashing once more and quickly moving backward, they didn't rush to attack each other again.

Their gazes, in tacit agreement, simultaneously fell on another place.

There, a thick green vine pushing through the floor became clearly visible to them.

With their eyesight, they could see at a glance a new gap on the vine, as if something had been plucked from it.

"Spirit fruit!"

The two exchanged a glance, recognizing the 'enlightenment' in each other's eyes.

Their expressions changed simultaneously.

"The spirit fruit, was it taken by Wyatt Barnes?"

"Could it be that the 'spirit fruit' is another 'reward' left by the Martial Emperor on the fifth floor?"

Both were strongly shaken.

They clearly remembered the message from the Martial Emperor, which stated that in addition to the 'golden key', there was another 'reward' on the fifth floor of the tower.

The nature of the other 'reward', however, was not clarified in the Martial Emperor's message.

Because of this, from the beginning, they didn't pay much attention to that 'reward'.

Once the small box suspected to contain the 'golden key' appeared, they were only concerned with fighting over the small box, wanting to claim it for themselves, completely ignoring the situation on the other side.

#### Chapter 1000: Wyatt Barnes's Helplessness

"Damn it! The 'spirit fruit' has been picked by Wyatt Barnes first... He probably hasn't had the chance to consume it yet, right?"

Camden Taylor's face contorted in displeasure, his body trembling slightly from agitation.



Whoosh!

Compared to him, Qadir Adams was much more decisive. He leaped into the air like a sword shot forth, charging directly at Wyatt Barnes while coldly shouting, "Wyatt Barnes, hand over the spirit fruit!"

At this moment, neither Camden Taylor nor Qadir Adams were surprised by the flames rising from Wyatt Barnes's body, which were the 'Fire Realm.'

You see, Wyatt Barnes had not used the 'Fire Realm' when he previously attacked them.

Their attention was entirely on the 'spirit fruit' that Wyatt had picked from the vine.

In their view, since the fruit was the reward of the fourth level of the Momentum Wind Hall, it definitely wasn't ordinary.

Seeing Qadir Adams reach Wyatt before him and draw his sword like lightning, ready to kill Wyatt and seize the spirit fruit...

"This Qadir Adams... Damn it!"

Instantly, Camden Taylor's face drastically changed, his Origin Force surged, and his 'Momentum Wind' followed like a shadow. With a thought, he prepared to chase after them.

However, just as he took his first step, he suddenly froze, stuck in place.

It was as if something unexpected had happened.

"This... How... How is this possible?!"

The stunned Camden Taylor trembled involuntarily, his eyes filled with endless terror originating from deep within his heart.

Right now, he seemed to be seeing something utterly unbelievable.

In the distance.

Facing the sword imbued with the strength of over one thousand six hundred ancient Horned Dragons, and that Qadir Adams, who intended to kill him with one move, Wyatt Barnes remained calm.

However, within the depths of his gaze, an extreme coldness filled his eyes.

"Seeking death!"

At some point, a cold smirk had formed at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

Although he was still carrying serious injuries.

Yet he knew that right now, even if his injuries were more severe, it would pose no pressure to kill this Qadir Adams.

Facing the sword Qadir Adams brandished, Wyatt's eyes turned utterly cold.

Nine Dragons Inch Flash!

The next moment, Wyatt raised his hand, and a 'Quasi-Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' appeared out of thin air and fiercely shot out towards the furiously charging Qadir Adams.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Almost at the instant Wyatt drew his sword, three earth-colored Divine Dragons wrapped in red flames, cyan violent wind, and purple lightning and sharp Sword Intent, appeared from nowhere and pounced towards Qadir Adams.

As the three Divine Dragons launched, the cyan violent wind stabbed into the red flames, causing the flames to surge explosively.

Fire borrowing the power of wind!

At the same time, the speed of the three Divine Dragons increased even more, their six eyes flashing, shooting out six fleeting extreme flashes, accompanied by a series of ephemeral shrieks.

In front of Qadir Adams, the three extreme flashes shot from the eyes of the earth-colored Divine Dragons appeared and disappeared in an instant.

"Not good!"

Suddenly, Qadir Adams's face drastically changed.

Unfortunately, it was destined to be the last expression he would ever show.

At the moment Qadir Adams's face changed, six vital spots including his brows, throat, and chest, each manifested a fierce blood hole.

Six blood arrows shot out, hitting the ground and splashing blood flowers, like a series of striking red roses.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The six extreme flashes, after piercing through six vital spots on Qadir Adams's body and killing him, continued to swiftly streak out, impacting the wall on the side of the fourth level of the Momentum Wind Hall.

It must be said that the walls of the fourth level of the Momentum Wind Hall are indeed very sturdy.

Even with the power Wyatt had after his breakthrough, when executing the Nine Dragons Inch Flash, the six rapidly fired extreme flashes failed to leave even the slightest mark on it.

Boom!

Finally, Qadir Adams's body fell, landing in a pool of blood, completely silent.

The leading young talent of the current generation from the North Nether Sect, dead!

"How is this possible?! No... It can't be... It can't be possible!!"

This scene completely shocked and terrified Camden, who had just prepared to move and compete with Qadir Adams for the 'spirit fruit' in Wyatt's hand.

When Camden took a step forward, he happened to witness the scene before him, startling him so much that his legs felt like they were filled with lead, unable to move even slightly.

"Such incredible power!"

After killing Qadir Adams in one encounter, Wyatt's eyes suddenly lit up.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the power of heaven and earth above Wyatt's head in the void stirred, then converged into a celestial phenomenon, manifesting over two thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms.

It was only because Wyatt was injured.

Otherwise, the phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons appearing in the celestial phenomenon would definitely not be just that few.

Even so, the sight still made the stunned Camden, who stood at a distance, change his expression drastically, showing a look of terror.

Run!

Run! Run! Run!

...

At this moment, Camden had only this thought in mind, quickly filling his entire mind.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Camden Taylor moved like lightning and dashed toward the farthest corridor from Wyatt Barnes, seeking to escape through there.

That corridor was also where the 'Rugged Path' he had traversed on his way here was located.

"Trying to escape?"

Wyatt noticed Camden Taylor's movements the instant they happened.

For a moment, he couldn't help but reveal a cold smile at the corner of his mouth.

From their first meeting, Camden Taylor harbored covetous thoughts towards the 'Omniscience Fragment' in his possession.

If it wasn't for Camden's initial wariness of Qadir Adams and Riggs Leigh, he might have attacked Wyatt right from the moment they met.

Moreover, with Camden recently attempting to kill him, there was no way Wyatt would let him go now!

As Wyatt's gaze turned cold, he flicked his Emperor Grade spirit sword, preparing to execute the "Nine Dragons Inch Flash" once again.

In his view,

Given his current strength, once he executed the "Nine Dragons Inch Flash," the six 'Ultimate Inch Flashes' would definitely be capable of shooting down Camden before he could escape.

However, just as he was about to make his move, an unexpected event occurred that he had not anticipated.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

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As Wyatt flicked his Emperor Grade spirit sword and was about to strike, turmoil ensued within his internal organs, causing his face to drastically change, then turn pale as he vomited blood.

Immediately afterward, the intense pain spread throughout his body, leaving him feeling completely drained of strength.

Clang!

Ultimately, Wyatt could only use his Emperor Grade spirit sword to support his staggering body.

"What's happening?!"

As he watched Camden Taylor's figure disappear into the distant corridor, vanishing from sight, Wyatt, although reluctant, no longer had the strength to pursue him.

At that moment, his body was in complete chaos.

When Wyatt took a deep breath and regained his composure, an internal inspection revealed what had happened.

"Could it... could it really be because of this?"

After learning the 'reason,' Wyatt couldn't help but bitterly smile, his face full of helplessness.

It turned out that the turbulence and severe pain in his internal organs, which had drained all his strength...

Were all caused by the Origin Force that had integrated the medicinal powers of the Nirvana Pill and the Purple Begonia Fruit!

To be precise, it was the newly advanced Origin Force!

Originally, after his cultivation had broken through to the fourth level of the Transforming Void Realm, he had allowed the Origin Force to circulate autonomously, following the "Roaming Dragon Transformation" technique from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

By doing so, it wouldn't interfere with anything else.

However, he had never anticipated that because he struck Qadir Adams, the sudden withdrawal of Origin Force triggered the overwhelming medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, which, along with the medicinal power of the Purple Begonia Fruit, drove his Origin Force to its utmost speed.

In just a moment, it broke through the bottleneck leading to the fifth level of the Transforming Void Realm, helping him achieve a breakthrough to the fifth level!

After his cultivation reached the fifth level of the Transforming Void Realm, the Origin Force naturally transformed.

Once advanced, the Origin Force, pulled by the Nirvana Pill and Purple Begonia Fruit's medicinal power, moved even faster than before.

This disrupted the autonomous circulation of Origin Force that Wyatt had set up previously, causing his meridians to be shaken and his interior to become a mess.

Thus, Wyatt was severely injured once again!

The internal injuries completely drained Wyatt of his strength, forcing him to just watch helplessly as Camden Taylor left.

"Now, I just hope that Camden doesn't find a way out... otherwise..."

Wyatt took a deep breath, not daring to think further.

Feeling the Origin Force still rampaging inside him, causing more severe pain, Wyatt fully regained his senses and began to calm the turbulent Origin Force.

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign," Roaming Dragon Transformation!

Under Wyatt's soothing, the Origin Force, led by the medicinal powers of the Nirvana Pill and the Purple Begonia Fruit, finally stabilized and began to circulate normally.

At that point, Wyatt swallowed another Return-Life Pill to heal his injuries.

The damage to his internal organs quickly repaired itself.

About a quarter of an hour later, Wyatt once again allowed the Origin Force within his body to circulate autonomously and promptly leapt into action, chasing in the direction Camden had gone.

Soon, Wyatt entered the 'Rugged Path.'

As he went against the Rugged Path, he inevitably faced the enthusiastic forces of nature.

However, with his significantly increased strength, navigating the 'Rugged Path' this time was like walking on flat ground, utterly effortless.

"Where's Camden?"



After passing through the 'Rugged Path,' Wyatt did not find Camden Taylor, but in a corner, he detected the presence of an Inscription Array.

"This Inscription Array..."

With the memories of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt easily understood the function of the Inscription Array hidden in the corner; it was a one-way opening Inscription Array.

Generally found at the entry and exit points of certain special locations, it allowed passage one way but not the other!

"Is there also a way out here?"

Wyatt stepped forward, and the Inscription Array immediately activated, forming a faint light barrier that enveloped a large section of the floor in the corner.

Boom, boom, boom!

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As the floor was enveloped, it slowly shifted, revealing stone stairs underneath.