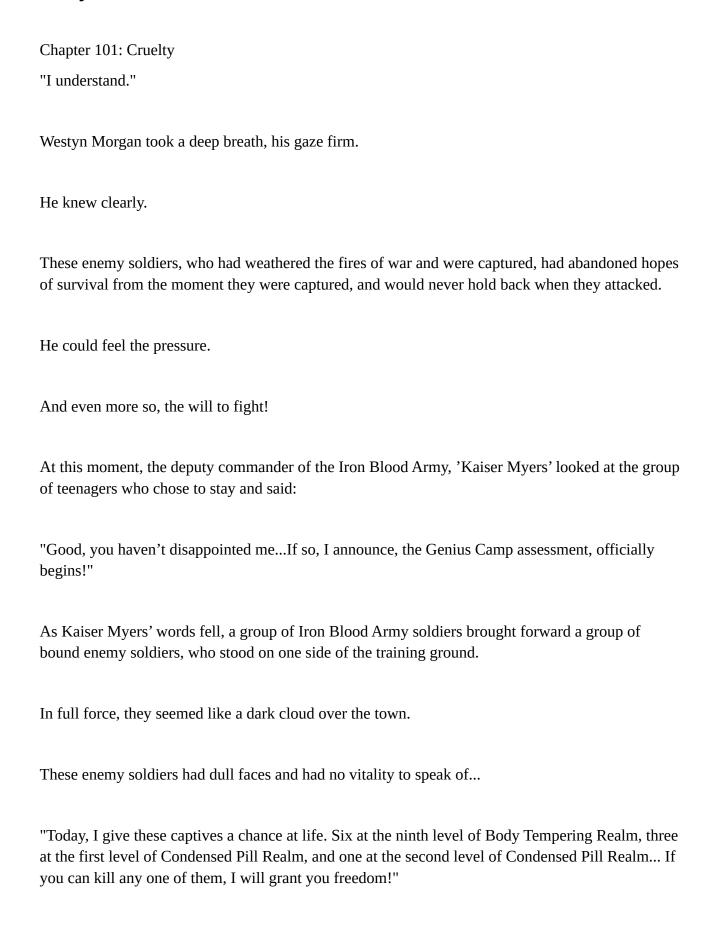
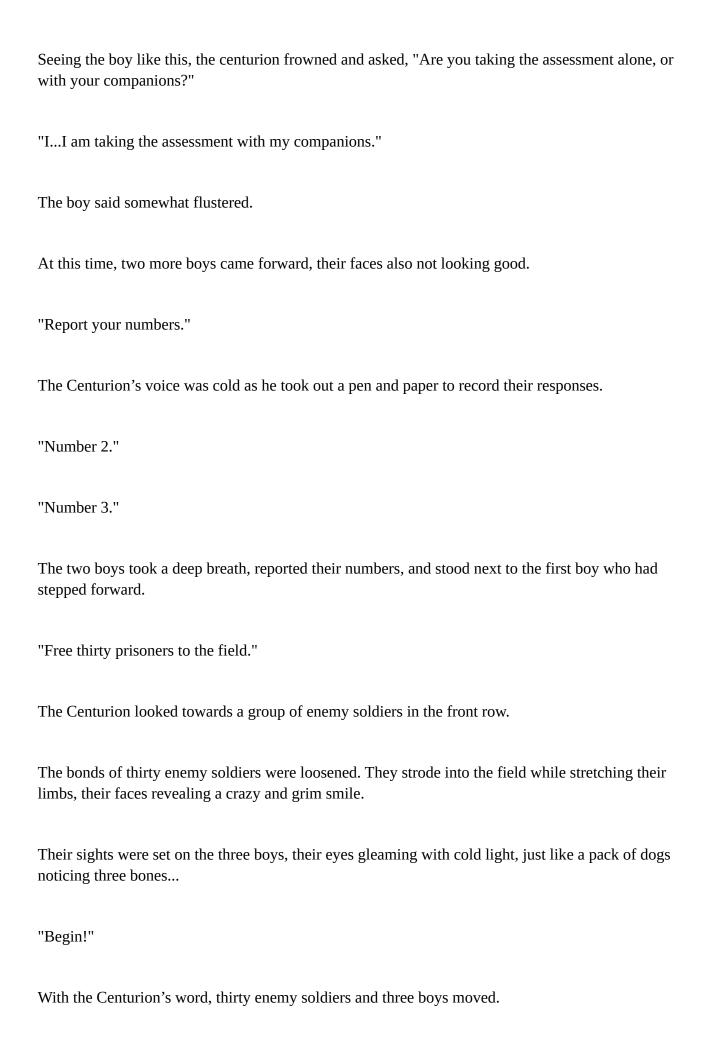
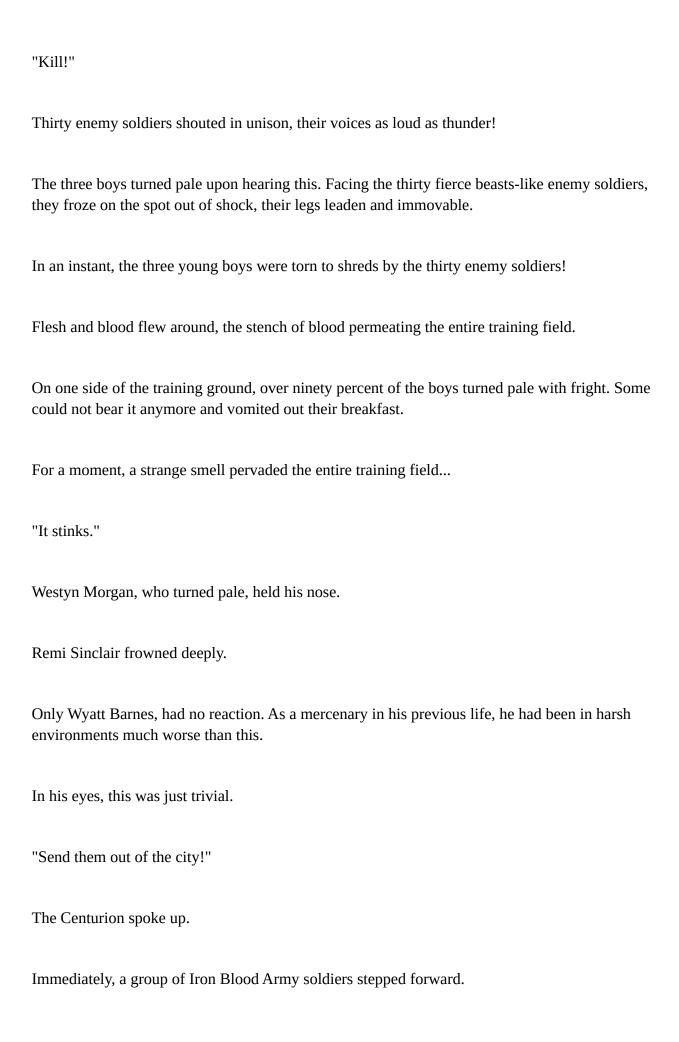
L. Wyatt 101



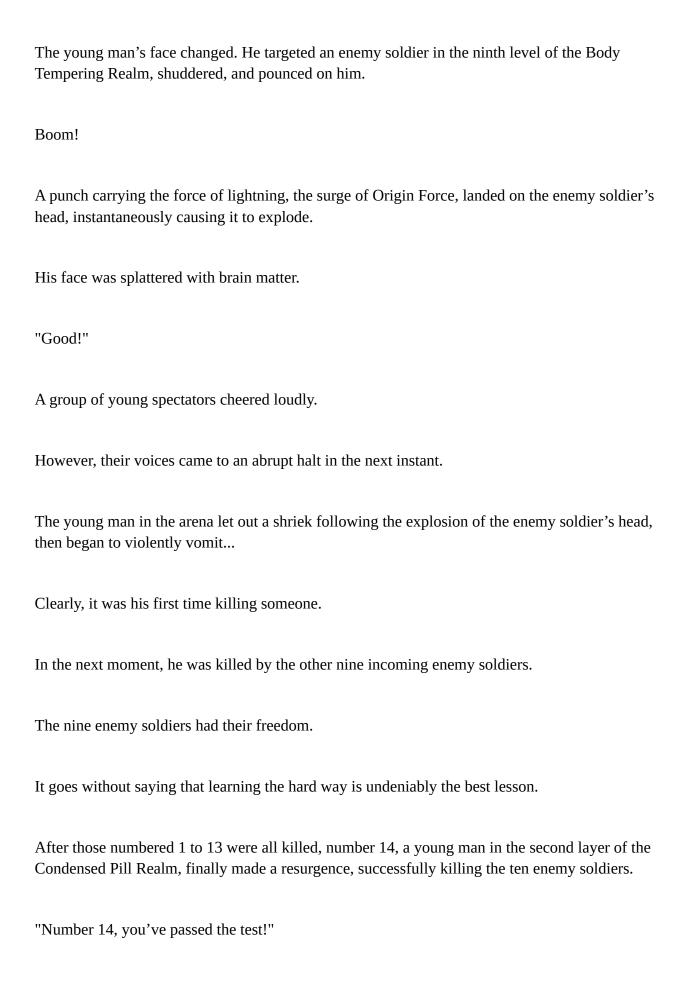






"Thank you, sir." The thirty enemy soldiers looked ecstatic, bowed to the ground, and after knocking their heads three times, they left. The remaining enemy soldiers saw their thirty comrades regain their freedom so easily, one by one, their eyes shone with a desire, hoping they could enter the field as soon as possible... At present, they looked at the group of teenagers in the distance, as if they were looking at a flock of lambs to be slaughtered. "If you choose to take the test with your companions, the danger is greater! Three people face thirty enemy soldiers who are in cahoots, even if their strength is strong, it's hard to resist their encirclement." Some teenagers had begun to figure it out. Several teenagers who had planned to take the assessment with their companions dismissed the idea of joining forces. "Looks like, I was far-sighted." Westyn Morgan grinned. "These enemy soldiers are so ruthless, I really hope I could partner with you... Morgan, are you sure?" Wyatt Barnes frowned. After more than a month of getting along, he had already considered Westyn Morgan as a friend. "I'll give it my best shot."







These soldiers understood that if they didn't fight, they would surely die. They all rushed frantically towards Simon Davies.

Nonetheless, Simon Davies merely stood there, and they struggled to break through his energy defense...

They were one by one killed by Simon Davies.

"This Simon Davies, though arrogant, does possess some capabilities."

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes.

Up until now, Simon Davies had passed the test with the greatest ease, attracting all attention.

"Well done, big brother Simon!"

Daisy Davies and three other young men from the Davies Family couldn't help cheering.

Simon Davies slowly walked back, his arrogant gaze falling onto a distant purplish figure, flickering with a brutal glint...

Wyatt naturally noticed Simon's gaze but didn't pay it any mind.

Whether it was in his past or present life, there were plenty of people who wanted him dead, but in the end, he was still alive and kicking...

Except for that time he was betrayed by his manager who he treated like a brother.

After Simon, and before Wyatt's turn, there were a few other young prodigies in the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm who successfully passed the test for the Genius Camp.

"Number 137!"

Finally, it was Wyatt's turn.
As Wyatt stepped into the arena, he attracted much attention.
Many people present had a deep respect for this young man who dared to speak confidently in front of the Vice Commander of the Iron Blood Army.
The ten enemy soldiers that came onto the field with him relaxed a bit at the sight of Wyatt, who was younger than the others. Madness gleamed in their eyes.
In their eyes,
A boy who looked barely seventeen couldn't possibly be very powerful.
However, when they saw the image of the six ancient elephants emerging above Wyatt's head, they were completely taken aback
Another warrior from the fourth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm!
Possessing the agility of a snake!
Wyatt moved like a bolt of lightning, directly rushing towards the ten enemy soldiers who were still in shock.
With a swing of his arm!
Like a colossal python swinging its tail, it was terrifyingly formidable!
Boom!
Immediately, six enemy soldiers were blown away by his arm, among them, three died instantly.





'Kaiser Myers,' the vice leader of the Iron Blood Army, a hint of surprise flashed across his face. An idea struck him, reminding him of an extremely precious Profound Level high-ranked defensive martial technique.

The surroundings of the drill ground, fell silent.

This scene, was even more shocking than when Simon Davies had taken the stage.

Simon Davies merely blocked the enemy soldier's attack with a defensive martial art technique...

But Wyatt Barnes, he not only blocked the enemy soldiers' attacks, but his defensive martial art technique was also able to launch a counterattack, returning all of the opponent's force back to them.

"What a terrifying defensive martial arts technique!"

"Yeah, this defensive martial arts technique, it's too powerful."

The crowd was buzzing, many of the younger individuals looked towards Wyatt Barnes with traces of reverence in their eyes.

But, there were a few young individuals whose eyes displayed a profound fighting spirit.

"Hmph!"

Simon Davies coldly snorted, feeling that Wyatt Barnes had stolen his thunder, the ruthless glint in his eyes deepened.

After Wyatt Barnes passed the test, he paced back.

As for those surviving enemy soldiers, they were each killed by the soldiers of the Iron Blood Army, their blood painting the scene.

From the moment they were defeated, their fate was sealed.

"Number 138!" After Wyatt Barnes exited the field, it was Remi Sinclair's turn to enter. When Remi Sinclair and Wyatt Barnes brushed past each other, a hint of surprise flashed across his eves... In his perspective, the defensive martial arts technique that Wyatt Barnes had just deployed was undoubtedly the "Stellar Shift Struggle," the defensive martial arts technique that he himself practiced. He was somewhat curious, where did Wyatt Barnes learn the "Stellar Shift Struggle" from? Moreover, it seemed like he had perfected the technique to the complete realm. "Wyatt Barnes, can you also perform Stellar Shift Struggle?" Westyn Morgan asked curiously. Half a year ago, at the genius gathering in Aurora City, he had fought with Remi Sinclair and suffered a loss due to "Stellar Shift Struggle." "Westyn Morgan, what I performed was not Stellar Shift Struggle, the features are just somewhat similar." Wyatt Barnes shook his head and replied. "I see, I was wondering how you managed to learn the martial art technique of the Sinclair Clan..." Westyn Morgan nodded in understanding. Wyatt's gaze landed on a figure at a distance.

Remi Sinclair stood there, with a frosty figure, static like a mountain, giving an oppressive sense without uttering a word.
The ten enemy soldiers coming on stage all displayed looks of reluctance.
They spread out to surround him.
Stellar Shift Struggle!
The defensive energy around Remi Sinclair flashed,
The full strength of four ancient Giant Elephants erupted!
He stepped forward, locking his attack onto the enemy soldier at the Condensed Pill Realm Second Layer.
In the blink of an eye, he caught up with his opponent.
With a flick of his sleeve, Origin Force suffused.
A strike from within the sleeve!
With a wave of his long sleeve, it bulged and met an enemy soldier's punch, carrying the force of three ancient Giant Elephants.
The enemy soldier's face color changed drastically.
He only felt like his punch made contact with the youth's sleeve, like hitting cotton, without any response.
The next moment, he felt an overwhelming force trembling towards him.

Crack!
The enemy soldier's arm was directly twisted off by the swing of Remi Sinclair's sleeve.
Accompanied by a scream, the enemy soldier was sent flying by Remi Sinclair, his body spasmed, rolling around on the ground
At this time, the attacks of the other nine enemy soldiers also landed on Remi Sinclair.
There were those who attacked from behind as well as from the sides.
However.
"Ah!"
"Ah!"

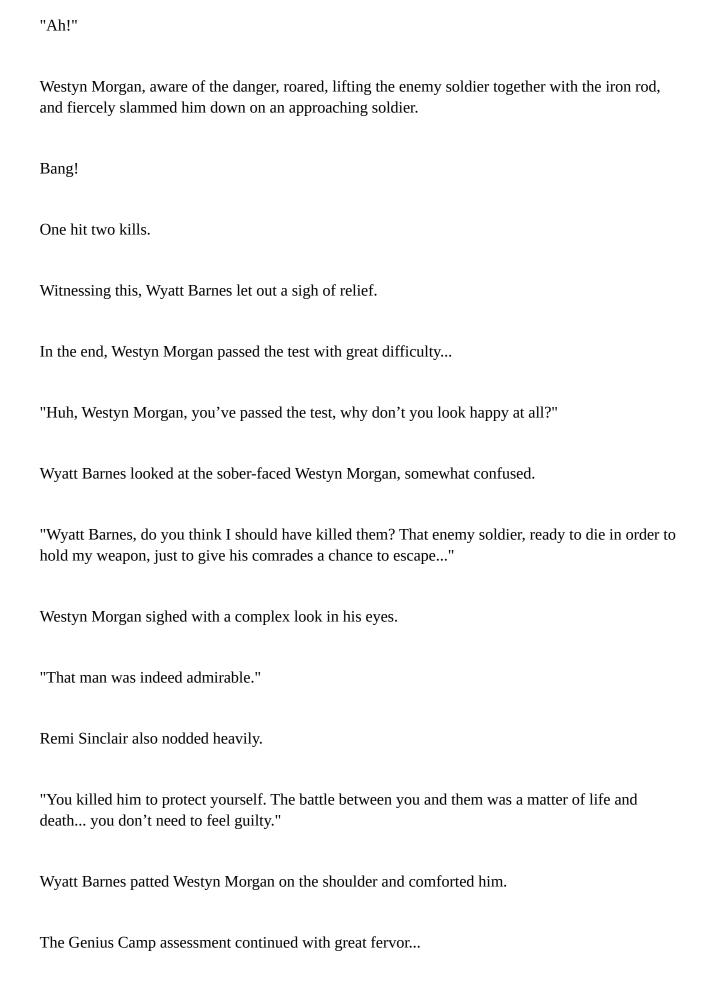
A series of screams simultaneously echoed. Nine enemy soldiers whose attacks landed on Remi Sinclair were all repelled.
Then, Remi Sinclair shattered their attacks one by one and killed all of them without exception!
"Number 139!"
Remi Sinclair passed the assessment smoothly. The Centurion continued the roll call.
"Westyn Morgan, good luck!"
Remi Sinclair nodded towards Westyn Morgan as they brushed past each other.

"Don't worry!" Westyn Morgan took a deep breath. It was only then that the surrounding young people reacted, at times their gaze fell on Remi Sinclair, at times on Wyatt Barnes. "This number 138, it seems like he's with Wyatt Barnes...even their defensive martial techniques look similar!" "Yeah, I don't know what defensive martial technique it is, but it's too terrifying! He only needs to raise his defensive energy shield, and other people's attacks on him were like hitting a mirror, not hurting him but instead hurting themselves." "Such a defensive martial technique, even in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, would undoubtedly be exceedingly rare!" Many of the youth, when looking at Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair, the glimmers in their eyes were filled with a mixture of admiration, jealousy, and resentment. "Wyatt Barnes, how do you know Stellar Shift Struggle?" After returning to Wyatt Barnes' side, Remi Sinclair couldn't help but ask. Stellar Shift Struggle is an extremely precious high-level profound defensive martial technique. Even their Sinclair Clan obtained it thanks to the legacy of their ancestors.

This martial technique, not to mention the Lee and Lin families of Aurora City, even the major families and the County Governor's Mansion in the County City of Swallow Mountain, do not necessarily have it.

So, he was puzzled, how did Wyatt Barnes have this technique.

"You got it wrong, the defensive technique I used isn't Stellar Shift Struggle, it's Grand Displacement." Then, Wyatt Barnes roughly explained the principles of Grand Displacement to Remi Sinclair. "Indeed there are some differences, but they are clever solutions that achieve the same result." Remi Sinclair couldn't help but sigh. At this time, Westyn Morgan had selected an iron rod from the weapon rack on the side of the school field, and began to use the Thousand Shadows Stick technique to fight the ten enemy soldiers. Bang! He swung the rod and sent a Soldier in the ninth layer of the Body Tempering Realm flying. But at this moment, an unexpected change happened. A warrior in the ninth layer of the Body Tempering Realm pounced on him, bearing Westyn Morgan's rod and holding it tightly. "Leave me and kill him!" The enemy soldier's face showed a ferocious expression, his mouth filled with tragic fresh blood, he cried out in desperation. The other eight enemy soldiers, tears in their eyes, madly threw themselves at the unarmed Westyn Morgan. "Westyn Morgan!" Wyatt Barnes' expression changed.



Later, there were still some young geniuses who were killed, but overall, things were better than at the beginning.
By now, the youngsters on the field have truly experienced a 'bloody storm'.
They went into battle and slaughtered without any burden.
"163!"
The teen who appeared in the arena was about eighteen, wearing a vermilion gown, and held a sheathed sword in his hand.
As soon as he made his move, he caught everyone's eye.
Above his head, six ancient giant elephant illusory figures congealed
It was clear that he was a fourth layer Condensed Pill Realm martial artist!
He was the third fourth layer Condensed Pill Realm martial artist to participate in the Genius Camp's assessment so far.
The ten enemy soldiers had just entered the arena, they had not yet had time to stand.
Whoosh!
In an instant, a red ray of light flashed through the group of enemy soldiers.
In distance, overlapping sounds of swords echoing could be heard
Clang!
The clear sound of the sword returning to its sheath rang out.



Upon hearing these comments, Simon Davies's face turned ugly.
But when he looked at Walter Simmons, who was dressed in red robes in the distance, his eyes showed a hint of apprehension.
Although, he didn't want to admit it.
But he had to say, the other side was indeed stronger than him.
No Not just stronger than him.
In his view,
Even Taylor Thomsen, the number one youth in the County City, was nowhere near as terrifying as this man.
"I didn't expect that there would be such a freak among the young geniuses participating in the Genius Camp's assessment this time."
Westyn Morgan murmured.
"What a fast sword!"
Remi Sinclair's face was solemn.
"Walter Simmons."
Wyatt Barnes looked at the red-robed youth in the distance, a hint of surprise in his eyes.
Just now, he had vaguely caught a glimpse of Walter Simmons's move
Walter Simmons's movement technique, without a doubt, was a profound high-level movement technique, and had already reached the Perfect Realm.

If he confronted Walter Simmons,

Unless he brought out his full power, unleashing the power equivalent to a fifth layer Condensed Pill Realm martial artist....

Otherwise, with his Perfect Realm Spiritual Snake Body Method, in terms of speed, he wouldn't be a match for Walter Simmons.

Chapter 103: Conspiracy

Aside from his speed, Walter Simmons' swordsmanship was truly terrifying as well.

At the very least.

Wyatt Barnes was certain of one thing.

Walter Simmons' swordsmanship, in terms of speed, could match up to the Sword Drawing Technique...

The Sword Drawing Technique only shows the power of its profound high-tier swordsmanship when it surprises the enemy.

Walter Simmons' swordsmanship, on the other hand, was a genuinely profound high-tier sword technique!

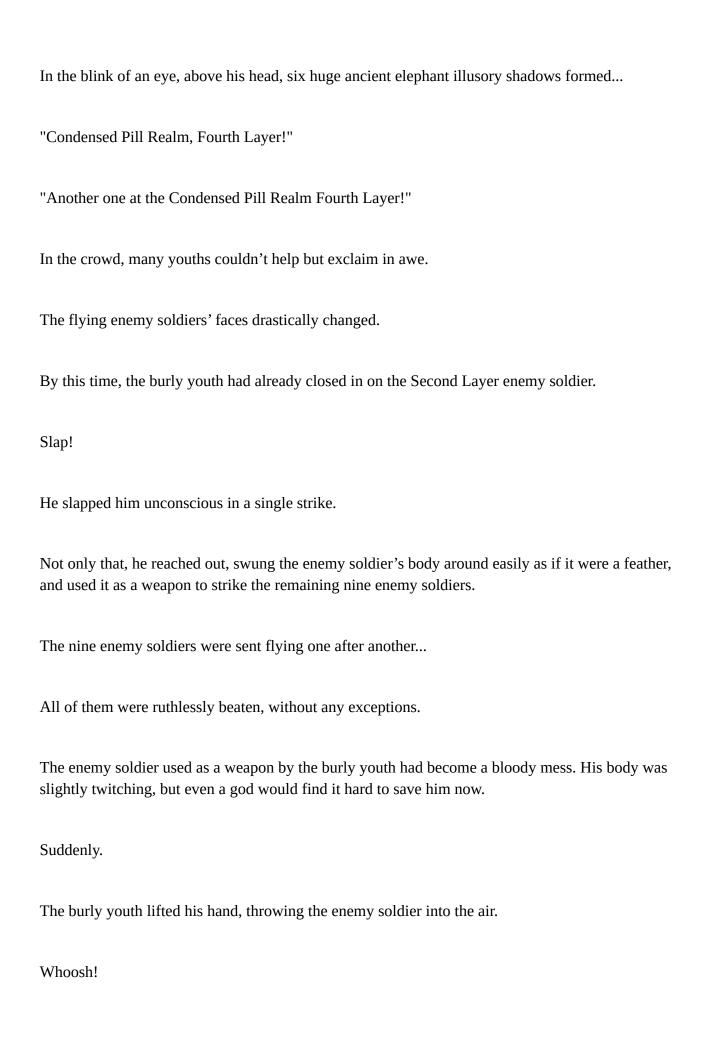
Moreover, it was an obvious standout within the profound high-tier sword techniques.

"The Shadow-following Sword Technique that I previously passed on to Maya Lee was slightly inferior to his swordsmanship...probably only Keer's Ice Condensation Sword could match it."

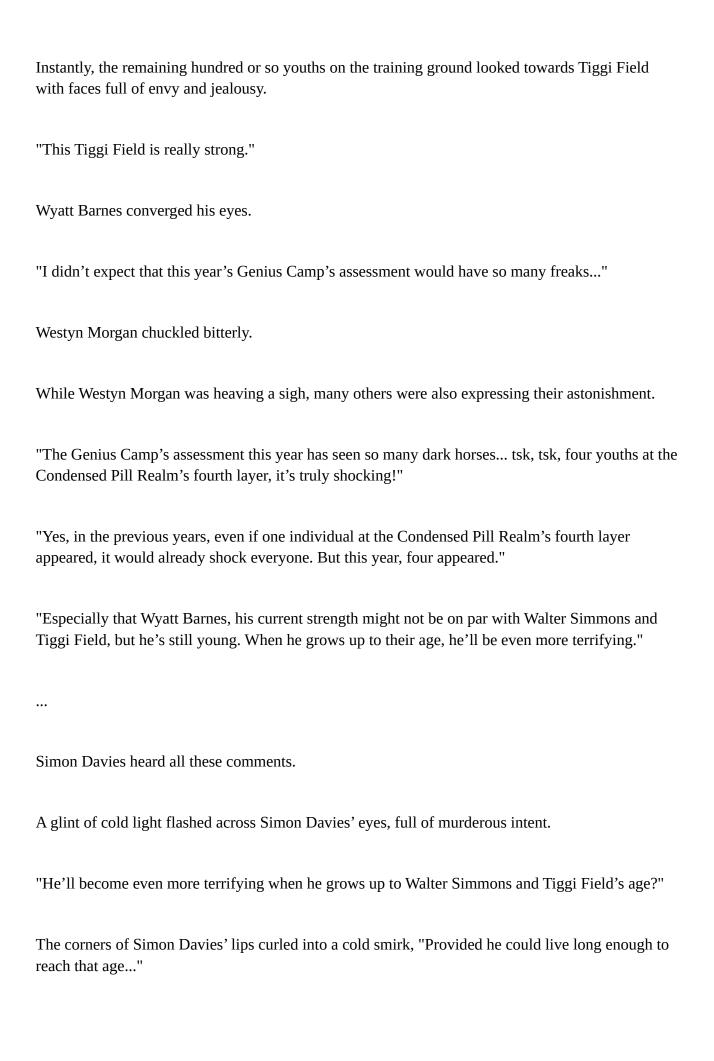
A thought crossed Wyatt Barnes' mind.

Keer's Ice Condensation Sword was a profound high-tier sword technique accompanied by the supreme method, the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula. It also formed the basis for the more

advanced sword techniques recorded in the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula. It was extremely well-mastered.
"This Walter Simmons, unless I use my full strength, or if I perfected the Spiritual Snake Body Methodit would extremely difficult to defeat him!"
Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and a hint of battle intent flashed across his eyes.
As time flowed by, darkness began to approach.
At this point, the Genius Camp's assessment was nearing its end.
After Walter Simmons, though many talented youths at the Condensed Pill Realm's third layer were extremely outstanding, they were still significantly inferior to him
"Number 237."
With the Centurion's announcement, a burly youth, looking as sturdy as a bull, stepped forward with an impressive spirit.
"Hmm?"
Wyatt Barnes, who was initially drowsy, perked up to look at the burly youth.
"This person is not simple."
Remi Sinclair's expression turned serious. He clearly noticed it too.
At this point, ten enemy soldiers took to the field, pouncing towards the burly young man.
Whoosh!
The burly youth's body trembled.







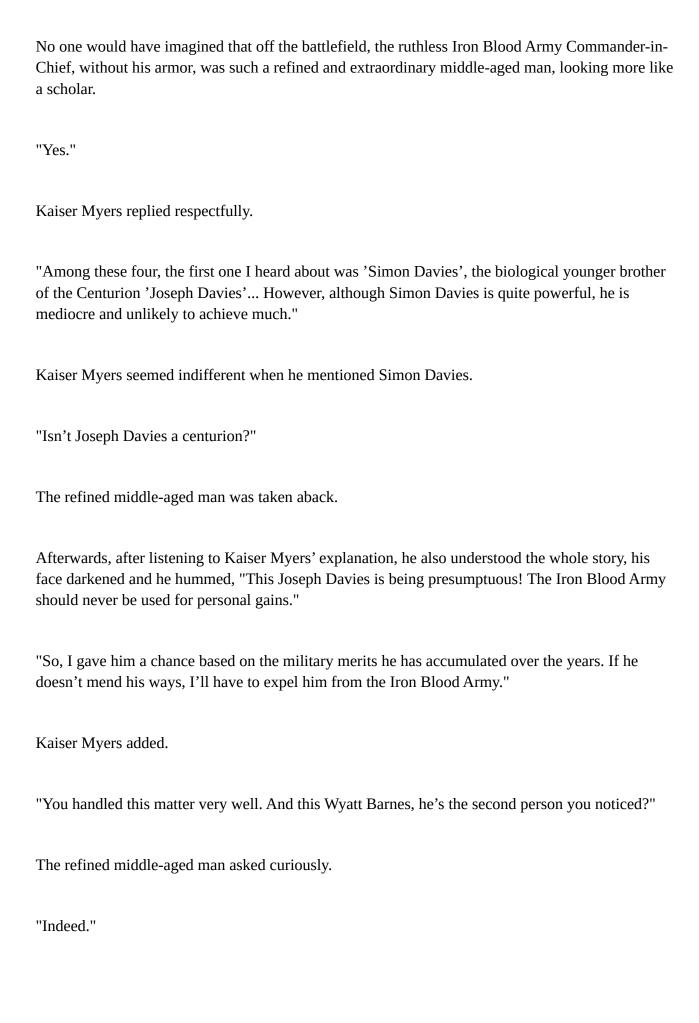
"It's almost over." A thought popped into Wyatt Barnes' mind, his eyes refocused on the training field. A few more youths met their end subsequently while a similar number of youths passed the assessment... By this point, the Genius Camp's assessment had ultimately come to an end. The Centurion returned to Deputy Commander Kaiser Myers' side and whispered a few words. Kaiser Myers stepped forward, looking at a group of youngsters who seemed to have matured overnight, and said slowly: "First, congratulations to you all, for passing the Genius Camp assessment... I have to say, this year's Genius Camp assessment took me by surprise. Not only was the number of people passing higher than the past years, but there were also a few people whose strength amazed me!" The people in attendance all knew who Kaiser Myers was referring to. For a moment, most people's gaze split in four directions. They landed on Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, Tiggi Field and Simon Davies... These four were definitely the dark horses! "You can go wild and celebrate tonight... Starting tomorrow, you will become a part of Genius Camp; the treatment in the coming year won't be as benevolent. Although you are all outstanding, based on my past experience, out of all of you, no more than ten will be able to survive a year." Only after Kaiser Myers finished his final words, did he dismiss the youngsters present.

After a year, no more than ten would survive...

The group of youngsters leaving the Iron Blood Army camp didn't doubt Kaiser Myers' words at all.
Kaiser Myers, being the Deputy Commander of the Iron Blood Army
Over the years, he had seen countless people die in the training of Genius Camp.
His words were extremely credible.
"Tsk, tsk No more than ten. I just roughly counted, there are ninety-eight young talents who passed the Genius Camp assessment."
Westyn Morgan couldn't help but click his tongue in wonder.
"You're really idle to count that."
Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed.
"Eat and drink well tonight, once tomorrow begins, there won't be such an opportunity for a year."
Remi Sinclair expressed.
"That's right, let's eat and drink to our hearts' content tonight!"
Westyn Morgan grinned.
"What are we waiting for then, let's go."
Wyatt Barnes led the way to the restaurant.
That night, after they got drunk and sated, Wyatt Barnes and the others strolled around the Iron Blood City's night market before returning to the inn.







Kaiser Myers nodded, "This Wyatt Barnes should still be under seventeen, but he's neither humble nor arrogant... In the face of the murderous aura I deliberately released, he was not moved at all. I suspect that, despite his young age, he has already killed quite a few people."

"Under seventeen, and has killed quite a few people?"

The refined middle-aged man was startled.

"Yes. Later, to confirm my suspicion, I deliberately observed him for a while... The result was that, in the face of the carnage on the drilling ground, he was completely different from the other youngsters, he did not move at all, and remained indifferent from beginning to end. It's hard to imagine that a teenager who is only sixteen years old was able to do this."

Kaiser Myers continued.

Chapter 104: Training Begins

Early the next morning at the Iron Blood Army camp.

Ninety-eight young boys from all over Swallow Mountain County gathered once again.

After a night of rest, they were all in high spirits.

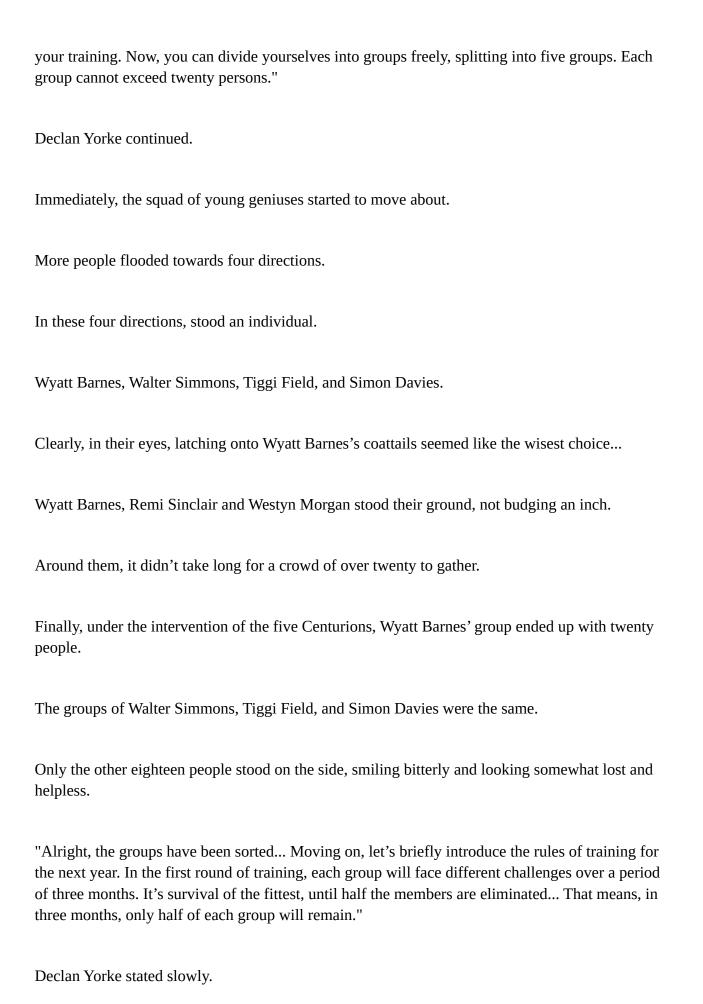
Yesterday's events were completely in the past...

A new Chapter had begun.

Before long, the Centurion who oversaw tests for the Genius Camp yesterday arrived with five young officers in tow.

As soon as the Centurion appeared, he got straight to the point:

"Firstly, congratulations on passing the test and becoming members of Genius Camp. I am Centurion Declan Yorke of the Iron Blood Army, responsible for organizing this year's Genius Camp training... Normally, the five Centurions behind me will serve as your 'instructors' and lead

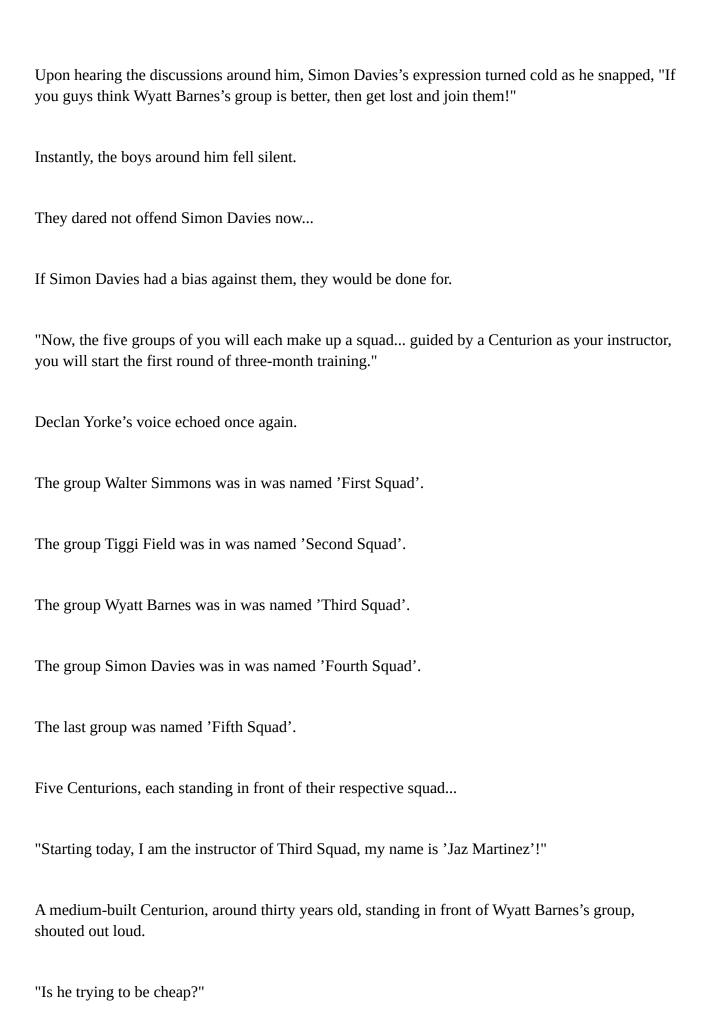


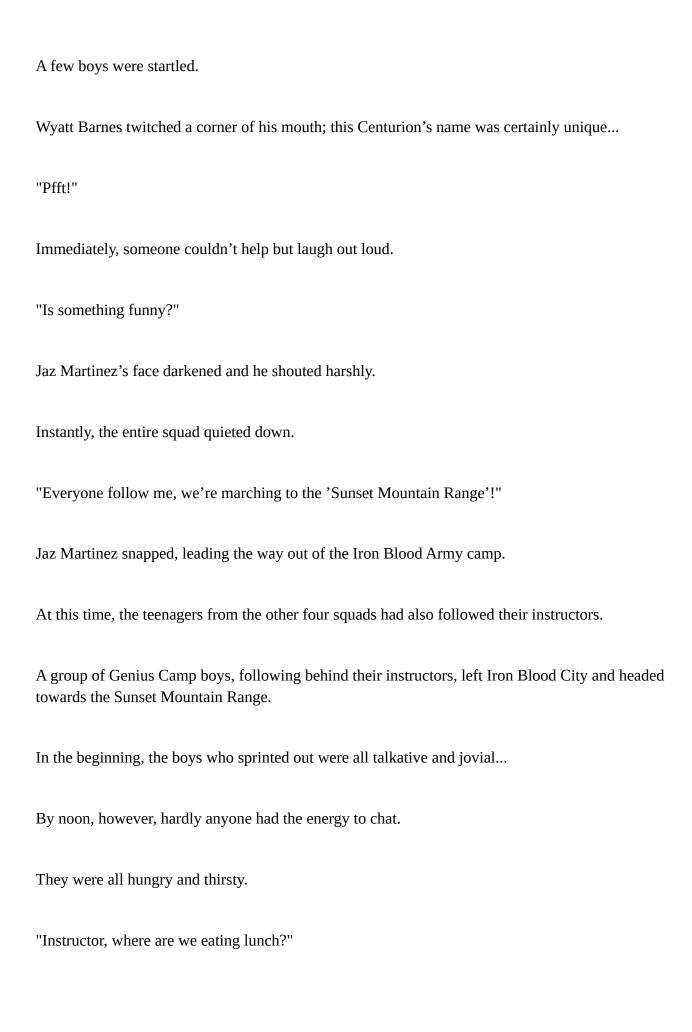
As Declan Yorke's voice fell, the group of eighteen isolated geniuses lit up. "Hahaha! So that's how it is... Looks like our luck isn't bad. At least there are no 'freaks' in our group." "You're right, they're the unlucky ones... Especially the groups with Wyatt Barnes and Simon Davies. Wyatt Barnes will definitely help his two companions, which means that in the first round of training, out of the other seventeen, only seven will survive." "Hahaha... The people in Simon Davies's group are even more screwed. Simon Davies has four members from the Davies Family by his side. Out of the other fifteen, only five can survive." Contrasting the joy of these boys. The young boys of the other four groups all had somewhat awkward expressions. Especially those in the groups of Wyatt Barnes and Simon Davies. They all wore ugly expressions. "Damn! What was I thinking? Why did I choose Wyatt Barnes's group?" "Forget it. Our luck is not so bad compared to those who chose Simon Davies's group."

"Exactly, even Wyatt Barnes's group would be better than this one."

"Damn, how did I end up choosing Simon Davies's group? This is the worst."

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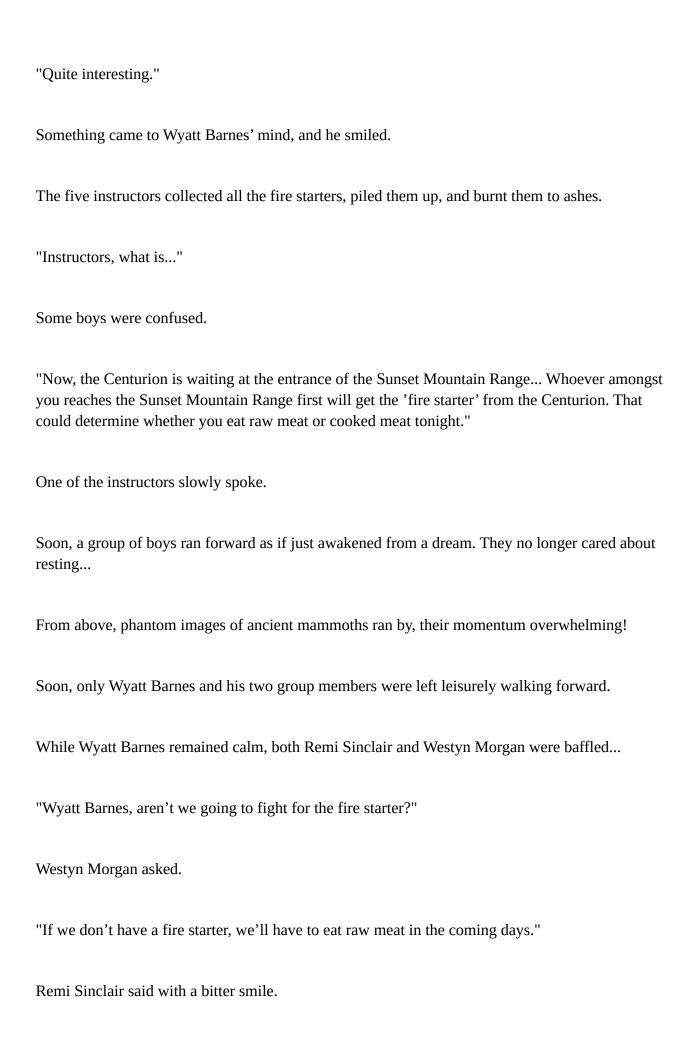
A boy from the Third Squad couldn't help asking. "Hmph! There's no lunch. If you want to eat, you'll have to sort it out yourselves once we reach the Sunset Mountain Range! Judging by our current pacing, we will only arrive at the Sunset Mountain Range in the evening at the earliest... Buck up!" Jaz Martinez snorted coldly. "What? We're running until evening?" The boys were dumbfounded. They had only ran for half a morning and they were already feeling tired and hungry... If they were to run until evening, wouldn't they just drop dead from exhaustion? "Wyatt Barnes, aren't you tired?" At the end of the group of Third Squad boys, three youngsters followed at a leisurely pace. Westyn Morgan, wiping the sweat off his brow, asked. At this point, even Remi Sinclair was huffing and puffing... Only Wyatt Barnes remained unfazed. A smile was visible in the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth. Tired? This small amount of training, compared to his previous life, was child's play.

In this life, his physique is even more powerful, so much so that even if he were to run for a whole

day and night, he wouldn't necessarily feel tired...

"Westyn Morgan, your breath is too unruly Take one breath every three steps and exhale every two steps, maintain the rhythm, give it a try."
Wyatt Barnes said with a smile, sharing his 'secret' with Westyn.
After Westyn followed Wyatt's instruction, his complexion recovered within a short while, he stopped sweating and overall, he felt refreshed.
"It actually works."
Westyn's eyes brightened.
"Hmm?"
Remi Sinclair seemed somewhat surprised and couldn't help trying it out. He discovered that he truly couldn't feel the fatigue of being out of breath anymore.
He took a deeper look at Wyatt.
He realized that the more he understood about Wyatt, the more stunned he felt
"Wyatt Barnes, I really have to hand it to you."
Westyn Morgan exclaimed.
Soon enough, people started to notice that despite their speed not slowing, Wyatt and the other two were not panting, leaving everyone astounded.
Even the five instructors showed some signs of shock.
"Hmph!"

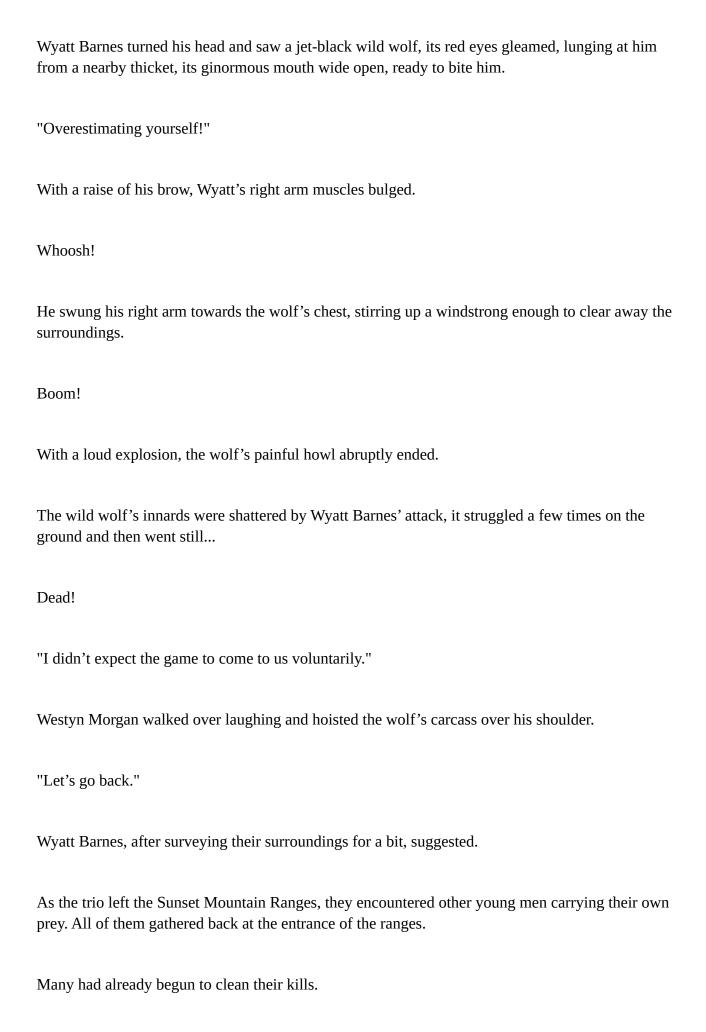
Simon Davies' pacing began to increase, at the sight of Wyatt and his group's condition, his face fell.
Even Walter Simmons and Tiggi Field looked deeply at Wyatt.
At present, apart from the five instructors, only Wyatt and the other two members of his group seemed to be on a leisurely stroll, not at all like they were running.
The sun was setting.
Upon seeing a range of continuous mountains in front of them, apart from Wyatt's group, all the other boys, including Walter, Tiggi, and Simon, breathed a sigh of relief.
"We are here already? Sigh, it didn't even seem like a challenge."
Westyn Morgan said irritably.
Suddenly, they were met with numerous contemptuous looks
"Stop!"
Soon, the five instructors glanced at each other and shouted in unison.
All the boys in the five squads stopped.
Some of the boys bent over to take deep breaths
They could finally rest.
Soon, they were all stunned again.
The five instructors rummaged through all of their belongings, confiscating every 'fire starter' they had.



"Who said you need a fire starter to start a fire?" Wyatt Barnes replied nonchalantly. He had a fire starter in his Storage Ring, and even if he didn't use it, there were many ways he could easily start a fire... Four out of the five instructors ran off. Only their instructor 'Jaz Martinez' who was in charge of Wyatt Barnes' squad was left. He cast a glance at Wyatt's group, frowned, but did not say much. "How will we start a fire without a fire starter?" Westyn Morgan asked curiously. "Forget it, we probably won't be able to catch up now... The worst-case scenario is that we will borrow it from the person who gets the fire starter when we need it." Remi Sinclair shook his head, not entirely believing Wyatt Barnes' words. The three of them slowly moved forward, and when they reached the entrance of the Sunset Mountain Range, they found only Centurion 'Declan Yorke' and the other four Centurion instructors remaining. The other boys were nowhere to be seen. "What's going on?" Declan Yorke frowned, looking at Jaz Martinez who was following behind Wyatt's group. "Centurion, it seemed like they didn't care about the fire starter, so I didn't pressure them into it."

Jaz Martinez explained in a matter-of-fact manner. Declan Yorke glanced at Wyatt's group, shook his head, "Alright, you three, go hunt for some beasts now and prepare your dinner." Wyatt nodded, and along with Westyn and Remi, entered the Sunset Mountain Range. "They probably plan on borrowing a fire starter from someone else." After glancing at the backs of Wyatt's group, Jaz Martinez snorted under his breath. "Then they might be out of luck..." Declan Yorke looked strange. "Hmm?" Jaz Martinez, looking puzzled, turned to Declan Yorke, "Centurion, why do you say that?" "Haha! Jaz Martinez, do you know who got the fire starter?" Another Centurion asked, laughing. "Who?" Jaz Martinez asked, somewhat curious. "Simon Davies!" Chapter 105: Gambling Bet

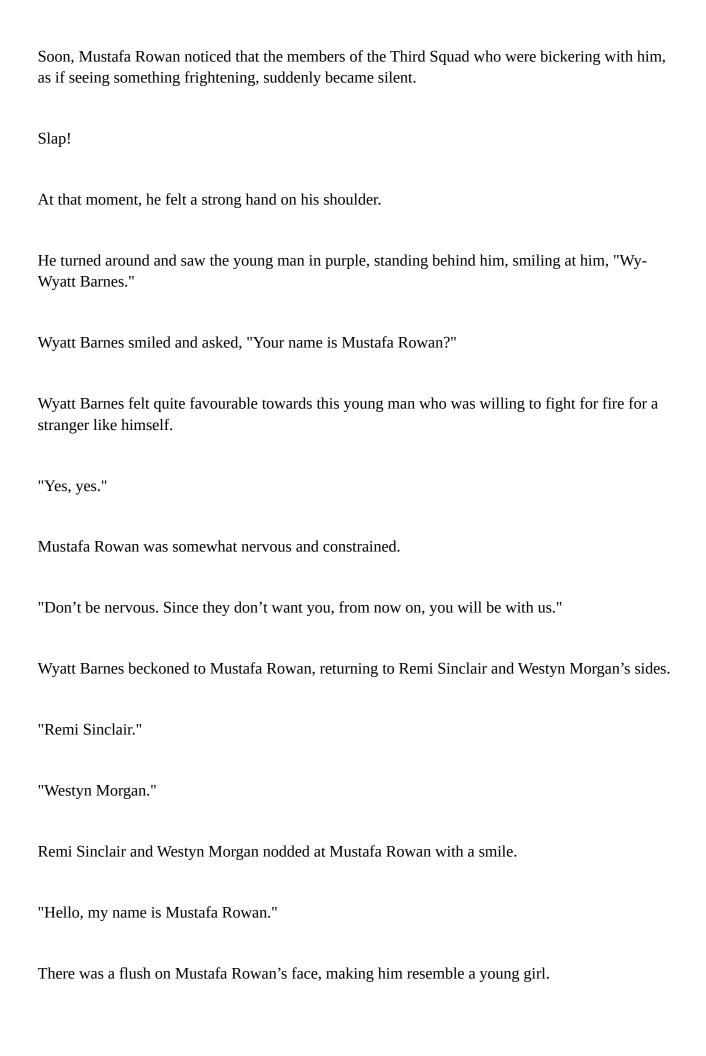
In the sky above the Sunset Mountain Ranges, a setting sun descended gradually, disappearing behind the mountains on the far side.
"Perhaps, these 'Sunset Mountain Ranges' were named after this phenomenon."
Wyatt Barnes contemplated this scene as he watched the sun disappear over the horizon.
"This Sunset Mountain Range is probably like the Foggy Forest, inhabited by many wild beasts and Fierce Beasts. Once we enter, we must tread carefully."
Wyatt Barnes advised Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan, who were standing by his side.
They nodded in agreement.
"Let's go!"
With a swift motion, Wyatt Barnes stepped forward.
Spirit Snake Technique!
Both Remi and Westyn employed their body movement techniques and followed Wyatt, trailing him closely like shadows.
Upon entering the Sunset Mountain Ranges, the trio observed three forked paths. They chose one only to find five more branching paths
The place was almost like a labyrinth!
"Aoo!"
A wolf's howl ripped through the silent sky, almost deafening.

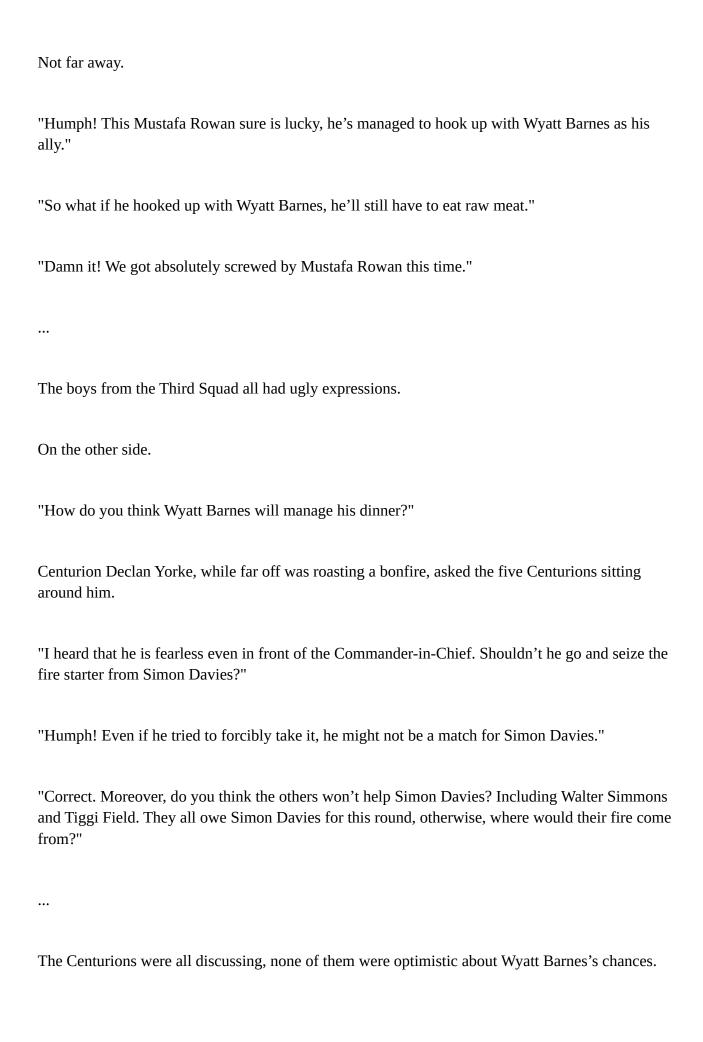


Some had hunted a tiger, some a hawk, some a leopard... The trio found a vacant spot and placed the wolf carcass onto the ground. With a quick move, Westyn drew a small dagger from his boot and started cleaning the dead wolf... In a while, Westyn had the wolf pelt cleanly shaven and the entrails were discarded to one side. "Westyn, you sure are efficient in this." Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised. "Hehe, I often had to spend nights in the Foggy Forest before, sometimes for an entire month. So, I had to find something to eat... However, now that we have the meatest, where do we find fire?" Westyn replied with a chuckle but looked a bit troubled by the end. "Hmm?" Suddenly, Remi frowned, looked in a certain direction and alerted, "Look!" Wyatt Barnes and Westyn turned their heads to look. They saw that a group of young men from the Genius Camp, except their Third Squad, had managed to start campfires... "Simon Davies, can you lend us the fire starter?" Someone from Third Squad went to borrow the fire starter. "So, it was Simon Davies who managed to get the fire starter?" Remi and Westyn looked somewhat disconcerted.



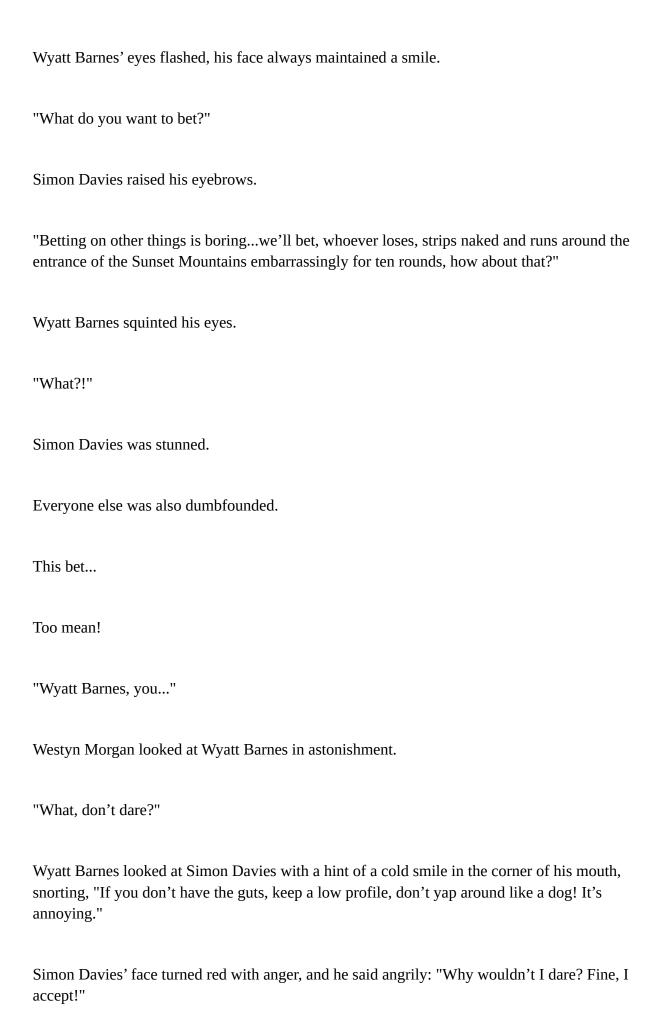






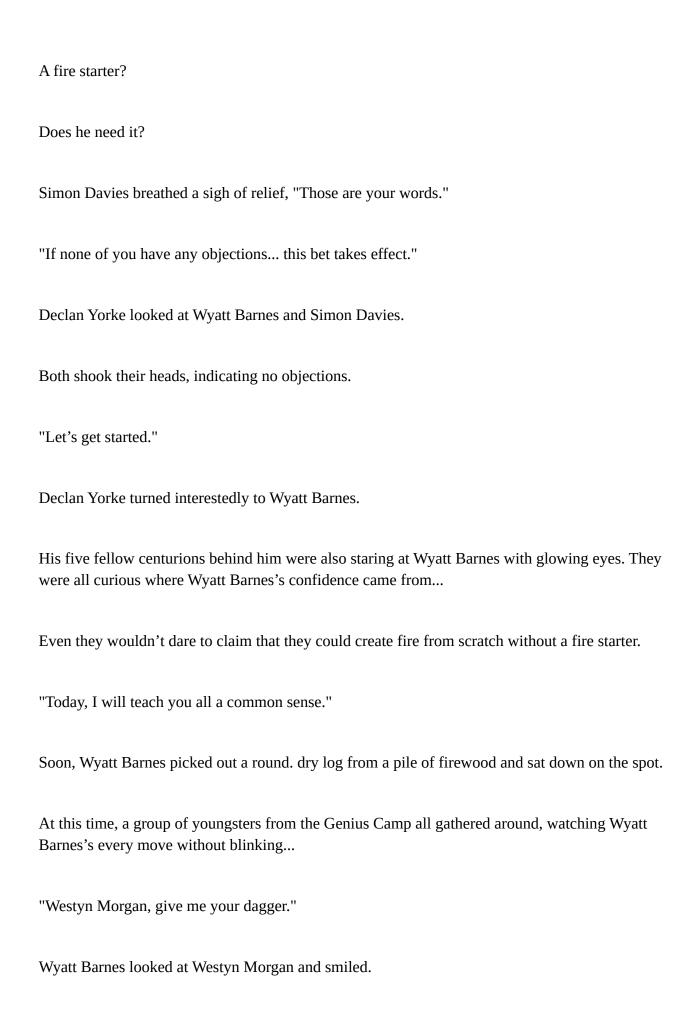
Wyatt Barnes and his three comrades, sitting in a group.
"Wyatt Barnes, Simon Davies has the fire starter now and the others have made it clear, they won't lend us their fire what about our dinner tonight? After running around all day, I'm starving."
Westyn Morgan touched his flattened belly, showing a bitter smile on his face.
Remi Sinclair was also looking at Wyatt Barnes.
"Shoshould II go and beg Simon Davies?"
Mustafa Rowan said with a flushed red face.
The next moment, he found the burning gazes from Wyatt Barnes and the other two on him.
"II won't go. That's it."
Mustafa Rowan lowered his head.
Whoosh!
Wyatt Barnes suddenly stood up.
Under the puzzled gazes of Remi Sinclair, Westyn Morgan and Mustafa Rowan, Wyatt Barnes was heading towards the other boys from the Third Squad.
The group of boys were on their guard.
"Don't be nervous."
Wyatt Barnes smiled and then narrowed his eyes, looking at a pile of kindling that was surrounded by people, "You guys don't need this firewood, right?"







Everyone seemed to have decided that Wyatt Barnes was sure to lose.
Chapter 106: Drilling Wood for Fire "Wyatt Barnes, what do you think?"
Centurion 'Declan Yorke' turned to Wyatt Barnes, seeking his opinion.
After all, it was Wyatt Barnes who initiated this bet.
"Wyatt Barnes, you can't chicken out now."
Simon Davies narrowed his eyes, blocking Wyatt Barnes's retreat.
"Centurion, I have no objections, just as Simon Davies said, please be our witness."
Wyatt Barnes gave a nod of his head.
A smile tugged at the corner of his mouth.
Simon Davies was really considerate
Simon Davies's pupils constricted, he didn't expect Wyatt Barnes to agree so readily.
"Wyatt Barnes, you wouldn't have secretly stashed away a fire starter, would you? If that's the case, this bet is meaningless."
Simon Davies looked cautiously at Wyatt Barnes.
"Rest assured, if I use a fire starter, consider it as my loss."
Wyatt Barnes laughed.



Westyn Morgan handed over his dagger.
Taking Westyn Morgan's dagger, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, chopped off one end of the wood, and then intentionally sharpened it
In the meantime, he made a small hole in the round log.
Whoosh!
The fragmented wood fell into his hands, and as his Origin Force blossomed in his hand, it turned into wood chips, falling into the small hole in the log.
Then, he inserted the prepared sharp piece of wood into the small hole.
He began to rotate it
If anyone from his previous reincarnation on Earth was present, they would certainly recognize at a glance.
Barnes' current action was 'friction fire starting'!
"Hmph! Daydreaming, do you really think you can create fire this way?"
Simon Davies sneered.
However, he was soon stunned.
Chirp!
After Wyatt Barnes drilled for a while, the wood chips began to smoke, and moments later, a small flame rose







The Centurion's face turned pale when he heard Wyatt's provoking words.

higher-ranking Centurion is afraid of the Davies Family... and must bow before them?"

After glaring at Wyatt resentfully, he turned to look at Declan Yorke, the higher-ranking Centurion, expressing a fearful plea, "Centurion Sir, I never thought like that. I really didn't mean that."

Another Centurion, observing the situation, wisely closed his mouth.

Although he was the friend of Joseph Davies, Simon's older brother, he did not dare offend his superior officer. "Everyone here witnessed the bet, and we hope for fair treatment from Centurion Sir!" Remi Sinclair spoke up timely, helping Wyatt. "We hope for fair treatment from Centurion Sir!" Immediately, the young men from every squad, many of them supporting the cause, echoed the words. Simon Davies's face turned darker and darker. His gaze swept over these young men. Most of these boys had borrowed fire from him before. He never expected they would be such turncoats, so pragmatic... It made his blood boil! "Alright, since I am the witness of this bet, I naturally won't take sides... Simon Davies, fulfill the terms of the bet." Declan Yorke looked at Simon and spoke indifferently. Although he was somewhat concerned about the Davies Family in County City, he was not afraid. Even if the Clan Chief of Davies Family personally came to Iron Blood City, he could not do anything to him.

He was a member of the Iron Blood Army.

The Iron Blood Army, renowned for its protective nature, was no target for the County Governor's Mansion.
Taking a deep breath, Simon's eyes were filled with shame as his body began to tremble involuntarily
Under the gaze of many eyes, Simon began to take off his clothes, piece by piece
Wyatt, Remi, Westyn Morgan, and Mustafa Rowan all returned to their previous spot now roasting wolves, boars
Roasting meat while watching Simon's 'performance'.
"Haha! I didn't realize that Simon is even paler than women."
Westyn chuckled, watching Simon running.
"He even has a birthmark on his buttocks."
Wyatt laughed.
At this point, not just Wyatt and his comrades, but all the other boys were watching Simon's performance without blinking, for fear of missing any amusing scene.
With every step Simon ran, each gust of wind touching his naked body, his face darkened
His eyes were filled with an intense hatred and murderous intent!
Wyatt Barnes!
I will not rest until I kill you!



Their topic of discussion was none other than 'Simon Davies' who just had a naked run around them for ten rounds.

The boys from Third Squad were cheery.

"That Simon, who said he wouldn't lend us his fire starter... Humph! We Third Squad don't need to rely on anyone, thanks to Wyatt's 'fire making from wood' technique. We can easily make a fire even without a fire starter."

"Exactly! Wyatt is amazing to develop such a technique."

"I can't believe Wyatt is only sixteen... When I was his age, I hadn't even entered the Condensed Pill Realm, let alone be as skillful as he is."

"Simon will probably be a laughing stock from now on..."

"Speaking of which, his... 'bird' looks so small, I wonder if it's of any use."

"Shh! Lower your voice. He still belongs to the Davies family of County City. Be careful not to provoke him, or you'll be in trouble."

"Right, let's keep our voices low... To be honest, I also think his 'bird' is really small. Like a bamboo skewer."

. . .

At this moment, the boys of the Third Squad were full of praise for Wyatt, but they were mercilessly trampling on Simon.

It seemed they had completely forgotten.

Just moments ago, they were very unhappy with Wyatt and had considered swallowing their pride to borrow fire from Simon.

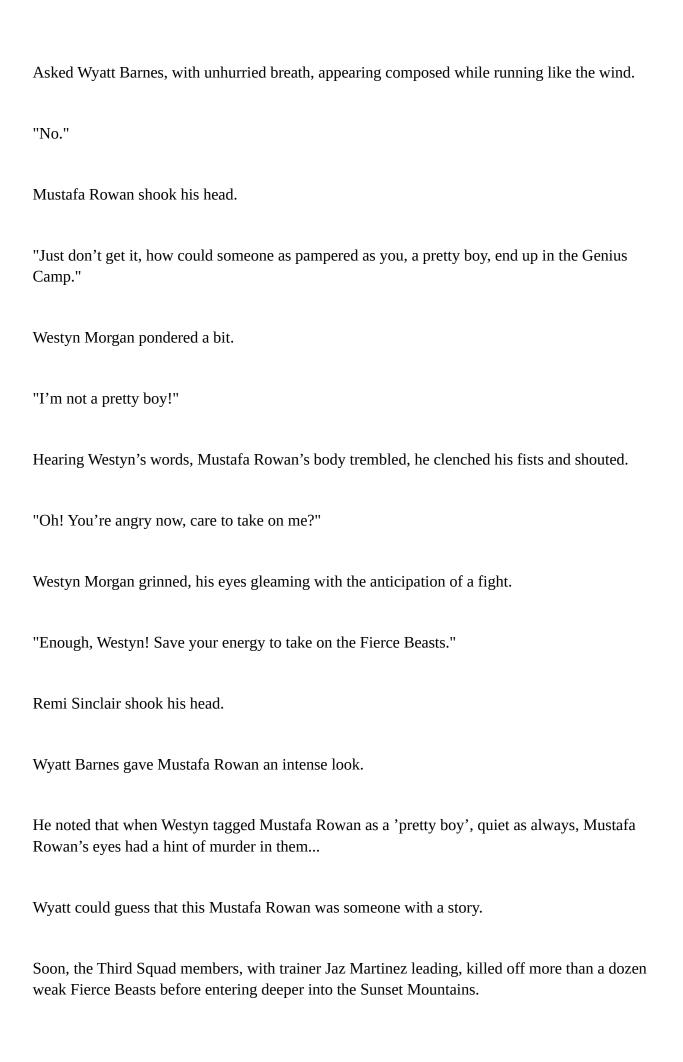
Far away.
Centurion 'Declan Yorke' was nibbling on the roasted meat, his gaze fixed on Wyatt
He found this boy really intriguing.
Even such an ingenious method of making fire was brought up by him, a pure genius!
Among the five Centurions, the instructor of the Third Squad, 'Jaz Martinez', still looked astounded.
He finally understood.
As it turns out, the reason Wyatt had been unhurriedly heading towards Sunset Mountain Range today, not struggling for the fire starter, was that he had prepared beforehand
He did not need a fire starter to make fire at all!
He started to realize the true potential of this boy.
Among the remaining four Centurions, two of them were acting nonchalant and indifferent.
The other two Centurions glanced at each other and smiled helplessly.
They were both friends of Joseph Davies, Simon's older brother. They felt a bit guilty for not being able to help Simon this time.
However, they soon revealed a flash of murderous intent in their eyes.
Chapter 107: Half Asleep, Half Awake "So full!"

Wyatt Barnes belched at his satiety, laying back casually with crossed legs and gazing up at the night sky.
Clusters of stars shimmered dazzlingly, stealing the show.
"Mustafa, I've finished off three pieces of meat already, and you're not even halfway through one Learn from me, eat like a man!"
Westyn Morgan sneered.
"Westyn, you're just devouring everything like a raging bull."
Remi Sinclair laughed.
"Go away! Didn't you see Wyatt Barnes ate faster than me."
Westyn Morgan spoke discontentedly.
"Westyn, you rascal, dragging me into this,"
Wyatt Barnes laughed and scolded.
His eating speed was simply a habit from his past life when he was a mercenary, sometimes with barely enough time for meals in between tasks and had to wolf down his food
Luckily, his digestion was super strong, without leaving any ill-effects.
In his previous life, he honed his internal strength by practicing the Shape and Intent Fist, which made his internal organs forged, very robust, far beyond the ordinary people.
In this life, his body and internal organs were even stronger





As soon as Declan Yorke's voice faded, the five Centurion trainers took off like gusts of wind into the Sunset Mountains.
The young men of the five squads hurriedly followed.
Thanks to the slowdown by the trainers, otherwise, very few of these young men would have been able to keep up.
Soon, they reached the second fork, where the five squads completely split up.
Wyatt Barnes, Remi Sinclair, Westyn Morgan, and Mustafa Rowan led the way, following their trainer, Jaz Martinez.
"Westyn, you jinx!"
Wyatt Barnes glared at Westyn Morgan and said with a laugh.
He still remembered Westyn Morgan's words from earlier, which strangely came true
"Guess it's true: misfortunes don't come singly but blessings seldom come in pairs."
Westyn Morgan smiled bitterly.
Mustafa Rowan's face grew pallid, as he trembled and stuttered, "We'll be sleeping in the Sunset Mountains tonight, won't we? Will we get attacked by Fierce Beasts?"
"Of course, duh!"
Westyn Morgan grumbled.
"Mustafa, haven't you ever slept outside before?"

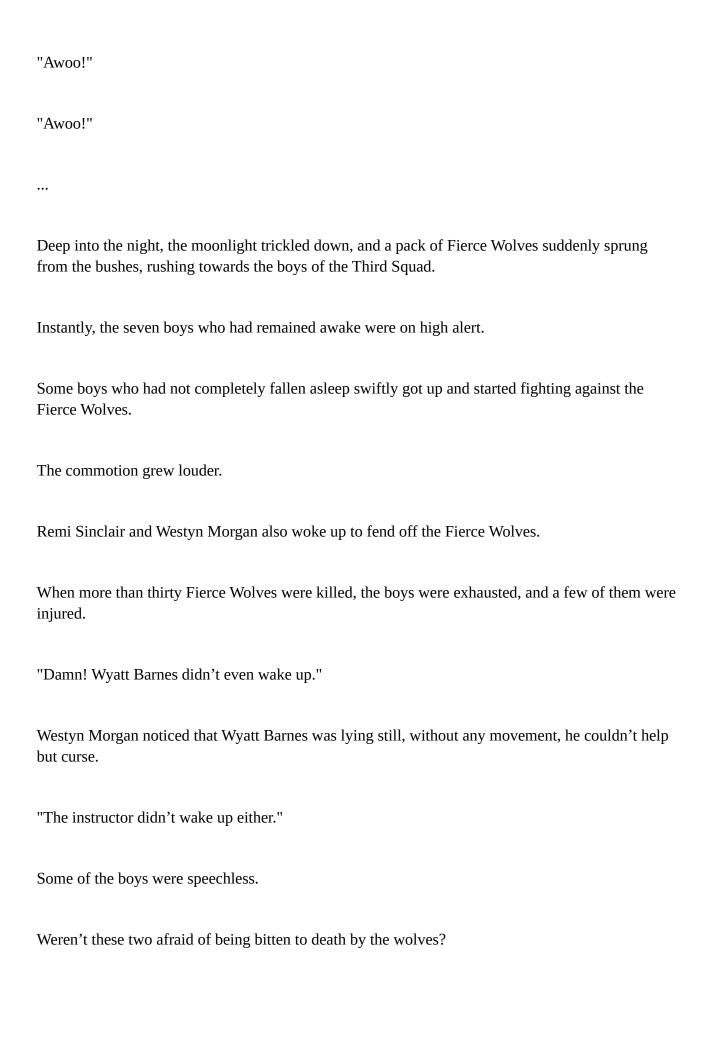


By now, the Fierce Beasts in sight had at least the strength of the warriors in the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm. Within the surrounding shrubbery were a pair of eyes, gleaming with a mysterious green glow, revealing the presence of lurking 'wolves.' The wolves here are not ordinary ones; each is a powerful Fierce Beast. "Tonight, we will sleep here." Jaz Martinez's gaze swept across the boys of the Third Squad, including Wyatt Barnes, as he uttered those words nonchalantly. "What?!" "Sleep here? You got to be kidding!" Suddenly, the faces of several boys changed drastically. Included among them, was Mustafa Rowan. "Instructor, you're going to protect us, right?" A boy swallowed his saliva and asked. For a while, most of the boys looked hopefully at Jaz Martinez... Jaz harrumphed, "You think too much. My only job is to issue training instructions. Even if a Fierce Beast intends to bite you to death, I will not intervene! Don't forget, entering the Genius Camp

Listening to Jaz's words, several boys couldn't help but blanch.

means a trial of life and death...The trials have just started, and this is the simplest round."





The next morning, as the dawn light bathed the earth, Wyatt Barnes awoke, full of energy, vigor radiating from him.

Looking at the three boys not far off with dark circles under their eyes, Wyatt Barnes was a bit surprised, "Remi Sinclair, Westyn Morgan... Mustafa Rowan with dark circles under his eyes, I'm not surprised. But you two...Didn't you sleep all night?"

"Wyatt, over the course of this night if it wasn't for the three of us guarding you from the Fierce Wolves, you would be long dead!"

Westyn Morgan glared, exasperatedly saying, "And yet, you had a peaceful night's sleep."

"Westyn, do you believe that even if you hadn't helped me fend off those Fierce Wolves, I wouldn't have died?"

Wyatt Barnes grinned.

Westyn, of course, did not believe it, "You really think we're fools?"

Wyatt shook his head and laughed, knowing that if he didn't clarify, Westyn would genuinely believe he had taken advantage of him, "Westyn, if I remember correctly, there were three waves of Fierce Wolf attacks overnight. In total, there were nine Fierce Wolves targeting me — you blocked three, Remi blocked five, and Mustafa blocked one... Is that correct?"

"You..."

Westyn was utterly dumbfounded, "You were asleep, how do you know this?"

"If I'm not mistaken, Wyatt has been in a state of 'half-asleep, half-awake' all night... However, to my knowledge, only veteran soldiers who have been in war for many years and seasoned assassins, as well as warriors of the Original Pill Realm, can reach this state."

Remi Sinclair gave Wyatt a deep look, feeling that he was increasingly elusive.

"Freak!"

Westyn couldn't help but exclaim. Mustafa looked at Wyatt Barnes, admiration flickering in his eyes. "Instructor, do you have a seventh-grade Golden Healing Pill? He's not going to make it... even after taking two eighth-grade Golden Healing Pills, he can't hold back his injuries." Suddenly, a boy with red eyes looked hopefully at Jaz Martinez, who had just woken up. "Seventh-grade Golden Healing Pill? How could I possibly have one." Jaz Martinez frowned, casting a cold glance at another boy lying on the ground, barely breathing, "Life and death are predestined. The elimination round has only just begun..." Suddenly, the boy died. For a moment, a saddening atmosphere filled the scene... The three-month-long training session had a casualty on the second day. At this time, among the boys of the Third Squad, apart from Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair who remained calm, others were somewhat apprehensive. "Assembly!" Just then, Jaz Martinez ordered lowly.

"Before dusk today, I hope each of you can hunt a 'Cloud Leopard'...by any means necessary. Anyone who can't complete the task will be thrown into the territory of the beasts in the Fourth Layer of Condensed Pill Realm."

After the members of the Third Squad lined up, Jaz issued the training instruction.

Chapter 108: Greed The voice of Jaz Martinez carried an air of cruelty... "Cloud Leopard? A triple-layer Condensed Pill Realm Fierce Beast?" The faces of the young members of the Third Squad suddenly changed. These teenagers were all martial artists at the double-layer of the Condensed Pill Realm. At this moment, four figures departed ahead of time, attracting the attention of the remaining boys... "It's Wyatt Barnes and his team!" "Mustafa Rowan is really lucky to have become friends with Wyatt Barnes. With Wyatt's help, this task would be a piece of cake." "Enough, stop saying useless things. Let's discuss how we should cooperate."

While the boys of the Third Squad were discussing, Wyatt Barnes' quartet had already ventured deep into the Sunset Mountains.

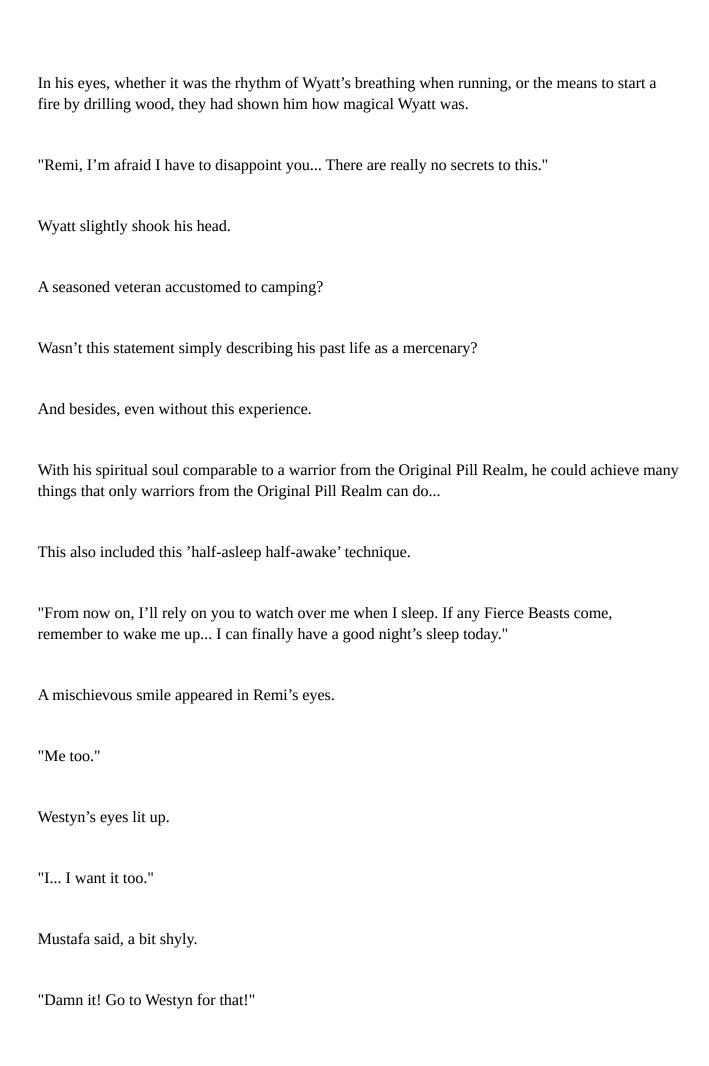
"Mustafa, you're lucky to have a chance to ride on Wyatt Barnes' coattails."

Westyn Morgan patted Mustafa Rowan's shoulder, grinning broadly.

Rather than respond to Westyn, Mustafa turned to Wyatt Barnes and said seriously, "Wyatt. If we encounter a Cloud Leopard, please don't rush to help me... I want to test myself first. If I am really in danger, then you can help. Is that OK?"

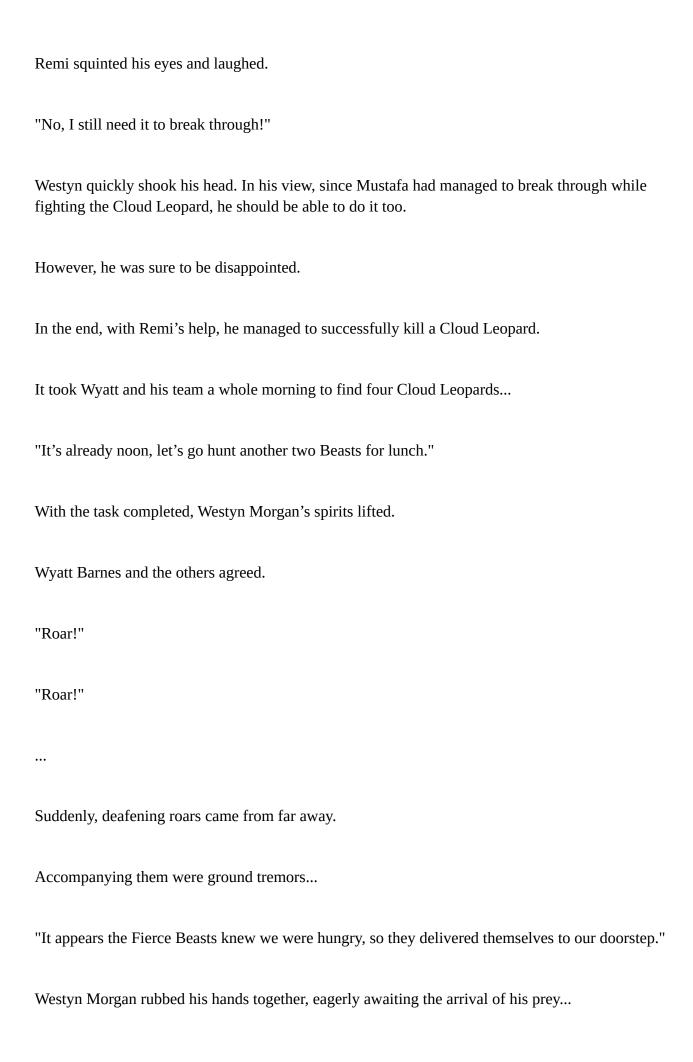
Wyatt looked at Mustafa, a touch of surprise in his eyes. He nodded.

He hadn't realized this before.
Mustafa, who was usually as mild as a maiden, indeed had a strong and resolute side.
"Mustafa, you're really looking for trouble. Why do we need to lift a finger when we have Wyatt?" Westyn shook his head and laughed.
"Westyn, based on your remark, you will have to hunt your own Cloud Leopardsor you can let Remi help you. I won't."
Wyatt suddenly laughed.
"Damn! Wyatt, that was not funny at all."
Westyn was speechless.
He turned to look at Remi.
To his surprise, Remi just turned his head away, as though he hadn't noticed his gaze.
All of a sudden, Westyn felt like he was digging his own grave!
"Wyatt."
Suddenly, Remi turned to Wyatt and asked, "How did you manage to remain 'half-asleep, half-awake'? You haven't been through hundreds of battles as a soldier familiar with camping, you're not an assassin, and you're not a warrior of the Original Pill Realm Do you have any secret techniques?"
Obviously, Remi was quite interested in Wyatt's ability to remain 'half-asleep, half-awake.'
He believed Wyatt must have a special secret technique.

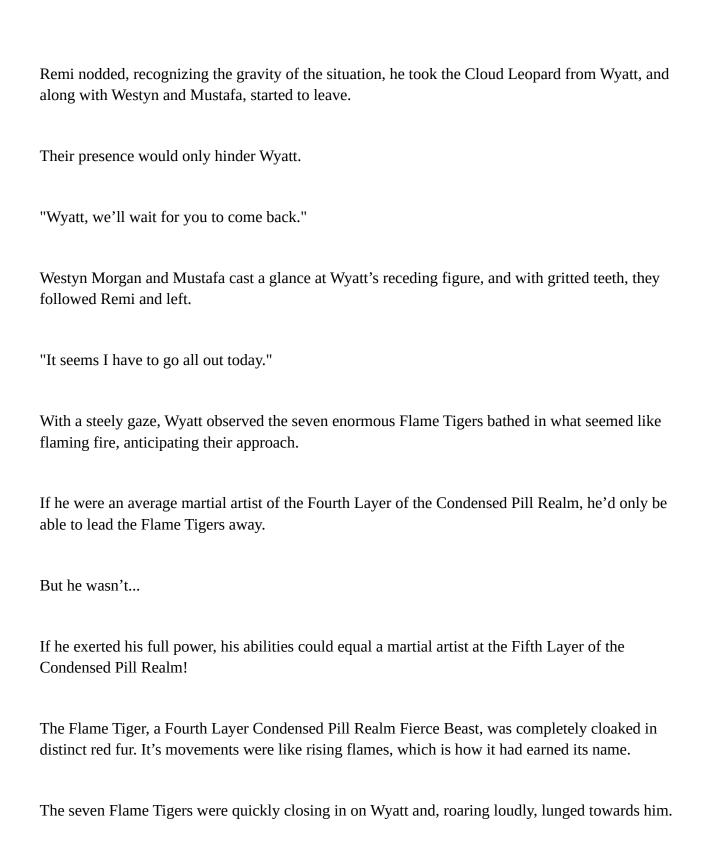


Wyatt twitched the corner of his mouth and glared at Mustafa
Didn't he know that he wasn't into that kind of thing?
Soon, Wyatt's group encountered their first Cloud Leopard, with Mustafa taking the lead.
Although Mustafa's martial skills were well trained, he was, after all, only a double-layer Condensed Pill Realm martial artist, quickly falling into a disadvantaged position from the Leopard's attacks.
Whoosh!
Remi's figure shook, ready to help Mustafa.
Thump!
Wyatt raised his hand and pressed down on Remi's shoulder, shaking his head, "No hurry."
Remi looked at Mustafa in confusion.
Soon, as if understanding something, a smile appeared on his face.
"Die!"
At that moment, Mustafa roared. The Origin Force on his fist suddenly surged.
Above his head, another phantom of an ancient giant elephant appeared next to the three others
The power of four ancient giant elephants!
Triple-layer of the Condensed Pill Realm!









With each of their leaps, came a resonant sonic boom. The Flame Tigers came on with inexhaustible

Above them, each Beast cast the shadow of six ancient giants...

momentum.

A total of forty-two ancient giant shadows charged towards him!
"Bring it on!"
Wyatt's gaze shone with a light. His face beamed with excitement.
Ever since he mastered the power of seven ancient giant elephants, he never fully utilized it. Today would undoubtedly provide him with an opportunity.
Spirit Snake Body Technique!
Although it was only a high-level Profound Level body technique at the stage of great perfection, coupled with the strength of one more ancient giant elephant than the Flame Tigers, Wyatt's speed was much faster.
In a blink of an eye, like a spirit snake, Wyatt slid past a fast-approaching Flame Tiger and managed to climb onto its back.
"Roar!"
Furious, the Flame Tiger thrashed in attempt to dislodge Wyatt.
However, Wyatt remained steady on its back, sitting as stable as Mount Tai.
"Relax, even if you won't let me down, I still have to get off."
A chill glint emerged in Wyatt's eyes as he placed his hand on the hilt of his sword, drawing the Purple Emperor Soft Sword.
Swish!
With a single slash, Wyatt unleashed the full power of the seven ancient giant elephants. Without the need for a sword technique, he thrust the sword straight into the Flame Tiger's massive head.



After all, while he was away for a year, Keer had to replace him and continue to collaborate with Shally Don on the sale of the 'Six Treasures Essence'. Having a Storage Ring made it more convenient to store bank checks. "Humph! You guys were just unlucky." Glancing at the beaten and bloody corpses of the Flame Tigers, Wyatt prepared to leave. "Storage Ring!" Suddenly, a voice rang out. Wyatt's expression drastically changed. Whoosh! A figure dropped down from the side of the mountain range and landed right in front of Wyatt. "It's him!" A frown creased Wyatt's brow. Standing before him was no stranger, but one of the two Centurions who had spoken up for Simon Davies after losing the bet with Wyatt last night. If his memory served him right, this Centurion should be an infantry commander of the first squad. But, what was he doing here? The greedy look in the Centurion's eyes filled Wyatt with a sense of foreboding...

Chapter 109: A Losing Deal



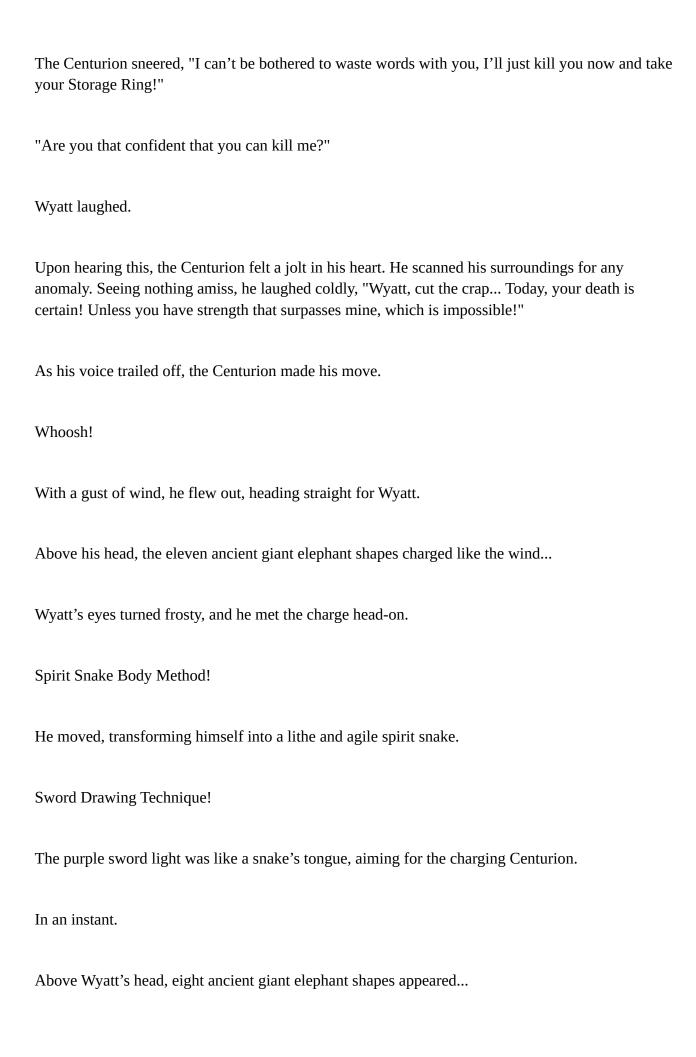
There had never been such a monstrous talent who is a fifth-level Condensed Pill Realm warrior under seventeen in the history of Crimson Heaven Kingdom... "Centurion, I hardly think we have any feud or grudges between us. I wonder why you would want to harm me?" Wyatt took a deep breath, his eyes flashing. Even though he had his suspicions, he still wanted to confirm it. "Ha-ha... Wyatt, blame your own high-profile moves! If you hadn't forced Joseph Davies to lose his Centurion position, he wouldn't have been watching you, let alone request me to take you down during the Genius Camp training." In the Centurion's eyes, Wyatt was already a dead man, so he didn't feel the need to hold back. "Joseph Davies!" Wyatt's eyes frosted over. As expected, it was him! Joseph Davies, the older brother to Simon Davies. "I have to admit, even your talents have left me shocked. If you had another two years, I don't think I'd be your match. But unfortunately for you, today, you are destined to die here." A murderous intent erupted from the Centurion's eyes.

Origin Force filled his hands...

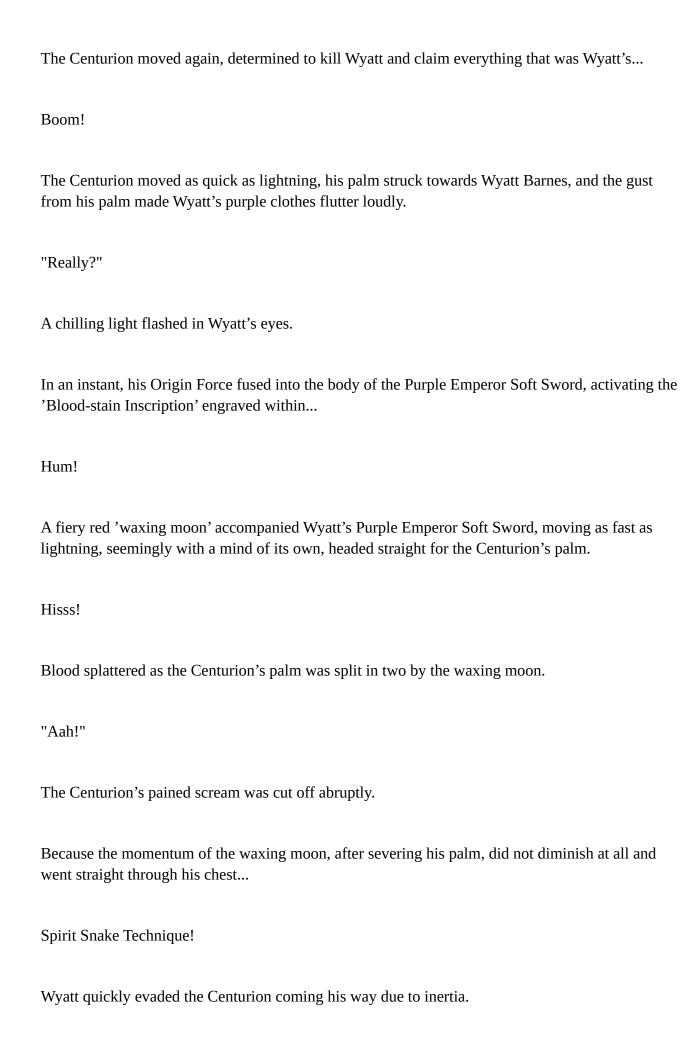
Above his head, images of eleven ancient giant elephants took shape, exuding an incredible aura.

This Centurion was an eighth-level warrior in the Condensed Pill Realm!

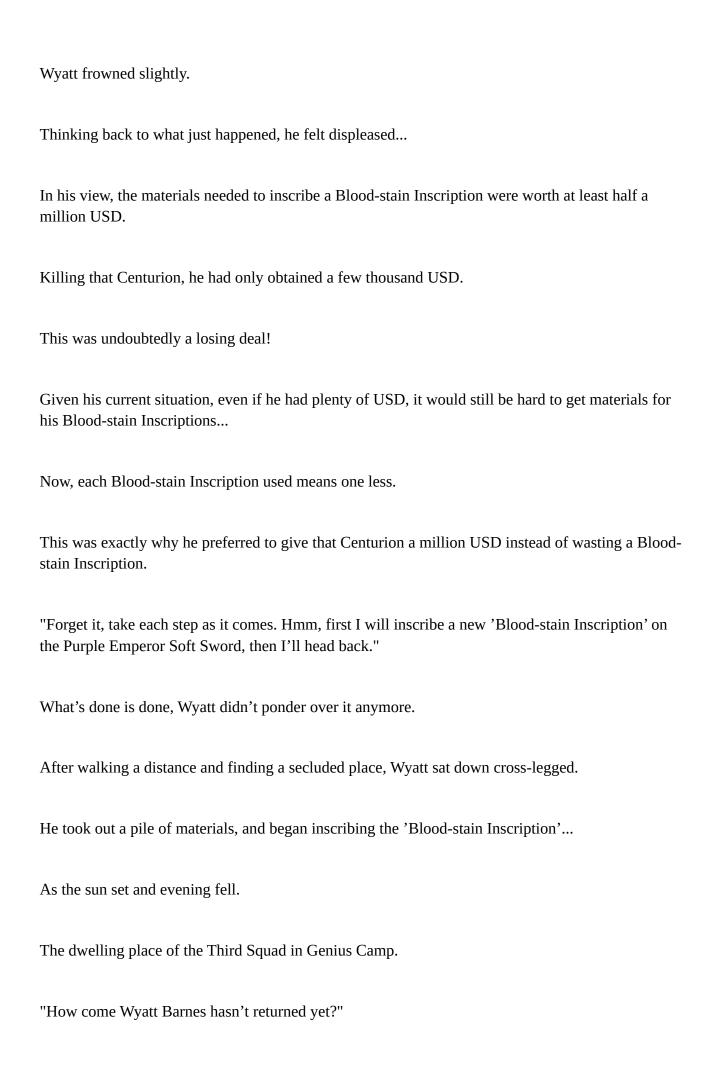


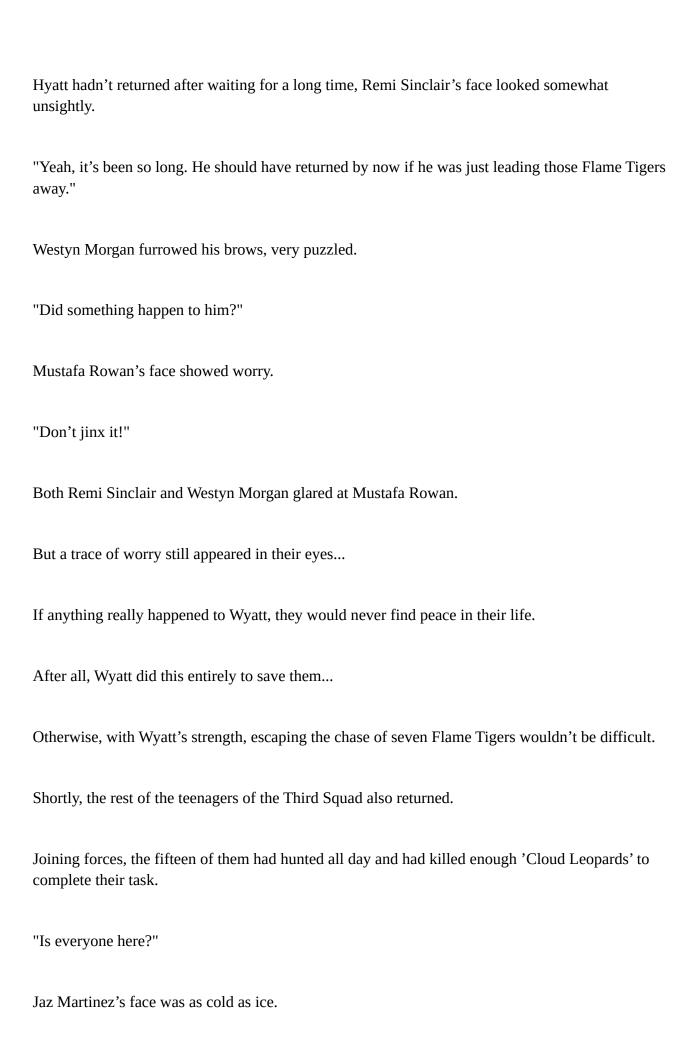






The Centurion, his eyes bulging, was thrown back, his eyes flashing with an incredulous light
Perhaps he never would have believed it.
That Wyatt Barnes had such a terrifying method.
Bang!
The centurion's corpse hit the ground, blood gushing out, a dazzling scene.
"Hmph! I kindly offered you a million USD, and you refused You really thought I was scared of you? If I wasn't trying to save the Bloodthirst Inscription, I wouldn't be bothered to waste time with you."
He coldly glanced at the Centurion's body, searched it for a while, and only found a few thousand bank checks.
"What a poor ghost!"
After muttering to himself, Wyatt stored the bank checks into his Storage Ring.
A red flame ignited in his palm and was thrown onto the Centurion's body
Whoosh!
In an instant, the Centurion's body was reduced to ashes.
Not even remnants remained!
"I only have enough material in my Storage Ring to inscribe two more Blood-stain Inscriptions I can't believe I wasted one on such a pitiful Centurion!"





"Where is Wyatt Barnes?" Jaz Martinez's eyes scanned the eighteen people present, finally landing on Remi Sinclair, Westyn Morgan, and Mustafa Rowan... "Instructor, we went to hunt the Cloud Leopards with Wyatt. On the way, we encountered seven Flame Tigers. He asked us to bring back the Cloud Leopards first while he led the Flame Tigers away." Mustafa Rowan explained slowly. "Flame Tigers?" Jaz Martinez's eyes narrowed, "You were brave enough to venture deep into the Sunset Mountains!" "We didn't go too deep, we just wandered in the area where the Level Three Fierce Beasts roam. Who knew that seven Flame Tigers would appear." Remi Sinclair countered with furrowed brows. "Impossible!" Jaz Martinez affirmed, "Flame Tigers have a strong territorial sense, they won't easily leave their territory." "Maybe someone disturbed the Flame Tigers." Westyn Morgan's face didn't look too good either, as he speculated.

"Alright, since Wyatt has also brought back the Cloud Leopards, you have completed the

assignment. This evening, your meals will be these Cloud Leopards..."

After Jaz Martinez gave the order, he sat down and began to roast his game.

Remi Sinclair, Morgan Westyn, and Mustafa Rowan hadn't eaten all day and were famished, but at this moment they remained motionless, with no appetite whatsoever.

What occupied their minds was their concern for Wyatt's safety.

Chapter 110: Beast Tide

A short distance away, the other youngsters of the Third Squad gathered together to start a fire using wood.

"If it weren't for Wyatt Barnes, I suppose we'd only be eating raw meat now."

"Unfortunately, his chances this time seem grim. The Flame Tiger is a Fourth-Order Fierce Beast in the Condensed Pill Realm. Its strength isn't any less formidable than Wyatt's."

...

Some of the youths didn't believe that Wyatt Barnes could come back.

They all thought that Wyatt Barnes must have been killed by the Flame Tiger.

"You guys are using the fire-starting method taught to you by Wyatt Barnes and yet still condemn him behind his back. Are you not afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Westyn Morgan's face darkened when he heard the boys gossiping and he scolded them.

"We are merely stating the facts. Why are you so agitated? If you're so passionate, why did you abandon Wyatt this afternoon and run back on your own? Coward!"

One of the boys retorted with a sneer.

"What did you say?!"





Even Jaz Martinez, the instructor of the Third Squad, could not resist showing his concerns.

The Thorn Mink is a Fifth-Order Fierce Beast in the Condensed Pill Realm, which, due to its small size, has a significant advantage and is considered a cream of the crop among the Fifth-Order Fierce Beasts...

Especially the speed of the Thorn Mink, fast as lightning.

It could even compare to a Fifth-Order warrior who has mastered the higher-tier Profound Level martial arts techniques.

"You actually managed to escape from the Thorn Mink?"

Westyn Morgan swallowed hard.

Including Jaz Martinez, everyone, including the other fifteen boys, were listening attentively...

Obviously, they all wanted to know how Wyatt managed to escape from the Thorn Mink.

In their eyes, this seemed somewhat unbelievable.

Isn't Wyatt a Fourth-Order warrior in the Condensed Pill Realm?

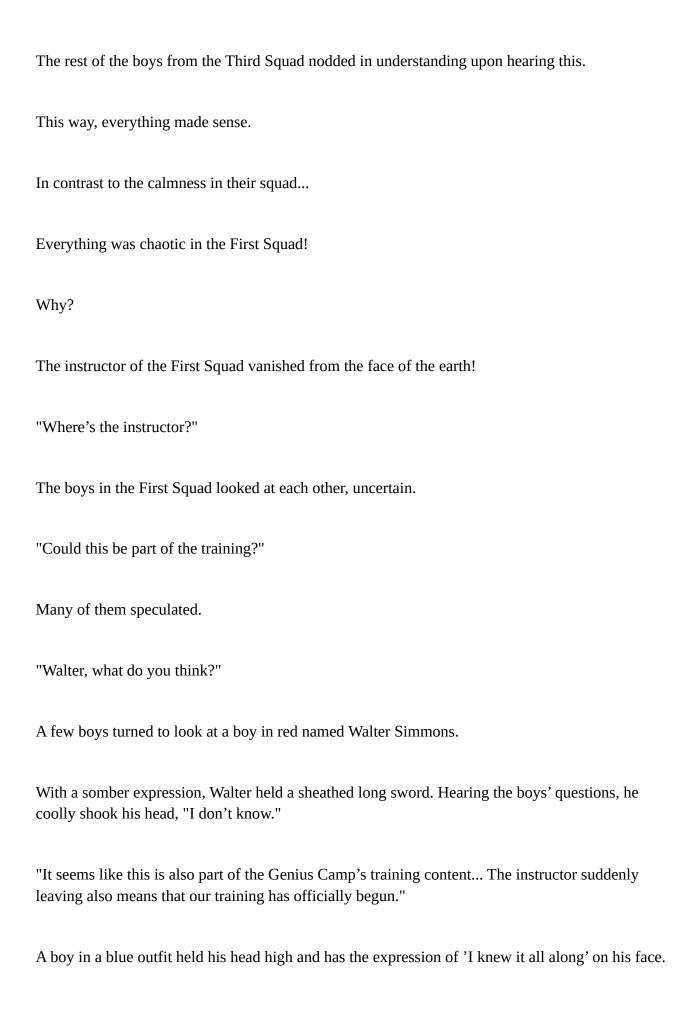
"I got lucky. The Thorn Mink seemed to have sustained an injury to its leg, so its speed was only on par with mine... Otherwise, I would be dead in the Sunset Ranges."

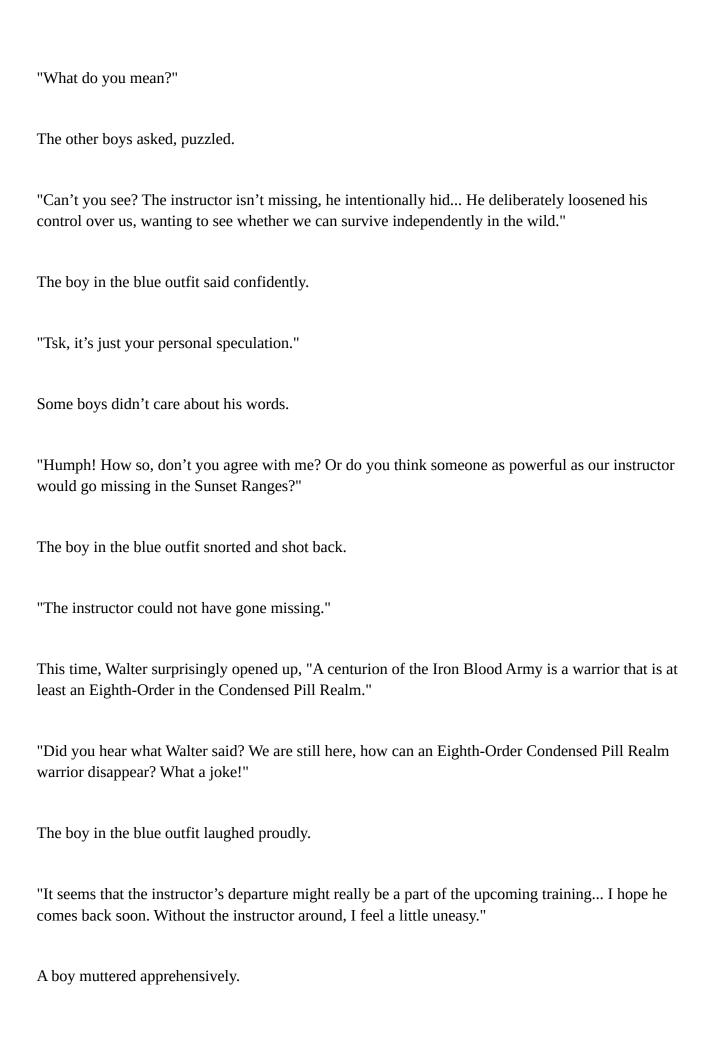
Wyatt made an 'I was so scared' expression.

"Well, then you really are lucky."

Remi and the others breathed a sigh of relief, feeling happy for Wyatt.

"So, that's how it is."





While the boys of the First Squad were in disarray, Wyatt Barnes was eating his fill... Completely putting the matter of him slaying the instructor of the First Squad out of his mind. Over the next two months. Every night, the young boys from the Third Squad had to face several waves of Fierce Beasts attacking them... During the day, they completed tasks. Time went by, swift like a white horse crossing a gap. Out of the three months of training, only three days are left now. At this moment, among the group of young boys in the Third Squad, including the four led by Wyatt Barnes, only eleven remained. One more had to be eliminated! Things were the same between the four led by Wyatt Barnes. The remaining seven, though they had always cooperated, had already begun to suspect each other... They all knew that the person to be eliminated next would definitely come from their group. "They'll probably start fighting amongst themselves." Westyn Morgan watched the seven boys in the distance and laughed. "Westyn, from the sound of your voice, it seems like you're delighted at this misfortune."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.
"Of course, once they've eliminated one more person, we can finally leave this godforsaken place
Westyn Morgan stated matter-of-factly.
"Huh?"
Suddenly, the look on Wyatt Barnes' face changed slightly, his powerful spirit barely sensed something.
Remi Sinclair's eyebrows also knitted together, his 'instinct' sensed danger.
"What's wrong?"
Westyn Morgan and Mustafa Rowan looked at Wyatt Barnes in confusion.
"Boom!"
"Boom!"

Before Wyatt Barnes had a chance to speak-
The earth trembled and the mountain shook!
The earth's movement was accompanied by strange roars from deep within the Sunset Mountain range.
Suddenly, a group of Fierce Beasts appeared before them.

"Oh no, it's a beast tide!" Jaz Martinez's face turned pale. He dashed towards the exterior of the Sunset Mountain range, shouting, "Run!" With the instructor gone, Wyatt Barnes and the others did not dare to be slow. "Go!" Wyatt Barnes' face hardened. With a gust of wind under his feet, his Origin Force surged. Serpent Body Movement! Taking the lead, Wyatt trailed behind Jaz Martinez. However, Jaz Martinez, having raced off at full speed, soon left Wyatt far behind. Remi Sinclair, Westyn Morgan, and Mustafa Rowan, closely followed Wyatt Barnes and escaped the Sunset Mountain range without incident. "Pant...pant...pant..." Except for Wyatt Barnes, who was calm and composed, Remi Sinclair was slightly out of breath, while Westyn Morgan and Mustafa Rowan were hunched over, gasping for air... "Thank God I managed to break into the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm half a month ago; otherwise, I might not have survived." Thinking back on the scene, Westyn Morgan had a lingering fear.

At this moment, four more youngsters from the Third Squad came out...

There was a common point among these four youngsters. They were all warriors of the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm. The last two, however, were only second layer warriors of the Condensed Pill Realm and were left forever in the Sunset Mountain range. The last eleven youngsters in the Third Squad were now reduced to nine. "If we were a bit slower, we all would've been left back there. It's said that such beast tides are led by relatively low-level Fierce Beasts followed by a group of powerful ones, including those at the Original Pill Realm." Remi Sinclair said, looking terrified. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ••• Just then, several figures emerged from the Sunset Mountain range. Three figures at the front were the other three centurions. Following them were several young boys. Simon Davies and Tiggi Field were among them. The youngsters from the Second, Fourth, and Fifth Squads were also few. The number of youngsters who survived from each squad did not exceed ten. The Fifth Squad was the worst off, with only four remaining.

