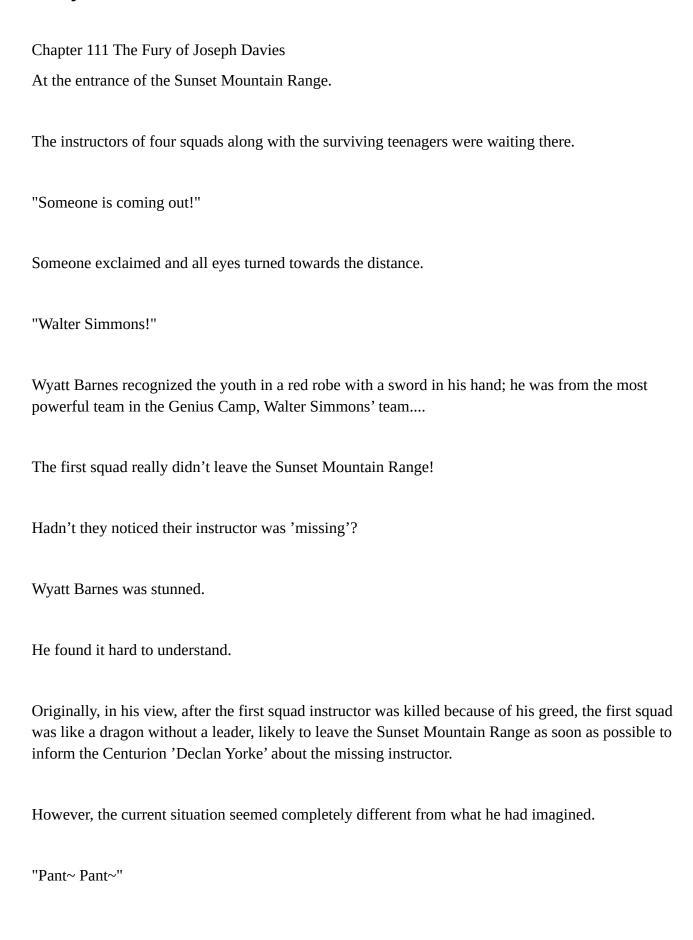
L. Wyatt 111



Once Walter Simmons emerged, he was panting heavily, his face extremely pale. "Walter Simmons, what's going on? Where is your first squad's instructor and the others?" Jaz Martinez and the other three Centurions approached and asked. "Instructor?" Walter Simmons' face darkened, a glint of resentment in his eyes, "Nearly three months ago, we never saw him again. And as for the others, due to that damn instructor's negligence, none of them were able to escape!" The damn instructor? Hearing Walter Simmons' words, Wyatt Barnes' mouth twitched. If the Centurion knew that he would be scolded even after his death, he might be so angry that he would spit blood. "What exactly happened?" The expressions of the four centurions changed. "On the second day we entered the Sunset Mountain Range, our instructor told us to hunt Fierce Beasts and complete the mission... By dusk, everyone from our first squad had returned, but there was no sign of the instructor!" As he said this, resentment filled Walter Simmons' face. "When you didn't see the instructor, why didn't you leave the Sunset Mountain Range?" Jaz Martinez was somewhat confused.

"Leave the Sunset Mountain Range? Did we dare? At that time, we all thought the instructor's absence was intentional... we all thought it was part of the training, so we stayed there for nearly three months, until this morning. In the end, seven were killed, leaving thirteen,"

Walter Simmons took a deep breath.

The expressions of the four Centurions turned grave.

They sensed the irregularity of the situation.

From a distance, hearing Walter Simmons' words, Wyatt Barnes' expression was a bit unnatural...

"Just now, a Beast Tide arrived. We thought it was driven by the instructor. We all fought strenuously...It was not until the Seventh-Order Fierce Beast 'Thunder Lion' appeared! If I hadn't recognized its roar and reacted immediately, I wouldn't be standing here," he concluded. His eyes were colder than before, "All of this is because of our first squad's instructor, Basil Buckingham!"

Whoosh!

Walter Simmons's voice was loud enough for all the young men present to hear, causing an uproar.

Is that actually possible?

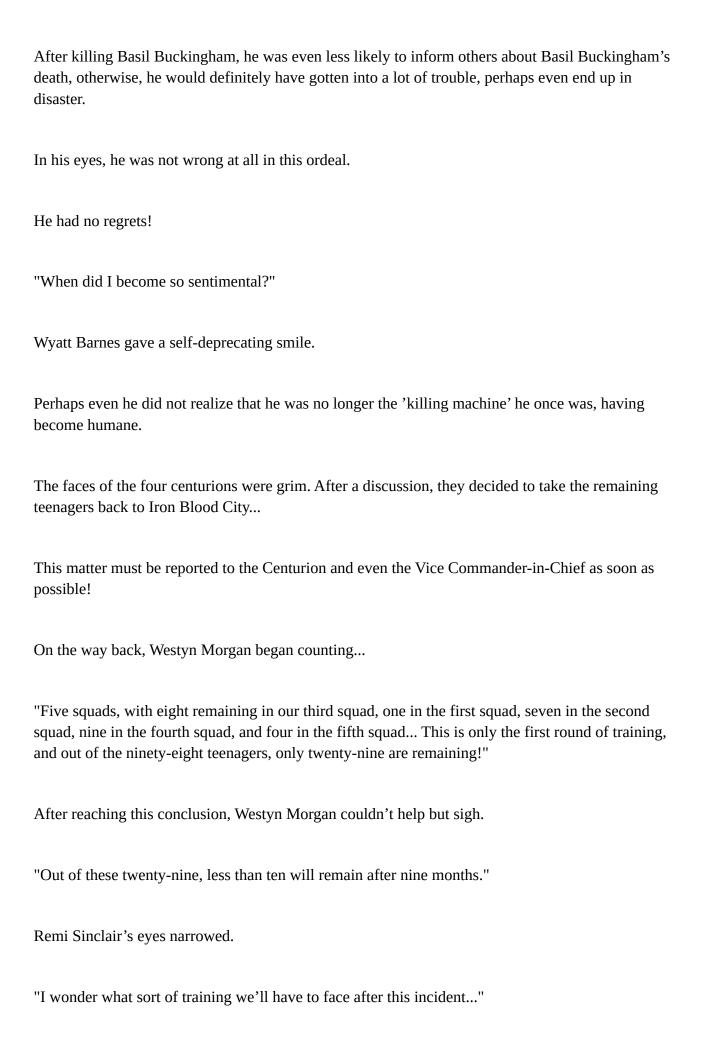
"The first squad was clearly tricked by their instructor."

"That's a huge trick! Damn it, thank God I didn't choose the first squad back then, otherwise, I would definitely have been tricked to death in there."

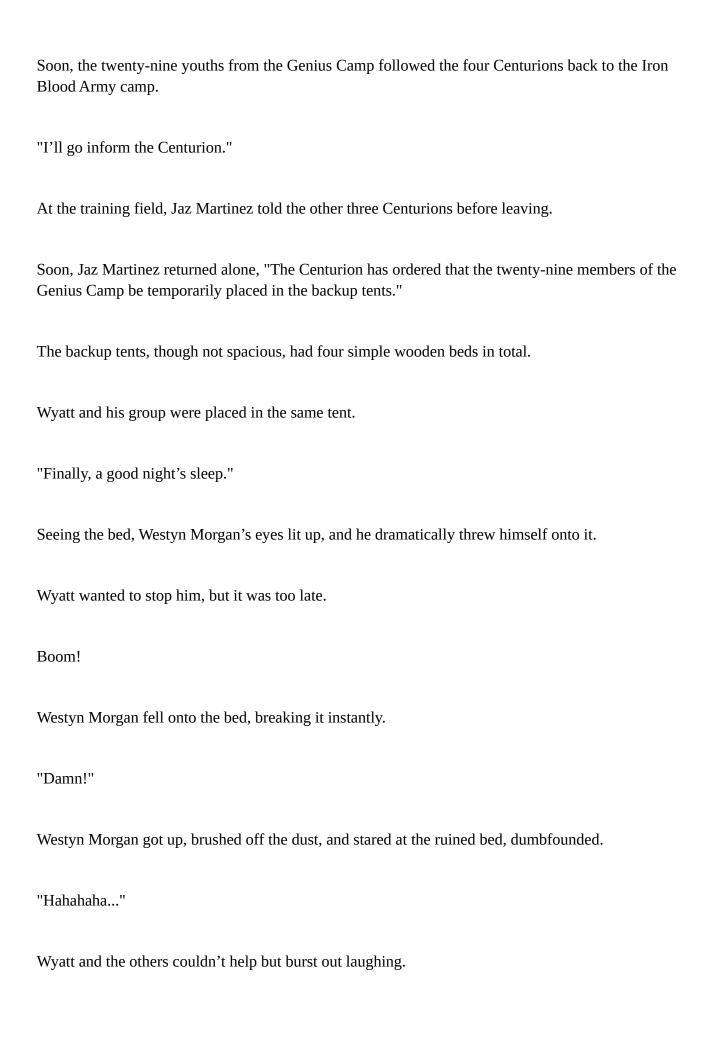
"Damn! I was originally on Walter Simmons' side, but someone pushed me off, so I could only go to Tiggi Field's... Now thinking about it, I really have to thank that brother's 'lifesaving grace'. Brother, if I am still alive after the Genius Camp training, I will surely burn more paper money for you!"

"I was also looking at Walter Simmons' side. When I saw that the team was full, I went to Simon Davies' side. Now thinking about it, it was too close."

•••
Some of the teenagers were a little twitchy, wiping away the cold sweat in secret.
"Wyatt Barnes, it seems our luck isn't too bad, while our third squad's instructor has a somewhat unusual name, at least he's not as unreliable as the first squad's instructor"
Westyn Morgan said to Wyatt Barnes, expressing the relief in his heart.
"Maybe."
Wyatt Barnes nodded, showing indifference.
If Basil Buckingham were their third squad's instructor, he would certainly have fled at the first sight of a Beast Tide!
After all, Basil Buckingham died at his hands, he knew that the Beast Tide couldn't possibly be driven by Basil Buckingham
How could a dead person drive a Beast Tide?
He had to admit.
The teenage members of the first squad were too naive
Even though, he was the 'originator' of all this.
However, he had no guilt in his heart.
Initially, it was Basil Buckingham who was hell-bent on killing him. If he hadn't killed Basil Buckingham, he would have been the one to die.











Chandler Garcia looked at Joseph Davies, seeming hesitant to speak.

"What, is there something else?"

Joseph Davies was confused, "Chandler Garcia, when did you become so hesitant? Given our friendship, feel free to speak your mind."

"Joseph, three months ago, Wyatt Barnes bet with your brother Simon Davies..."

Chandler recounted the story of Wyatt's bet with Simon Davies, "At that time, Wyatt forced the Centurion to let Simon go through with the bet in just a few words."

"Making my brother strip naked and run ten laps in front of hundreds of people?"

Joseph Davies' face turned extremely unsightly, filled with extreme anger.

"Wyatt Barnes! You humiliated my brother, and humiliated the Davies family... I, Joseph Davies, swear I won't rest until I kill you!"

Chapter 112: Wyatt Barnes Goes Berserk

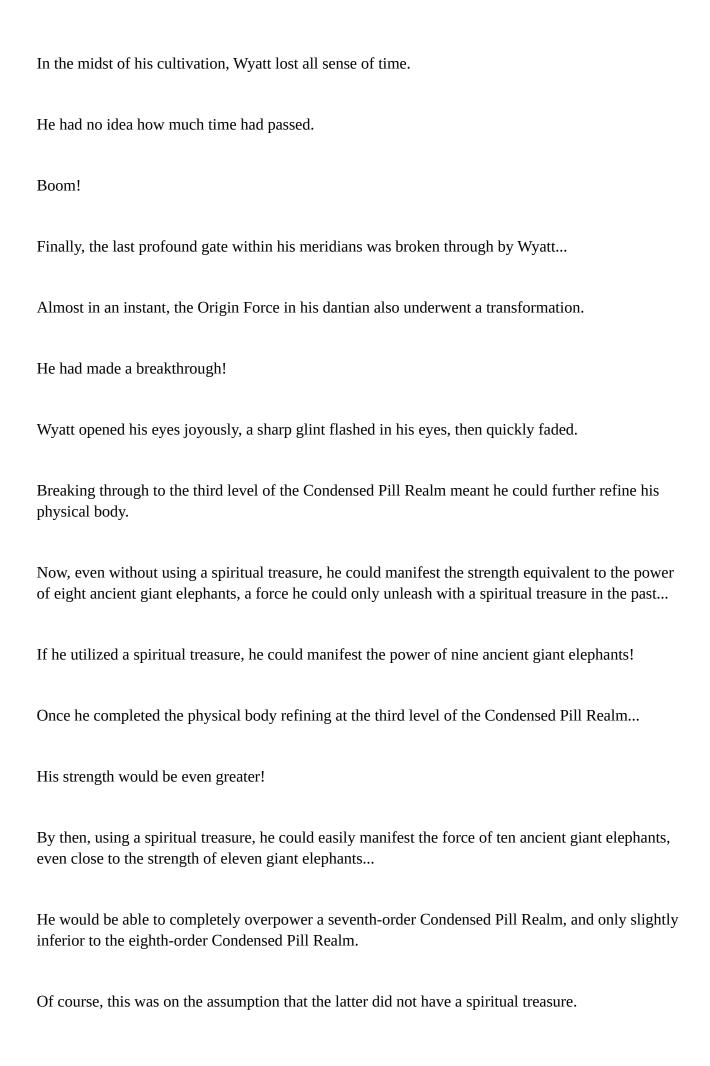
Early the next morning, Wyatt Barnes awoke.

He glanced at Westyn Morgan who was sprawled on the ground snoring deeply, shook his head with a smile, and sat cross-legged.

He began his cultivation practice of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign!

Gathering his mind and calming his energy, he circulated the 'Python Transformation' technique...

Last night, he had felt some loosening in his cultivation bottleneck, and this was the perfect opportunity to strike while the iron was hot and make a breakthrough!



"Now, even without using a spiritual treasure, my power could match that of Avery Barnes of last year."

A chill flickered in Wyatt's eyes.

"However, that was Avery Barnes a year ago. The current Avery Barnes, his strength has definitely become stronger, he might have even broken through to the seventh-order Condensed Pill Realm... As a member of the Barnes family, a spiritual treasure to him is not a rare item."

"Once I have completed the body refining of the third level of the Condensed Pill Realm, my strength should be able to exceed his slightly, at least at an equal level."

Wyatt took a deep breath, "Before I enter the 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy', I must break through to the fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm... By then, I will make that Avery Barnes regret his past actions, send him to Hell to repent, to vent the hatred in my heart!"

A chilling murderous intent radiated from Wyatt, unreservedly!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just then, a hurried voice rang out, Mustafa Rowan rushed in anxiously.

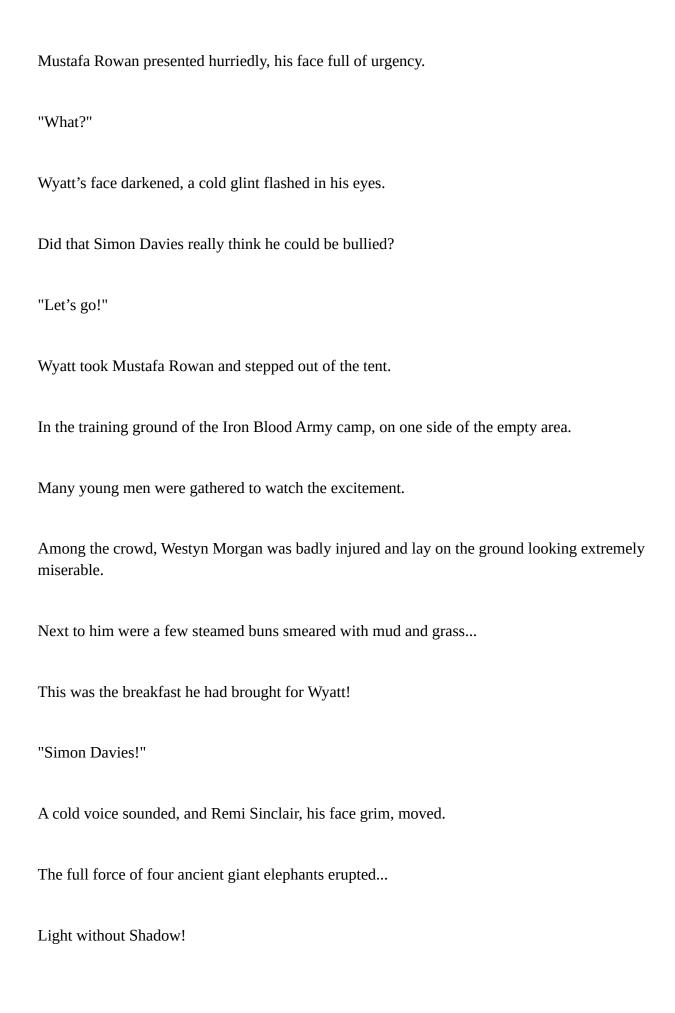
In an instant, Mustafa Rowan's expression froze, affected by Wyatt's murderous intent, his face turned pale and his body trembled...

Only when Wyatt retracted his murderous intent, did he finally regain his breath.

"What is it?"

At this time, Wyatt realized that Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan were not around, it seemed like it was already late.

"Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan have been cornered by Simon Davies and the people from the Davies Family. Seeing it looking bad, I hurried back to find you."



The Universe in the Sleeve!
Remi Sinclair transformed into a streak of lightning, incredibly swift, directly rushed towards Simon Davies, his momentum was violent.
"Your martial technique isn't bad, it's just a pity, that between us, there's a difference of two levels of ancient giant elephant power! You, are not my match."
Simon Davies looked down on Remi disdainfully.
The next moment, he also moved.
Six ancient giant elephant illusions, congealed around his head.
Whoosh!
In an instant, Simon Davies twitched his body, his speed far surpassed Remi, getting behind Remi.
Boom!
He threw a punch, as if he didn't even bother to use a martial technique, directly sending Remi flying.
Even though Simon didn't use a martial technique, his punch contained the power of six ancient giant elephants, it effortlessly shattered Remi's defensive energy, and sent Remi flying.
Remi landed heavily on the ground, unconscious.
"Easy as pie!"
Simon Davies showed disdain.
Condensed Pill Realm, divided into nine levels, has two watersheds.

From the third to the fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm is a watershed, from the sixth to the seventh level of the Condensed Pill Realm is also a watershed...

The difference between these two watersheds was two levels of ancient giant elephant power!

As for the other level differences in the Condensed Pill Realm, each higher level would have an additional level of ancient giant elephant power...

Only these two watersheds were special!

"Remi's attack and movement martial techniques are both high-level Profound martial techniques, and he has cultivated them to the perfect state, his comprehension is incredible! It's just a pity that his level of cultivation is far behind Davies's..."

"Yes, indeed, the gap between the third and fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm is too big, the difference of two levels of ancient giant elephant power, they aren't even in the same class!"

"If Remi was also at the fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm, with his strong attack and movement martial techniques, Simon might not have been able to beat him."

•••

The onlooking youths sighed continuously, all feeling sorry for Remi.

"What are you trying to do?"

Westyn Morgan had just taken a Gold Wound Pill, his injury had recovered somewhat, he saw Simon Davies approaching, and his face changed.

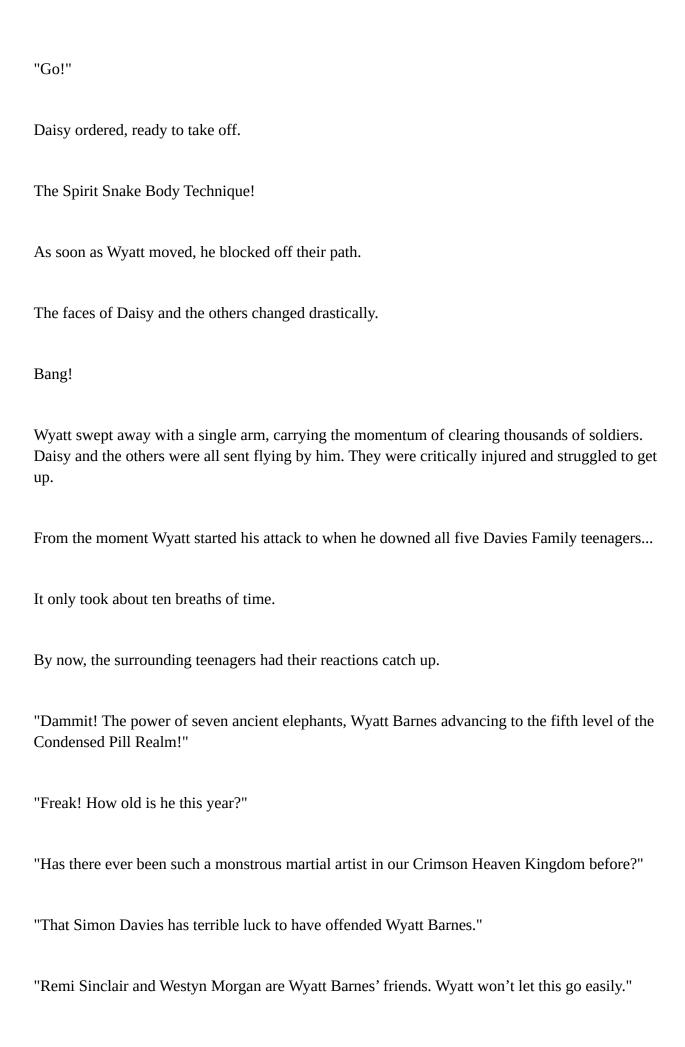
Smack!

Simon Davies stepped on a steamed bun, flattening it and leaving his shoe print on it.

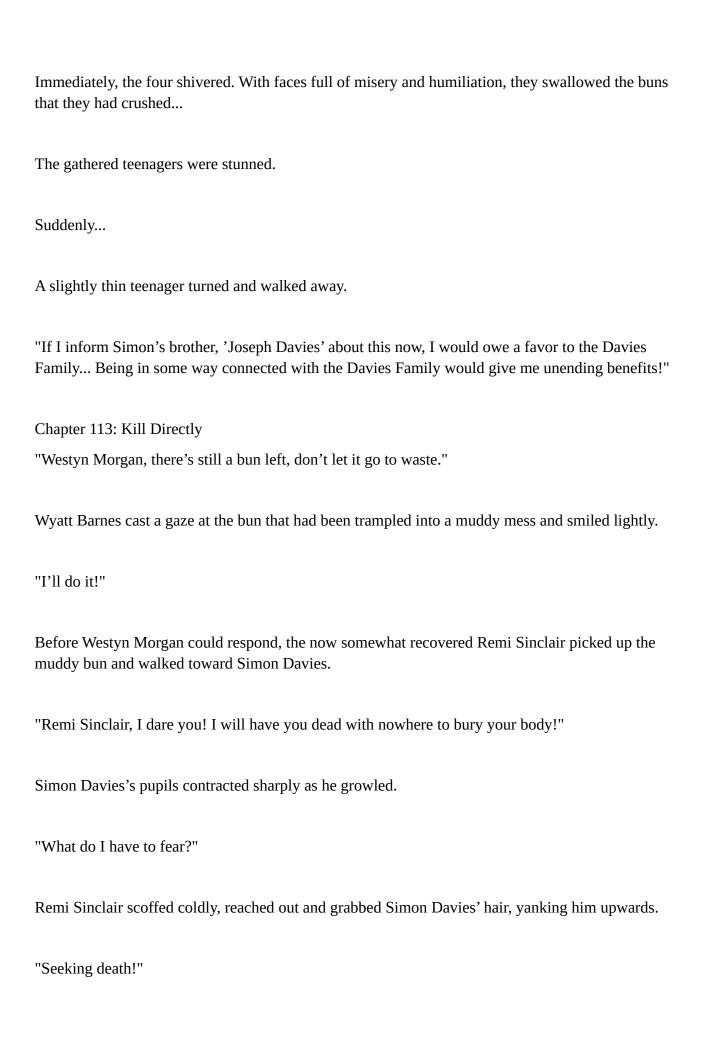


A furious voice echoed, accompanied by a rapid figure that suddenly zoomed forward with the momentum of a wind thunder. The crowd hurriedly made way, looking above the figure's head in utter shock. Seven ancient elephant shadow images surged out... "The power of seven ancient elephants! He's at the Fifth Level of the Condensed Pill Realm!" Many people gasped in astonishment. "Wyatt Barnes!" Seeing the young man in a purple robe rushing towards him, with the shadows of seven ancient elephants hovering in the sky above, Simon Davies' face drastically changed. The first thought that flashed through his mind was that Wyatt Barnes had made a breakthrough! He had witnessed Wyatt's abilities before. Now that Wyatt had one more ancient elephant power, he had enough self-awareness to realize that he was no match for Wyatt. Whoosh! Simon Davies attempted to escape. "Trying to run? Can you escape?" Wyatt Barnes sneered. This Simon Davies wants to escape? Soon, Simon realized that Wyatt's incredibly fast figure had incredibly circled around like a spirit snake, blocking his way.

"Wyatt Barnes, my brother is a member of the Iron Blood Army, and also a martial artist at Level Eight of the Condensed Pill Realm. If you lay a hand on me, he won't let you get away with this!" Simon Davies' face sank and he growled. "Even if you've got God as your backup, he won't be able to save you today." Wyatt Barnes' eyes grew colder. He launched like a bullet, flying straight towards Simon. Whoosh! Furious, he swung a punch, like a raging python's whipping tail! A moment earlier, Simon's heart had filled with fear when he saw the shadow of seven ancient elephants above Wyatt's head. And now, he only managed to activate his defensive martial arts skill... Bang! In an instant, his defensive energy was shattered by Wyatt's punch. He was blasted away, tumbling over ten meters before he hit the ground face first. Spitting out two mouthfuls of blood, Simon took a moment to regain his breath and said, "Go get my brother!" Clearly, he was addressing Daisy and the other Davies Family teenagers. After seeing Wyatt display the power of seven ancient elephants, they had been scared witless and watched in horror as Simon was severely injured by Wyatt... Now, hearing Simon's order...

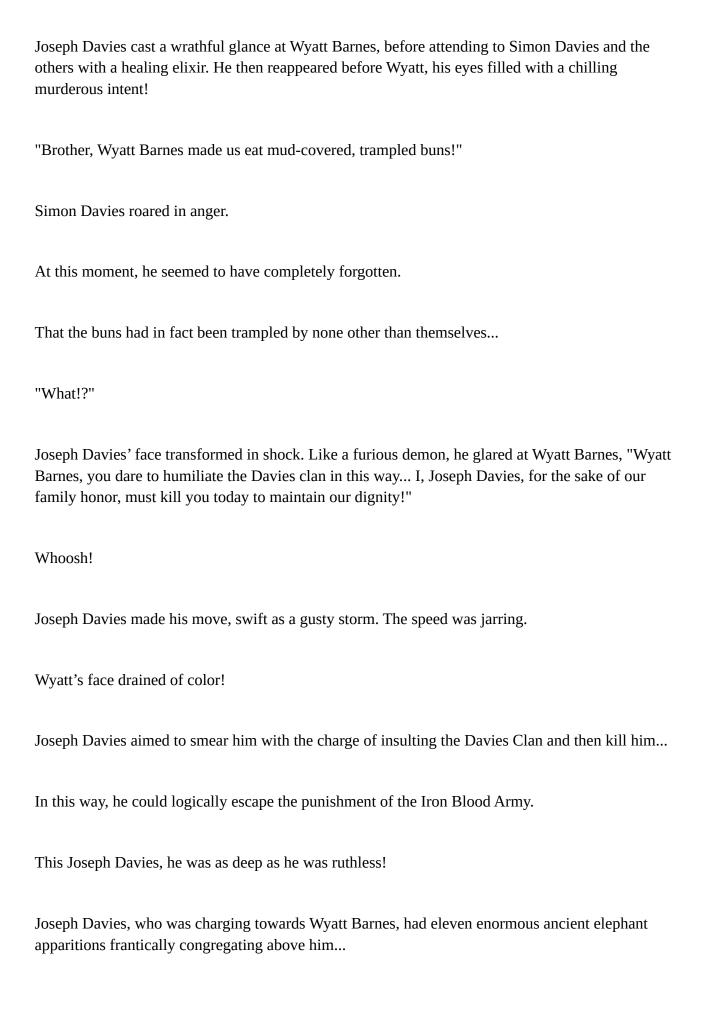








Simon Davies felt nauseous, but couldn't vomit, his face unspeakably ghastly. Remi Sinclair stood up, looking down at Simon Davies, a frosty light sparkling in his eyes. This was the first time in his life that he had suffered such public humiliation. If not for his slight fear of the Davies Family in County City, he would have already killed Simon Davies. Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap! Westyn Morgan followed suit, delivering lashes to Daisy Davies and rest three Davies family youngsters, forcing them to swallow the buns that they had crushed themselves. An eerie silence settled over the spectators. Their hair stood on end. The trio of Wyatt Barnes, they were simply too domineering! But, they had the right to be domineering. "Wyatt Barnes!" A furious shout echoed from a distance, growing ever nearer... Wyatt Barnes looked up to see an unknown young leader advancing from a distance, fast as lightning. As the stranger approached, Wyatt realized his identity. The stranger bore some resemblance to Simon Davies, easily suggesting his identity... Joseph Davies!



Clearly, this Joseph Davies, like the Centurion Basil Buckingham who had died in Wyatt Barnes' hands three months ago, was also a Level Eight martial artist in the Condensed Pill Realm!

A furious Level Eight Condensed Pill Realm martial artist posed a massive threat to Wyatt Barnes....

Wyatt was nearly suffocating at this moment!

Against the speed of a Level Eight Condensed Pill Realm martial artist, Wyatt had nearly nowhere to escape.

"Joseph Davies, since you've asked for it, I won't hold back!"

Wyatt Barnes coldly declared, his voice cutting through the air like a sword drawn from a frozen sheath. He immediately moved to engage, using his Serpent Movement Technique.

Sword Drawing Technique!

In a twinkling, his hand slid across his waist and the Purple Emperor Soft Sword whistled out.

He did not employ the power of the spiritual weapon.

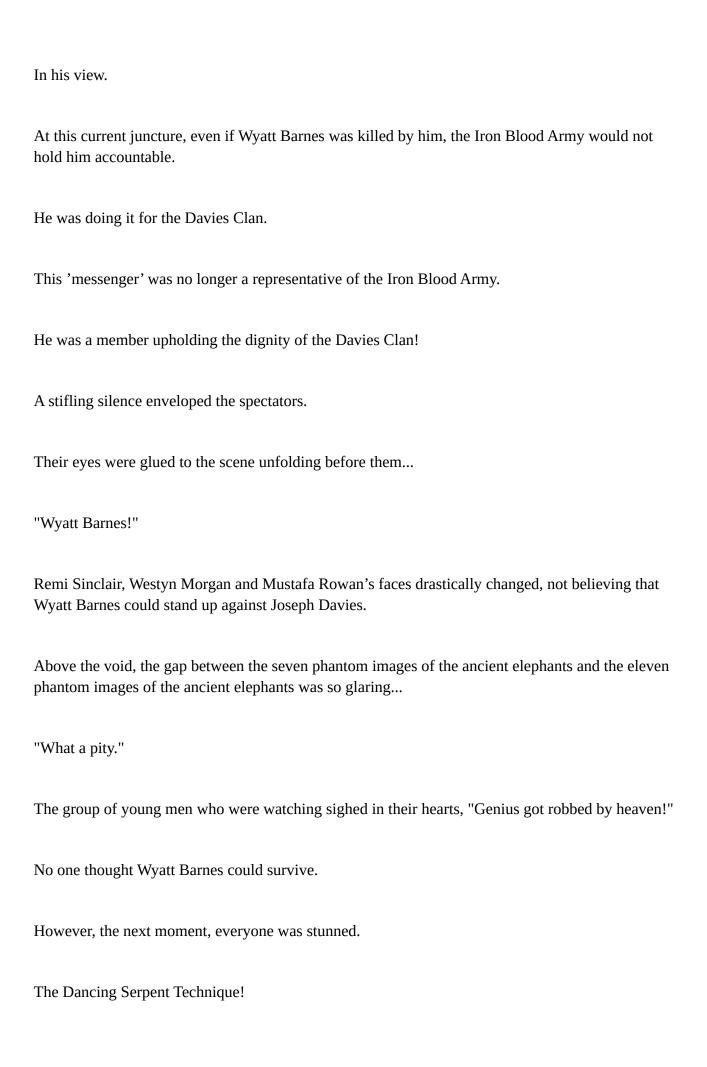
Instead, he only activated the "Blood Inscription" with his Origin Force...

"How arrogant!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes daring to counterattack, Joseph Davies broke into a cold smile, his eyes filled with chilling murderous intent.

Prior to his arrival, he had heard of Wyatt's advance to 'Level Five of the Condensed Pill Realm'. From that moment, he had been brimming with the desire to kill...

Now that the opportunity had presented itself, he transformed into the 'messenger' safeguarding the honor of the Davies Clan, striking Wyatt Barnes with all his might, to eliminate any future threat!



Just as Wyatt was about to face Joseph Davies, his feet trembled, his body tilted, brushing past Joseph's sleeve, barely dodging it, slightly embarrassed.
Buzz!
At this moment, the 'Bloody Inscription' on the Purple Emperor Soft Sword flashed, transforming into a bloody red moon
Sticking to him like a shadow, it flew out!
"No!!"
Realizing the terrifying power contained in this bloody moon, Joseph's face changed drastically, and he shouted in surprise.
In a hurry, he activated his defensive martial arts technique!
Hisss!
However, the bloody moon easily tore apart his defensive energy, entered his chest, pierced through, and brought up a stream of blood.
Boom!
Joseph's forward-rushing body brutally slammed into the high platform on the side of the field.
His eyes widening, he remained motionless, silent.
Dead!
"Brother!"

Simon Davies' face changed drastically, he cried out in sorrow, rushed forward, shaking Joseph's body continuously, unwilling to believe this was real. The other four young men from the Davies family looked at Wyatt Barnes as if they were looking at a terrifying demon, unconsciously shivering. Wyatt glanced at Joseph's body, his eyes devoid of any emotion, cold as ice... He never shows mercy to those who want to kill him! "Haha! Wyatt Barnes, well done." Westyn Morgan burst into laughter, his worried expression completely gone. Remi Sinclair and Mustafa Rowan also breathed a sigh of relief. The group of young men watching were completely stunned. It took a while for them to snap back to reality. "My God! What did I see, Joseph Davies is dead?" "Am I dreaming?" "Ouch! Why did you pinch me?" "So I'm not dreaming..." "Damn it! If you want to know if you're dreaming, pinch yourself. Why pinch me?" "Right, I nearly forgot, I can pinch myself."

"The person who killed Joseph Davies seems to be Wyatt Barnes, his sword cast a round of bloody light, that's not Origin Force... it looks like an 'Inscription'!" "If it really is an Inscription, Joseph Davies was truly unlucky. He probably never thought that Wyatt Barnes would have an 'Attack Inscription' powerful enough to kill him..." "He wanted to kill Wyatt Barnes, but he didn't bother to check first, such recklessness, it's no wonder he's dead!" A group of young men debated heatedly. No one felt sorry for Joseph Davies. "Everyone." Wyatt sighed with relief, recovered, put away the Purple Emperor Soft Sword, his gaze falling on the crowd of young boys. All at once, the scene regained its quiet, all eyes turned to Wyatt. "Everyone, you all witnessed what happened today. It was Simon Davies who provoked me first; I just issued a small punishment... As for Joseph, he held a killing intent towards me and tried to take my life. For self-defense, I had to use the Attack Inscription to kill him! I hope you all can act as witnesses for me. Thank you." Wyatt gave a slight bow to the crowd. Today's events could either be trivial or serious. He had to lay his own foundation... Otherwise, if he kills Centurion of the Iron Blood Army, he'll bear an immense crime.

Then, forget about continuing the training in the Genius Camp or achieving the qualifications to get into the Holy Martial Arts Academy, it would be hard to say if he could even survive... "Wyatt Barnes, rest assured, everything you said is true, we've all seen it with our own eyes, we surely won't be confused." "Exactly, Simon Davies was bullying people today with his power; Joseph Davies deserved to die, we've all seen it, there can't be any fraud." For a moment, the surrounding young men expressed their stance one after another. "Thank you, everyone." Wyatt's face revealed a small smile, he had everything firmly under his control. "Wyatt Barnes, you killed my brother, even if you're in the right today, if the Iron Blood Army won't punish you, we, the Davies Clan, surely won't let this go... You're going to die!" Simon Davies' face was filled with tragedy, his eyes filled with anger as he stared at Wyatt Barnes. "There are so many people who want me dead, I would like to see if your Davies Clan has the capability!" Wyatt's eyes turned icy, revealing a cold smile.

The news of Wyatt Barnes killing Joseph Davies spread throughout the whole Iron Blood Army

In one of the reserve tents.

Everyone heard of this matter.

camp in just half a day.

"Wyatt Barnes, advanced to the Condensed Pill Realm Level Five? Killed Joseph Davies using an Attack Inscription?"

A young man dressed in red, holding a sheathed sword, revealed a fighting spirit in his eyes, "Within a month, I will surely enter the Condensed Pill Realm Level Five. When that time comes, I must spar with this Wyatt Barnes."

In another tent.

"Wyatt Barnes? I, Tiggi Field, will catch up to your pace!"

A muscular young man sat focusing his energy, practicing painstakingly...

At this moment, Wyatt was comfortably laying on his bed, swinging his legs slightly.

"Wyatt, when did you advance to the Condensed Pill Realm Level Five?"

Westyn Morgan, who had no bed to sleep on, sat on the ground, looking at Wyatt Barnes with a curious face.

Wyatt noticed that Remi Sinclair and Mustafa Rowan were also looking at him.

He was about to answer.

"Wyatt Barnes, the deputy commander-in-chief wants to see you."

A robust voice came from outside the tent.

Chapter 114: Sami Thorn

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows furrowed at the sound.

He was not taken aback by the fact that the Deputy Commander-in-Chief, Kaiser Myers, wished to meet him.
After all, he had killed someone from the Iron Blood Army.
"Wyatt, we will accompany you to testify!"
Remi Sinclair and his group stood up.
"There's no need. The fact that the Deputy Commander-in-Chief has summoned me, rather than ordering my capture, means he has surely already understood the circumstances of the incident. I'll return soon."
A small smile hung on Wyatt's face.
"Of course."
Remi nodded. He was not impulsive, and his previous reaction had simply been driven by concern.
Walking out of his tent, Wyatt addressed the soldiers of the Iron Blood Army, "Good sir, I am indeed Wyatt Barnes."
The soldiers of the Iron Blood Army stared deeply at Wyatt.
The shock within their hearts was overwhelming.
Was this nearly seventeen years old teenager, the same 'Wyatt Barnes' who had killed Joseph Davies?
They had heard that the teenager who had killed Joseph Davies was at the fifth level of the Condensed Pill Realm.
A teenager not yet seventeen, already at the fifth level of the Condensed Pill Realm

The mere thought of it made their scalps numb.
Not long after, under the guidance of a soldier from the Iron Blood Army, Wyatt quickly entered Deputy Commander-in-Chief Kaiser Myers' tent.
However, once inside, Wyatt realized that it was empty.
"What's going on?"
Wyatt questioned the Iron Blood Army soldier who had guided him there.
"The Deputy Commander-in-Chief may have stepped out momentarily, please wait."
Following this response,
Wyatt began to wait, while taking the time to glance around at Kaiser Myers' tent.
Indeed, befitting of the Deputy Commander-in-Chief, the tent was thrice the size of the one he had been staying in. Only half of it was currently in view, with the other half blocked by a screen.
The area behind it was likely used for rest.
Ten minutes later.
Wyatt's brows slightly furrowed.
The Deputy Commander-in-Chief 'Kaiser Myers' had someone fetch him but had inexplicably disappeared. What was going on?
Just then,
Wyatt felt a subtle change in the ambience, sensing the approach of people.

The steady footsteps of two individuals could be heard proceeding towards his current location. "The one on the left, the steadiness of his footsteps surpasses that of the person on the right... the person on the left should be the Deputy Commander-in-Chief, and the one on the right... could they be a Centurion?" Wyatt speculated in his heart. The tent entrance was lifted by the individual on the right. "Deputy Commander-in-Chief!" Upon seeing the man lifting the curtain, Wyatt was somewhat surprised. He had never expected that among the two arrivals, the one who seemed from comparison to be weaker, the 'person on the right', would turn out to be Kaiser Myers. As for the other person... "Haha! Wyatt Barnes, I've kept you waiting, haven't I?" Kaiser Myers laughed heartily as he entered, lifting the curtain to allow the other person to come in. The person who entered was a refined middle-aged scholar, whose beaming smile felt like a warm spring breeze. "Commander-in-Chief!"

The middle-aged scholar was taken aback, and Kaiser Myers, who had just settled the curtain, also seemed surprised.

Wyatt promptly acknowledged his presence with a bow.

"How did you know?"

The middle-aged scholar, the 'Commander-in-Chief of the Iron Blood Army Sami Thorn', was intrigued as he looked at Wyatt.

"Seeing the Deputy Commander-in-Chief personally lifting the curtain for you and acting so respectfully towards you, isn't that obvious?"

Wyatt replied with a smile.

His heart was slightly taken aback.

He had expected that, using Deputy Commander-in-Chief Kaiser Myers as an example, the 'Commander-in-Chief' of the Iron Blood Army would be a burly man...

Yet he was a distinctive scholar.

Only by appearance, you couldn't tell this was the blood-soaked Commander-in-Chief of the Iron Blood Army who had fought through countless battles.

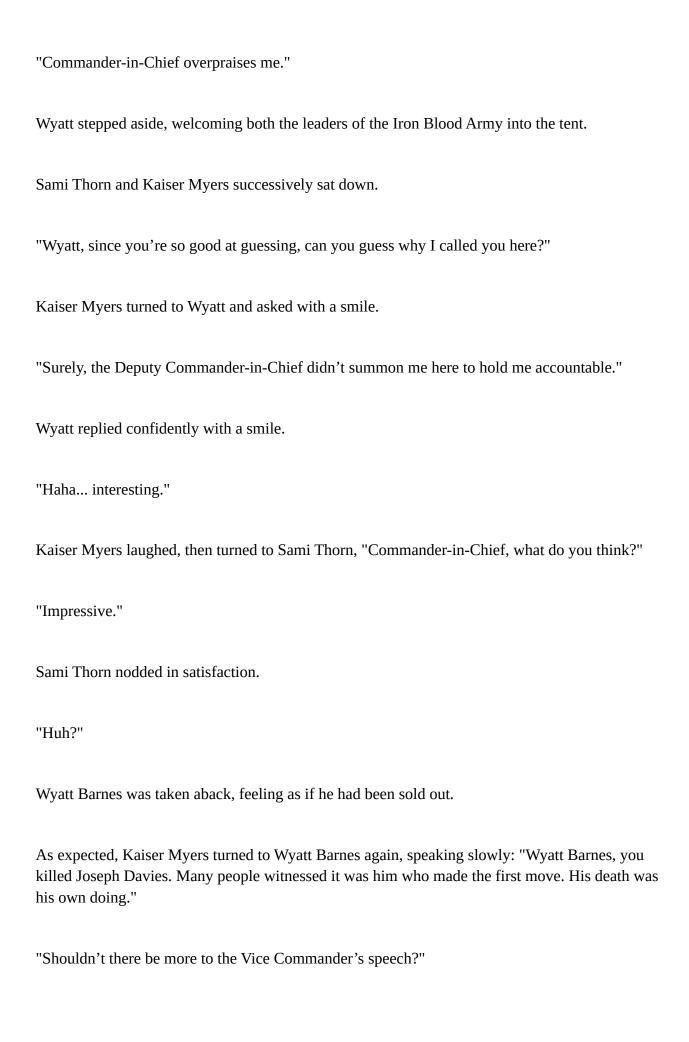
"Surely not only these give you a hint of my identity, right?"

Sami Thorn looked deeply into Wyatt's eyes. His profound gaze seemingly could predict everything.

Wyatt gave an embarrassed smile, "I couldn't fool the Commander-in-Chief... that's right, I discerned the fact from your footstep sounds. I originally thought that the person on the left was the Deputy Commander-in-Chief, and the person on the right was the Centurion."

At these words, Kaiser grew solemn.

Sami Thorn smiled, "To discern the level of Kaiser and I's cultivation just from our footsteps... I have to say, young man, you are remarkable."



Wyatt Barnes chuckled.

"You really are a sharp one. You killed Joseph Davies. We the Iron Blood Army won't hold it against you. However, Joseph Davies is after all a member of the Davies Clan in County City. The Davies Clan might not be considered large, but it's not small either... If you're willing to stay in our Iron Blood Army and serve under our Commander, he can not only protect you and your family from persecution by the Davies Clan but can also groom you to be the next commander of the Iron Blood Army, leading ten thousand elite soldiers."

Kaiser Myers looked at Wyatt Barnes with an assured expression.

On the other hand, Sami Thorn became increasingly surprised when he noticed Wyatt Barnes's expression was unchanged.

"Vice Commander,"

Wyatt Barnes smiled at Kaiser Myers, "Firstly, I thank you and the Commander for your high regard. Secondly, I pay no mind to the Davies Clan. Finally, I would like to say... my ambition does not lie with the Iron Blood Army, nor does it lie with the Kingdom of Crimson Heaven!"

Kaiser Myers was stunned, then frowned, "Wyatt Barnes, you must not underestimate the Davies Clan. They are one of the prominent families in County City of Swallow Mountain. Their methods are far beyond what you can imagine."

Wyatt Barnes slowly shook his head, "Thank you for your concern, Vice Commander. However, my mind is set!"

"A man should have ambitions... I believe you will find a stage truly befitting of you."

At that moment, Sami Thorn spoke up, seemingly unaffected by Wyatt Barnes's refusal to stay in the Iron Blood Army.

"Thank you, Commander!"

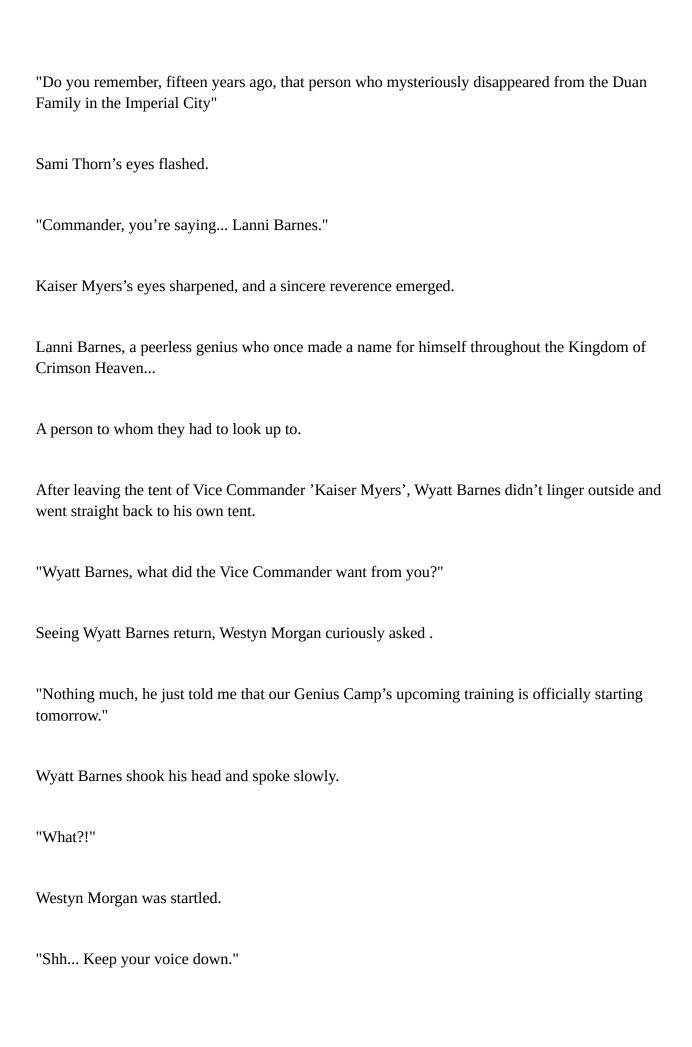
Wyatt Barnes quickly expressed his gratitude.

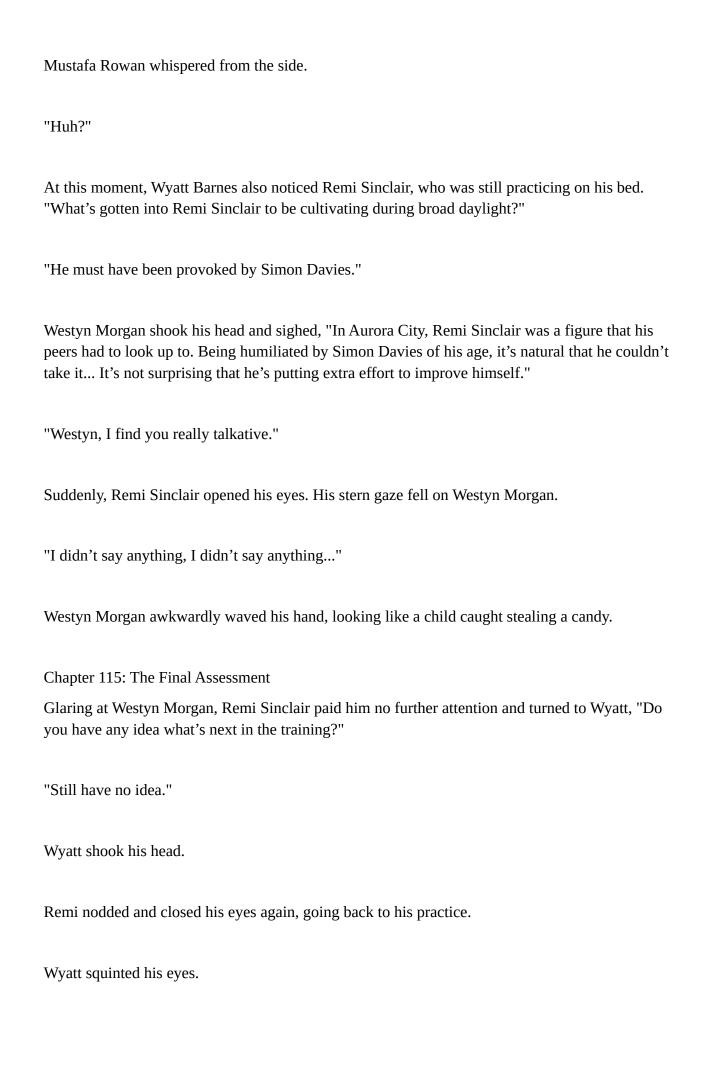


Sami Thorn shook his head. "Commander, you can't tell me that you didn't see through his evasive talk... Are you saying, Commander, that you actually believe his bravado?" Kaiser Myers was flabbergasted. Sami Thorn smiled faintly, "I can tell, he was confident. A person can lie with his mouth, but his eyes will never lie... When the Davies Clan was mentioned, the disdain in his eyes told me that he was truly confident, not just spouting nonsense." "Commander, how is that possible... I've already investigated his background thoroughly. He is a member of the Lee Family from Aurora City, specifically from the branch family, the 'Clear Wind Town Lee Family'." Kaiser Myers still couldn't believe it. "Then do you know who his father is?" Sami Thorn's eyes narrowed as he asked. "His father? I didn't find that out... Could it be that his father is not an ordinary person?" Kaiser Myers finally started to catch on. "I had a friend, who looked very similar to Wyatt. If I remember correctly, that friend married a woman from a small family in a remote area... That woman, also had the last name of 'Lee'." Sami Thorn slowly said. "Who is it?"

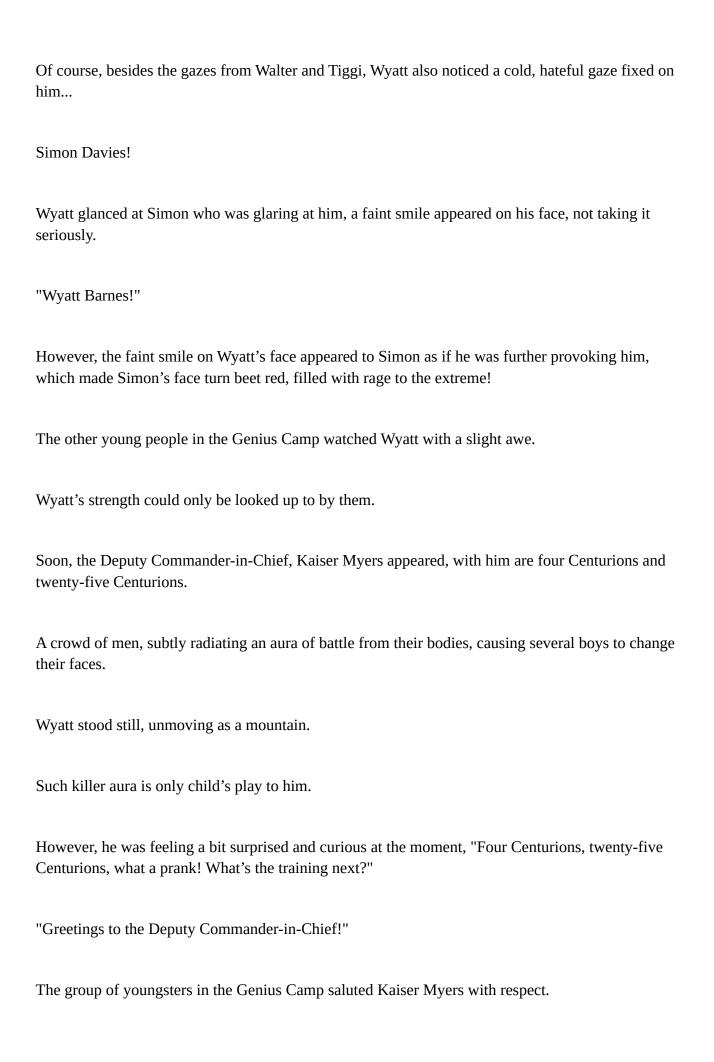
Kaiser Myers was curious. He had been following the Commander for quite some time and he

should know most of his friends.









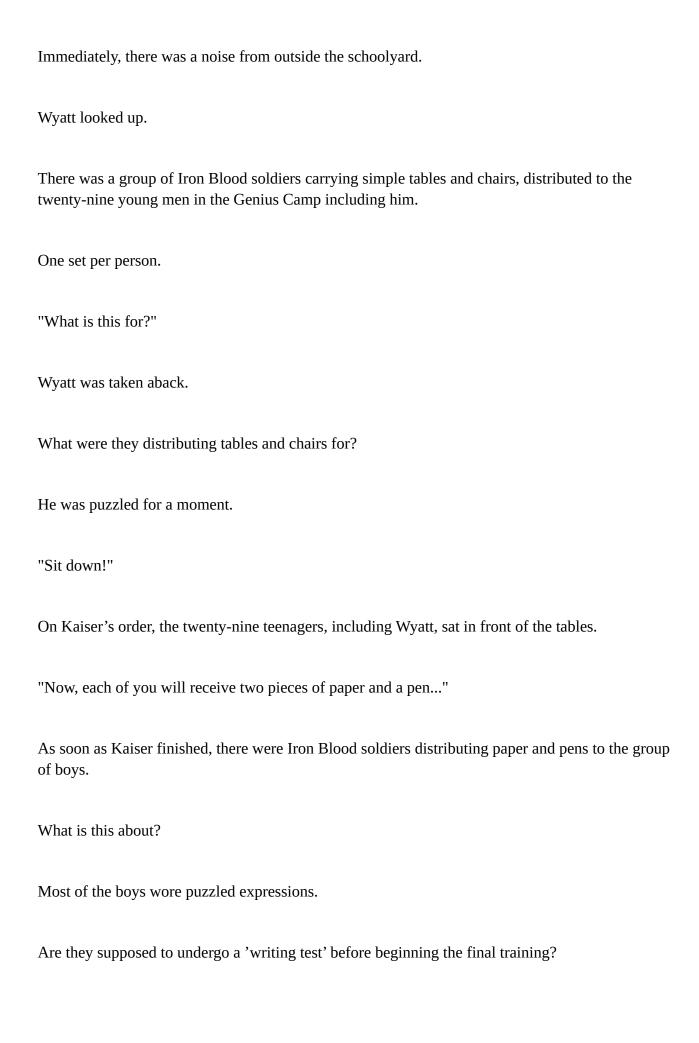
Kaiser nodded and began, "Congratulations to all of you for passing the first round of the Genius Camp. Although fewer people survived than predicted, I believe that those of you who did survive must be the elites...To accommodate this situation, we Iron Blood Army have temporarily changed the training content. The next training, or rather an examination...those who survive will receive admission to the 'Martial Arts Academy'!"

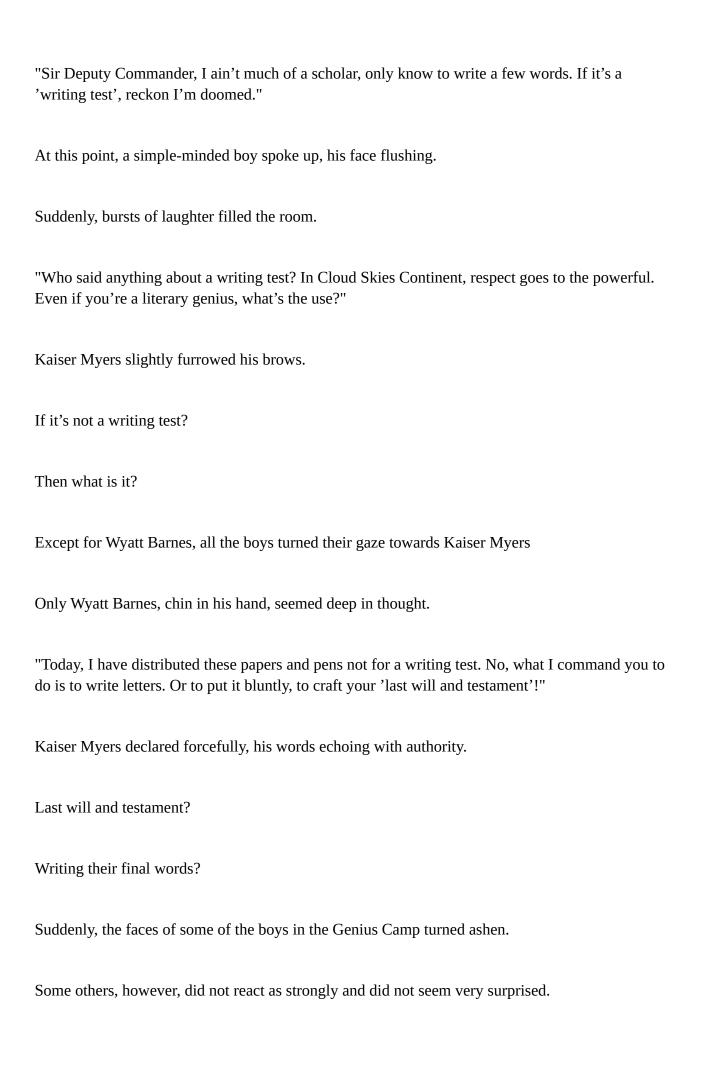
Kaiser's words like a fuse, ignited the atmosphere on the spot.
"By the Deputy Commander-in-Chief's words, is the training we will face next the final round?"
"One can tell, this so-called examination, must be tough."
"Regardless, I've come this far, I have to go all the way!"
"Indeed, go all the way! Seize a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"
•••
The young men at Genius Camp were thrilled.
With a wave from Kaiser, the noisy schoolyard quieted down.
"The final examination will no longer be carried out by the groupEveryone will carry out the task assigned by the Iron Blood Army. Only those who successfully complete their tasks will pass the exam!"
Kaiser continued.
As soon as Kaiser stopped speaking, most of the youngsters' eyes lit up.
Daisy Davies and the other three from the Davies Family frowned slightly.

"Jinxed it!"

Both Westyn and Mustafa, looking at Wyatt, said in unison again. The corner of Wyatt's mouth twitched, not expecting that he had hit the nail on the head... Soon, Kaiser began to describe the rules of the examination, "To prevent you from using external help to complete the task, we Iron Blood Army will send twenty-nine soldiers, on a one-on-one basis, to supervise the whole examination...Even if you are in a life or death situation, they will not intervene." "Also... don't take chances, anyone who tries to bribe our Iron Blood Army soldiers, they have the power to kill you on the spot!" Kaiser's words towards the end were filled with a chilling tone. The group of young people on-site felt as if they had fallen into an ice cavern. Their faces turned solemn... They all could realize that the forthcoming 'task' won't be easy. Twenty-nine soldiers? Wyatt squinted his eyes, scanning the group of people behind Kaiser, four Centurions and twentyfive Centurions. "Four Centurions, were they arranged for me, Walter, Tiggi, and Simon?" Wyatt guessed in his mind. Clap! Clap!

Suddenly, Kaiser clapped his hands twice.





"Right, now I'll give you an hour. Write your wills, one or more as you see fit. Once they are written, fold them and put the recipient's name on top. If any of you should fall, our Iron Blood Army soldiers will deliver these wills to your families at the earliest," he added lightly, looking completely calm and uncaring

Some of the boys' breathing quickened in response to his words. some were unable to lay their pens down.

Others started writing fervently.

A Last Will?

A faint smile tugged at Wyatt Barnes's lips.

Is it really necessary?

In the end, Wyatt Barnes simply sprawled on the desk, catching a quick nap.

Kaiser Myers was observing Wyatt Barnes all along and his lips twitched involuntarily at the sight of the boy sleeping rather than writing his will.

This kid, is he really that confident or just unabashedly arrogant!

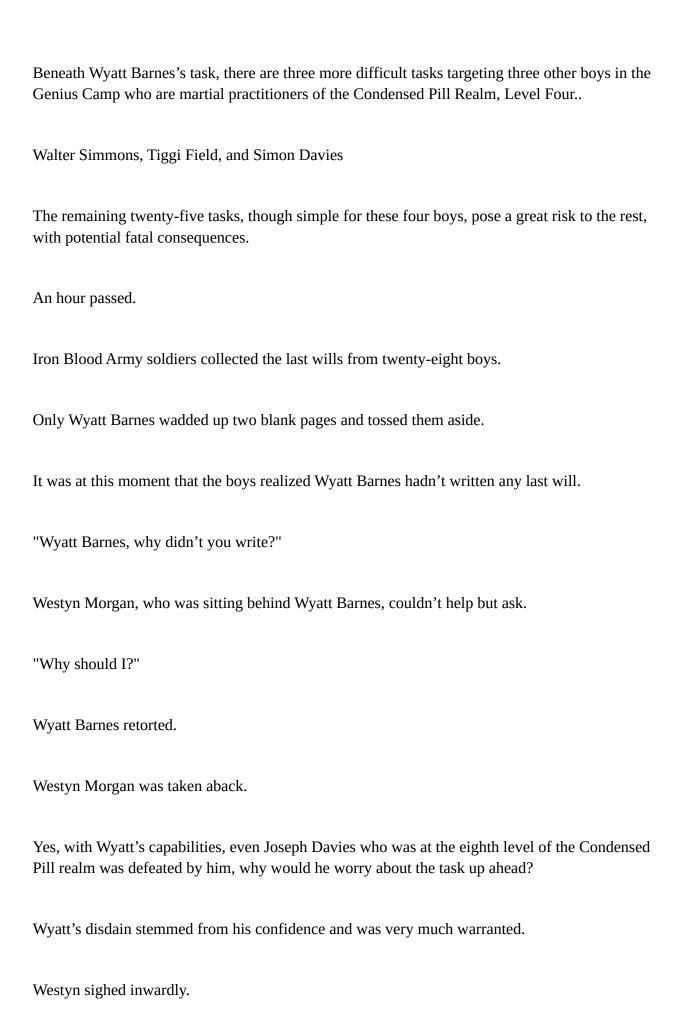
You must know, the twenty-nine tasks allotted, the one given to Wyatt Barnes can be said as the toughest.

These tasks, divided into three levels.

The hardest undoubtedly belongs to Wyatt Barnes, and it was last minute decision from yesterday night.

After all, Wyatt Barnes is a martial practitioner of the Condensed Pill Realm, Level Five.

The simplest ones, he could breeze through even with his eyes closed.



When would he have such unwavering self-confidence and arrogance...

"Now that you've completed your final letters, let's commence the mission... From here on, each of you will follow the Iron Blood Army soldier in front of you and leave Iron Blood City. Given the long journey ahead, they will inform you of the mission specifics en route," Kaiser Myers's voice rang out again.

In an instant, several centurions from the Iron Blood Army positioned themselves behind Kaiser Myers and began to move forward.

As Wyatt Barnes had guessed, the four centurions walked towards him, Walter Simmons, Tiggi Field, and Simon Davies.

The one who approached Wyatt was someone familiar.

Centurion 'Declan Yorke'.

"Sir Centurion," Wyatt greeted Declan Yorke with a respectful nod and smile.

"Let's go," Declan Yorke returned the smile, nodded, and set off.

"Survive and return, let's drink together then," Wyatt glanced at Remi Sinclair and the others as he was about to leave, his voice full of resolve.

"Definitely!" The boys nodded in agreement.

Twenty-nine Iron Blood Army leaders divided into groups and led the boys away.

Wyatt Barnes followed Declan Yorke out of Iron Blood City on horseback.

However, their route led them towards the eastern highway.

Head east!

"Sir Centurion, that... wouldn't that direction lead to the Black Mountain Kingdom?" Wyatt couldn't help but ask.

"That's correct. Your mission will be carried out in the Black Mountain Kingdom," Declan Yorke nodded.

Wyatt's eyes hardened. Carrying out a mission in the Black Mountain Kingdom?

Was he supposed to carry out an assassination?

Chapter 116: High Difficulty Task

"Centurion, what is my task?"

Having traveled a certain distance away from Iron Blood City, Wyatt Barnes could not help but ask.

"Your task is to sow discord between the 'Blackarmor Army' and the 'Lian Clan' from the Black Mountain Kingdom, ensuring they completely sever ties with each other."

Centurion 'Declan Yorke's' eyes shimmered momentarily as he answered slowly.

Emotion welled up within him.

For many years, the Iron Blood Army had devoted tremendous effort to this end, to no avail.

He didn't understand why the Commander-in-Chief would assign this mission to Wyatt Barnes...

In his view, it seemed impossible for Wyatt Barnes to accomplish this task.

"Blackarmor Army? Lian Clan?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyebrows quivered slightly, "Centurion, could you please elaborate?"

"Certainly."

Declan Yorke nodded and began to explain, "Taking this official road will get us to the 'Blackarmor City' of the Black Mountain Kingdom... Blackarmor City is comparable to our Iron Blood City; the Blackarmor Army, is somewhat akin to our Iron Blood Army. As for the Lian Clan, they are the most powerful family in Blackarmor City and have always maintained a close relationship with the city."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly in understanding.

Declan Yorke continued, "The Blackarmor Army is our sworn enemy and once our defeated foe."

Upon saying this, his expression darkened.

"Once?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"Ever since the Lian Clan got involved with the conflict between our two armies, the Iron Blood Army and the Blackarmor Army have been at a stalemate. It has become increasingly difficult for us to dampen the vigor of the Blackarmor Army as we did in the past."

Declan Yorke was evidently exasperated.

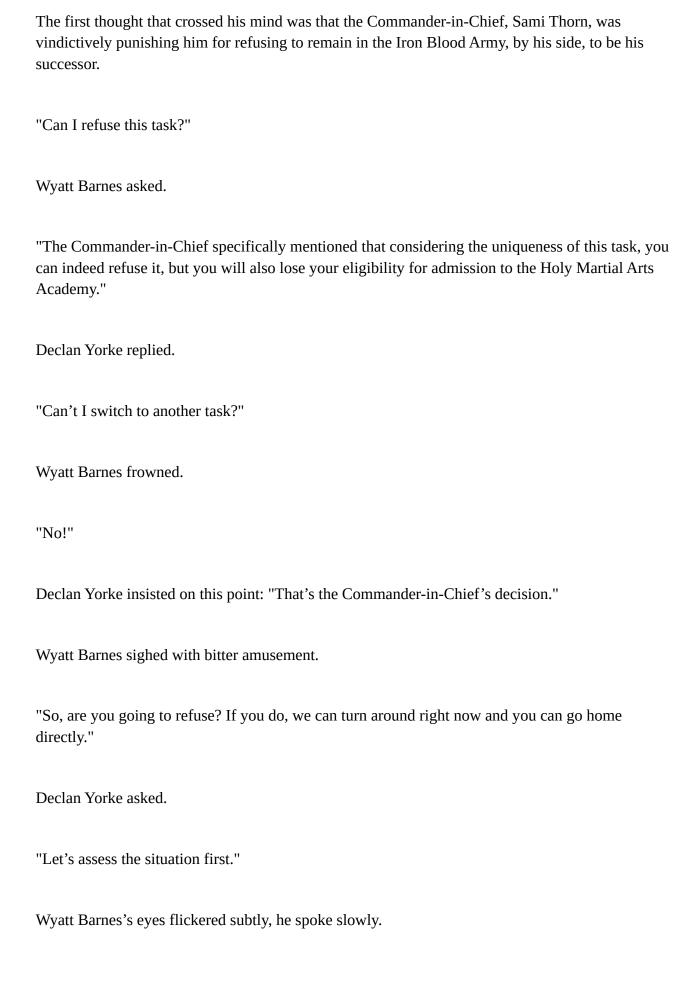
Generally speaking, family powerhouses would not intervene in the conflicts between two kingdoms.

However, due to the close relationship between the Lian Clan and the Blackarmor Army, despite not overtly interfering, they secretly arranged for the clan's masters to infiltrate the Blackarmor Army, greatly strengthening its forces.

This had always been the most vexing issue for the Iron Blood Army.

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows, "If the Lian Clan deemed it necessary to step in and give the Blackarmor Army a hand, the relationship between the two must not be that simple, right?"





If upon reaching Blackarmor City he found the task truly impossible, he would decline. There was no reason to risk his life just for a shot at entering the Holy Martial Arts Academy... After all, he was going to turn seventeen in just a few days. He'd have plenty of opportunities in the future! Declan Yorke nodded. Meanwhile, as if remembering something, he turned to Wyatt Barnes and asked, "Wyatt Barnes, I heard that you killed Joseph Davies with the help of the inscription on your sword... Do you know a master of inscriptions?" "You could say that. When I was a kid, I encountered an old beggar on the street and offered him a steamed bun. He left me with this inscription in return. Regrettably, I didn't realize until later that he was an 'inscription master', otherwise, I would have asked him to be my master." Wyatt Barnes spun a tale off the cuff, expressing regret. "You really got lucky." Declan Yorke's mouth twitched, but he didn't suspect the truthfulness of Wyatt Barnes' story. He had heard that masters of inscription had odd temperaments and peculiar hobbies... It took Wyatt Barnes and Declan Yorke three whole months of hurried traveling to get from the Iron Blood City in Crimson Heaven Kingdom to Blackarmor City in Black Mountain Kingdom.

From afar, it looked like a formidable beast lurking there, emitting an aura of solemnity and ruthlessness.

Once inside Blackarmor City, Wyatt Barnes and Declan Yorke found an inn to rest at.

Blackarmor City was about the same size as Iron Blood City.

"From now on, you'll have to rely on yourself. If you feel unable to complete this, you can abandon the mission and we'll go back immediately." After leaving these words to Wyatt Barnes, Declan Yorke retreated into his guestroom. For several days, no one saw him. During this time, Wyatt was frequenting various taverns, gathering information about the Lian clan and the Blackarmor Army. He found out that not only were the Clan Chiefs of the Lian clan and the Blackarmor Army sworn brothers, but their sons were also best friends, often referring to each other as brothers and were inseparable. "What the hell kind of mission is this!" Wyatt's brows furrowed. He prepared to take out his money to pay the bill, leave the tavern, and find Declan Yorke to give up on this mission. But suddenly, he stopped. He was attracted by the conversation at the next table... "You know, the new concubine of the Young Clan Chief of the Lian clan is really beautiful. Just one glimpse at her and I almost lost my soul." "I heard about it too. Apparently, he goes to her every night, not even bothering about his wife." "Ah, to die under a Peony tree and be a wandering ghost, how romantic!"

The words were unintentional, but the listener took it to heart.

"Maybe this is an opportunity."

A grin emerged on Wyatt's face, an idea forming in his mind.

Over the past few days, he'd also heard that the son of the Blackarmor Army's commander, Michael Tackman, was indulging in women every night. Every other day, he would go to the Spring Breeze Pavilion in the city to enjoy himself.

Michael Tackman was nineteen this year. Although his talent was average, his power had reached the fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm.

One could imagine how many hopes the Commander of the Blackarmor Army had placed on this only son...

Late at night, two drunk figures came out of a tavern.

"Maximiliano, you've been so captivated by your new little concubine these days that you haven't been to the Spring Breeze Pavilion with me in a while... How about it? Tonight, as your brother, I'm inviting you to go to the Spring Breeze Pavilion to enjoy ourselves. What do you say?"

Michael was swaying as he spoke.

"Of course, since you're my brother. We'll leave my seductive little vixen alone in the room tonight... Let's go!"

Maximiliano, the Junior Clan Chief of the Lian Clan, went off to the Spring Breeze Pavilion with Michael.

From a distance, two figures emerged from separate corners, both blending into the night and disappearing...

"Hmph! It seems both the Lian clan chief and the commander of the Blackarmor Army value their sons very much... No surprise, as one is an only child and the other is an only son."

Wyatt stood on the balcony of a loft in the Spring Breeze Pavilion, watching as the two figures drifted away, a thought crossing his mind.

"Young Master, I've been waiting for you for a long time, why aren't you coming?"

A stunning woman emerged from behind and embraced Wyatt, blowing lightly into his ear...

If it was any other time, Wyatt wouldn't be able to resist the temptation of such an alluring woman and would've 'dealt' with her properly. However, he had important business to attend to. He handed over a bank check worth a hundred silver pieces, "I'm not in the mood today. Here's something for you to buy some rouge and powder."

"Thank you, Young Master."

The woman's face lit up with a smile as she tactfully withdrew, "Then I won't bother you any further, Young Master."

Soon after, Wyatt sneaked into a room.

He hid on the canopy above the bed.

After a while, the door opened and a man and a woman came in.

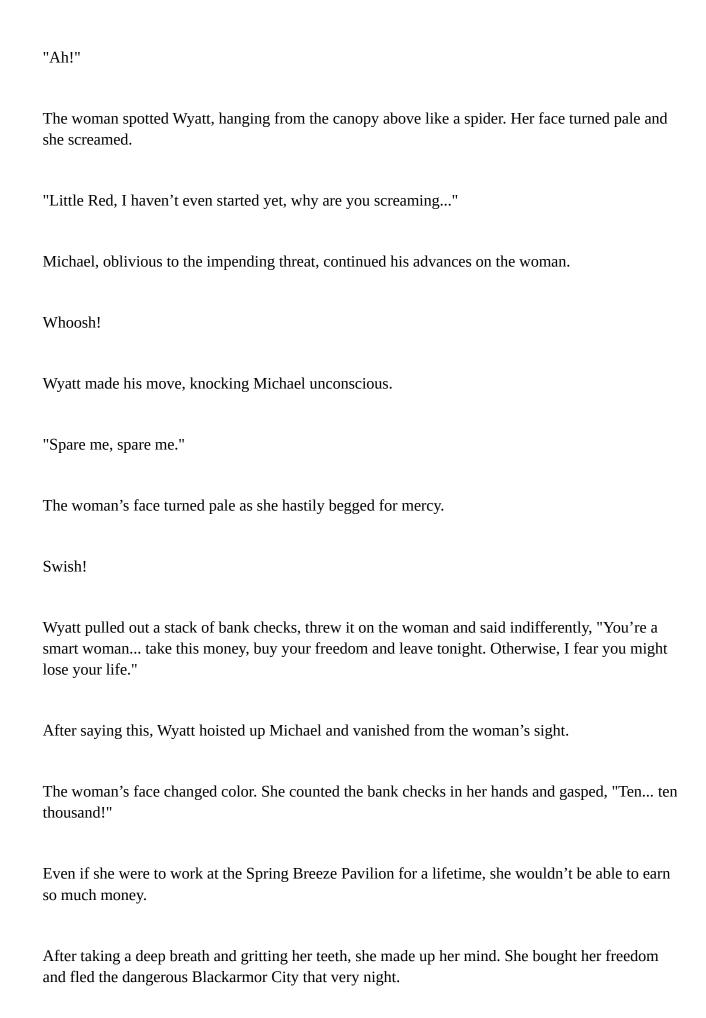
"Young Master Tackman, it's been a while since you've last graced me with your presence."

The woman's seductive voice echoed slowly...

"Alright, little red, I'll give you all my love now."

The sound of clothes being hastily removed filled the room.

Soon, with the woman in his arms, Michael got into bed.









He looked down at the trembling, beautiful young girl huddled in the corner of the bed. Wasn't she the same concubine recently taken by Maximiliano?

Had he been... having his fun with this very same concubine?

Feeling his scalp tingle, he tried to comprehend what was going on.

In a panic, Michael looked at Maximiliano, "Brother, it's not what you think, it's a misunderstanding... I have no idea how I ended up in your concubine's room."

"Misunderstanding?"

Maximiliano's face darkened, taking two steps forward and yanking Michael off the bed.

Boom!

A punch flew, causing Michael to spit up blood along with a few broken teeth.

Fuming, Michael retaliated with a punch of his own, sending Maximiliano flying.

"Maximiliano, how dare you hit me! Even if this wasn't a misunderstanding and I had your woman, it would still be an honor for you! If it weren't for our Blackarmor Army, would your Morin Family be the leading family in Blackarmor City?"

Michael's voice was cold, carrying a chilling aura.

"Fine...Fine! Michael, I'll kill you today."

Maximiliano charged again, his bout with Michael escalating into a fight filled with surges of Inner Energy.

However, both of them were evenly matched, and for a while, it was difficult to tell who was superior...



"Ah!"
At that moment, Maximiliano's concubine saw Michael's bloody and mutilated corpse, screamed at the top of her voice, and passed out.
Maximiliano Morin took a deep breath.
He knew that under no circumstances could today's events be leaked. Otherwise, the wrath of the Blackarmor Army would surely befall the Morin Clan, causing great harm to their inner energy.
If the Blackarmor Army was truly going to strike, it wouldn't just be empty talk
Just as he regained his composure, preparing to covertly dispose of Michael Tackman's corpse.
"Lin!"
A furious roar like a blast of thunder caused Maximiliano's face to pale!
That voice, Maximiliano was all too familiar with.
How could he be here?
For a moment, there was a feeling of powerlessness in Maximiliano's heart.
He realized that the person who set up this trap intended to drive him to a dead end
"Uncle Leigh, let me explain!"

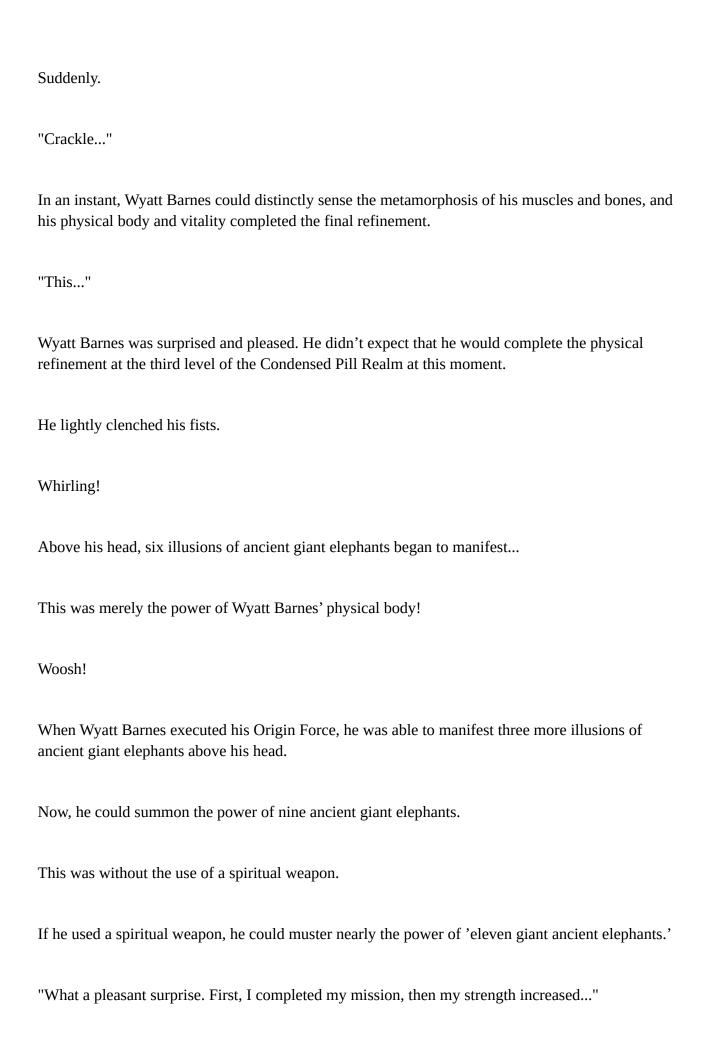
Maximiliano dropped the broom soaked in blood and frantically looked at the muscular man before

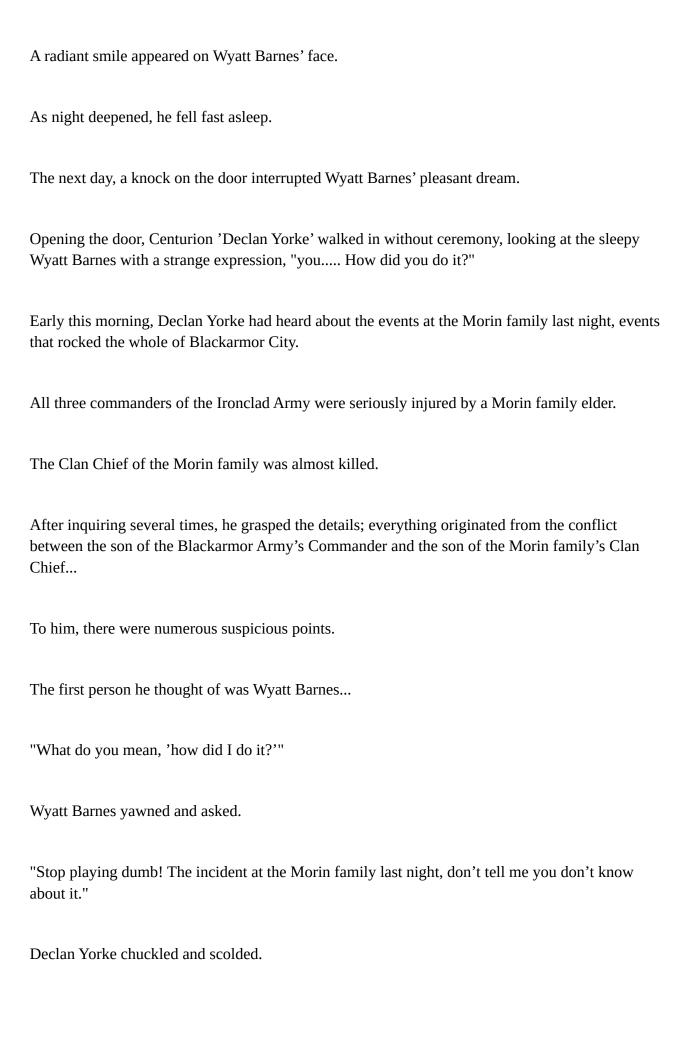
him.

"Maximiliano, my son just had a bit of fun with your concubine... But you actually killed my son for a woman, die!" The muscular man, who was a commander in the Blackarmor Army, unleashed a punch in a fit of rage, carrying the power of thunder and wind. "Brother Leigh, please show mercy!" Just then, a figure dashed like a hurricane, but was intercepted by two deputy commanders of the Blackarmor Army. Boom! The muscular man, furious, exploded Maximiliano Morin's head. "My son!" The newcomer was none other than the Clan Chief of the Morin family. He watched as his only son was killed before his eyes, and in his anger, he repelled the two deputy commanders of the Blackarmor Army and began a fight with the muscular man. Very soon, the entire Morin Clan was stirred. No one noticed that amidst the chaos in the Morin mansion, a 'servant' of the Morin family quietly slipped away. "Done!" Having thrown off his servant outfit, Wyatt Barnes, as agile as a snake, disappeared down the street. He knew that his mission had been successfully completed.

Back at the inn, after a bath, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the bed, refining his body with his

Origin Force.





"That's what you're referring to." Wyatt Barnes woke up a bit and said, shaking his head, "It's nothing earth-shattering, barely worth mentioning." Barely worth mentioning? Declan Yorke twitched his mouth, feeling that the young man in front of him was being deliberately obtuse. The Iron Blood Army had been planning for many years, but couldn't cause a feud between the Morin family and the Blackarmor Army. Now, however, this young man had achieved that in just one night. "By the way, has my mission been completed?" Wyatt Barnes looked at Declan Yorke and asked. "It's completed." Declan Yorke nodded, curiosity flashing in his eyes, "How on earth did you manage to do it?" Wyatt Barnes gave Declan Yorke a brief explanation of the situation. After listening, Declan Yorke couldn't help but be moved. He didn't expect this young man to employ such cunning; just through a concubine of Maximiliano Morin, the young man had provoked all sorts of problems... More importantly, the young man conducted the entire affair seamlessly and flawlessly. Perhaps Maximiliano Morin might have been suspicious.

However, before he had a chance to explain, Maximiliano Morin was brutally killed by the griefstricken commander of the Blackarmor Army. "There's one thing I don't understand... Even if Maximiliano Morin was furious, it's unlikely he'd kill Michael Tackman over a concubine, right?" Declan Yorke looked intently at Wyatt Barnes. "Indeed, although he was angry at the time, he didn't truly wish to kill." Wyatt Barnes nodded. "How did you do it?" Declan Yorke asked, looking forward to the answer. "It's a secret." Wyatt Barnes shrugged and went straight to freshen up and change his clothes. "You..." Declan Yorke was stunned and could only manage a wry smile. Chapter 118: Forbidden Element Gu When Wyatt Barnes and Declan Yorke leisurely left Blackarmor City, they saw the soldiers of the Blackarmor Army marching to the Lian's residence in formation. It gave off a great momentum as if dark clouds were crushing the city!

"It seems we might have overdone it."

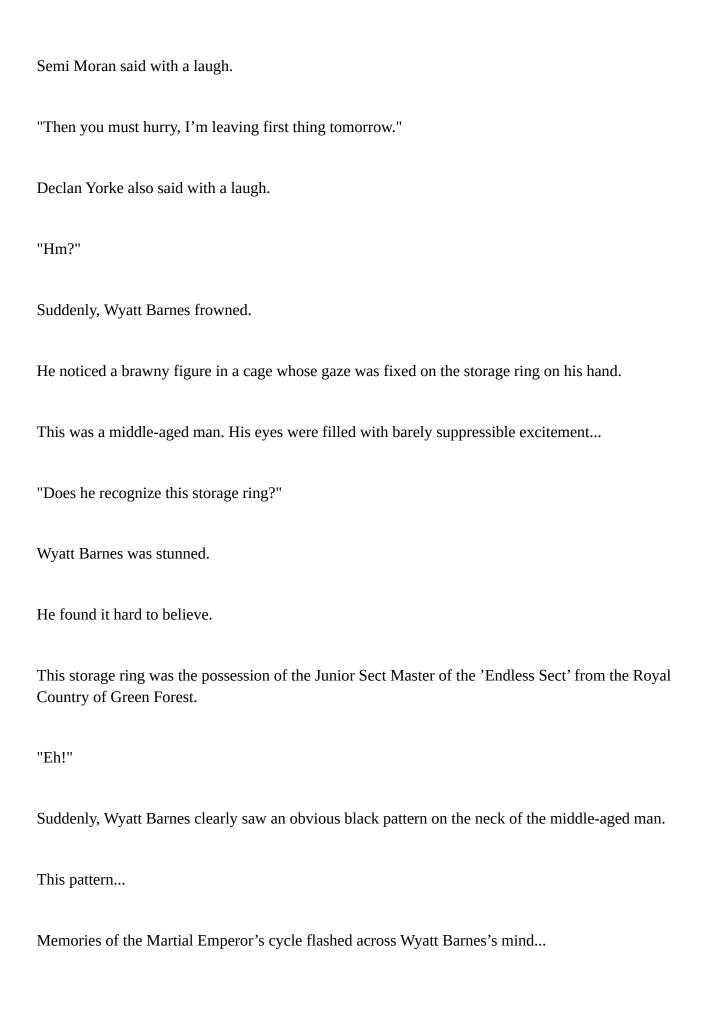
Wyatt Barnes rode his horse, touching his nose in embarrassment. Declan Yorke gave Wyatt Barnes a disdainful look, "Isn't all this caused by you?" "If we are talking about who started all this, it seems it wasn't me, huh? I have no grudges against the Blackarmor Army or the Lian family, so there's no need for me to sabotage them... You guys were the ones who wanted me to complete this damned task, it was hard work with no reward." Wyatt Barnes grunted in response. "Let's go, the problem is solved, Commander-in-Chief must be relieved now." The moment Declan Yorke finished speaking, Wyatt Barnes spurred his horse, leaving a face full of dust for Declan Yorke. "This kid!" Declan Yorke widened his eyes, and pursued him. They had ridden their horses fast when they came and had traveled for three months. Now, with the mission completed ahead of schedule, Wyatt Barnes and Declan Yorke slowed down, leisurely heading to the 'Iron Blood City' of Crimson Heaven Kingdom. Along the way, they stayed at inns in some small towns. They experienced the customs and culture of different places.

Five months later, they arrived at a small town near the Iron Blood City.

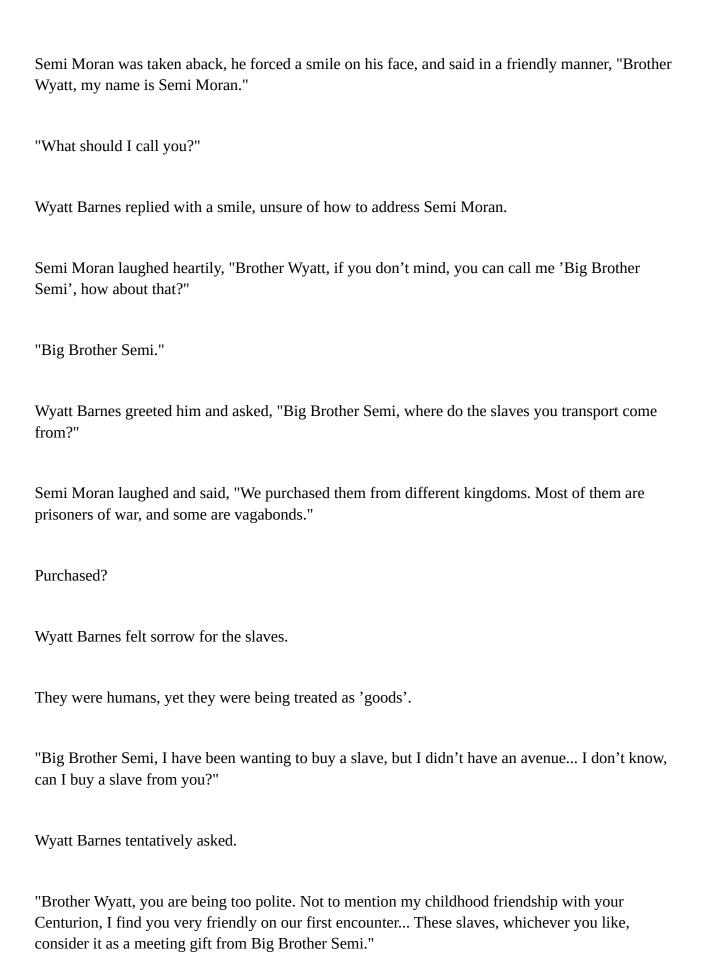
"Let's rest here tonight, and another day's ride will get us there tomorrow."



It wasn't wild beasts or fierce beasts in the cages, but humans.
These people, dressed like beggars, were extremely ferocious. Between their eyebrows, cold and ruthless expressions were revealed, clearly not ordinary people.
Obvious branding marks could be seen on their faces.
"What is this"
Wyatt Barnes immediately turned to look.
"These are the slaves 'Moran Family' collected from outside, usually some are sold off in Lonely Goose Town, then transported to County City This Moran Family has a close relationship with the County Governor's Mansion of the County City."
Declan Yorke slowly explained.
Just then.
"Declan Yorke!"
The man leading the caravan at the front rode forward, came to Declan Yorke's side, and stopped his horse.
Immediately, the entire caravan came to a halt.
"Semi Moran, you actually came out personally."
Declan Yorke nodded and smiled at the man, quite familiarly.
"Declan Yorke, it's been a while since you've been back you've improved your cultivation again? After I transport these slaves back, I must visit you at the Yorke Clan, I need to learn from you."







Semi Moran magnanimously said.

In his eyes, the fact that Wyatt Barnes had gained enrollment into the 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy' at his current age of seventeen signified his extraordinary talent.

Once he graduates from the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, his future will be limitless!

Such a person, it will be hard for him to be friend in the future. Now is the perfect time to give a favor, which might be repaid with a bigger favor in the future.

"Thank you, Big Brother Semi."

Wyatt Barnes didn't refuse. Intentionally riding closer to the cage containing the slaves.

This group of slaves all stared at Wyatt Barnes indifferently, wishing to tear him to pieces...

"Him."

In the end, Wyatt Barnes pointed at the middle-aged man who might be from the Endless Sect.

Semi Moran's brow twitched in a reminder, "Brother Wyatt, this one is just a Ninth Layer Body Tempering Realm slave, the cheapest among this group of slaves... How about you change to another one? What about that one, he's a Fifth Layer Condensed Pill Realm slave, among these slaves, he's a top-grade product."

"Big Brother Semi, I'll take this one. You're giving me a meeting gift, I can't take too big of an advantage of you."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled.

"Ha ha... Brother Wyatt is really straightforward! After I settle these slaves when I get home, I'll bring him over to the Yorke Clan to find you."



And the Moran Family that Semi Moran belonged to was also one of the three major clans in Lonely Goose Town. Besides these, Wyatt Barnes found out something else. The legal wife of the Prefect of Swallow Mountain County was actually the elder sister of the Moran Family head... The 'Brock Patel' whose arm he cut off was actually the nephew of the Moran Family head. And Semi Moran was the younger brother of the Moran Family head, which makes him Brock Patel's maternal uncle. "What a small world..." Knowing all this, Wyatt Barnes could not help but sigh. "If Brock Patel knew that not only was his uncle showing me great favor, but also giving me a slave, I wonder what he would think... Perhaps he'll be so angry he'll spit blood?" A wicked thought crossed Wyatt Barnes' mind. "Young Master Barnes, the second master invites you." At this moment, a maid's voice came from outside the room. "It seems Semi Moran is here." Wyatt Barnes thought. The 'second master' mentioned by the maid is the Centurion 'Declan Yorke'. He is the second brother of the head of Yorke Clan.

In the Yorke Clan's main hall, Wyatt Barnes met Semi Moran again, and Semi Moran brought along the middle-aged man that Wyatt Barnes wanted.
After grooming, the middle-aged man changed into a clean outfit, which made him look refreshed, but the branding on his face was insisting his lowly status of a 'slave'.
"Big Brother Semi."
Wyatt Barnes smiled at Semi Moran.
"Brother Wyatt, you have a good eye. Although the cultivation of this slave is mediocre, his appearance and temperament are quite extraordinary."
Semi Moran laughed.
After some polite exchanges, Wyatt Barnes bid farewell and left with the middle-aged man.
In the quiet room.
Wyatt Barnes and the middle-aged man were standing face to face.
"How did you get the Junior Sect Master's Storage Ring? What did you do to him?"
The calm on the middle-aged man's face disappeared. He grabbed onto Wyatt Barnes' shoulders, anxiously asking.
Wyatt Barnes' expression darkened.
Boom!
He swiftly pushed the middle-aged man away.

The middle-aged man's face changed, he sternly said, "If I wasn't poisoned, I can easily annihilate a thousand of you brats!" "You admitted yourself that you're poisoned... All I know is, you're now just a Ninth Layer Body Tempering Realm waste, behave yourself!" Wyatt Barnes stepped forward and slapped the middle-aged man again. "You!!" The middle-aged man's face drastically changed as he attempted to strike Wyatt Barnes again. "You seem to have forgotten, I'm your master now!" Wyatt Barnes' voice was cold. He swiftly raised a hand, his arm shot out like a rogue python's tail slap, sending the middle-aged man flying again. Thud! Wyatt Barnes stepped forward, his foot on the middle-aged man's chest, looking down on him and coldly said, "Remember, from today onward, I'm your master! The master you cannot defy!" Chapter 119: Fill Bear The middle-aged man's face turned red as he struggled to break free, but he couldn't. "What, upset?" Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned cold, putting more pressure under his foot. The middle-aged man's complexion drastically changed and turned nearly green with fear, his body

trembling uncontrollably...

Suddenly.

Wyatt Barnes withdrew his foot.

The middle-aged man panted heavily, it took him awhile to recover then turned to look at Wyatt Barnes with icy stares.

Wyatt Barnes didn't care much, he leisurely said, "I can help you remove the 'Origin Force Gu' if you submit to me."

"You know about the Origin Force Gu?"

The middle-aged man's pupils contracted, his face full of astonishment.

In his view, it should be impossible for anyone in this small kingdom to know about the Origin Force Gu.

Yet, the youth in purple seemed to know quite well about it.

Most importantly, he had seen the storage ring of the junior sect master of the Endless Sect in the hand of this youth.

"Can you really remove the Origin Force Gu from my body?"

The middle-aged man took a deep breath, his eyes flickering.

"Why, do you doubt me?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the middle-aged man coldly and said indifferently: "Now, tell me why you got afflicted by the Origin Force Gu and why you ended up in the Crimson Heaven kingdom."

The middle-aged man caught his breath, "I am 'Fill Bear', protector from the Endless Sect. The Endless Sect suffered a calamity. I escaped along with the junior sect master. In order to survive, we diverted the pursuers... Later on, although I managed to narrowly escape, the Origin Force Gu I had been afflicted with started to take effect. After being exhausted and fainting, when I woke up, I found myself locked up, branded with a slave mark!"

By the end of it, Fill Bear was gritting his teeth. A protector of the Endless Sect had now become a slave... In the beginning, he had even considered seeking death. But in the end, he gritted his teeth and persevered. He believed that he would eventually be able to remove the 'Origin Force Gu' and restore his strength. Then, he would kill all those who branded him as a slave! "So that's how it went... They didn't take away your storage ring." Wyatt Barnes glanced at Fill Bear's right hand. Fill Bear wore a rusty ring on the middle finger of his right hand. Others wouldn't give it a second glance, but Wyatt could see that it was a storage ring. Perhaps they didn't take it away because Fill Bear's storage ring was unremarkable. With a wary face, Fill Bear put away the storage ring. "Remove the recognition seal and hand it over to me!" Wyatt's gaze hardened as he commanded. Fill Bear's face changed, then he showed a bitter expression and reluctantly took off the storage ring, removing the recognition seal and handing it over to Wyatt.

After Wyatt binded it with his blood, he opened it to look inside.



"When I found your junior sect master, he was already at his last breath. He left a 'Sound Concretization Jade Piece' for me and asked me to deliver another Sound Concretization Jade Piece to an old man named 'Memphis Arlington'. Once I help you detoxify and regain your Origin Force, I'll give you the Sound Concretization Jade Piece to help you verify its authenticity." Wyatt spoke indifferently. "Junior Sect Master!" Fill Bear cried out in sorrow, tears streaming down his face. Finally, he held back his tears, bowed to Wyatt, "Fill Bear submits to his master." Wyatt gave Fill Bear a casual glance, "I can do my best to help you detoxify, but I will also prepare a backup plan... I will give you another kind of deadly poison." The color drained from Fill Bear's face. "Don't worry. The deadly poison I give you will only take effect every six months. As long as you take the antidote I give you within six months, you can be worry-free for the next six months... This is my precaution in case you regain your Origin Force and betray me." Wyatt added. A gleam flashed in Fill Bear's eyes, his face filled with bitterness. He didn't expect this young man to be able to think so far ahead... Indeed, he had thought of this before. "Don't think you can get away with it, I'm an alchemist myself."

Wyatt took out his ninth-grade alchemist badge from the alchemist guild, waved it in front of Fill

Bear, and then put it away.

"A ninth-grade alchemist..."

Fill Bear's expression hardened. This seemingly seventeen-year-old boy was a ninth-grade alchemist?

Even in the Royal Country of the Green Forest, there was no alchemist as young as him.

"Tomorrow, come back with me, and I will refine a pill for you to dissolve the 'Ban-Yuan Gu'. But with my limited current cultivation, the pills I refine can only dissolve a third of the 'Ban-Yuan Gu's' power... What was your cultivation at your peak?"

Wyatt Barnes was speaking while asking Fill Bear.

"Peep Naught Realm, Sixth Order."

Fill Bear respectfully replied.

"Peep Naught Realm, Sixth Order?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows and stroked his chin, "Dissolving a third of the medicine's power, your cultivation should be able to recover to the Original Infant Realm. As for how far into the Original Infant Realm, it would depend on your fate."

"Can't it be fully recovered?"

Fill Bear paused, somewhat disappointed.

"Hmph! I am only a ninth-grade alchemist now, and my red flame is limited... When I step into the Original Pill Realm, I can become an eighth-grade alchemist, then I can refine another pill that can help you dissolve another third of the 'Ban-Yuan Gu's' power. Once I step into the seventh order of the Original Pill Realm and become a seventh-grade alchemist, I will be able to help you completely rid your body of the medicine!"

"That is to say, by the time I reach the seventh order of the Original Pill Realm, your cultivation will recover to its peak!" Wyatt Barnes scowled at Fill Bear. "What, can't wait?" "No." Fill Bear quickly shook his head. He would be satisfied to recover his Origin Force in this lifetime. He had simply been out of his mind momentarily. The next morning, Wyatt Barnes took Fill Bear and followed behind Declan Yorke, back to the Iron Blood City. At this point, Fill Bear had put on a mask that covered half of his face, hiding his slave brand. Returning to the Iron Blood City, Wyatt Barnes gave Fill Bear some USD for him to live in a designated inn, then followed Declan back to the Iron Blood Army campgrounds. Then, Wyatt Barnes just found out. He was the first member of the Genius Camp to return from a completed mission. "With only a month left before the end of the year... None of the other 28 have completed their missions and returned yet! It seems that where they went was also very far away." Wyatt Barnes pondered and speculated in his mind. Without any mishaps, Wyatt Barnes was once again summoned by the commander of the Iron Blood Army, Sami Thorn.

This time, Sami Thorn had specifically set up a banquet in honour of Wyatt Barnes.

At the banquet, not only Sami Thorn and Kaiser Myers were present. Seven centurions including Declan Yorke were also present... All the high-ranking officers stationed at the Iron Blood Army camp were there. "Wyatt Barnes, this glass of wine, we raise on behalf of the Iron Blood Army! From now on, we have nothing to fear from the Blackarmor Army!" Sami Thorn let out a laugh and picked up a glass of wine. The others also raised their glasses. To the Iron Blood Army, the Blackarmor Army losing the support of the Lian Family was equivalent to losing a pair of wings. "Cheers!" Wyatt Barnes also raised his glass and finished his drink. "Jolly good! They say heroes are often young. This time, I've really opened my eyes." A centurion looked at Wyatt Barnes and was the first to compliment him. Then, the remaining centurions also spared no kind words towards Wyatt Barnes. After the banquet, Wyatt Barnes followed Sami Thorn to the largest tent in the Iron Blood Army camp, which was also Sami Thorn's own tent.

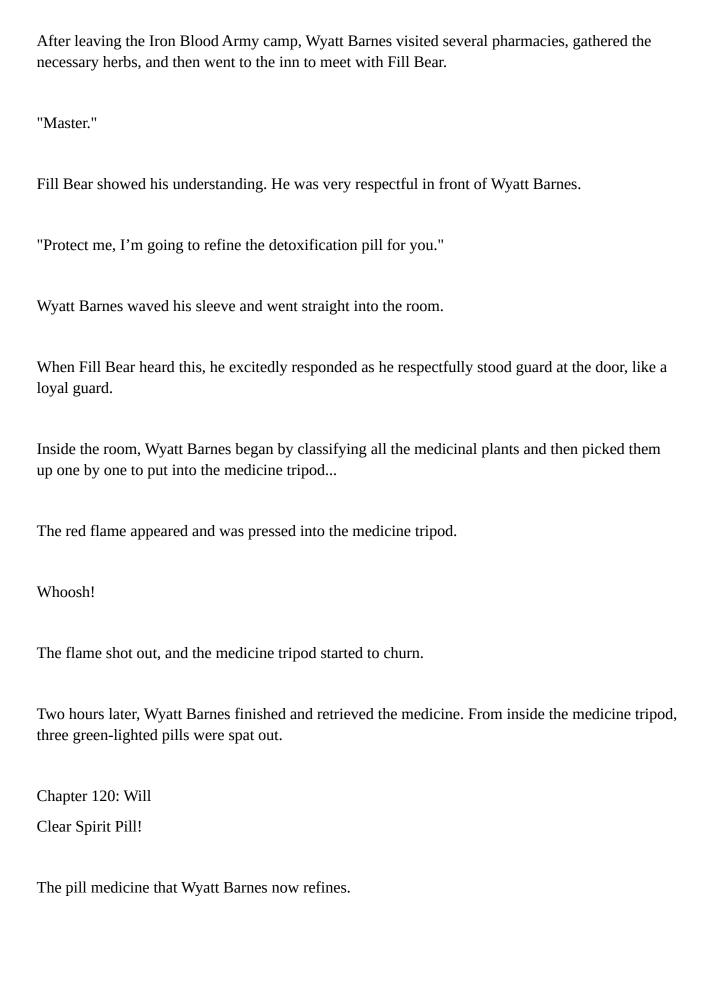
Sami Thorn seemed somewhat amazed.

"Wyatt Barnes, I did not expect you to complete the task."

Wyatt Barnes flashed his eyes, "Are you saying that you didn't have confidence, yet you still assigned me the task?" Sami Thorn laughed, "From the tone of your voice, it seems like you harbour some resentment?" "Commander, where's my admission letter?" Not answering Sami Thorn, Wyatt Barnes spread his hand, clearly not interested in staying here for long. Sami Thorn reached out his hand and gave Wyatt Barnes a piece of paper, "The time to report to the 'Holy Martial Arts Academy' is within half a year to a year after you go back... The journey from Aurora City to the Imperial City will take nearly a year if you bring your luggage and travel by horse." "You are investigating me?" Wyatt Barnes frowned, feeling somewhat unpleasant. "Relax, I mean no harm." Sami Thorn was always smiling. "Excuse me." Wyatt Barnes folded up the admission letter and turned to leave. "He is young, but has quite a temper... Lanni Barnes, you have a good son." A trace of envy flashed across Sami Thorn's eyes. Now that Wyatt Barnes has passed the training of the Genius Camp, the 'restriction order' for the

members of Genius Camp has been lifted, and he can freely enter and exit the Iron Blood Army

camp.



It was a detoxifying spirit pill invented by the "Reincarnation Martial Emperor" after studying a hundred poisons, divided into nine grades. Wyatt is currently a ninth-grade alchemist, so he can only refine the 'ninth-grade Clear Spirit Pill'. Wyatt opened the door and found Fill Bear looking at him with a face full of excitement. Wyatt casually threw three Clear Spirit Pills to Fill Bear and said indifferently, "Take one first, the effect of the medicine should take about a month to fully dissolve. In a month, take the second, and in two months, take the third... in three months, you'll recover a third of your peak strength." "Thank you, Master." Without hesitation, Fill Bear shoved one Clear Spirit Pill into his mouth and swallowed it. As for the other two, he stored them in his storage ring as if they were treasures. "Remember, I've mixed deadly poison into the pills. If you're not obedient, you only have one path... death!" Wyatt added. "Yes, Master." Fill Bear was mentally prepared. In the days that followed, Wyatt also moved into an inn because the Iron Blood Army camp's conditions were far inferior to those of the inn. Now he began to challenge the 'Fourth Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm'.

"Once I step into the Fourth Layer, the Origin Force will undergo a qualitative change, directly

increasing the strength equivalent of two ancient mammoths."

Wyatt's eyes suddenly brightened.

"Then, even if I don't use spiritual weapons and fight empty-handed, I will have the power of eleven ancient giant elephants... comparable to a Level Eight Condensed Pill Realm fighter! The Nine Dragons War Sovereign technique, worthy of its name, is on the same level as the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture! one day, once I break through to the ninth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm and complete the final physical refinement of the 'Mad Python Transformation' stage, I will have the strength of twenty-three ancient elephants!"

"The average Level Nine Condensed Pill Realm fighter, if not aided by 'external forces' such as spiritual weapons, can only have the strength of twelve ancient elephants. Because my body is far superior to ordinary people, I will have eleven more ancient mammoths' worth of strength."

"Even a first-level Origin Pill Realm fighter only has the strength of twenty ancient mammoths! Yet, at the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm, I can solidly defeat a Level One Origin Pill Realm fighter!"

"However, Level Two Origin Pill Realm fighters possess the strength of thirty ancient mammoths. I can only compete with them once I step into the First Layer of the Original Pill Realm."

Wyatt quelled his excited mood, and it soon calmed down.

He focused on cultivating earnestly!

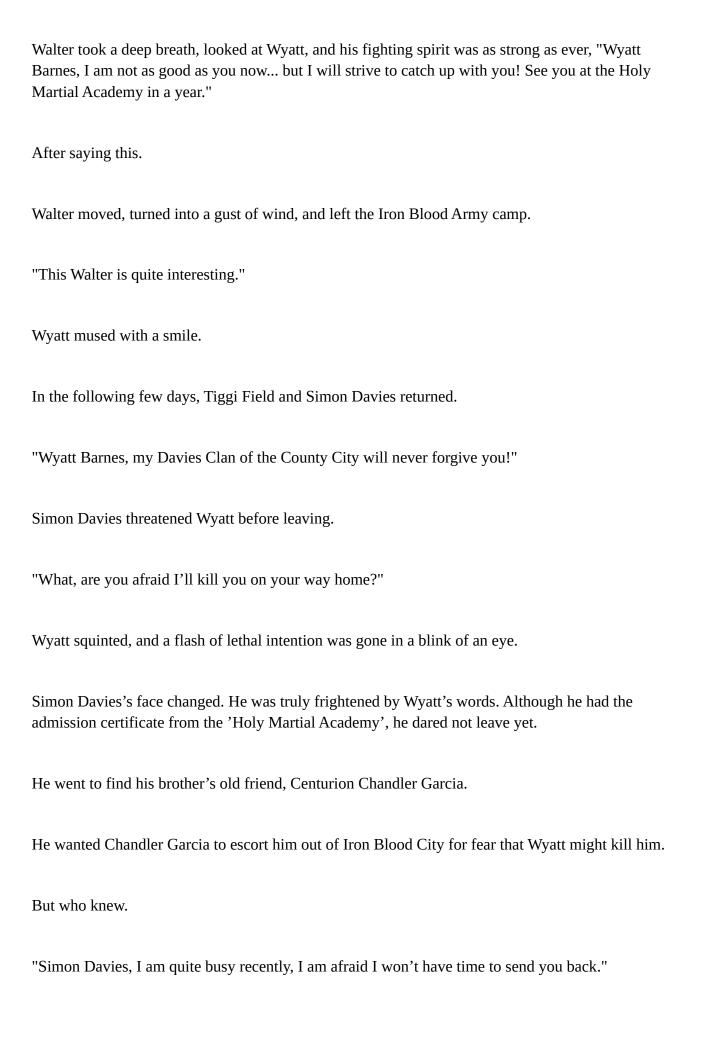
The Nine Dragons War Sovereign technique and the Mad Python Transformation!

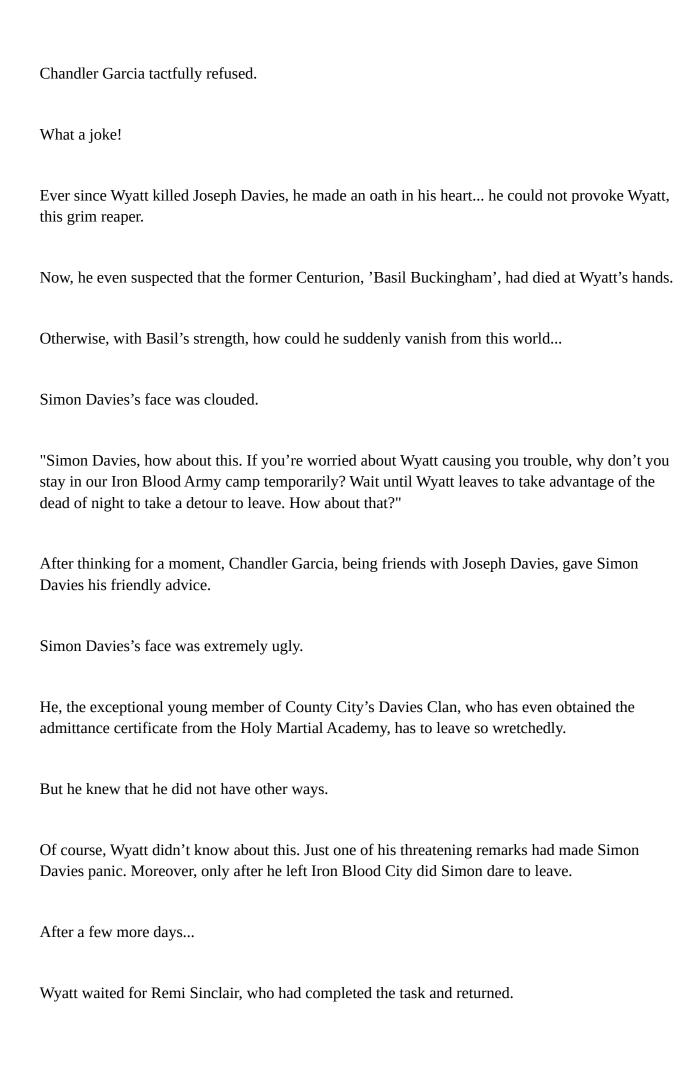
Within Wyatt's body, his Origin Force continued to circulate, hoping to break through to the Fourth Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm sooner...

Although Wyatt now has the admission qualification certificate of the 'Holy Martial Academy' and can directly go home, he did not go home. He wanted to know how Remi Sinclair, Bold Tide, and Mustafa Rowan performed in their examinations.

Ten days later, besides Wyatt, the second person returned.

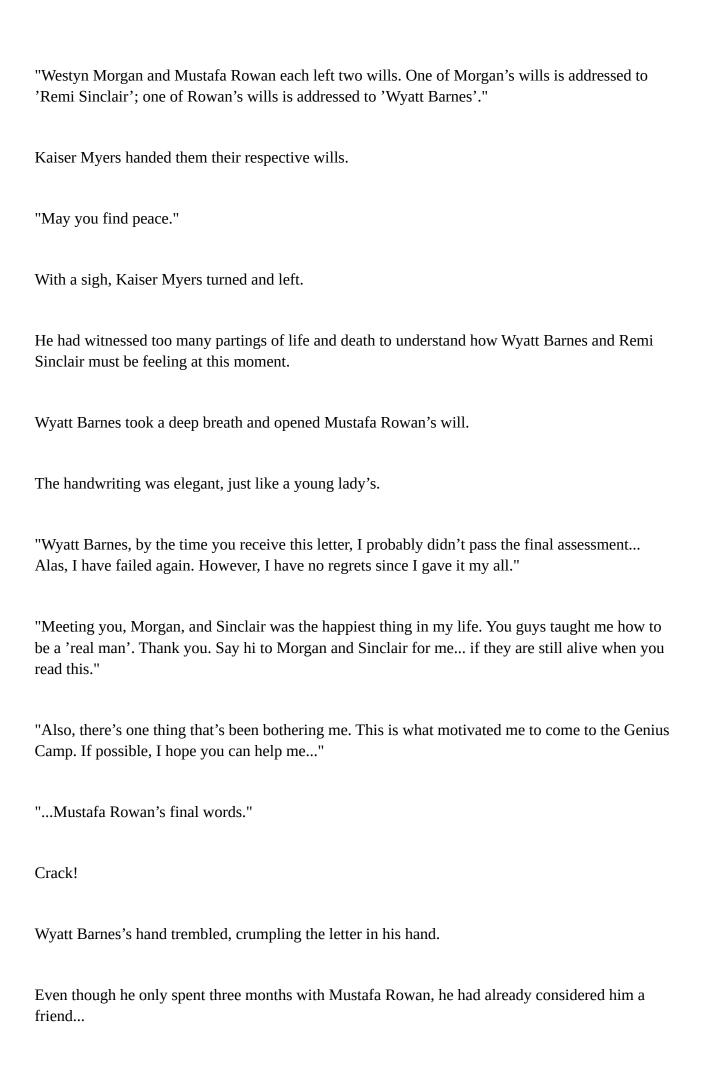


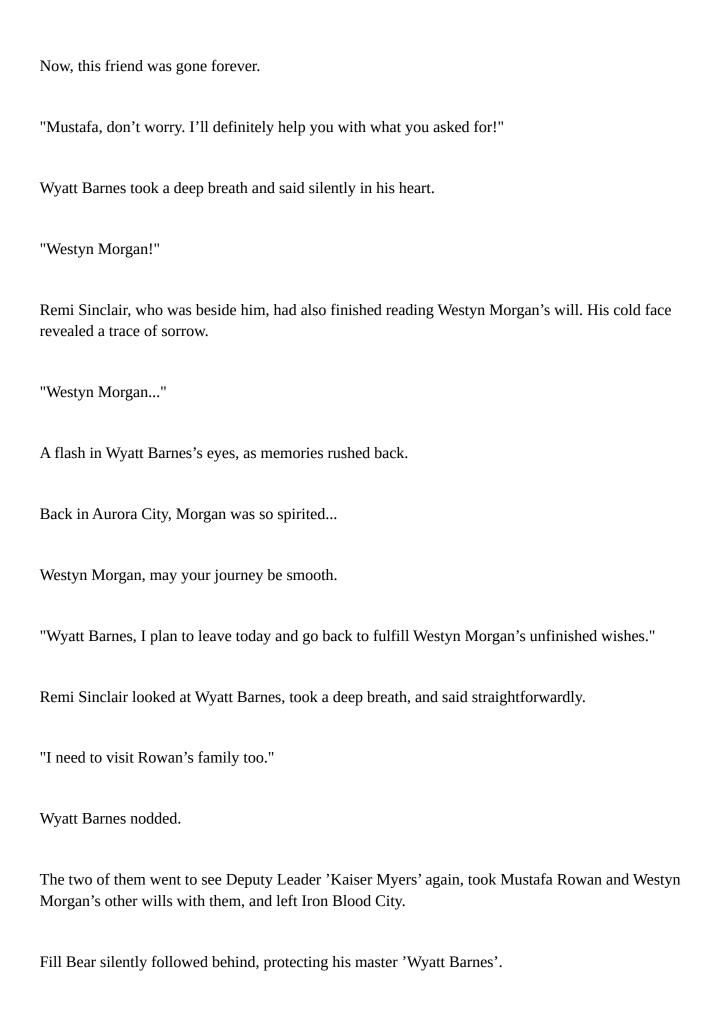












A month passed, he had digested the power of the first 'Clear Spirit Pill', and his Origin Force had been restored, his cultivation level had returned to the 'Original Pill Realm'.
The Rowan Family is located in 'Hemlock City'.
Hemlock City is situated between Iron Blood City and Aurora City; it was quite on the way.
Wyatt and his two companions diverted their route halfway, entering Hemlock city that was not far away.
The Rowan Family was just a small clan in Hemlock City.
Arriving outside the Rowan residence, Wyatt and his companions bribed a member of the Rowan Family and managed to enter the residence and meet Mustafa Rowan's sister, 'Clover Rowan'.
On his first sight of Clover, Wyatt was struck by awe.
Clover was about the same age as him, graceful and delicate
In terms of looks,
Clover was only slightly less attractive than Keer, Jovie Lee, and Helen Sinclair.
But more beautiful than Maya Lee.
"You"
Just as Clover started speaking, she was interrupted by the furious shout from Fill Bear.
"Who's that? Get out!"