

## L. Wyatt 1381

Chapter 1381: The 'Taoist Cultivator' of the Martial Dao Sacred Land

"Wow!!"

Accompanied by the gentle patting of true energy from Guardian Harvey, which landed on Forestry Crawford's chest, Crawford's body trembled, and he regained consciousness, his mouth spewing feces and urine uncontrollably.

Instantly, a group of youths beneath the stage retreated en masse, their gazes toward Crawford filled with a hint more disgust.

This was a man who seemed to have emerged from a septic tank!

"Wyatt! Barnes!"

Having recovered his senses, Crawford also realized his previous ordeal, and once again his gaze towards the purple figure on the stage was brimming with malice.

His body, from shame and rage, from hatred, began to shake uncontrollably.

"Wyatt Barnes, if I don't kill you, I, Forestry Crawford, swear I'm not a human being!"

Crawford's eyes were bloodshot; facing such humiliation in front of so many people pushed him to the verge of collapse.

In his heart, he was roaring nonstop, firmly establishing Wyatt Barnes as his irreconcilable nemesis.

Hearing Crawford enunciating his name word by word, Wyatt Barnes merely glanced at him lightly.

The hatred in Crawford's eyes did not escape Wyatt's notice, but he was unconcerned.

If he could suppress Crawford for a moment, he could do so for a lifetime!

After swallowing Pill Medicine to heal his injuries and recovering briefly to the point where he could barely stand, Crawford frantically rushed out of the Dragon Camp to find a place to cleanse himself.

Not to mention others, even he could not stand the smell on his body.

Once Crawford had left, the gazes once again unanimously shifted back to Wyatt Barnes, making him the focal point of everyone's attention.

"Jemma Clifford."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jemma Clifford; he already knew about her being defeated by Crawford and expelled from the rank of 'Thirteen Protectors'. "There's still a month left, you..."

"Don't worry, I am confident."

Jemma Clifford naturally knew what Wyatt Barnes was referring to. She nodded and smiled at him, then immediately approached cabin number twelve and issued a challenge.

The owner of cabin number twelve was a Taoist Cultivator in the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

This Taoist Cultivator, who was in the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm three months ago before Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford arrived, had ranked 'eleventh' among the Thirteen Protectors.

However, since Wyatt defeated Fenny Graham and broke into the Thirteen Protectors as 'sixth', his rank naturally dropped by one.

"Jemma Clifford? You're challenging me?"

The Taoist Cultivator, who emerged from the cabin wearing a loose robe, was also the only 'Taoist Cultivator' among the Thirteen Protectors.

To stand out from all the mid-stage Martial and Taoist Cultivators in the Dragon Camp and become one of the Thirteen Protectors, this young Taoist Cultivator's strength could only be immense.

"I'm honored."

Jemma Clifford nodded to the young man and then assumed her stance.

"Taoist Cultivator?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows raised slightly. This was the first time he had seen a Taoist Cultivator in action since he arrived at the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

"It makes me wonder how the Taoist Techniques in the Martial Dao Sacred Land differ from those I've encountered on Holy Island overseas..."

Wyatt Barnes remembered.

Back then, on Crescent Island, an overseas Holy Island, he had witnessed a Taoist Cultivator who effortlessly summoned miniature Thunder Punishments, harnessing nature's forces with imposing might.

The techniques of those Taoist Cultivators were even more dazzling compared to Martial Artists.

Most importantly, Taoist Cultivators specialized in long-range attacks, and once they gained the upper hand, Martial Artists could not even get close.

As Jemma Clifford and the young Taoist Cultivator commenced their battle, Wyatt Barnes was astonished to find.

The display of skills by this mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Taoist Cultivator seemed less dazzling than those he had seen on Crescent Island.

"Could it be due to the strong gravity in the Martial Dao Sacred Land?"

Wyatt Barnes speculated to himself.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The loose robe of the young Taoist Cultivator fluttered, and in a moment, a Storm Blade surrounded his body and swept towards Jemma Clifford like a tempest.

No matter where Jemma Clifford dodged to, they followed.

"His loose robe is his magical artifact."

Wyatt Barnes quickly deduced this fact.

"Ha!"

Jemma Clifford let out a delicate shout, her black whip in hand quivering, and in a flash, she formed a protective barrier in front of her, deploying a defensive technique.

As she employed her defensive move, Jemma Clifford boldly withstood the Storm Blade's barrage, charging directly towards the young Taoist Cultivator.

Facing Jemma Clifford's strenuous charge, the young Taoist Cultivator's expression grew extremely grave, and he took to the air...

As he leaped, a flash of brilliance crossed his eyes, and he struck with a hand-chop.

In a flash, all of the Storm Blade revolving around him flew above his head, forming into a massive Storm Blade.

It looked like a giant blue saber, emanating a piercing and sharp aura.

Suddenly, the blue giant saber swung, cleaving towards Jemma Clifford. Wherever the blade pointed, it seemed as if it could tear through everything.

Facing this saber strike, Jemma Clifford's pretty face tightened, dodging with extreme difficulty.

However, one could see that between the air, strands of her hair were chopped off... one could imagine just how perilous that moment was.

"Is this a sacred Taoist Technique? Indeed remarkable! If it had been the Jemma Clifford from three months ago, she might not have been a match for him. But now..."

Wyatt Barnes could tell.

Although the sacred Taoist Technique demonstrated by the young Taoist Cultivator was intricate, that recent strike seemed to be his strongest move...

This, Wyatt Barnes could tell from the expression on the face of the young Taoist Cultivator.

Just now, when Jemma Clifford had dodged the slash, the young Taoist Cultivator's usually unperturbed face finally showed a change.

Just as Wyatt Barnes had expected, after Jemma Clifford dodged that strike, she took the initiative everywhere... Thirty moves later, she finally managed to close in, and stood before the Taoist Cultivator.

With a palm strike that brought a gust of wind, she sent the young Taoist Cultivator flying.

"I yield."

Jemma Clifford nodded slightly toward the young Taoist Cultivator, who steadied himself ten meters away with a pale face.

"Thank you for showing mercy."

After taking a deep breath and swallowing a Pill Medicine, the young Taoist Cultivator regained some vitality and stood before wooden hut number thirteen, ready to enter and cultivate.

"I think... unless you can defeat those ranked ahead of you, there's no need for you to go inside."

Jemma Clifford advised.

"What do you mean?"

The young Taoist Cultivator frowned.

Soon, he heard a series of discussions from below the stage and got his answer...

Foresty Crawford, made a breakthrough to the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm?

And just now, he even defeated Jemma Clifford?

The expression on the young Taoist Cultivator darkened.

In a month's time, it would be the day when the City Lord emerges from seclusion.

At that time, the City Lord will set a challenge for the thirteen guardians and select disciples from among them... If he is removed from the ranks of the thirteen guardians, he will lose the opportunity to participate in the challenge.

"Foresty Crawford is back!"

Someone shouted unknownly, and Foresty Crawford, having washed and changed into a fresh set of clothes, walked into the Dragon Camp from outside.

However, his expression was not pleasant.

Understandably so.

Being thrown into a manure pit in front of so many people was something nobody could easily accept.

Once inside the Dragon Camp, Foresty Crawford's icy gaze remained fixed on Wyatt Barnes... he now viewed Wyatt Barnes as an enemy he must vanquish, a fight to the death!

Ascending the stage, Foresty Crawford challenged the 'ninth-ranked' of the thirteen guardians, a Transcending Mortal Realm mid-stage Martial Artist who had not yet made a breakthrough and whom Crawford had been far inferior to in the past.

The reason he challenged the ninth was that he feared those before him might have also reached the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm... He couldn't bear a second defeat.

"Foresty Crawford?"

Hearing someone challenge him, the Martial Artist from wooden hut number nine came out and was somewhat surprised to find it was Foresty Crawford.

"Foresty Crawford, there seems to be a scent on you... This scent, it's like that of a manure pit..."

Being secluded in cultivation inside wooden hut number nine, he was unaware of what had just taken place. Noticing the smell on Foresty Crawford, he casually shared his observation, his brows furrowing.

"It seems Foresty Crawford hasn't washed himself clean."

"How could it be easy to wash off! That's from a manure pit..."

Below the stage, many people whispered in hushed tones.

"Really from a manure pit?"

The Martial Artist who had just stepped out of wooden hut number nine was still puzzled when a thunderous roar shook his ears, "You are courting death!!"

It was Foresty Crawford's furious shout.

Foresty Crawford made his move, and just with a showdown, he sent the original occupant of wooden hut number nine flying...

There was no suspense in Foresty Crawford's victory, now in the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, against a mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist.

"You... you made a breakthrough?"

The Martial Artist, who had been defeated before he could even react, looked at Foresty Crawford again with a hint of shock in his gaze.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort and a chill in his eyes, Foresty Crawford glanced at Wyatt Barnes and, harboring deep-seated hatred, stepped into wooden hut number nine.

Just like that, the young Taoist Cultivator was expelled.

And Jemma Clifford returned to wooden hut number thirteen... Having been defeated by Fill Bear first and then defeating the young Taoist Cultivator, she successfully stayed on stage and retained her title as one of the thirteen guardians.

From then on, peace was restored on the stage.



Wyatt Barnes also returned to his hut, closed the door, and took out the Jewel Tower.

With a thought, he entered it, climbed to the second floor, and continued to cultivate his Divine Grade martial arts, the Supreme Falling Star Arrow.

Time, silently passed.

And Wyatt Barnes's mastery of the techniques within the Supreme Falling Star Arrow became increasingly proficient.

In a month's time, it would be the day when the City Lord of Hill Mountain City exits his seclusion.

Among the thirteen guardians.

Apart from Forestry Crawford who was unaware of the City Lord's intention to take a disciple and aside from Wyatt Barnes who had little interest in becoming a City Lord's disciple... the other eleven were practicing as if their lives depended on it.

After cultivating for two months on the second layer of the Jewel Tower, Wyatt Barnes left the tower.

It wasn't that he didn't want to continue cultivating, but rather, he felt numb from the rush; he knew this was a result of his impatience.

What he needed now was to take a breather.

"I've been in Hill Mountain City for so long and I've never left the Main Mansion... Now, with no significant improvement in my cultivation and having reached a 'bottleneck' in the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, I should go out and clear my mind."

With that thought, Wyatt Barnes put away the Jewel Tower and walked out of wooden hut number six.

After leaving wooden hut number six, Wyatt Barnes headed for the pavilion... If members of the Dragon Camp wish to leave the camp, they must report to the camp manager, Guardian Harvey.

Just as he reached the pavilion, Wyatt Barnes heard a cold voice coming through:

"Twenty days ago, you already left the Dragon Camp without reporting... therefore, for the next three months, unless there are orders from the Main Mansion, you are not permitted to leave the Dragon Camp for even a single step."

It was Guardian Harvey's voice.

Chapter 1382: Marvel Pavilion

Twenty days ago?

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Calculating the time, it seemed to be the very day when Foresty Crawford challenged him, resulting in his expulsion from the Jewel Tower by its shockwave...

That day, the Thirteen Protectors were reshuffled, and the only 'Taoist Cultivator' was removed from the list.

Of course, the twenty days outside were equivalent to two months on the second floor of the Jewel Tower.

"Guardian Harvey, you even know about the incident from twenty days ago... It was because of Wyatt Barnes that I left the Hidden Dragon Camp! Moreover, I didn't go out; I merely freshened up inside the City Lord's Main Mansion," another voice chimed in, causing Wyatt Barnes to crack a smile involuntarily.

For he recognized it—it was Foresty Crawford's voice...

Foresty Crawford wanted to leave the Hidden Dragon Camp to go out.

However, because he fell into a cesspool twenty days ago and had left the Hidden Dragon Camp,

he was not allowed to leave the Hidden Dragon Camp again for three months.

"It is precisely for that reason I did not punish you for leaving the Hidden Dragon Camp without reporting, on your own accord," came Guardian Harvey's icy words once more, "Go back!"

Right after that, Wyatt Barnes saw Forestry Crawford storming out of the pavilion... Wyatt Barnes merely glanced at him briefly before brushing past him.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

On seeing Wyatt Barnes, a cold gleam unsurprisingly sparked in Forestry Crawford's eyes, his fists clenched tightly, his face full of humiliation...

This Wyatt Barnes, not only had he caused him utter embarrassment twenty days ago,

but he had also cost him an opportunity to go out.

Members of Hidden Dragon Camp had the chance to go out once every three months.

At other times, unless there was an order from the Main Mansion, going out was forbidden.

Entering the pavilion, Wyatt Barnes got straight to the point, "Guardian Harvey, I need to step out."

"Return within ten days."

Guardian Harvey glanced at Wyatt Barnes and, with a wave of his hand, wrapped a token in True Energy and sent it in front of Wyatt Barnes, speaking indifferently.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, took the token, and then turned to walk out of the pavilion.

At that moment, the corner of Guardian Harvey's mouth curled into a rare smile.

However, this smile disappeared in a flash, unnoticed by anyone.

As Wyatt Barnes left the Hidden Dragon Camp, Forestry Crawford had just reached Cabin Number Seven.

Glancing slightly, he saw Wyatt Barnes's departing figure, and his expression darkened even further.

After leaving the Hidden Dragon Camp, Wyatt Barnes followed the route he had taken by carriage upon arrival and headed outwards... Soon, the gates of the City Lord's Main Mansion appeared before him.

Upon reaching the gates of the City Lord's Main Mansion, Wyatt Barnes was stopped.

"Show your token!"

The Guard at the gate of the Main Mansion spoke coldly.

Wyatt Barnes presented the token given to him by Guardian Harvey to the Guard.

After a glance, the latter simply nodded, "Members of the Hidden Dragon Camp may leave for ten days. If you exceed ten days, you will be escorted back to the Hidden Dragon Camp for punishment."

Wyatt Barnes nodded; ten days was more than enough time for what he had in mind.

He just wanted to go out and clear his mind.

Walking out of the City Lord's Main Mansion gates, Wyatt Barnes made his way through the streets, following the memory he had from nearly four months ago, and arrived at the bustling market of Hill Mountain City.

In the bustling market, everything was for sale.

"Holy Weapons? For sale on the streets?"

Upon seeing some of the Holy Weapons on one of the stalls, Wyatt Barnes was dumbstruck.

Although they were all lower-tier Human Grade Holy Weapons, their open sale on the street was still astonishing.

Lower-tier Human Grade Holy Weapons, in Cloud Skies Continent, would be considered Emperor Grade spiritual weapons.

And Emperor Grade spiritual weapons generally ended up only in the hands of those in the Martial Emperor Realm... Of course, the Martial Emperor Realm in Cloud Skies Continent was equivalent to 'Transcending Mortal Realm' in the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

"Innate Pill Medicine!"

Before long, Wyatt Barnes spotted individual stalls selling Innate Pill Medicine... Despite being of lower quality, they could still be compared to the quasi-Emperor Grade Pill Medicine he crafted.

"That's right!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes recalled something very important, "Now, my body no longer contains Origin Force... I wonder if I can still conjure tool flame and red flame."

With this in mind, Wyatt Barnes immediately found a secluded spot and began to experiment.

Using the method for conjuring tool flame and red flame with Origin Force, Wyatt Barnes tried for a long time, but his True Energy did not respond... This made Wyatt Barnes's heart sink.

Could it be that his skills in tool refinement and medicine concoction were now useless?

Wyatt Barnes zoned out for a long time before snapping back to reality, taking a deep breath, and mocking himself with a wry smile, "So what if it's gone! It never belonged to me in the first place."

Although the memories of the Cycle Martial Emperor still remained, the Cycle Martial Emperor himself was just a Martial Emperor, and he had never attained the level of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Hence, upon reaching the Martial Dao Sacred Land, everything depended on Wyatt Barnes's own exploration and discovery.

With this realization, Wyatt Barnes naturally let go of any fixation.

Anyway, he doesn't rely on artifact crafting or pill making to make a living... Moreover, even if he could still condense artifact and pill flames, at most he could only refine mid-grade human-level Holy Artifacts and innate Pill Medicines.

To make further progress, he would need to explore on his own.

In the past, Wyatt Barnes merged with the artifact crafting and pill making methods and experiences of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's whole life. As long as his cultivation level reached the requirement, he could condense the corresponding artifact and pill flames and refine higher-level spiritual artifacts and Pill Medicines.

But now, that's not possible.

"I'm already complaining about the lack of time for cultivation... even if I still possess all the artifact crafting and pill making skills, I'm too lazy to continue delving into them. To explore and improve on my own, wouldn't that exhaust me?"

With this thought, Wyatt's mind was completely at ease.

Having returned to the bustling streets, Wyatt weaved through the crowd... From time to time, he would enter some shops to check out the Holy Artifacts and innate Pill Medicines they were selling.

In the shops, Wyatt saw mid-grade human-level Holy Artifacts, as well as Pill Medicines of extremely high quality.

The price of a mid-grade human-level Holy Artifact was roughly around ten thousand nine-grade Holy Stones.

The price of a bottle of innate Pill Medicine was roughly around one thousand nine-grade Holy Stones.

"Mid-grade human-level Holy Artifacts are comparable to the 'Emperor Grade spiritual artifacts' I used to refine; these innate Pill Medicines are comparable to the 'Emperor Grade Pill Medicines' I used to make."

"However... a mid-grade human-level Holy Artifact only costs ten thousand nine-grade Holy Stones! Ten thousand nine-grade Holy Stones are equivalent to one five-grade Holy Stone, and Julia gave me more than nine hundred five-grade Holy Stones."

"If I want to, I can buy more than nine hundred mid-grade human-level Holy Artifacts at any time! And that's just with five-grade Holy Stones. If I also use my four-grade Holy Stones, I could buy two thousand mid-grade human-level Holy Artifacts!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"And the same goes for these innate Pill Medicines... With one five-grade Holy Stone, I could buy ten bottles."

Wyatt felt a sense of poignancy in his heart.

It was at this moment that he realized...

The Emperor Grade spiritual artifacts and Pill Medicines he had refined before were so 'cheap' here.

"However, so far, I haven't seen any 'Emperor Grade martial arts' for sale... The Main Mansion does have Emperor Grade martial arts, but they require something called 'merit points'."

Wyatt shook his head; he came out this time mainly to see if there were any Emperor Grade martial arts focused on 'defensive techniques' for sale.

Though Supreme Falling Star Arrow has defensive techniques, he can't cultivate them right now.

Therefore, he wanted to make do with 'defensive techniques' from other Emperor Grade martial arts.

"With my current body, my physical explosive power and defensive capabilities are already strong... If I cultivated the defensive techniques from Emperor Grade martial arts, even Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators in the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm might not be able to break my defense."

Wyatt's body is even more powerful than the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon's true form. Once combined with the defensive techniques from Emperor Grade martial arts, his defensive power would be even more formidable.

That's exactly why Wyatt was so eager to cultivate the 'defensive techniques' from Emperor Grade martial arts.

"In three days, it will be time for the 'Marvel Pavilion' to hold a large auction event... The Marvel Pavilion only holds such a large auction once a year, definitely a lot of good stuff there."

As Wyatt walked, a voice suddenly reached his ears.



"Indeed. I've heard... in three days, the Marvel Pavilion will auction off three Holy Simplicities containing Emperor Grade martial arts."

"So that means three sets of Emperor Grade martial arts?"

...

Wyatt turned his head and saw that it was two people chatting as they walked by side by side.

Using his Heavenly Eye, Wyatt discerned the cultivation levels of the two men... both in the innate return to Void Realm.

"Two brothers."

Wyatt turned and caught up with them, stopping them, and asked, "What you just mentioned about the Marvel Pavilion auction... What is that about? Can you tell me?"

The two middle-aged men stopped, however, ignored Wyatt, and their expressions turned solemn.

Understandable, really.

Anyone would be displeased to be stopped in the street by a stranger.

"Here are two eight-grade Holy Stones, considered an invitation to you two brothers for tea."

Wyatt seemed not to notice their displeasure, and with a lift of his hand, he took out two eight-grade Holy Stones...

These eight-grade Holy Stones were what he had claimed at the Dragon's Hidden Regiment.

In the Dragon's Hidden Regiment, he had only claimed Holy Stones once, the first time after he had been there for a month.

As for the two months that followed, because he was focused on cultivating in the Jewel Tower, he missed them.

Dragon's Hidden Regiment members are expected to claim Holy Stones on time, with no exceptions or compensations made afterward.

However, Wyatt didn't care about two months' worth of Holy Stones.

After all, in his hands, there are more than nine hundred five-grade Holy Stones and one hundred four-grade Holy Stones.

For him, two months' worth of Holy Stones from the Dragon's Hidden Regiment is just a drop in the ocean.

"Eight-grade Holy Stones?"

The two middle-aged men, upon hearing this, their eyes lit up as they eagerly accepted the Holy Stones from Wyatt's hand, instantly becoming more polite and patiently answering Wyatt's questions.

This made Wyatt sigh.

It seems that no matter where you go, 'money talks'.

From the two middle-aged men, Wyatt learned that the 'Marvel Pavilion' is actually under the jurisdiction of the City Lord's Mansion... Once a year, they would hold a large auction.

Every year, at least one set of Emperor Grade martial arts would be auctioned off.

Because of this, every year, many people come to Hill Mountain City to attend the large auction hosted by the Marvel Pavilion.

"No wonder along the way, I felt that there were more people than the last time I was here... It turns out to be because the Marvel Pavilion is about to hold an auction."

Wyatt suddenly realized the situation.

#### Chapter 1383: Unusual Magic Tower

This year, Marvel Pavilion will auction three sets of 'Holy Martial Arts,' attracting even more people.

Holy Martial Arts, even the lower grade ones among the Human grade, are undoubtedly appealing.

Even minor forces will go all out to compete for them.

You see, even the minor forces don't have many sets of Holy Martial Arts at their disposal.

Having learned about the auction process of Marvel Pavilion from two middle-aged men, Wyatt Barnes made up his mind...

Three days later, he would attend the Marvel Pavilion auction!

"However, with the one hundred and ninety-eight eighth-grade Holy Stones in my possession... it's impossible to bid for Holy Martial Arts!"

"Of course, if I used fifth-grade Holy Stones... those minor forces might not be able to compete with me! But, exposing fifth-grade Holy Stones is not an option."

Wyatt knew this well.

Once his fifth-grade Holy Stones were exposed, he would become a target for all.

You know, one fifth-grade Holy Stone is equivalent to ten thousand ninth-grade Holy Stones, a thousand eighth-grade Holy Stones... who wouldn't want that?

Most importantly, the significance of 'fifth-grade Holy Stones' goes beyond this.

Only Holy mineral veins of sixth-grade and above have the potential to produce 'fifth-grade Holy Stones.'

Let alone in the region around Hill Mountain City, even the strongest Main Mansion in Hill Mountain City is just an 'eighth-force' owning an eighth-grade Holy Stone mine.

Even the enormous Sect that governs including Hill Mountain City and eighteen other cities is just a 'seventh-force' with a seventh-grade Holy Stone mine.

In Hill Mountain City, the occasional appearance of a sixth-grade Holy Stone is already shocking enough.

Fifth-grade Holy Stones are simply unseen.

"Right! How could I forget... The 'Holy Simplicity' containing Holy Martial Arts, I just need to integrate my mental energy into it, and I can instantly access all its contents."

A spark of realization flashed through Wyatt's mind, reminding him of his 'special' mental power.

Ordinary Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators, whether practicing Holy Martial Arts or Holy Taoist Techniques... even if they obtain the corresponding Holy Simplicity, need to read the information layer by layer.

Only after practicing the Holy Martial Arts to a certain level can they continue to access more information.

Otherwise, they can not see the information beyond that point.

But Wyatt is different.

Initially, when he accessed the Holy Simplicity containing 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow,' it was in a flash, and he comprehensively memorized the information in his mind.

He later learned that ordinary Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators couldn't do that.

"I should still attend the auction... at that time, no matter who bids for the Holy Martial Arts, I will offer a hundred eighth-grade Holy Stones for just a moment's glance, which I believe no one would reject."

Wyatt smiled brightly.

In just a moment, he could access all the information within the Holy Martial Arts.

"Finally, I can practice the 'Defensive Moves' within the Holy Martial Arts."

Wyatt was in a good mood.

Feeling pleased, Wyatt roamed around Hill Mountain City... eventually, he stopped in front of a sprawling, luxurious three-story building.

"Unusual Magic Tower!"

Wyatt's gaze was captured by the huge sign hanging on the building in front of him.

"What is this place?"

Wyatt noticed that the three-story building was extremely tall, with each floor being as high as two ordinary floors.

Though it was just three stories, it was immensely tall.

Standing in front of 'Unusual Magic Tower,' Wyatt observed the crowd moving in and out, noticing that some of them wore a special badge on their chests.

There are two types of badges.

One type has a pattern of a knife and sword crossed;

The other has the image of a slanted Pill Medicine bottle, next to which there are three Pill Medicine depicted.

Out of curiosity, Wyatt walked in.

Upon entering, Wyatt saw that the first floor was crowded... these people had one thing in common: they were here to post tasks.

The tasks they posted were either for seeking Pill Medicines or seeking Sacred Artifacts.

Gradually, Wyatt came to understand what 'Unusual Magic Tower' was.

Unusual Magic Tower was situated in various locations across the Martial Dao Sacred Land, nearly every proper city contained its trace.

As for what it specifically does, one has to start with the first floor of Unusual Magic Tower.

The first floor of Unusual Magic Tower is accessible to everyone. After entering, one could post tasks seeking 'Pill Medicine,' 'Sacred Artifacts,' or even 'Taoist Talismans.'

The staff of Unusual Magic Tower would organize and archive all tasks, then distribute them to the second and third floors of Unusual Magic Tower.

The second floor of Unusual Magic Tower is a gathering place for 'Saint Refiners.'

Saint Refiners are of two types.

One type is focused on alchemy, and the other focuses on artifact refinement.

Actually, it's just like the alchemists and Artifact Refiners previously on Cloud Skies Continent.

The people Wyatt saw wearing two different types of badges are all 'Saint Refiners.'

Those wearing badges with knife and sword patterns are those focused on artifact refinement as Saint Refiners.

Those wearing badges with Pill Medicine bottles and Pill Medicine patterns are those focused on alchemy as Saint Refiners.

"What a pity... If I could condense the artifact fire or the red flame now, I would be a Saint Refiner too! And an all-capable one at that."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Saint Refiners, upon entering the Unusual Magic Tower, would go to the second floor.

On the second floor, they can accept tasks, complete them, and earn Holy Stones... Of course, they can also post tasks to find rare materials.

And these tasks would be announced on the first floor of the Unusual Magic Tower.

Therefore, the first floor of the Unusual Magic Tower, besides task posting, also sells various rare materials.

As for the third floor of the Unusual Magic Tower, it's the gathering place for 'Taoist Talisman Masters' and 'Saint Marking Masters'.

Taoist Talisman Masters refer to Taoist Cultivators who can inscribe 'Taoist Talismans'... and every one of the 'Taoist Talisman Masters' is at least above the Entering the Saint Realm level, as only they possess the capability to inscribe Taoist Talismans.

Of course, not every Taoist Cultivator above the Entering the Saint Realm can inscribe Taoist Talismans.

Inscribing Taoist Talismans is a skilled task.

Places like Hill Mountain City in the Martial Dao Sacred Land are merely peripheral cities.

In such a city, powerful figures of the Entering the Saint Realm are few and far between, let alone Taoist Cultivators at that level.

Not to mention those who know how to inscribe 'Taoist Talismans' of the Entering the Saint Realm level.

Thus, it's rare to see 'Taoist Talisman Masters' in Hill Mountain City.

While 'Saint Marking Masters' refers to Martial Artists who can inscribe 'Saint Markings' on holy artifacts.

Like 'Saint Marking Masters', every one of them is also above the Entering the Saint Realm level, as only they possess the capability to inscribe Saint Markings on holy artifacts.

Of course, not every Martial Artist above the Entering the Saint Realm understands how to inscribe Saint Markings on holy artifacts.

Inscribing Saint Markings is also a skilled task.

The rarity of Saint Marking Masters is no lesser than that of Taoist Talisman Masters; they are also rare to see in Hill Mountain City.

Even if seen, they would only be passing visitors in Hill Mountain City.

After all, whether it's a Taoist Talisman Master or a Saint Marking Master, even the least adept among them are treated as Guests of Honor by the 'Seventh Tier Forces'.

Places like the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, classified as 'Eighth Tier Forces,' wouldn't bother about any level of Taoist Talisman Masters or Saint Marking Masters.

"It seems... the third floor of the Unusual Magic Tower in Hill Mountain City is almost a mere formality."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.



"Saint Marking Master... This is the first time I'm hearing of it."

This was Wyatt Barnes's first encounter with 'Saint Marking Masters'. As for 'Taoist Talisman Masters', although it was also his first time hearing of them... he had previously used three 'Taoist Talismans' left to him by his father.

Those three Taoist Talismans were clearly the creations of a 'Taoist Talisman Master'.

"A Saint Marking Master can inscribe 'Saint Markings' on a holy artifact, endowing it with certain properties... Powerful Saint Markings can even unleash extremely terrifying power."

"Saint Marking Masters are somewhat similar to the 'Inscription Masters' of the Cloud Skies Continent... However, inscriptions in the Martial Dao Sacred Land tend to be ineffective."

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows, pondering for a while before they relaxed.

"Moreover, only Martial Artists above the Entering the Saint Realm have a chance to become 'Saint Marking Masters'."

Wyatt Barnes's understanding of Taoist Talisman Masters and Saint Marking Masters came from the staff of the Unusual Magic Tower...

Of course, the patience shown by the staff at the Unusual Magic Tower in explaining this was also because they had taken the Holy Stones handed over by Wyatt Barnes.

"Unusual Magic Tower, Saint Refiner, Taoist Talisman Master, Saint Marking Master..."

Muttering to himself, Wyatt Barnes walked out of the Unusual Magic Tower and returned to the main street.

After strolling around, he randomly picked an inn to stay at.

Once settled, Wyatt Barnes entered the Jewel Tower with a thought and ascended to the second layer.

Continuing to cultivate the Supreme Falling Star Arrow martial arts!

After spending six days in the Jewel Tower, which counted as two days outside...

When Wyatt Barnes left the Jewel Tower, it was the night before the grand auction held by the Marvel Pavilion.

That night, Wyatt Barnes explored the night market in Hill Mountain City, experiencing a different local culture and customs.

After making the rounds and as the night deepened, Wyatt Barnes prepared to head back.

"Big brother, help... help! Someone is trying to kill me! Someone is trying to kill me!!"

Just as he entered a street where few people were visible, Wyatt Barnes heard a young and frightened voice coming from ahead...

Glancing over, a little girl who appeared to be only five or six years old was frantically running towards him.

The little girl was delicate and pretty, her face somewhat dirty, wearing somewhat ragged clothes.

Soon, the little girl reached Wyatt Barnes, stretched out her arms, and tightly clasped his legs, refusing to let go for a long time.

"Little girl, where are your parents?"

Wyatt Barnes crouched down, gently touched the girl's head, and asked with a smile.

The way Wyatt Barnes looked at the little girl was full of tenderness, making her feel as if bathed in the warmth of spring... His eyes were so pure that it made the little girl feel somewhat guilty.

"Big brother, actually... actually, no one is trying to kill me, you... you better hurry along!"

The little girl bit her lip, as if having made some sort of decision, let go of Wyatt Barnes' legs, and urged him to leave.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled, and at this moment, he also felt that something was amiss.

"Sir, over there... that human trafficker, he's running off with my daughter that way!"

Chapter 1384: Beast Tamer, Isaias Hayden!

"Human traffickers?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

With his keen ears, he heard voices coming from the street ahead, growing closer, accompanied by a flurry of footsteps.

"My lord! It's him! He's the one who abducted my niece!"

And, at this moment, Wyatt Barnes also heard a hoarse voice from behind, an unpleasant voice that sounded like a duck ceaselessly quacking.

"You... are with them?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the little girl and asked with a gentle smile.

By now, he had realized he found himself in the so-called 'immortal's scam'... However, he wasn't concerned in the slightest; instead, he focused intently on the little girl.

"They... they hit me... if I don't listen to them, they hit me..."

The little girl, gazing into Wyatt Barnes' pure eyes, let her big watery eyes brim with tears. At the same time, she lifted her tattered clothes, revealing her small arm as delicate as a lotus root.

It was covered with dark bruises.

With a single glance, the smile on Wyatt Barnes' face froze, and fury blazed in his eyes as if they could shoot fire.

"Who are they to you?"

Nevertheless, Wyatt Barnes still suppressed his rage, trying to ask as softly as possible, for fear of frightening the little girl.

Now he was almost certain that this was an innocent child.

The little girl was only five or six years old, what could she understand?

"They... they took me away... Mommy is gone... Daddy is gone... Grandpa is gone..."

The little girl sobbed, tears soaking her dirty little face, making her look like a tiny tear-streaked kitten.

Now, Wyatt Barnes was almost sure of it.

The little girl had been deceived and abducted.

Those beasts were using her to play the 'immortal's scam' trick.

"My lord, it's him! Look, my daughter has been cried out by him."

"My lord, even if he turned to ashes I would recognize him... it's him who abducted my niece, my niece who's only six years old this year. If she was taken away by him, how are my brother and sister-in-law supposed to live?"

The two voices, one after the other, arrived where Wyatt Barnes stood.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes noticed that the little girl, like a frightened bird, once again clung tightly to his leg, her body shivering.

It was unimaginable.

How much suffering a little girl had endured, to be terrified of their voices to such an extent.

"With your brother here, no one can bully you again."

Wyatt Barnes picked up the little girl and held her in his arms, simultaneously scrutinizing the people blocking his way in front and behind.

Standing in front of him was a middle-aged man in blue clothing, and beside him stood a member of the Hill Mountain City City Guard.

Behind him, apart from an ugly and short-statured middle-aged man, there was also a member of the Hill Mountain City City Guard.

"Kid, dare to abduct my daughter... with City Guard officials here, I want to see how you'll die!"

The middle-aged man in blue glared with his unattractive triangular eyes and shouted at Wyatt Barnes.

"My lord, you must seek justice for us... my brother and sister-in-law only have this one child."

The ugly and short-statured middle-aged man said to the City Guard of Hill Mountain City beside him.

"It's already late at night... and it's not convenient to disturb our brothers guarding the jail, so you two see if you can settle this privately with him. If he is unwilling, then we'll lock him up in jail."

One of the Hill Mountain City City Guards said.

"Human trafficker, you're lucky! If it weren't for not wanting to trouble the brothers guarding the jail, you'd be sitting in a cell until you rot!"

The other Hill Mountain City City Guard snorted.

"Brother... they are fakes... they are in this together... all bad people, they are all bad people."

The little girl, resting on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder, whispered to him with a shaking voice.

Actually, from the moment the first person disguised as a Hill Mountain City City Guard opened his mouth, Wyatt Barnes knew he was an imposter.

Although he hasn't been in Hill Mountain City for long, he had heard about the strict military discipline in the city; such scum could not possibly exist here.

"You filthy little wretch, you don't want to live anymore!"

The little girl's voice was not loud, but in the quiet street, it was particularly clear. The four people surrounding Wyatt Barnes heard it too, and their expressions changed.

When playing the 'immortal's scam,' they usually aimed to extort some Holy Stones; they rarely killed unless necessary.

Because this is Hill Mountain City!

If they were to kill someone, they could no longer stay here... the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City would see them as defiling the city's dignity and would hunt them down relentlessly.

However, now that the little girl had exposed them, they no longer cared about that, one after another drawing their weapons, four lower-grade saint weapons of the human rank.

"Since when do little thieves, who haven't even stepped into the Transcending Mortal Realm, dare kill in Hill Mountain City?"

Wyatt Barnes' sharp eyes swept over the four, taunting them.

As soon as the four had appeared, he had used 'Heavenly Eye' to probe their cultivation levels; all of them were only at the Xiantian Fanxu Mirror level.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes' purple clothing fluttered, and the aura of a strong practitioner of the Transcending Mortal Realm swept forth.

"Tran... Transcending Mortal Realm practitioner!"

Suddenly, the four of them changed their complexion, realizing they had kicked an iron plate.

"Speak! Where did you abduct her from?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the four, his eyes sharp as ever, as if they could pierce through anything.

The four seemed to realize that they had no chance of escaping from Wyatt Barnes and knelt down together, begging for mercy.

"My lord, spare our lives! We bought her from someone else, we don't know where she comes from."

"My lord, spare us!"

"Spare me, by your honor!"

...

Four people knelt on the ground, their bodies trembling incessantly, continuously begging for mercy.

"Bought from someone else? Where is that person?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"We don't know him... He was just passing through Hill Mountain City, we don't know where he came from or where he went."

The middle-aged man with triangular eyes said with a trembling voice.

"What's your name?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the little girl in his arms and asked softly.

"Maya."

Perhaps because she saw Wyatt Barnes subdue the four men, the little girl was no longer afraid; her eyes, bright and full of life, admired Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother, you're so amazing... Can Maya learn skills from you?"

"If Maya learns skills, then she will no longer be afraid of bad people... and they won't dare to hit Maya."

The little girl 'Maya' said with a face full of earnest.

Wyatt Barnes sharply noticed that as the little girl spoke those words towards the end, the four kneeling figures on the ground had an almost imperceptible tremor in their bodies.



Wyatt Barnes lifted the ragged clothes on the little girl, revealing her arms and legs marred with fresh, dark red bruises.

"Maya, tell brother... do they hit you often?"

Wyatt Barnes asked gently, struggling to suppress the fury in his heart.

"Little Miss, please have mercy!"

"Little Miss, please have mercy!"

...

At this moment, the four people kneeling on the ground panicked, thoroughly panicked.

They were all sly and cunning, able to sense the implied killing intent in Wyatt Barnes's tone.

The little girl nodded her head, "When Maya doesn't obey them, when Maya doesn't want to deceive people... they hit Maya... they make Maya deceive people... Maya isn't a bad child, Maya doesn't want to deceive."

"Brother knows, Maya is a good child... Maya, let's play a game. No matter what sound you might hear later, if brother tells you not to open your eyes, you must keep them shut, okay?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled and looked at the little girl.

"Okay."

The little girl obediently nodded her head and closed her eyes.

Almost the very moment the little girl closed her eyes, the repressed rage within Wyatt Barnes exploded forth...

All that could be seen was his foot lifting up, his True Energy going wild, sweeping across the four scum who were kneeling on the ground.

With just one kick, the four scum did not even have the chance to beg for mercy before their bodies burst open, their blood staining the path.

"Roar!!"

"Roar!!"

...

Not long after the four scum were killed by Wyatt Barnes, a beastly roar approached from the front of the street, entering the roadway in a blink of an eye.

"Who is it?! Daring to commit murder in Hill Mountain City!"

Soon enough, a young man wearing armor and riding a Savage Beast arrived close in front of Wyatt Barnes in a majestic manner.

Behind him, eight people in armor closely followed.

With just a glance, Wyatt Barnes recognized that these people were the City Guard of Hill Mountain City.

"I've heard that among the City Guard of Hill Mountain City, five captains are 'beast tamers'... But I wonder, which one are you?"

Wyatt Barnes asked the young man standing on the Savage Beast.

"Isaias Hayden!"

The young man on the back of the Savage Beast stared at Wyatt Barnes and asked coldly, "And who might you be? Why kill people in Hill Mountain City? Do you not know the rules of Hill Mountain City?"

"Captain, four people are dead... Among them, two wore the armor of our City Guard soldiers. After verification, they were all forged."

Very quickly, a City Guard soldier finished inspecting the scene and reported back to Isaias Hayden.

"Forging City Guard soldier armor is punishable by death!"

Isaias Hayden's gaze was cold as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, "As for the other two, I need an explanation."

"Captain Hayden... the Savage Beast you've tamed, is it the 'Blood-eyed Jackal'?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on the all-black Savage Beast with crimson eyes beneath Isaias Hayden's feet, which bore a striking resemblance to a jackal.

"It's rumored that the Blood-eyed Jackal has a unique sense for the smell of blood and can respond instantly even from a great distance... Seeing it today, it truly lives up to its reputation."

Just as Isaias Hayden's expression turned stern, showing some impatience.

Wyatt Barnes took out the token given to him by Guardian Harvey and casually tossed it to Isaias Hayden, saying, "One of our own."

Isaias Hayden caught the token and upon a closer look, couldn't help but exclaim, "Dragonhide Battalion!"

Dragonhide Battalion!

Following Isaias Hayden's exclamation, the eight City Guard soldiers looked at Wyatt Barnes with fervor in their eyes.

In Hill Mountain City, the 'Dragonhide Battalion' was known by everyone.

Everyone knew that even the least among the ranks of the Dragonhide Battalion were 'big shots' to them.

"Although you are a member of the Dragonhide Battalion, killing is prohibited in Hill Mountain City, as explicitly ordered by the City Lord himself... For the four you killed, two deserved death for forging City Guard armor. However, for the other two, please give me an explanation."

After returning the token to Wyatt Barnes, Isaias Hayden's expression softened somewhat.

Chapter 1385: Addressing Each Other as Brothers

"Captain Hayden, could we find a different place to talk?"

Wyatt Barnes gestured towards the little girl in his arms and said to Isaias Hayden.

Isaias Hayden nodded.

He believed that the people from the Dragon-Taming Camp surely knew the rules of Hill Mountain City well; they would not kill without cause within the city.

There must be hidden circumstances behind this.

"Our team has just changed shifts and is about to head back... You can come with us to the City Guard camp to talk."

Isaias Hayden said.

Wyatt Barnes nodded without refusal.

"Clean up the place, back to the camp!"

With the order from Isaias Hayden, eight City Guard soldiers began to act, cleaning up the traces of the scene. They followed Isaias Hayden, who rode a Savage Beast, forming an orderly procession.

On the way, Wyatt Barnes took an interested look at the Savage Beast under Isaias Hayden's feet, tamed by him.

It was only after Wyatt arrived at the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City's Dragon-Taming Camp that he learned about the existence of Beast Tamers... In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Beast Tamers were extremely special.

In battle, they relied not only on their own strength but also on the power of the Savage Beasts.

In a fight between martial artists and Taoist Cultivators of the same level, Beast Tamers had a huge chance of winning.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, everyone wanted to be a Beast Tamer, bringing a formidable Savage Beast to sweep through their enemies...

However, imagination is wonderful, yet reality is cruel.

To become a Beast Tamer, one must have the talent of a Beast Tamer.

People with the talent to be a Beast Tamer were one in ten thousand.

However, the heavens are fair.

About 40% of people with the talent of Beast Taming have extremely poor Martial Dao talent; 30% have average Martial Dao talent; 20% have decent Martial Dao talent; and less than 10% possess supreme Martial Dao talent!

Beast Tamers with supreme Martial Dao talent, once developed, are almost all extremely formidable beings.

Because the stronger the Beast Tamer's own strength, the stronger the Savage Beast they can tame... Moreover, they can train the Savage Beast to have an unspoken understanding with them, achieving flawless cooperation.

One man and one beast, sweeping across all directions, unstoppable!

Savage Beasts lack the intelligence of humans and only have the instinct of survival... As long as they are tamed by Beast Tamers, they will never betray them in their lifetimes. They have no self-interest and are willing to fight to the death for their master.

Before they knew it, Wyatt Barnes had arrived at the City Guard camp along with Isaias Hayden's team.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes said to the little girl in his arms, "Maya, you can open your eyes now."

Suddenly, the little girl opened her bright and spirited eyes, looking around curiously, like a baby full of curiosity. "Brother, where are we? Are those four bad people dead now?"

"This is the City Guard campsite of Hill Mountain City, where no one can bully you,"

Wyatt Barnes said softly with a look of fondness.

"Okay."

The little girl nodded.

The night was deep, and in the spacious tent, Isaias Hayden sat in the prime position, with the eight City Guard soldiers on both sides, while Wyatt Barnes, with the little girl 'Maya' in tow, sat next to Isaias Hayden.

Under the watchful eyes of the nine members led by Isaias Hayden, Wyatt Barnes recounted the whole story.

With the injuries present on the little girl's body, the evidence was conclusive.

For a while, all nine members including Isaias Hayden had their eyes turning red.

"Scum!"

"Degenerate!"

"Beast!"

"Trash!"

...

Isaias Hayden and his team were enraged, completely enraged.

They were soldiers of the City Guard, as stern as iron. Even if a knife were held to their throats, they wouldn't blink an eye... But upon hearing the ordeal of the little girl Maya, their eyes became moist.

"Brother, well done! I knew it, a brother from the Dragon-Taming Camp would never disregard the laws of Hill Mountain City... Brother comes from the Dragon-Taming Camp, might I ask your name?"

Isaias Hayden took a deep breath, calming down his agitated emotion and politely asked Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

Wyatt Barnes!

To their surprise, as soon as Wyatt Barnes spoke his name, Isaias Hayden and the other eight City Guard soldiers were stunned, not uttering a word for a long while, making the atmosphere inside the tent somewhat eerie.

Only the little girl Maya was oblivious to the strangeness, cheerfully running around inside the tent.

"What's the matter? Is there something on my face?"

Seeing the nine people staring straight at him, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"Wyatt Barnes... Wyatt Barnes... Are you the Wyatt Barnes who defeated Fenny Graham, ranking 'sixth' among the Thirteen Protectors of the Dragon-Taming Camp?"

Isaias Hayden gasped in shock.

The rest of the nine City Guard soldiers were also ghostly staring at Wyatt Barnes.

Previously, they had only thought that this purple-clothed young man was just a regular member of the Dragon-Taming Camp... They had never imagined that he was a figure among the Thirteen Protectors of the Dragon-Taming Camp.

And he was that famously talked-about genius of the Dragon-Taming Camp, Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes, who joined the Dragon-Taming Camp nearly four months ago, became one of the Thirteen Protectors upon entering the camp.

A month later, he defeated 'Fenny Graham' who was ranked sixth among the Thirteen Protectors, replacing him.

"Yes, that's me."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "What's the issue?"



"Wyatt Barnes, do you know... before you defeated Fenny Graham, he was a genius well-known throughout Hill Mountain City and the surrounding areas. He was called 'Unbeatable in the Mid-Transcending Mortal Realm'!"

Isaias Hayden said.

"A member of the Mid-Transcending Mortal Realm from the Hidden Dragon Camp, this famous?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback; this was something he actually didn't know.

"However, since you defeated him, his reputation has plummeted... His halo, along with that defeat, has completely transferred onto you."

Isaias Hayden said with a smile.

"No wonder after I defeated him, whenever he sees me, he looks like he wants to devour me."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

"Captain Hayden, if you don't mind... how about we address each other as brothers?"

Wyatt Barnes found that after knowing his 'identity,' Isaias Hayden had not been as easy-going as he was initially, and on the spur of the moment, Wyatt Barnes made that suggestion to him.

Of course, the reason for this suggestion was that he observed Isaias Hayden was a straightforward man, someone worthy of friendship and quite to his liking.

He and Isaias Hayden hit it off at first sight.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes made the suggestion, Isaias Hayden was stunned.

Meanwhile, the eight City Guard soldiers under Isaias Hayden's command were starry-eyed... If their captain became brothers with this Wyatt Barnes, soaring to great heights in the future would be a breeze.

And they could certainly also benefit from his good fortune.

"You are a genius of the Hidden Dragon Camp, and might even become one of the thirty-six personal guards of the City Lord Mansion... I am merely a captain of the City Guard, I'm afraid I'm not qualified to be your brother."

Isaias Hayden said with a bitter smile.

"Are you making excuses to fob me off, Captain Hayden?"

Wyatt Barnes said somewhat dissatisfiedly: "I see you, Captain Hayden, as an upright person, open and honest, someone worth befriending. Now it seems I was mistaken."

Having said that, Wyatt Barnes stood up and prepared to take the little girl Maya and leave.

"Brother Ling Tian, please wait!"

Isaias Hayden hurried to stand up, "I didn't mean to brush you off at all... What I said was from the bottom of my heart!"

"Did Captain Hayden just call me 'brother'?"

Wyatt Barnes's stern face relaxed and a faint smile appeared.

Isaias Hayden gave a wry smile; he was not one to dawdle. He gritted his teeth and said: "Brother Ling Tian, since you want us to address each other as brothers... You can't just call me Captain, right?"

"Haha... Big Brother Isaias."

Wyatt Barnes laughed and proactively called out 'Big Brother'.

Right from the first glance at Isaias Hayden, he had used his Heavenly Eye to check him out; Isaias Hayden was forty-five years old this year, a Beast Tamer in the Late Transcending Mortal Realm.

"Congratulations Captain!"

At this time, the eight men under Isaias Hayden's command congratulated him with smiles.

"You eight, hurry and prepare food and drinks... Tonight, I'm going to drink till I drop with my brother!"

Isaias Hayden instructed.

Immediately, the eight men joyfully set out from the tent to make preparations.

For a while, the tent was left with only Wyatt Barnes, Isaias Hayden, and the little girl 'Maya'.

"Brother Ling Tian, it's definitely inconvenient for you to take her back to the Hidden Dragon Camp... How about I take care of her in my home for the time being? Luckily, your sister-in-law is usually at home looking after the children, so looking after one more wouldn't be a problem. How does that sound?"

Isaias Hayden looked at the little girl Maya and suggested.

"Then I must thank you in advance, Big Brother Isaias."

Wyatt Barnes quickly thanked Isaias Hayden and then sighed, "This child is quite pitiful... But, she said her family is all still there. I don't know if she still remembers where her home is."

"If she does remember, that would be wonderful, and she can be reunited with her family... If not, she can just stay at my home, I'll treat her as another daughter of mine."

Isaias Hayden said straightforwardly.

"Treat her as a daughter? Big Brother Isaias, aren't you taking advantage of me... She calls me 'brother,' you know."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.

"Then I'll treat her like a 'younger sister'! The two kids at my home, they can be her nephews... They're both younger than her anyway."

Isaias Hayden laughed.

That night, Wyatt Barnes and Isaias Hayden drank all night long, and because of happiness, Wyatt Barnes didn't even use his True Energy to expel the alcohol... As dawn approached, Wyatt Barnes sobered up.

When the dawn's light began to pale the sky, Wyatt Barnes took the little girl 'Maya' to find Isaias Hayden, ready to entrust her to him.

However, the little girl was not willing, "I want brother, I just want brother... I only want brother."

"Maya, be good, Brother has very important things to do... You just stay at Big Brother Isaias's home, okay? There are also your two little nephews at Big Brother Isaias's home to play with you."

Wyatt Barnes patiently persuaded.

"Then Brother, you must come see me often."

It must be said, the little girl was quite sensible. She stopped making a fuss after a little while, showing maturity beyond her years.

This made both Wyatt Barnes and Isaias Hayden feel even more sympathetic.

After handing over the little girl 'Maya' to Isaias Hayden, Wyatt Barnes left the City Guard camp and headed straight for 'Marvel Pavilion'... The auction held by Marvel Pavilion was happening at noon today.

Apart from those who received invitations, others needed to spend 'Holy Stones' early in the morning to reserve a spot and get a 'Seating Card'.

"What? All gone?"

Wyatt Barnes had underestimated the enthusiasm of the various parties. When he arrived at Marvel Pavilion to reserve a spot, he was told that all spots had been booked.

Just as Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow, preparing to turn and leave.

"Guest, please wait!"

A smartly dressed middle-aged man hurriedly came out and called after Wyatt Barnes.

Chapter 1386: Copper Cloth Shirt

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the middle-aged man, a puzzled expression on his face.

"Manager."

At this moment, the staff member who had told Wyatt there was no seat respectfully saluted the middle-aged man, his heart filled with trepidation and resentment.

Trepidation about Wyatt's identity.

Resentment because Wyatt did not reveal his own identity.

"Are your eyes blind... This person is a guest of the Pavilion Master!"

The middle-aged man glared at the staff member, causing him to hurriedly make an apologetic smile towards Wyatt, "Guest, I'm sorry, I did not know you are a guest of the Pavilion Master."

"Guest, no need to bother with him! Come with me, the Pavilion Master is waiting for you."

The middle-aged man looked at Wyatt, his face filled with smiles.

"Pavilion Master? The Pavilion Master of Marvel Pavilion?"

Wyatt's heart was filled with confusion... The Pavilion Master of Marvel Pavilion, knows him?

With doubts, Wyatt followed the middle-aged man to the top floor of Marvel Pavilion... The top floor of Marvel Pavilion, half open to the sky, bathed in the dawn's early light.

"Guest, the Pavilion Master is waiting for you outside."

The middle-aged man glanced at the outdoor terrace and said to Wyatt, then turned and went downstairs.

Wyatt stepped forward, walking into the outdoor terrace.

Once inside, he saw a person standing with his back to him, next to the balcony railing, bathed in the morning glow, looking at the street outside... However, that wasn't the point.

The point was, he found the back figure somewhat familiar, as if he had seen it before.

However, he couldn't remember whose it was at the moment.

"Who are you?"

Approaching the figure, Wyatt stopped and asked.

"Haha... Wyatt Barnes, have you forgotten me, your lifesaver, so quickly?"

With a hearty laugh, the person who was the back figure turned around. It was the middle-aged man dressed as a scholar, wearing a headscarf and holding a feather fan.

"Damien... Elder Lynch!"

Wyatt stared, "You... you are the Pavilion Master of Marvel Pavilion?"

The middle-aged scholar standing before Wyatt was none other than Damien Lynch, who had once saved his life near Jade Trust Island and was also one of the thirty-six personal guards from the City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City.

The ninth guard, Heavenly Elite Guard!

Although Wyatt knew that Marvel Pavilion was property of the City Lord's Main Mansion, he had not expected that the Pavilion Master of Marvel Pavilion would be this 'old acquaintance'.

"Don't be surprised, I just took office last month."

Damien Lynch said with a smile.

Indeed, he had just taken office last month.

Moreover, his becoming the Pavilion Master had more to do with Wyatt... to be precise, because he brought a talent like Wyatt to the City Lord's Main Mansion.

The appointment as Pavilion Master was personally made by the leader of the thirty-six personal guards, the Heavenly Guard.

"So, the martial arts auction happening today at Marvel Pavilion, being held because of the 'three fires' tradition by you, Elder Lynch, as the new official?"

Wyatt asked.

"You could say that. I saw you arriving and knew you must be interested in today's auction... Are you here for the Holy Simplicity martial arts?"

Damien Lynch asked.

"I'm just here to join the excitement."

Wyatt smiled, "The Holy Simplicity martial arts are not something I can afford."

"I heard that... when you defeated Luis Lee, and even when you defeated Fenny Graham, the Holy Simplicity martial arts you used were quite impressive."

Damien Lynch took a deep look at Wyatt and said with a smile.

Wyatt gave an embarrassed smile.

"Elder Lynch, are today's auction items of Holy Simplicity martial arts in your hands?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

In his view, the Holy Simplicity storing martial arts was immensely important... and it should logically be in the hands of Damien Lynch, the Pavilion Master of Marvel Pavilion.

And if it was in Damien Lynch's hands, he might have a chance to borrow them for a look.

"Right!"

Under Wyatt's expectant gaze, Damien Lynch nodded, and as he raised his hand, three Holy Simplicity appeared in his hand, "What, you want to take a look?"

"I'd like to see."



Wyatt said with a smile.

"Actually, ten days from now when the City Lord comes out of seclusion, if you earn a certain position in the challenges he has set up, you will be able to gain quite a few merit points."

Damien Lynch said, "With those merit points, you can visit the City Lord's Main Mansion and borrow the Holy Simplicity martial arts there... The martial arts in the City Lord's Main Mansion are much better than what I have."

While speaking, Damien Lynch handed over the three Holy Simplicity to Wyatt.

Wyatt took the Holy Simplicity, his spiritual energy merging into each one... Suddenly, three vast streams of information surged into his mind, taking root and sprouting as if his thoughts had been seeded.

"These three Holy Simplicity in my hand store low-grade human-tier Holy Simplicity martial arts... Out of these three sets of martial arts, only two include a decent defensive move named 'Silver Cloth Shirt', which you may want to look into closely,"

Damien Lynch said.

Wyatt Barnes, upon hearing this, began organizing the vast amounts of information inside his mind. Eventually, he discovered that among the information from two different Holy Simplicities, there were two small bits of information that were exactly the same.

These two snippets of information recorded the same defensive technique, precisely the 'Silver Cloth Shirt' mentioned by Damien Lynch!

Silver Cloth Shirt is a defensive technique that incorporates True Energy into the flesh and even covers the skin with True Energy; when cultivated to perfection, the True Energy merges with the body, acting as impregnable as a bronze wall and iron barrier.

"This defensive technique suits my body perfectly!"

Wyatt Barnes felt exhilarated.

His body was already extremely robust, even stronger than the original body of the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon at the same level... If he could master this 'Silver Cloth Shirt,' his body would become even more formidable when the True Energy enters!

"Elder Lynch, how could the same 'technique' appear in two completely different divine martial arts?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't figure it out.

At this moment, he returned the three Holy Simplicities to Damien Lynch.

To him, the three Holy Simplicities were no longer of value... because he had etched all the contents of the three Holy Simplicities into his mind, unable to forget even if he wanted to.

"Moreover, I found out that this technique... is also in the divine martial arts I am currently practicing."

Wyatt Barnes added.

He was already preparing to cultivate 'Silver Cloth Shirt'. In order not to cause any distractions, he started to pave his way, letting Damien Lynch know that the 'Silver Cloth Shirt' was also in the divine martial arts he was practicing.

"The divine martial arts you are practicing also has the 'Silver Cloth Shirt'?"

Damien Lynch was somewhat surprised and chuckled, "And here I was recommending it to you earlier... however, it's not uncommon for different divine martial arts to share the same technique."

"Of course, this situation only exists within the human-level divine martial arts... among them, it is most common in the lower-tier human-level divine martial arts."

Damien Lynch explained, "Like the 'Silver Cloth Shirt,' it is the most widely spread defensive technique in the lower-tier human-level divine martial arts... gather a hundred people who

cultivate different lower-tier human-level martial arts, and at least ten of them will have cultivated the 'Silver Cloth Shirt'."

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"But, you're really quite lucky."

Damien Lynch smiled.

Wyatt Barnes was a bit baffled and looked confused, "Elder Lynch, how am I lucky?"

"In our City Lord's Mansion, there is a mid-tier human level divine martial arts... within it, there's an upgraded version of the defensive technique 'Silver Cloth Shirt,' named Silver Cloth Shirt."

Damien Lynch said.

"Silver Cloth Shirt?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"Yes! The Silver Cloth Shirt."

Damien Lynch nodded, "Although both Silver and Bronze Cloth Shirts are divided into five realms... the effects are entirely different. The 'Silver Cloth Shirt' at the 'Entering the Hall' level could match the 'Mastered Proficiency' level of the Bronze Cloth Shirt."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, he could understand that.

After all, they belong to different levels.

One belongs to the mid-tier human level divine martial arts, and the other to the lower-tier human level divine martial arts.

"However, if the Bronze Cloth Shirt is cultivated to 'Mastered Proficiency,' and then transferred to Silver Cloth Shirt... it can directly be converted to the 'Entering the Hall' level of Silver Cloth Shirt."

Damien Lynch continued.

The realms of the techniques in divine martial arts are divided into five levels:

Initial Insight, Slight Accomplishment, Entering the Hall, Near Mastery, Mastered Proficiency.

Once Bronze Cloth Shirt is cultivated to Mastered Proficiency, it has reached its limit and cannot progress further... but it's different for Silver Cloth Shirt, for 'Mastered Proficiency' in Bronze Cloth Shirt is only equivalent to 'Entering the Hall' in Silver Cloth Shirt.

After the conversion, the upper limit increases and there are still two more realms to advance.

The effects are incomparably different.

"Do you understand what I mean now?"

Damien Lynch asked.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Damien Lynch made it very clear... he was simply indicating that he could focus on cultivating 'Silver Cloth Shirt,' and even if it required a lot of effort, it wouldn't be wasted.

Because after cultivating the Bronze Cloth Shirt to its ultimate level, it could be converted into 'Silver Cloth Shirt.'

And with the Bronze Cloth Shirt as a foundation, cultivating the Silver Cloth Shirt doesn't need to start from scratch; it can begin from halfway.

"Alright... I should also get ready for the auction now."

Damien Lynch looked up at the sky and said to Wyatt Barnes, "I've arranged a private room for you at today's auction... besides those three sets of divine martial arts, you can bid on any auction item you want, I'll cover the costs."

"Just one item?"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, "Elder Lynch, isn't that a bit stingy?"

"Then two items... no more than that."

Damien Lynch said, a bit annoyed.

Before the auction started, under Damien Lynch's arrangements, Wyatt Barnes settled into a private room on the second floor... from the room's window, he could see the entire auction stage.

"I hope there's something I'm interested in... it would be even better if there are two."

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

While waiting for the auction to start, Wyatt Barnes started to organize the information about the defensive technique 'Bronze Cloth Shirt,' and also summoned True Energy, starting to circulate it following the pathway of the Bronze Cloth Shirt.

At first, Wyatt Barnes had wondered whether it was worth spending time on 'Bronze Cloth Shirt,' a technique from a lower-tier human-level divine martial arts.

After hearing Damien Lynch saying that the City Lord's Mansion had a mid-tier human-level martial arts that included an upgraded version 'Silver Cloth Shirt,' Wyatt Barnes set his mind at ease and decided to seriously cultivate 'Bronze Cloth Shirt.'

Chapter 1387: Take a Picture of It!

Copper Cloth Shirt, once successfully cultivated, a faint copper luster appears on the skin upon deployment, as if one has donned a 'Copper Cloth Shirt'.

"Huh? How come the Copper Cloth Shirt is so easily cultivated to success?"

Wyatt Barnes discovered.

His True Energy, flowing swiftly throughout his body via thirty-two Saint Veins, was very fast.

Moreover, he found that after just one circulation of True Energy throughout his body, the Copper Cloth Shirt smoothly reached the initial realm of understanding.

"Isn't this too exaggerated?"

Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded, "What exactly is happening?"

Unable to find a reasonable explanation, Wyatt Barnes could only look for reasons himself and continue cultivating the defensive technique 'Copper Cloth Shirt'... However, upon the second circulation of True Energy, the Copper Cloth Shirt did not break through again.

However, the improvement was quite obvious.

After a few attempts, Wyatt Barnes finally figured out the issue, "So that's how it is, that's how it is... This Copper Cloth Shirt is practically tailor-made for me!"

It turns out, the faster the cultivation of the defensive technique 'Copper Cloth Shirt', the higher the physical quality and the more Saint Veins a Martial Artist has.

And Wyatt Barnes's physical quality was even more formidable than the true body of a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon.

Not to mention the Saint Veins.

In the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, he opened thirty-two Saint Veins... while some with lesser talent in the complete stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm might not even have thirty-two.

With a body more powerful than the true body of a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, plus the thirty-two Saint Veins, it was destined that Wyatt Barnes's cultivation speed for the 'Copper Cloth Shirt' would be exceptional.

This is why Wyatt Barnes felt like the Copper Cloth Shirt was tailor-made for him.

"With this cultivation speed... even to cultivate the Copper Cloth Shirt to the highest realm 'Perfection', it probably wouldn't take much time."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat excited.

Unawares, the auction had already started, and it was only when the sounds from outside came in that Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses and stopped cultivating the defensive technique 'Copper Cloth Shirt'.

Looking through the window towards the auction stage, Wyatt Barnes could see a middle-aged man standing there.

This middle-aged man was not unfamiliar to Wyatt Barnes, he was the person who brought him to meet the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion 'Damien Lynch' early this morning, seemingly the steward of the Treasure Pavilion.

Now, the middle-aged man was warming up the atmosphere of the auction, gradually stirring up the ambiance with his words.

The auction soon began.

The first item on the auction block was a human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact, a three-foot green blade.

"Human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact? Has your Treasure Pavilion run out of items?"

"A human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact, and it's a sword... There are at least ten shops in Hill Mountain City where you can buy one."

"We came to your Treasure Pavilion to bid on 'treasures', not things that can be bought on any street... Do you really think we are fools?"

...

The appearance of the first auction item led to much dissatisfaction among the people.

They thought, since this auction item is a human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact that can be bought anywhere... Such an item appearing in the Treasure Pavilion is baffling.

"Could this human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact have something different about it?"

Wyatt Barnes showed confusion.

He felt that since Damien Lynch had just taken up the role and became the 'Pavilion Master' of the Treasure Pavilion... logically, he shouldn't bring out 'common goods' that would undermine his own reputation.

Indeed, Wyatt Barnes guessed right, this human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact was indeed not simple.

On the auction stage, facing the public's criticism, the steward of the Treasure Pavilion, who hosted the auction, always bore a smile, as if he didn't take the crowd's words seriously.

Only after most of the voices in the venue had subsided did he clear his throat and slowly said, "Ladies and gentlemen, our Treasure Pavilion will not undermine its own reputation... This first auction item, although a human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact, has a special aspect."

Special aspect!



As soon as the steward of the Treasure Pavilion said this, he instantly attracted everyone's attention.

"This human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact has a 'Saint Marking' inscribed by a Saint Refiner."

Facing the curious gazes, the steward of the Treasure Pavilion said.

Saint Refiner!

Saint Marking!

Immediately, the crowd was in an uproar.

"I was just wondering... how could the Treasure Pavilion bring out an ordinary human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact for auction, turns out it's inscribed with 'Saint Markings'."

"The Treasure Pavilion is so sincere! The first auction item is actually an artifact with 'Saint Markings' inscribed."

...

Many who were previously mocking the Treasure Pavilion soon changed their tone and praised the Treasure Pavilion.

"An artifact inscribed with 'Saint Markings'?"

Inside the box, Wyatt Barnes's eyes also lit up... He was somewhat curious about the 'Saint Refiner' of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Because when he was in the Cloud Skies Continent, he was an 'Inscription Master'.

Inscription, and Saint Marking seem to share a miraculous similarity.

It's just unknown whether there is a connection between the two.

"If there is, perhaps I could also become a 'Saint Refiner'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"I wonder... what sort of Saint Markings are inscribed on this human-grade mid-level Holy Artifact?"

Wyatt Barnes eyed the sword in the hands of the steward of the Treasure Pavilion with great curiosity.

Meanwhile, many people also began to inquire about the 'Saint Markings' on the sword... Knowing what 'Saint Markings' were engraved would facilitate their bidding.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the fine human-grade Saint Sword I hold is inscribed with the 'Sun Marking'... When True Energy is infused into it, it will transform into a blazing sun for a short duration, bewildering the opponent."

The manager of Treasure Pavilion added, "Of course, the Sun Marking only targets the opponent and will not affect the wielder or the people nearby."

In an instant, the entire auction house was abuzz.

The Sun Marking, if used at a critical moment, could momentarily 'blind' the opponent... In that instant, the opponent would be like a lamb to the slaughter.

"Inscription has something similar... but once activated, it targets everyone."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

It appeared that compared to inscriptions, 'Saint Markings' were much more advanced and humane.

"It seems everyone is quite interested in this Saint Sword I hold... So, let the bidding begin!"

In the exuberant atmosphere of the auction, the manager of the Treasure Pavilion slowly spoke, "As everyone knows, a normal human-grade fine sacred weapon is usually valued around one thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank."

"To show our gratitude for your strong support of the Treasure Pavilion, the initial bid for this Sun Marking inscribed fine human-grade Saint Sword will also be one thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank!"

"Each increment must be no less than one thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank!"

The voice of Treasure Pavilion's manager, imbued with True Energy, reverberated throughout the auction hall and into every private box.

"Gratitude and support? A minimum of one thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and chuckled, thinking that what the manager of the Treasure Pavilion said was nonsense... The final price would be pushed up regardless, be it with a starting bid of one ninth-rank Holy Stone.

"One thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank!"

As the manager of Treasure Pavilion finished speaking, someone made an offer.

"Two thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank!"

Another person followed with their bid.

"Ten thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank!"

Then, after the auctioneer announced two bids, a resounding voice from a private box bid directly 'ten thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank'.

"Should I bid for fun?"

Thinking of Damien Lynch's promise, Wyatt Barnes was eager to try.

However, he eventually dismissed the idea, "Forget it, I don't even use a sword... Besides, there might be something I need later."

Damien Lynch, promised to give him two auction items.

Of course, that excluded the three sets of lower-grade human Saint martial arts... Those three sets of Saint martial arts would undoubtedly fetch a 'sky-high' price!

"Thirty thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank!"

When Wyatt Barnes regained his focus, the Sun Marked fine human-grade Saint Sword had already been bid up to thirty thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank.

And that price became the selling price.

"A human-grade fine sacred weapon inscribed with a Saint Marking... nearly thirty thousand more Holy Stones compared to a similar one without any inscriptions?"

Wyatt Barnes was astonished, thinking that 'Saint Refiners' were making a fortune.

A single Saint Marking worth twenty-nine thousand Holy Stones?

Wyatt Barnes was unaware.

The main reason this sword fetched such a high price was its 'rarity'... around Hill Mountain City, there were almost no Saint Refiners.

If it were in another large place with many Saint Refiners, it would never fetch such a price.

"Scarcity is what makes something precious," is the principle.

However, compared to those focused on refining weapons or medicine—Saint Refiners... Saint Refiners and Taoist Talisman Creators indeed make more money.

The reason being that the threshold for Saint Refiners is lower and their number is vast.

Following that, the manager of the Treasure Pavilion took out the second auction item... the second item was a 'Taoist Talisman', capable of instantly killing anyone below the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Of course, this was a single-target attack Taoist Talisman, which could only kill one person.

However, it also had an effect on Transcending Mortal Realm martial artists... capable of severely injuring early Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators, and lightly injuring mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators.

It was useless against late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators.

If it were the old Wyatt Barnes who was still in Cloud Skies Continent, he might have been interested in this 'Taoist Talisman'... The current Wyatt Barnes, however, had no interest in it whatsoever.

He could also instantly kill anyone below the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Not only that, even for early and mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm beings, he could kill them instantly.

As for late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm beings.

As long as it wasn't a late-stage peak, he was confident he could kill them within three moves.

"If I could master the bronze coat technique to perfection... even if it's a late-stage peak Transcending Mortal Realm being, I could easily kill them," Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

What surprised Wyatt Barnes was that this Taoist Talisman, which he didn't care for, eventually bid over twenty thousand Holy Stones of the eighth rank.

"What a waste!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be astonished.

Afterwards, one item after another came up for auction... yet, Wyatt Barnes had no interest in them.

Until the seventeenth auction item was presented, Wyatt Barnes heard Elder Fire's voice:

"Bid for it!"

Chapter 1388: The 'Eye' of the One-eyed Griffin

The voice of Elder Fire came, causing Wyatt Barnes to be mentally shocked.

"Could it be something good?"

This was the first thought that rose in Wyatt's mind.

At the same time, Wyatt looked out of the window, his eyes falling on the item in the hands of the Treasure Pavilion manager on the auction stage... In the hands of the Treasure Pavilion manager was a round bead.

It was a black bead with complex patterns, and at a glance, Wyatt immediately felt a pain in his eyes, followed by dizziness and blurred vision.

Inside this black bead, there seemed to be some kind of magical power.

When Wyatt looked at it, it was as if it transformed into a bottomless abyss, as though it wanted to swallow his soul.

If possible, Wyatt really did not wish to experience this feeling a second time.

Hence, he withdrew his gaze and no longer looked at it.

"What kind of bead is this?"

"Good heavens! I just glanced at it, and it felt like it was about to hook away my soul."

"This bead is not simple!"

...

At the same time, there was a murmur of private conversations within the auction, with most people speaking with evident trepidation.

Clearly, their experiences were the same as Wyatt's.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this black bead was accidentally obtained by our new Pavilion Master 'Damien Lynch' back in the days... I believe everyone has noticed that if you deliberately look at it, you will feel extremely uncomfortable," said the Treasure Pavilion manager on the auction stage.

"What is the use of this bead?" someone asked.

"This bead was obtained by our Pavilion Master ten years ago... Up to now, apart from causing discomfort to those who look at it, no other special properties have been discovered," continued the Treasure Pavilion manager.

"However, our Pavilion Master once asked the great City Lord of Hill Mountain City to examine this bead... Even the City Lord was unable to damage the bead in the slightest."

Whoosh!!

Once the Treasure Pavilion manager said this, there was an uproar throughout the venue.

The people present were either residents of Hill Mountain City or from the surrounding areas.

They may not have seen the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, but they also knew that the City Lord was the 'number one powerhouse' around the region of Hill Mountain City!

"Even the City Lord couldn't damage it at all?"

"It seems that it really is 'hard'."

...

Many were astonished.

"However, apart from being hard, it seems that it can only make those who look at it feel uncomfortable... This thing is not very practical."

Someone else remarked.

"Not just impractical! Who would buy this thing and not take a few looks at it... I just glanced at it once, and it felt terribly uncomfortable."

"Exactly! I don't dare to look at it again now... Buying it would be asking for misery, right?"

...

Many people apprehensively spoke.

In the private box, Wyatt, who withdrew his gaze, couldn't help but ask Elder Fire, "Elder Fire, you asked me to bid for it... Does it have any special features?"

"That's the 'eye' of a One-eyed Griffin... If you can refine it, your eyes will inherit the power of a One-eyed Griffin! It will be a great help to your current self," said Elder Fire.



"One-eyed Griffin? What is that?" Wyatt was startled.

"That is a powerful magical beast, and its numbers are extremely rare... not even to be found in Yan Huang Star. I didn't expect that the eye of a One-eyed Griffin would appear on this planet," Elder Fire explained.

"What's special about its eye?" Wyatt asked further.

"Of course! The reason why the One-eyed Griffin is powerful lies in its unique eye... its eye has extremely terrible abilities. As for what abilities, you will naturally know once you refine it," said Elder Fire.

"The priority now is to bid for it first," Elder Fire added.

"Elder Fire, are you sure I can refine it? According to what the Treasure Pavilion manager said... even an Entering the Saint Realm powerhouse can't damage it in the slightest?" Wyatt asked, remembering the words of the Treasure Pavilion manager.

"With your current capabilities, of course, you cannot refine it... However, with the help of my 'Sun Divine Fire', refining it will be a piece of cake," Elder Fire asserted.

Hearing Elder Fire's words, Wyatt took a deep breath and no longer hesitated, looking out the window again.

By this time, several people had already placed their bids.

Three thousand eight-rank Holy Stones!

At this price, other people immediately fell silent.

Clearly, most were not interested in the 'eye' of a One-eyed Griffin...

Of course, they did not know it was the eye of a One-eyed Griffin; they just thought it was a peculiar bead.

"The guest in private box number four bids three thousand eight-rank Holy Stones... Is there anyone else who would like to raise the price? If not, I shall start the countdown," the Treasure Pavilion manager said unhurriedly on the auction stage.

"Three."

He quickly began to count down.

"Two."

He counted down once more.

Just as he was prepared to say "one," Wyatt spoke out, "Five thousand eight-rank Holy Stones!"

Five thousand eight-rank Holy Stones!

As soon as Wyatt Barnes said this, the person in charge at Treasure Pavilion chuckled, closing the mouth that had just opened, and excitedly said, "The guest in VIP room number one bids five thousand eight-rank Holy Stones! Five thousand eight-rank Holy Stones!"

"Is there anyone else who wishes to raise the bid?"

The person in charge of the Treasure Pavilion asked three more times, but no one else made an offer.

"Good lad! Others bid three thousand, yet he directly raises it to five thousand... Indeed, one doesn't feel the pinch when it's not their own Holy Stones being spent."

Inside VIP room number two, Damien Lynch couldn't help but laugh and curse.

However, it was merely a casual remark.

The mysterious bead on auction was his personal item; no matter how many Holy Stones it fetched, they would ultimately end up in his pocket.

Therefore, no matter how high Wyatt Barnes bid, it had no effect on him.

"Hmph! A peculiar and weird broken bead, a bid of three thousand eight-rank Holy Stones is already 'astronomical'... whoever wants it can take it."

A snort came from within VIP room number four.

VIP room number four was the room of the person who had bid three thousand eight-rank Holy Stones before Wyatt Barnes made his bid.

The words of the person from room number four made many in the auction room nod in agreement.

"Five thousand eight-rank Holy Stones for such a bead is too extravagant!"

"Even if I possessed one hundred thousand eight-rank Holy Stones, I would not be willing to spend them like this... Even if I bought that bead for collection, it would still be a torment."

"Hmph! That broken bead, I'd have to think twice even if I was given it for free."

...

A crowd of people buzzed with discussion, and in their words, they treated Wyatt Barnes, who was in VIP room number one, as a 'sucker'.

To this, however, Wyatt Barnes was completely indifferent.

These people thought he was a fool, but in his eyes, they were the real fools, ones who didn't recognize a treasure.

Who is Elder Fire?

A Three-Legged Golden Crow!

An exotic creature from ancient times!

With the worldly experience of Elder Fire, his vision was exceptionally high.

Would something that Elder Fire commended be ordinary?

Now, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat looking forward to the benefits that the 'eye' of the One-eyed Griffin would bring him... He believed it would definitely be a 'great benefit'!

As the person in charge of the Treasure Pavilion counted down from three, the One-eyed Griffin's eye smoothly became the property of Wyatt Barnes.

Soon, someone delivered the One-eyed Griffin's eye to his door.

Perhaps it was because Damien Lynch had alerted them in advance, but the servant who brought the item did not ask Wyatt Barnes for the Holy Stones... After delivering the item, he left.

"Elder Fire, how should I refine this?"

Wyatt rotated the bead in his hand and looked up to ask. If possible, he did not wish to look at the bead in his hand again.

Because he didn't want to experience the feeling of his soul being hooked away once more...

"Wait till the auction ends."

Elder Fire said.

Elder Fire's words were clear: they would discuss it in detail with Wyatt Barnes after the auction ended.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, although he was eager, as Elder Fire had spoken, he naturally didn't persist any further.

After putting away the bead, Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, "If it weren't for Elder Fire's reminder, I would never have known that it was actually a bead... the eye bead of a One-eyed Griffin!"

After the One-eyed Griffin's eye was auctioned off to Wyatt Barnes, the auction continued.

One after another, the auction items were presented and taken by various bidders.

After auctioning twenty-seven items, it finally came to the last three headline auction items of the day... three sets of lower-tier human-rank 'Divine Martial Arts'!

It's worth mentioning that, before this, Wyatt Barnes had acquired another item.

That item was a material that could be used to repair the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower... one of the 'precious materials' mentioned by Elder Fire.

Although it was not as effective as the Dragon Pearl of the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, the difference wasn't significant.

According to Elder Fire.

This material could repair 'ten percent' of the third level of the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower!

Meanwhile, the auction hall boiled over due to the appearance of 'Divine Martial Arts'... The frenzy of bidding left Wyatt Barnes in amazement.

Soon, the first set of Divine Martial Arts was taken by someone for an 'astronomical' bid of two hundred thousand eight-rank Holy Stones.

"No wonder Elder Lynch gave me the auction item, claiming everything but these three sets of Divine Martial Arts... If I had auctioned that off, even just one, he would probably want to die from regret."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Two hundred thousand eight-rank Holy Stones, if converted into fifth-rank Holy Stones, that would be a full 'two hundred stones'... nearly a quarter of the fifth-rank Holy Stones Wyatt Barnes had.

"Elder Fire, compared to the second level, what's different about the third level of the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower?"

As others bid for the second set of Divine Martial Arts, something occurred to Wyatt Barnes, prompting him to inquire of Elder Fire.

"The third level of the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower contains the heavenly treasure 'Awe-Inspiring Lance'... Besides that, the Spiritual Energy of heaven and earth inside is even denser. Also, the flow of time is even slower," Elder Fire explained leisurely.

"How much slower?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

Because of the heavenly treasure 'Splendid Fairy Sword' on the second level of the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower, Wyatt Barnes had no interest at all in the third level's heavenly treasure 'Awe-Inspiring Lance'.

What use is there in being interested in something you can't even lift?

He was more concerned about the Spiritual Energy inside, as it related to his training environment... Of course, the most important thing was the 'flow of time'.

"Five days inside, one day outside," Elder Fire replied.

## Chapter 1389: Refinement

"Five days inside and only one day outside?"

Upon hearing Elder Fire's words, Wyatt Barnes's breathing quickened.

One must know, on the first level of Jewel Tower, the time ratio is merely two to one... On the second level of Jewel Tower, it's only three to one.

And now, on the third level of Jewel Tower, the ratio of the time inside to the time outside has actually reached five to one!

"That is to say... If I cultivate for five months inside, only one month will have passed outside. Cultivating for one year inside, only two months and ten days will pass outside."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes's emotions surged.

However, he soon seemed to think of something and came back to his senses.

"The repair of the third level of Jewel Tower is even more difficult than the second level... Even with the materials I just won at auction, Elder Fire can only repair 'one-tenth'."

As if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head, Wyatt Barnes shivered and calmed down, "To fully repair the third level of the Jewel Tower, it seems, is still a far-off feat."

However, although distant, Wyatt Barnes made up his mind, "I must repair the third level of Jewel Tower!"

"The 'speed of time' on the third level of Jewel Tower, compared to the second level, is simply a qualitative leap! Moreover, once the third level is repaired, we can begin working on repairing the fourth level of the Jewel Tower."

For the fourth level of Jewel Tower, Wyatt Barnes had been always preoccupied with it, "According to Elder Fire... as long as the fourth level is repaired, the space inside the Jewel Tower will become stable."

"At that time, no matter when or where, regardless of what situation the Jewel Tower faces, even if it is rapidly flipping... the space inside will not be affected."

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes grew excited, "That also means... no matter what danger I encounter, as long as I can think quickly enough to enter the Jewel Tower, I can escape from calamity!"

In Wyatt Barnes's mind, a scene involuntarily emerged:

A powerful being, so much stronger than him that they could crush him with a single finger... just when they thought they could surely kill him, he disappeared into the Jewel Tower.

And the Jewel Tower, turned into dust and merged with the earth.

That powerful being, driven mad with rage, yet powerless, could only leave in disappointment.

"If materials to repair the Jewel Tower are not to be found in Cloud Skies Continent or Holy Island overseas... Martial Dao Sacred Land will surely have them! Starting from today, I will do my utmost to search for the materials needed to repair the third level of the Jewel Tower."

Wyatt Barnes secretly resolved.

"Perhaps... when I return to Cloud Skies Continent next time, I might as well explore the other two mortal continents."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes seemed to have thought of something, his eyes lighting up, "With my strength, I am more than capable of deterring the top forces and top warriors of those two mortal continents... at that time, after I bestow upon them some 'benefits', I would be able to mobilize the people of those two mortal continents to help me search for materials."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's 'plan' involved the other two mortal continents.

Of course, he was mentally prepared that even the sum of the two mortal continents might not be able to find the materials to repair 'fifty percent' of the third level of the Jewel Tower.



However, even a mosquito's weight counts, and he would not pass up any opportunity to find materials to repair the Jewel Tower.

Regaining his composure, Wyatt Barnes realized that the auction had ended.

The remaining two sets of Holy Grade martial arts had fetched a price higher than the first set... This outcome made even Wyatt Barnes click his tongue in amazement.

"Good kid, you have a conscience, not too ruthless."

After the auction was over, Wyatt Barnes met Damien Lynch again, who teased with a laugh as soon as they met.

He had promised to give Wyatt Barnes two auction items.

Wyatt Barnes indeed participated in the bidding, but the total price of the two auction items did not exceed ten thousand eight-rank Holy Stones... It was for this reason that he said Wyatt Barnes had a conscience.

"Elder Lynch, you're the one who is stingy."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and said.

After becoming familiar with Damien Lynch, he found him to be a very easygoing person, without much pretense, capable of joking around occasionally.

"Fine! It's my stinginess today, I admit... How about this, on the auction held by Treasure Pavilion next year, you can bid on several items with a cap of a hundred thousand eight-rank Holy Stones, how's that?"

Damien Lynch spoke jokingly.

"That's what you said."

Wyatt Barnes also laughed, "When the time comes, I'll definitely round it up for you!"

After exchanging greetings with Damien Lynch, Wyatt Barnes left the Treasure Pavilion, while Damien Lynch also went about his business... The auction was over, but there was still a lot of follow-up work to be done.

After leaving the Treasure Pavilion, Wyatt Barnes went to the City Guard camp.

However, he did not see 'Isaias Hayden'; with Isaias Hayden not around, there was even less chance of seeing the little girl 'Maya'.

It turned out that all eight of Isaias Hayden's City Guard soldiers were present. From them, Wyatt Barnes learned that Isaias Hayden had returned 'home', so he asked for the address of his home.

Subsequently, he decided to make a personal visit.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

Isaias Hayden was naturally very happy to see Wyatt Barnes personally visiting his residence, and warmly welcomed him in.

"Brother! Brother!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes entered the front yard of Isaias Hayden's home, he heard a familiar voice.

Immediately after, he saw a delicate and cute little girl running from a distance, coming all the way to him, and then hugging his legs with her arms outstretched.

"Eh? Maya, you seem to have become prettier."

Wyatt Barnes squatted down, looked at the little girl's clean and white little face, and said with a smile.

He could tell that the little girl had been washed and groomed.

"Sister-in-law helped me bathe and even changed me into a new set of clothes,"

the little girl said, lifting her head to speak to Wyatt Barnes.

"Sister-in-law?"

Wyatt Barnes was initially startled, but then he realized that the "sister-in-law" referred to by Maya was Isaias Hayden's wife.

Soon, with Isaias Hayden's introduction, Wyatt Barnes got to meet his wife.

Isaias Hayden's wife was a woman with delicate features, seemingly very modest. Knowing that he was recognized as a brother by Isaias, she too was very enthusiastic and personally cooked a table full of delicious dishes and drinks.

"Sister, you don't need to be so formal with me... otherwise I'll be afraid to come over next time,"

Wyatt Barnes said to Isaias Hayden's wife at the dining table.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, Isaias has very few friends. You are his brother, and that makes you my brother... It's rare for a brother to come home, how could we not treat you well?"

Isaias Hayden's wife said with a smile.

"Sister, thank you for taking care of Maya. I will try to find her family... If I can find them, I will send her home. If I can't find them, I will also arrange for her soon and won't trouble you too much,"

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you're being too polite... Maya is very lovely, and the two little boys in our family really like her. If you can find her family, that's great, but if not, she's welcome to stay with us,"

Isaias Hayden's wife quickly responded.

"Maya, she's a poor child."

By the end, Isaias Hayden's wife's eyes were moist, as she thought back to when she was helping the little girl bathe and saw the shocking scars covering her body.

She felt both affection for and heartache over the little girl Maya.

"Thank you, sister,"

Wyatt Barnes quickly expressed his gratitude.

He could tell that Isaias Hayden's wife's words came from the heart, without a trace of falsehood.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you have seven days left before you need to return to the 'Dragon-Hidden Camp', right? Spend the remaining seven days at my home. We have a spare guest room,"

Isaias Hayden suggested: "It's also a good opportunity for you to keep Maya company... The child mentioned you a lot throughout the morning."

Wyatt Barnes looked at little 'Maya' and nodded in agreement.

After a hearty meal, Wyatt Barnes also met Isaias Hayden's two sons, one aged two and the other three... Both were following behind little Maya, toddling along.

That night, Isaias Hayden was on duty, and Wyatt Barnes stayed over at his house.

The guest room was spacious with the doors and windows tightly shut.

With a thought, Wyatt Barnes entered the Jewel Tower.

"Elder Kane, how should I refine this 'eye' of the One-eyed Griffin?"

Handling the black bead he had bid for in the Treasure Pavilion earlier that day, Wyatt Barnes looked towards Elder Fire and plainly asked.

Whoosh!

The moment Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, Elder Fire did not utter a word, only raised his hand.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes found his hand involuntarily opening, and the black bead moved into Elder Fire's hand.

This scene left him deeply shocked.

"Indeed, a camel starved to death is still larger than a horse!"

This was the first time Wyatt Barnes had witnessed Elder Fire's strength. In front of Elder Fire, he was like a child, effortlessly defeated.

"Hmm?"

A flash before his eyes made Wyatt Barnes start.

Right after, he realized that Elder Fire had transformed into his true form of a Golden Crow, spitting out a concentrated flame, directing it onto the 'eye' of the One-eyed Griffin.

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes, despite being far away, distinctly felt the temperature within the first level of the Jewel Tower gradually rising, becoming so hot that he could barely tolerate it.

"Go to the second layer of the Jewel Tower,"

Elder Fire's reminder came to Wyatt Barnes's ears, "To refine this eye of the One-eyed Griffin with my current cultivation level, it will take at least three hours."

"After three hours, come back... By then, I will have finished refining it, and you can directly fuse it into your body, allowing you to possess the abilities of the One-eyed Griffin,"

Elder Fire advised.

Wyatt Barnes nodded and then went to the second layer of the Jewel Tower... The space in the second layer was completely isolated from the first, so there was no hint of heat to be felt.

For the first time, Wyatt Barnes realized how long three hours could be, feeling as if half the day had passed without it actually having done so.

Exactly three hours later, an increasingly restless Wyatt Barnes flew out, promptly leaving the second layer of the Jewel Tower to reach the first.

Wyatt Barnes saw that Elder Fire had returned to his human form.

In front of him, a cloud of black mist was suspended.

At just a glance, it felt as if one's soul might be snatched away.

Chapter 1390: The Mutated 'Left Eye

The discomfort was exactly like the moment he had seen the One-eyed Griffin's eye.

In this instant, Wyatt Barnes could confirm that the hovering black fog was indeed the transformation of the One-eyed Griffin's eyeball... transformed into this appearance by Elder Fire.

"Prepare yourself... It will hurt a bit when it fuses with your eye,"

Elder Fire said in a timely manner.

"Hurt a bit?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled indifferently, "Elder Fire, let's begin."

Elder Fire nodded.

Immediately after, without any visible action from Elder Fire, the black fog in front of him turned into a thread-like line, shooting towards Wyatt Barnes's left eye.

Wyatt Barnes only felt a flash before his eyes, as if something pierced into his left eye. Initially, it felt cool, but later on, he could distinctly feel sharp pain.

The pain, intensifying continuously.

At first, Wyatt Barnes was able to endure... but later on, he simply couldn't bear it!

He felt as if his left eye might burst at any moment, and he could no longer see anything in front of him, as if he had gone blind.

Due to the pain, Wyatt Barnes's body violently trembled, veins throbbing on his forehead, his clothes completely soaked with sweat.

He tried to grit his teeth, but at some point, his teeth had already begun to bleed.

"This is called hurting a bit?"

Thinking back to Elder Fire's words just now, Wyatt Barnes was speechless in his heart.

Even when he had gone through gunfire and been hit by a dozen bullets in his past life, his eyebrows didn't twitch... but now, his eyebrows had already twitched countless times.

Gradually, Wyatt Barnes became numb to the pain, his left eye seemingly no longer his own.

In his numbness, he did not know how much time had passed.

Wyatt Barnes noticed, the pain was gradually receding... and at the same time, he was once again aware of his left eye's existence.

Eventually, his left eye, which had been shrouded in darkness, began to brighten.

After enduring endless darkness and seeing the light again, his left eye felt a slight sting... Of course, this stinging sensation was nothing compared to the pain he had previously experienced.

"Do you feel any changes in your left eye?"

Elder Fire's voice reached Wyatt Barnes's ears, snapping Wyatt back to reality, and also prompting him to start observing everything around him with his left eye.

With just one look, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but inhale sharply.

Heavens!

What was he seeing?!

Wyatt Barnes discovered.

Now, everything he saw with his left eye was completely different from what he saw with his right.

The right eye, as normal as ever.

The left eye, however, had undergone an earth-shattering change.



In the world viewed by his left eye, all things seemed to be coated with an extremely dazzling array of colors, colorful and extraordinarily striking.

Elder Fire standing in front of him was now clearly distinct in his sight.

Scalp, face, clothes, belt, hands, shoes... all these appeared before Wyatt Barnes's left eye as if deliberately painted.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes could even clearly see the trails of the Spiritual Energy flowing around him, strand by strand.

Keep in mind, he couldn't see these before.

Whew!

With a slight lift of his hand, Wyatt Barnes's sleeve fluttered, stirring up a gentle breeze.

In this gust of wind, Wyatt Barnes's left eye even captured extremely fine dust particles... all this seemed so natural, not out of place at all.

Whoosh!

Just at this moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed that Elder Fire, without warning, threw a punch at him, the force of the fist stirring up the air.

To Wyatt Barnes's right eye, Elder Fire's punch was a blur.

But to Wyatt Barnes's left eye, the punch had slowed down slightly... He could even see the trajectory of the airflow spreading in all directions as the fist moved.

"Elder Fire's punch is comparable to a late-stage punch from a Martial Artist in the Transcending Mortal Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes's right eye could make this judgment.

Elder Fire's fist was aimed at Wyatt Barnes's left eye, and it came without any signs... If it were the old Wyatt Barnes, he would definitely have been hit by this almost sneak attack.

After all, Elder Fire was right in front of him.

And his attention had never been on Elder Fire from the beginning to the end.

He simply had no way to dodge!

But now, as the fist approached Wyatt Barnes's left eye, about to hit... at this instant, Wyatt Barnes astonishingly found that his spiritual energy surged into his left eye.

For a moment, his left eye felt burning hot.

If Wyatt Barnes had a mirror right now, he would see a black vortex continuously spinning in his left eye's pupil, as if it could swallow everything.

As spiritual energy poured into his left eye, the hotter it became...

Wyatt Barnes was astonished to find that, within the field of vision of his left eye, Elder Fire's fist seemed to freeze in place.

Just frozen there before his eyes.

Not only that, but he also discovered... the ripples in the air caused by the fist now seemed to have paused as well.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes realized, Elder Fire's fist had not frozen, but had slowed down, drastically slowed.

As Wyatt Barnes's left eye narrowed, Elder Fire's fist eerily moved to one side, narrowly avoiding him.

Then, he felt a wave of dizziness.

In the depths of his mind, where spiritual energy was once abundant, it was now almost exhausted.

And his left eye stopped feeling hot.

"Not bad."

The timely voice of Elder Fire came, "In the future, as your spiritual force grows, the 'ability' of your left eye will become increasingly powerful."

After a while, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses and asked, "Elder Fire, what exactly happened just now?"

"Your left eye has inherited the 'ability' of the One-eyed Griffin... Accurately speaking, it is the ability of that eye of the One-eyed Griffin."

Elder Fire explained, "The eye of the One-eyed Griffin operates relying on spiritual force... Once it activates, the flow of space within your field of view will become extremely slow."

"You must have felt it just now."

Elder Fire added.

"The flow of space within my field of view becomes extremely slow?"

Wyatt Barnes recalled the scene just now.

Just now, Elder Fire's fist should have hit his left eye... However, as Elder Fire's fist was approaching his left eye, his spiritual force weirdly surged into his left eye.

Then, the left eye began to feel hot.

At that time, the speed of Elder Fire's fist also became very slow.

In the process, however, his spiritual force was rapidly burning... In a flash, it was almost completely exhausted.

Then, Elder Fire's fist strangely veered to the side.

"This... This is too unbelievable, isn't it?"

Because his spiritual force was nearly completely depleted, so Wyatt Barnes' face turned extremely pale, but his eyes were filled with shock.

"There's nothing unbelievable about it... This is the One-eyed Griffin's signature prowess."

Elder Fire said, "The most valuable part of the One-eyed Griffin is its eye... You're lucky to have obtained it."

"Thanks to you, Elder Fire, for recognizing its worth and helping me refine it."

At this time, Wyatt Barnes also calmed down.

"If you hadn't encountered it, I wouldn't have recognized it," said Elder Fire. "However, although the ability of the One-eyed Griffin's eye is queer, it consumes a great deal of spiritual force... I see that you just used it for a moment, and your spiritual force seems almost depleted."

"Yes, nearly depleted."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"What you need to do now is to control it... Make it activate its ability according to your will, not activating randomly at any time."

Elder Fire continued.

"Mmhmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded again.

"Also, your left eye now, even without using the One-eyed Griffin's ability, is completely different from before... This, I believe, you have also noticed," Elder Fire mentioned.

"Yes. My left eye now sees things in a clear and organized manner," Wyatt Barnes had also discovered.

"You study it yourself... My understanding of the One-eyed Griffin is limited to what I've just mentioned. Whether its eye has other abilities, I'm not certain," Elder Fire expressed.

"Mmhmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, and sincerely thanked Elder Fire, "Thank you, Elder Fire."

"To put it in more colloquial terms... We're now 'grasshoppers on the same rope.' The stronger your ability, the more self-preservation you possess."

Elder Fire's face rarely showed a smile, "On this planet, you're probably the only one who can make the Jewel Tower acknowledge its master... If you die, I'm afraid I'd have to stay with it on this planet forever."

"Elder Fire, once the Jewel Tower is fully repaired, I'll definitely grant you your freedom," Wyatt Barnes looked at Elder Fire and promised earnestly.

Freedom!

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Elder Fire's body trembled, and his gaze toward Wyatt Barnes also became extremely complicated.

However, his heart was touched.

"Elder Fire, go cultivate... I won't disturb you," Wyatt Barnes said and returned to the second floor of the Jewel Tower to recover his spiritual force.

His spiritual force was nearly exhausted and would take at least half a month to fully recover.

So, for the next half-month, Wyatt Barnes both cultivated and recovered his spiritual force... Of course, the recovery of spiritual force was automatic and didn't require his attention.

Half a month later, Wyatt Barnes left the Jewel Tower.

Half a month on the second floor of the Jewel Tower is equivalent to five days outside.

"I have to return to the Martial Artist camp within two days," Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

After putting away the Jewel Tower, Wyatt Barnes sat down in front of the dressing table in his room.

His gaze fell upon his reflection in the mirror.

To be precise, he was looking at his left eye.

"Fortunately, it still looks the same as before; otherwise, people might think of me as a monster," Wyatt Barnes murmured with a bit of trepidation.

"I wonder if I can consciously merge my spiritual force into my left eye..."

With a thought, Wyatt Barnes tentatively merged his spiritual force into his left eye, and discovered that there was no resistance, and it merged in with ease.

As he felt his left eye heating up, he could see a black vortex forming in his left eye through the mirror.