

L. Wyatt 251

Chapter 251: The Last Auction Item

In the end, the inscription of the Beam Blade was purchased by the individual in Booth Seven for 'one million sixty thousand pieces of gold'.

In the hall, gasps of astonishment rippled through the crowd.

"The guest in Booth One didn't make a move this time."

"Yes, it's strange indeed."

"The 'Beam Blade Inscription' is a good item, even if it's single-use. It's a lot more practical than that 'Golden Fur Rat'."

...

Hearing these discussions, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but chuckle.

Beam Blade Inscription?

Such an inscription, not to mention he didn't think highly of, even if he wanted it, he could craft it himself.

Moreover, the cost would not exceed three hundred thousand USD, that is, thirty thousand pieces of gold.

In his view, the person in Booth Seven was being duped massively, spending one million sixty thousand pieces of gold on this Beam Blade Inscription.

"I never expected 'The Art of Inscription' to have fallen to such a state, where a mere 'Beam Blade Inscription' can command such a high price." Wyatt Barnes said with much regret.

He couldn't help but think.

When the time came and he was really penniless, he could also sell inscriptions. It would be a very profitable deal.

Soon, the old man's voice rang out on the auction stage. His voice was emitted a slight thrill, "Ladies and Gentlemen, the next item up for auction is our last lot... according to our original plan, the 'Beam Blade Inscription' should have been the final lot."

"But the final category of goods to be auctioned off are brought from a guest on temporary consignment!"

As the old man finished, his face turned notably red.

At this, the people in the hall curiously speculated on what could have the old man so excited.

"Old Master Ma, stop the suspense and quickly tell us what it is."

"Yes, it's the final auction item, hurry and auction it!"

...

The auction hall was filled with noise as it buzzed with activity.

Everyone was interested in the Marston Family Auction House's final auction item.

They all understood that according to the customs of the Marston Family Auction House, the value of the last auction item definitely wouldn't be lower than both the 'Golden Fur Rat' and 'Beam Blade Inscription'.

In Booth One.

"I didn't expect the Marston Family Auction House to hold the auction for your 'Strong Origin Pill' till the very end."

Jovie Lee looked towards Wyatt Barnes. Her eyes were filled with curiosity. "I wonder how much money your nine-tenths purity 'Strong Origin Pill' can garner...."

Wyatt Barnes was also full of anticipation, "How much it will sell for, we'll find out soon."

In front of the public gaze, the old man on the auction stage unveiled the red cloth from the plate held by the young girl.

A bottle of Pill Medicine appeared before everyone's eyes.

"Another bottle of Pill Medicine?"

Suddenly, the hall was in an uproar.

"Could it be the Breaking Void Pill?"

"Possibly... only the Breaking Void Pill possesses the value to be the last auction item."

"If it's the Breaking Void Pill, the price could easily surpass the 'Golden Fur Rat'. After all, this is a pill that can enable a warrior on the verge of entering the Void Realm to directly break through to the Peep Naught Realm."

...

For a while, many guessed the pill in the old man's hand was the 'Breaking Void Pill'.

In their opinion, only the Breaking Void Pill was worthy of being the final item to be auctioned off.

"Breaking Void Pill?"

Now, even Wyatt Barnes had to admire the imagination of the crowd in the hall.

The old man raised his hand, and the crowd quieted down. "Ladies and gentlemen, the medicine I hold is not the 'Breaking Void Pill'."

"Not the Breaking Void Pill?"

For a moment, everyone in the hall was rendered speechless.

It's not the Breaking Void Pill?

Then what kind of pill is it?

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the old man slowly uttered, "What's inside the vial I am holding, is a 'Strong Origin Pill'!"

A Strong Origin Pill?

For a moment, everyone in the hall was stunned.

Another Strong Origin Pill?

And there's only one?

However, this time, no one was surprised. After all, after witnessing the ten Strong Origin Pills with a purity of 75%, they were prepared.

"You must be wondering why the Marston Family Auction House is treating a 'Strong Origin Pill' as the final item to be auctioned off..."

At this point, the old man paused, heightening the anticipation of the audience.

"This old man is quite professional at hosting auctions."

In Booth One, Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man through the window and smiled.

Jovie Lee and Keer nodded in agreement, finding it quite reasonable.

If they did not know what the old man was about to say, they too, might have been held in suspense by him.

Finally, the old man spoke, a hint of excitement mixed in his tone, "Ladies and Gentlemen, I can assure you that the value of this Strong Origin Pill is absolutely no less than the 'Breaking Void Pill'!"

"Speak clearly already!"

"I thought you were going to say it just now, but you are just building up anticipation!"

...

The old man's actions clearly agitated the crowd.

The old man gave an embarrassed smile, took a deep breath, his face turning solemn, and said seriously, "Ladies and Gentlemen, everything I just said was not without basis. The Strong Origin Pill in my hand, not to mention the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom cannot find a second one, even if you look at the entire Great Turdo Dynasty, you may not find a second one!"

"Because... the purity of this Strong Origin Pill has been verified by Mr. Orion Cruz to have reached an unprecedented '91%'!"

As he finished speaking, the old man himself couldn't suppress his excitement.

Boom!

A single stone stirred up a thousand ripples.

All at once, the entire hall was in uproar. At least half of the crowd jumped up subconsciously from their seats.

"A Strong Origin Pill with a purity of '91%'?"

"This... How is that possible! Even a pill with a purity of over 80% is said to exist only in legends... This Strong Origin Pill with a purity of '91%' is almost impossible to exist!"

"If this is true, then the value of this Strong Origin Pill is indeed not comparable to the Breaking Void Pill!"

"That's natural. Although the Breaking Void Pill is precious, it often appears in auctions held by various auction houses in the Imperial City of the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom. But for this Strong Origin Pill, forget one with a purity of over 90%, even one with a purity of over 80% seems to have never appeared in the history of the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom."

"This Strong Origin Pill holds extraordinary significance!"

...

After a wave of excitement, the crowd finally sat back down.

"May I observe this Strong Origin Pill?"

Just then, an elderly voice echoed from a box on the second floor.

Following that, under everyone's watchful eyes, a man jumped out of the window and landed on the auction stage.

He was an old man dressed in green, his eyes clear and bright. He stood there, exuding an extraordinary aura.

"A seventh-grade alchemist?"

Wyatt Barnes, sharp-eyed, spotted the alchemist guild emblem on the old man's chest immediately.

This emblem was indeed for a 'seventh-grade alchemist'.

"A seventh-grade alchemist!"

Soon, many others recognized the old man's identity and muttered in awe.

The old man in green looked at the auction host and spoke slowly, "I am an alchemist who has just been transferred to Blackwind City from the Imperial City Alchemist Guild of the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom. In a few days, I will complete the handover with the acting president of the Blackwind City Alchemist Guild and become the new president."

As soon as the green-clothed old man finished speaking, another burst of clamor arose.

It turns out this old man was from within the Alchemist Guild!

And he will be the new president of the Blackwind City Alchemist Guild!

It's worth mentioning that ever since three years ago, when the president of the Blackwind City Alchemist Guild, a seventh-grade alchemist, died unexpectedly, the president's position has been held by a veteran 'eighth-grade alchemist'.

Unexpectedly, after three years, the main branch of the Alchemist Guild of the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom had finally dispatched a replacement.

"So it's the president."

The auctioneer bowed respectfully to the green-clothed old man, then handed over the pill bottle.

He wasn't worried that the other party would snatch the pill with a purity of 91%.

On the day any auction was held in their Marston Family Auction House, there would always be three quasi-Void Realm powerhouses present.

Unless there was a Peep Naught Realm powerhouse, no one would dare to try any tricks here.

The green-clothed old man took out the Strong Origin Pill and observed it carefully...

Soon after, his body began to tremble slightly, and he exclaimed in disbelief, "It's... It really is a Strong Origin Pill with a purity of '91%!'"

Taking a deep breath, the green-clothed man returned the Strong Origin Pill to the auctioneer and asked urgently, "Can you tell me where the person who consigned this Strong Origin Pill is?"

"Mr. President, I'm sorry, but our Marston Family Auction House guarantees the complete anonymity of every box guest," the auctioneer shook his head.

The man in green nodded, jumped back into the box, all the while his voice echoed once again, "I am determined to win this Strong Origin Pill, and hope that everyone could give me some consideration."

However, no one paid him any mind.

Nevertheless, with the appearance of the green-clothed old man, almost everyone present could confirm that the Strong Origin Pill with a purity of '91%' to be auctioned now was real!

On the stage, the old man continued, "What a Strong Origin Pill with a purity of '91%' represents, I am sure you are all very clear... If an alchemist could conduct research based on this, they might unravel the mystery of its high purity, leading to great benefits!"

"Moreover, such a pill, even if kept as a collectible, is one of a kind. If it were gifted to those major sects, or even the Imperial Family... there might be a chance to gain unimaginable benefits."

"Enough talk, the 'Strong Origin Pill' with a purity of 91% will start the auction at 'one million gold'!"

Finally, the old man spoke resolutely, starting the auction.

At this very instant, the whole hall fell into dead silence.

Even the boxes on the second floor went quiet, with no activity at all.

Inside box number one.

Jovie Lee was stunned, looking at Wyatt Barnes, "Bastard, does the Marston Family Auction House intentionally not want to help you sell the Strong Origin Pill? Have they gone mad? One million gold... It's just a Strong Origin Pill, who would..."

Before Jovie Lee could finish, her eyes widened involuntarily.

Because a voice interrupted her.

"Five million gold!"

Chapter 252: Colluding in Disgrace

"Five million gold!"

An aged voice rang out, breaking the silence of the auction house's hall.

Jovie Lee was dumbstruck, her face full of disbelief.

Keer was also stunned, her gaze on Wyatt Barnes full of heat and admiration.

Wyatt Barnes himself was taken aback.

He had recognized the voice, the elderly gentleman in green from before, who was about to become the president of the Blackwind City alchemists' guild, the 'Seventh Grade Alchemist'.

Five million gold?

This price had far surpassed that of the 'Azure-eyed Heavenly Rat' cub.

The first thought in Wyatt Barnes' mind was:

The money spent on the Azure-eyed Heavenly Rat has already been recouped!

His second thought was:

He finally understands the meaning of the phrase 'the rare is the precious'.

Within the auction house's hall, the bid unsurprisingly caused a sensation.

"The guild president himself has bid 'Five million gold'?"

"Although he's a seventh-grade alchemist, he shouldn't have that much money, right?"

"Hmph! Didn't you hear him just now? A Strong Origin Pill with '91%' purity holds extraordinary significance for the alchemists' guild. He must be planning to use the wealth of the guild to win this pill."

...

Everyone was stunned by the elderly man in green's enormous bid.

"I wonder if anyone else will continue bidding..."

A number of people couldn't help but think.

Finally.

"Six million gold!"

That powerful voice rang out once again from within Box No. 7.

"It's from Box No. 7 again!"

"Who on earth is in Box No. 7?"

"It's terrifying! Six million gold, just like that."

...

The voice from Box No. 7 once again caused a stir in the hall.

"Seven million gold!"

Just then, the voice of the elderly man in green resounded once more, adding, "Sir, I hope you will give our alchemists' guild some face."

"Hmph! It's every man for himself."

The booming voice from Box No. 7 retorted and was not giving in to the elderly man in green, "Eight million gold!"

The box where the elderly man in green resided fell silent; he did not bid again.

It seemed to have exceeded his psychological limit.

"The guest in Box No. 7 is currently bidding eight million gold, is there anyone else who wants to raise? Going once for eight million gold... Going twice for eight million gold..."

The elderly man on stage began excitedly.

"Did the guest in Box No. 1 give up again?"

"It seems likely."

"He's really giving up on such a good item?"

...

Inside the hall, voices of surprise echoed around.

"Sold at eight million gold for the third time!"

As the old man's words fell, the 'Strong Origin Pill' with '91%' purity was declared the property of the person in Box No. 7.

Inside Box No. 1.

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, a 'Strong Origin Pill' that cost barely over a thousand silver, inexplicably sold for eight million gold, which, when converted to silver, amounted to 'eight hundred million'!

Even after deducting the silver spent to buy the 'Azure-eyed Heavenly Rat' and 'Silver Separation Grass', he still had a profit of over four million gold.

"Incredible...Incredible..."

Jovie Lee felt as if she was dreaming.

"Young Master, they are wondering why you did not bid against the person in Box No. 7," uttered Keer with a mischievous stick out of her tongue, glancing at Wyatt Barnes.

Bid?

Wyatt Barnes smiled again.

That was something he had consigned to be auctioned after all!

Not long after, the young servant knocked on the door again and Colten Marston of Marston Family's Auction House appeared once more. This time, he handed over a gold note worth eight million to Wyatt Barnes, "Congratulations, sir."

Colten Marston's heart was bleeding; a ten percent service charge...

Gone, just like that.

Eight million gold, even if it was just a ten percent service charge, that was still eight hundred thousand gold, equivalent to eighty million silver.

"How do we leave?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Marston.

"Sir, we provide a special passage for guests in each box... you, lead these guests out."

Marston instructed the young server.

"Yes."

The young servant promptly nodded and led Wyatt Barnes and his party out of the box, entering a special passage to the side of the box.

As for Marston, his eyes flickered for a moment, as he gritted his teeth as if making some difficult decision.

Soon, Marston left Box No. 1 and finally entered Box No. 7.

Inside Box No. 7, a formidable-looking middle-aged man sat there. Behind the middle-aged man were two elderly men.

The moment Colten Marston stepped in, the authoritative middle-aged man's booming voice resounded, "Steward Marston, have you thought it through? I only want the 'Golden Rat'... You can have everything else. That man was willing to part with nearly four million gold coins on a whim, so clearly, he is not short on money."

Upon hearing this, Marston's lip twitched slightly.

The young man in purple obviously was loaded.

Not to mention the wealth on him, even the money from selling that 'ninety-one percent pure' Strong Origin Pill would amount to eight million gold coins.

In his eyes, the purple-robed youth's wealth definitely exceeded ten million gold coins!

Noticing Marston's apparent hesitation, the middle-aged man continued to speak, "Steward Marston, if you're worried, you can follow us...Once we've killed them, Steward Marston can directly appear on the scene and claim all their fortunes without having to lift a finger."

"Steward Marston, opportunities wait for no one... What we require from you is merely their location."

The stern middle-aged man gave Marston a deep look, "I hope Steward Marston will decide quickly. Otherwise, once they leave, it will be too late."

There's no denying, every word the authoritative middle-aged man said was tempting Marston's coveted heart.

Outside the Marston Auction House.

Wyatt Barnes and his companions were stepping out, checking their surroundings, only to find that they were in a secluded alley with no one in sight.

"The Marston Auction House is really thoughtful. We can avoid being targeted by exiting through this route."

Jovie Lee looked around and commented.

Wyatt Barnes nodded in agreement and stepped forward, "Let's find an inn to stay in first. We will leave Blackwind City early tomorrow morning."

However, he had not taken more than a few steps before he sensed something, halted his steps, and became alert.

Behind him, Fill Bear also stopped and turned around.

"Who are you?!"

Along with Fill Bear's yell, Wyatt Barnes also turned around.

With just one glance, he saw three men not far away.

An authoritative middle-aged man dressed in blue robes exuded an extraordinary aura.

Behind him, there were two old men, both dressed in grey. Although their eyes were turbid, there was an oppressive aura about them.

"Three 'Half-Step Void Realm' masters?"

Thanks to his strong mental power and the experience of a Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes had quickly assessed the approximate strength of the three men.

He didn't need to think twice to know that they had appeared there due to some meddling from the Marston Auction House.

Marston Auction House!

A cold light flitted across Wyatt Barnes' eyes, for he despised those who betray and backstab the most.

"Are you people from the Marston Clan?"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze fell on the three men in front of him and he asked coolly.

"Marston Clan?"

The leading authoritative middle-aged man spoke up, his voice reverberating, "Do you think we resemble people from the Marston Clan?"

Hearing the man's deep voice, Wyatt Barnes' face darkened, "Are you the ones from the seventh private room?"

"Correct."

The authoritative middle-aged man's eyes landed on the golden rat sprawled on Keer's shoulder, then glanced at Keer and Jovie Lee, a glint of admiration flashing in his eyes, "Little man, you made a mistake today. You shouldn't have bid against me for this 'Golden Rat'... It's a pity that two beautiful girls will have to die for you. I must say, you're exceptionally lucky with women."

Wyatt Barnes realized the man was after Little Gold.

Golden Rat?

A sneer arose in Wyatt Barnes' heart.

Little did he know, if this man knew the true identity of Little Gold, what would his expression be?

He might go wild with joy, perhaps...

"Are you so confident that you can kill us?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the stern middle-aged man, his gaze calm, and asked in a moderate tone.

The moment Wyatt Barnes' voice fell, he seemed to notice something. He raised his eyebrows and swept his gaze across the distance...

He noticed a figure huddled in the distance.

This figure was not unfamiliar to him.

It was the Marston Auction House's manager, Colten Marston!

Now, he had understood they have conspired together against him. No doubt, Marston had sealed some deal with the middle-aged man and betrayed him.

"Marston."

A murderous intent awaked in Wyatt Barnes' heart.

"What, you think you, these four people and the golden rat can resist us?"

The middle-aged man laughed upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words. Now, the look in his eyes towards Wyatt was as if he was looking at a powerless child. He didn't take Wyatt seriously.

"You can try."

Wyatt Barnes flashed an eerie smile.

"Huh?"

Facing Wyatt Barnes, who was as calm as ever, the middle-aged man frowned and became alert.

He and the two elders behind him began to look around.

After noticing no one was lurking, the middle-aged man looked at Wyatt Barnes with a cold smile, "You seriously think you could bluff in front of me? Since you are so eager to die, Elder Jones, he is all yours."

As soon as the middle-aged man's voice fell, one of the old men behind him sprang into action like a cheetah and pounced towards Wyatt Barnes.

The old man's body was filled with fluctuating Origin Force.

Above the void over his head, fifteen hundred phantom images of ancient giants appeared...

Half-Step Void Realm!

In the face of the formidable old man, Wyatt Barnes's complexion remained unchanged. He spoke calmly, "Fill Bear, finish it in two breaths."

"Yes, Young Master."

Almost as Wyatt Barnes's voice faded, Fill Bear responded. He moved.

In an instant, he disappeared from the original spot.

Whoosh!

A fast and sharp sword light dashed past. The elder man who had attacked Wyatt ended up decapitated, his body gushing blood like a fountain.

When Fill Bear reappeared, he was already in front of the middle-aged man.

Chapter 253: He, Must Die!

Just as the old man who was cut in half from the middle fell to the ground, both the middle-aged man and another elder in grayish clothes felt their pupils contract. Their faces turned crimson red and they felt like someone was choking them. They couldn't breathe!

And just at the moment of their eyeballs bursting, they saw an extremely fast figure that arrived before them in a blink of an eye.

At this moment, their hearts felt as if they had completely stopped.

Whoosh!

Fill Bear lifted his hand and a flash of blue sword light passed which was wrapped in a bizarre and unpredictable aura.

Minute sword move!

A flash of the sword and two streams of blood sprayed out.

The middle-aged man and the elderly man in grayish clothes had a horrified look on their faces. Their bodies trembled and then thudded to the ground without making a sound.

Their eyes were wide open even in death.

Perhaps, they had never dreamed that someone so terrifying would be beside the young man in the purple robe whom they underrated...

"Peep...Peep Naught Realm Second Layer!"

Hidden in the distance, Colten Marston looked at the three thousand ancient giant elephant phantoms in the void. His face changed drastically, his body trembled, and his eyes were filled with terror and alarm.

He hadn't expected that the three semi-Void Realm powerhouses would be killed in a flash.

What he hadn't expected even more was that beside the young man in the purple robe was a peep naught realm powerhouse of the second layer!

At this moment, his heart was filled with regret.

He shouldn't have been so greedy!

Now that he had not only lost over ten million taels of gold he coveted as 'in his pocket', he had also offended this young man in the purple robe who had a Peep Naught Realm expert by his side.

"I hope he won't hold a grudge..."

Although this possibility was extremely slim, Colten Marston couldn't help but raise this thought.

After taking a deep breath, the anxious Colten Marston was cautiously preparing to leave.

However.

Whoosh!

Seeing the person blocking his path, Colton's face changed entirely. His voice shook slightly, "Sir..."

Fill Bear stared blankly at Colton, paying no attention to him.

With a sneer on his face, Wyatt Barnes stepped out and came up to Colten Marston. He looked at him calmly, "Mr. Marston, all's well I hope..."

Thud!

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, Colten felt as if he had seen the devil. He knelt on the ground, his body trembling, "Sir, spare me! I shouldn't have been greedy. I shouldn't have told them your whereabouts... I was wrong, sir, please spare me."

"Hmm!"

Wyatt swept a cold glance at Colten, beckoned to two young girls, and walked back toward the Marston Family Auction House.

"Fill Bear, bring him... The Marston Clan, I demand an explanation from them today!"

When Wyatt's voice came over, Colten's face turned deathly pale.

If this incident alerted the family, he could well imagine his fate...

What matters most in an auction house is its reputation.

And now, for his personal desires, he had single-handedly destroyed the reputation of the Marston Family Auction House!

Inside the auction house, all the guests had left, only members of the Marston Clan remained.

At the backstage of the auction house hall, four elders gathered.

"Elder Cruz, you must have been astonished when you saw the Strong Origin Pill of 'ninety-one percent' purity today, right?"

An old man in red robust attire looked at Orion Cruz and laughed.

"What's there to ask? A Strong Origin Pill with 'ninety-one percent' purity... But that young man was quite lucky to get such a pill and earn eight million taels of gold."

Another old man in blue nodded, his face showing envy.

"It's a pity that we didn't collect a handling fee from that young man... that would have been eight hundred thousand taels of gold."

The old man in yellow sighed, a look of regret on his face.

"Humph, shortsighted! With the sale of the 'ninety-one percent' purity Strong Origin Pill, our Marston Family Auction House's reputation will rise with it. Are you still worried that we won't earn back a mere eighty thousand taels of gold in the future?"

Orion Cruz sneered at the old man in the yellow robe.

"Does your Marston Family Auction House still have a reputation to speak of?"

Just then, a cold voice sounded, changing the expressions of the four elders including Orion Cruz.

Wyatt Barnes walked into the backstage.

"It's you!"

Orion Cruz recognized Wyatt Barnes, his eyes narrowed, "What did you mean by what you just said?"

"Elder Cruz, who is he?"

The other three elders looked at Wyatt Barnes, brow furrowed, unhappy with his words.

"He is the one who consigned the Strong Origin Pill of 'ninety-one percent' purity."

Orion Cruz responded after catching his breath.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, all three elders were surprised and looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"You're asking me what I meant by my words just now?"

Wyatt Barnes turned to Orion Cruz, speaking vaguely, "I'm even more curious about the Marston Family Auction House... Fill Bear, bring him in."

Fill Bear walked in, a middle-aged man tethered in his hands.

The middle-aged man looked pale as a ghost. Seeing Orion Cruz and his group, he dashed his glance off them, a visible shroud of fear apparent...

"Manager Marston?"

Upon seeing Colten Marston held in Fill Bear's hands, Orion Cruz frowned, turning to Wyatt Barnes, "Guest, don't you think you're going a bit far?"

"Let him go!"

The fiery-tempered old man in red clothes glared fiercely, stepping forward, intending to snatch Colten Marston from Fill Bear's hands.

Above his head in the void, phantom images of one hundred and fifty ancient mammoths formed together!

Clearly, an existence of a 'Half-step Void Realm.'"

"Humph!"

Fill Bear's eyes turned cold, raising his hand, the power of over two thousand ancient mammoths unleashed. His Origin Force formed into a palm print, striking the old man in red, blowing him away.

Boom!

The old man in red crashed violently against the wall, immediately, a monstrous array of cracks emerged on it.

Puff!

The old man in red spat out a mouthful of coagulated blood, looking at the phantoms of over two thousand ancient mammoths flashing briefly above Fill Bear's head, his face changed dramatically, "Peep...Peep Naught Realm!"

Not only was the old man in red startled, including Orion Cruz, the faces of three old men also changed drastically.

"Three Half-step Void Realm beings....impressive."

Wyatt's gaze swept over the three old men, scrutinizing, with a slow nod of approval.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words and seeing his attitude, three elders turned a ghastly pale.

However, when their gazes fell on Fill Bear, they suppressed their rising anger.

Endure!

They could only endure.

Against the existence of a Peep Naught Realm being, not just the three of them, even the entire Marston Clan, would find it hard to compete.

"You just asked me if I was going overboard?"

Against the three silent elders, Wyatt Barnes didn't seem surprised. Their fear of Fill Bear was enough to crumble their courage. Wyatt's gaze quickly fell on Orion Cruz, and he spoke lightly.

Orion Cruz grimaced, but still swallowed a deep breath, asking, "Guest, I want to know, why are you doing this?"

"Why am I doing this?"

Wyatt's eyes glazed over with cold intent, he glanced at Colten Marston in Fill Bear's grip, "You can let him explain."

Suddenly, Orion Cruz turned his attention to Colten Marston, "Manager Marston, what is going on?"

Colten's face turned deathly pale, how was he supposed to explain?

Should he confess that he was consumed by the wealth possessed by the young man in the purple robe? That he conspired with others to kill the young man and seize everything the youth possessed?

"Colten Marston!"

The other three elders, all beings of Half-step Void Realm, and venerable elders of the Marston Clan, now fixated their attention on Colton Marston.

Colton inhaled deeply, he knew he had to explain, rapidly saying, "Honorable elders, Mr. Cruz, this is what happened... During tonight's auction, 'Gideon Summer' of the 'Magnolia Chamber of Commerce' attended in VIP room number seven, he was interested in the 'Golden Fur Mice' auctioned by our guest."

"As the auction was about to end, he found me and made a promise. As long as I disclosed the whereabouts of our guest, after killing him, as long as the Golden Fur Mice offspring...all the wealth of our guest would be mine."

Upon reaching this point, a bitter smile emerged on Colten's face.

The faces of Orion Cruz and the other three elders had changed drastically halfway through Colten's revelation.

After listening to Colten's confession, their expressions turned thunderous, berating Colten, "Marston, as the manager of Marston's Auction House, not only have you failed to lead by example, you even colluded with outsiders against our guest...laying our Auction House and the family to ruin?"

Although Colten did not elaborate on the events that followed, they could guess the general context that Gideon of the 'Magnolia Chamber of Commerce' was probably in grave danger.

Colten drooped his shoulder, looking like a man who had lost all his strength.

He knew, even if the young man in purple didn't kill him today, even if he could evade death, he could not evade the heavy punishment from his clan.

His life was utterly ruined.

Everything ruined by his 'greed'.

If god could give him another chance, he wouldn't dare to harbor such greed again, even if it killed him.

Unfortunately, there is no such thing as regret medicine in this world.

"Do you understand now?"

Wyatt's gaze swept over the four elders, the corner of his mouth curled into a cold smirk. "Now, do you still think I'm overreacting?"

The corners of the four elders' mouths curled into a bitter smile. Orion inhaled deeply, "Guest, this mistake lies with the Marston's Auction House, as long as you are willing to let the matter rest lightly, we are willing to compensate you."

"Yes."

The other three elders hurriedly nodded.

For them, if it was just an ordinary young man, they could consider it. But beside him stood a formidable 'Peep Naught Realm' powerhouse.

If they were to invoke his wrath, not to mention that they would most certainly die, even the Marston family would not escape catastrophe.

"Compensation?"

Wyatt suddenly burst into laughter, "If there's compensation... then everything can be pleasantly resolved. However, let me make it clear, you can consider the big issue as a minor one and the minor issue as naught... but he... he must die!"

Upon reaching this point, Wyatt's gaze fell onto Colten Marston.

The sound of Wyatt's words fell into Colten's ears like a death sentence, causing his face to flush, "Please, spare my life!"

Chapter 254: The Origin of Gideon Summer

Colten Marston, the root of all evil.

Wyatt could imagine that if it weren't for Fill Bear's presence, he and the two little girls beside him would undoubtedly be dead today.

So in Wyatt's view, no matter how the Marston family would compensate him afterward...

Colten Marston must die!

Nearly at the instant when Colten begged for mercy, a blue afterimage flashed across, quick as the wind, eerily ghost-like.

Boom!

The old man in blue, one of the supreme elders of the Marston Family, struck out in rage, killing Colton with one palm.

"This villain would have been dealt with even if our guests hadn't mentioned it. The Marston family would never allow him to live."

The old man dressed in blue turned to Wyatt and said slowly.

"Now... let's talk about the issue of compensation."

A smile started to form at the corner of Wyatt's mouth, his eyes sweeping over the four old men in front of him, leaving them feeling aggrieved and helpless.

In the end, it was indeed their Marston Family's auction house that was in the wrong!

"My guest, please speak."

Orion Cruz took a deep breath, he had already prepared himself for a heavy loss.

"Ten million taels of gold."

Wyatt spoke slowly, his face was indifferent, as if ten million taels of gold were nothing to him.

Orion Cruz and the other three old men were stunned.

They had never expected that the youth dressed in purple in front of them would demand such a high price!

"Guest... aren't these ten million taels of gold a bit..."

Orion Cruz felt somewhat troubled. Ten million taels of gold was not a small amount even for the Marston Family.

If they gave away this much gold, the Marston Family would definitely be severely weakened!

"What, you think it's too much?"

Wyatt glanced at Orion Cruz calmly, "Don't forget, the incident today was caused by your Marston Family... Ten million taels of gold, send it to the 'Drifting Clouds Inn' by tonight. If not, bear the consequences!"

Without paying any attention to the four men whose faces had flushed red, Wyatt left straight away.

This time leaving the Marston Auction House, Wyatt and his companions left through the front door.

The night deepened, and the street in front of the Marston Auction House quieted down, with only a few scattered pedestrians passing by occasionally.

The Drifting Clouds Inn was not far away. Wyatt had noticed this inn when he came over from the tavern tonight.

Wyatt and his companions checked into the inn.

At this moment, in the main hall of the Marston mansion, the lights were brightly lit.

Four old men and a middle-aged man stood together.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's face looked very ugly, "That Colten, has actually caused such a big disaster... He deserves to die!"

"Colten deserved to die. However, chief, that young man in purple is demanding ten million taels of gold, isn't that overly excessive? Are we really going to give it to him?"

The old man in yellow spoke in a low voice, subtly mixed with a hint of anger.

"Supreme elder, if we do not give this ten million taels of gold, do you have a way to resolve this matter?"

The middle-aged man, the chief of the Marston Family, had a very ugly expression on his face.

The old man in yellow was speechless.

Did he have a solution?

No.

He did not believe he could bear the wrath of the 'Peep Naught Realm' expert with the youth in purple.

"I will have someone send the ten million taels of gold... However, our Marston Family's money is not so easily taken. When the money is sent, I will command someone to send the body of 'Gideon Summer' to the Blackwind City branch of the Yulan Business Association."

As the middle-aged man continued to speak, a vicious light sparkled in his eyes, mixed with a hint of a conspiratorial aura.

"The chief's decision is wise!"

All of a sudden, the eyes of the four old men, including Orion Cruz, lit up.

Yulan Business Association was one of the seven major business associations in Royal Country, among them, there were Peep Naught Realm martial artists.

Gideon Summer, the person in charge of the Blackwind City branch of Yulan Business Association.

What's most important.

Gideon Summer's father, the deputy head of the Yulan Business Association, was not only a Peep Naught Realm powerful expert, but also!

That night.

Wyatt received the ten million taels of gold notes sent by the Marston Family as he had wished, which made him couldn't help but sigh, that the money came too fast.

Deep into the night, Wyatt continued his usual cultivation practice...

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Flood Python Transformation!

Currently, Wyatt was still stuck at the bottleneck of the third level of the Original Pill Realm, only half a step away from the fourth level.

"I should be able to break through before arriving at Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Wyatt let nature take its course, he practiced until late at night then fell into a deep sleep.

Early the next day, after having breakfast with the two little girls, Wyatt and his companions set off, with four of their finest horses, heading straight out of Blackwind City.

Not too long after Wyatt and his group left, two of the fastest horses chased after them, keeping a distance.

"Hmph!"

As they journeyed by horse and after they had traveled far from Blackwind City, Wyatt's gaze suddenly turned cold.

Previously, when he just left the inn, he noticed someone was secretly watching them.

Initially, he didn't pay it any mind.

Now, realizing that someone was catching up from afar, his expression turned grim.

Wyatt Barnes and the two girls greeted Fill Bear, and with a flick of their horsewhips onto the sweat-drenched horses, the horses picked up their pace, galloping forward.

In an instant, they widened the gap between themselves and the two figures trailing behind.

The two figures in pursuit were middle-aged men. Now, seeing Wyatt and crew suddenly accelerate and disappear from their view, a hint of urgency flashed across their faces as they too urged their horses on.

However, they soon discovered that after riding for a while, the road ahead was empty - their targets were no longer in sight.

"Where are they?"

The two men shared a glance, both wearing puzzled expressions.

In their eyes, all their horses were sweat-blooded horses, so the speed of Wyatt and the others shouldn't have allowed them to get so far ahead of them.

"Are you looking for us?"

Just then, a sudden voice came from behind the two men, startling them and making their faces turn white.

When they turned their horses around, they saw their four targets casually riding their horses towards them...

They could feel a chill creeping over them as they noted the icy stare of the middle-aged man among the four.

They could perceive how terrifying this man was!

Their bodies started to tremble slightly, and a hint of fear shone in their eyes.

Wyatt looked at the two men with a calm expression, "Tell me, why are you following me?"

Seeing that the two men appeared somewhat hesitant, Wyatt's gaze turned cold, "If you won't tell me, your journey ends here today."

Instantly, under Wyatt's piercing gaze, the two men's faces changed, and they frantically replied, "Sir, I'll tell you... I'll tell you... We are from the Blackwind City branch of the Magnolia Trade Association. It was our deputy chief who sent us to track you."

"The Magnolia Trade Association?"

Wyatt's eyebrows lifted slightly. He suddenly remembered that Colten Marston of the Marston Auction House had mentioned this Magnolia Trade Association yesterday.

The middle-aged man who had coveted the 'Jade-Eyed Sky Rat' was indeed from the Magnolia Trade Association!

That middle-aged man and those two elders were at the half-step of the Void Realm, so their standing within the Magnolia Trade Association shouldn't be low.

"Why did he send you to track me?"

Wyatt asked in a deep voice.

"Sir, we are not clear about the specifics, we're just following orders,"

The two men shook their heads.

Wyatt's gaze never left the two men, and eventually, he found that they didn't seem to be lying. Thinking of the middle-aged man from last night, Wyatt asked, "Do you guys recognize 'Gideon Summer'?"

"Gideon Summer?"

The two men, hearing this, quickly nodded heads, "Our president of the Blackwind City branch of the Magnolia Trade Association is Gideon Summer."

"The president of the Blackwind City branch of the Magnolia Trade Association?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed; he hadn't expected the middle-aged man from last night to have such a high status.

It seemed that the storage ring he casually took from Gideon Summer should contain quite a fortune.

Just then, Fill Bear spoke up, looking at the two men and asking, "What's Gideon Summer's relationship with the vice-chairman of the Magnolia Trade Association, Darius Summer?"

The two men hearing Fill Bear's words, replied, "Gideon Summer is the only son of Darius Summer."

Wyatt noticed that upon hearing the two men's words, Fill Bear's eyebrows slightly tightened.

"Get lost! If I find you trailing us again, you're as good as dead!"

Wyatt's icy gaze swept over the two men, making them heave a sigh of relief as they raced away on their horses, not daring to look back.

"Fill Bear, do you know that Darius Summer?"

Wyatt sensed that something was amiss with Fill Bear and curiously asked.

"Young Master, that Darius Summer is the deputy chief of the Magnolia Trade Association. I've crossed paths with him before... His strength is comparable to mine in my heyday," Fill Bear answered respectfully.

"At the sixth level of the Peep Naught Realm?"

Wyatt nodded. He recalled that when they first met, Fill Bear had mentioned that his strength at his peak was at the sixth level of the Peep Naught Realm.

"Young Master, considering the people from the Magnolia Trade Association are following you, I suspect the Marston Family is involved. Should we...?"

Fill Bear gestured as if to suggest elimination.

"A trivial Marston Family is nothing... Right now, we need to rush. We need to reach the Seven Stars Sword Clan as soon as possible. If we miss the selection for the seven-star outer disciples three months from now, we'll have to wait another half year," Wyatt shook his head. As he said, he didn't think much of the Marston Family.

But now, to go back and wipe out the Marston Family would only be a waste of time.

In his view, it would be an unacceptable loss if he missed the chance to join the Seven Stars Sword Clan because of the Marston Family affairs.

"Yes."

Fill Bear nodded. For him, what the Young Master says, stands.

He was just the Young Master's servant.

The four continued on their journey.

"Squeak~~"

At some point, Little Gold, the rat, woke up from its slumber. Finding itself on the back of a horse, it joyously hopped onto the horse's head and bobbed its head at Keer in a human-like manner, looking very gleeful.

"Hiss~~"

Seemingly awakened by Little Gold, Little Black and Little White, the two small pythons poked their heads out from Wyatt's sleeve. Looking at Little Gold, their golden and silver eyes sparkled with a certain shining light.

"Squeak!"

Little Gold looked at the two little pythons, then astonishingly turned its back to them, shaking its butt at the two pythons...

Chapter 255: Ink Bamboo City

Seeing the actions of Little Gold the mouse, Wyatt Barnes and the two young girls couldn't help but laugh.

Swish! Swish!

The eyes of the two tiny pythons grew cold, turning into two streaks of lightning as they darted out. The pythons opened their mouths, aiming straight for Little Gold.

Above their heads, the spectral forms of eight hundred ancient elephants appeared.

"Little Black, Little White, don't!"

Keer exclaimed in shock, but it was too late to stop them.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold, having no fear of the tiny pythons, lifted its paw and lashed at them.

In the void above, the spectral figures of one-thousand ancient elephants emerged.

Both small pythons were successively slapped down by Little Gold's paw.

Although the small pythons were no match for Little Gold, it didn't dare to kill them, for it noticed Wyatt's warning gaze.

"Hiss hiss~~"

The two small pythons, hurt but unbowed, continued to face off against Little Gold.

"Little Black, Little White, come back."

Wyatt chuckled and shook his head, amused that Little Black and Little White were so combative. They had begun fighting Little Gold even before he could react.

Swish! Swish!

The two small pythons returned to Wyatt's hand, but they kept their eyes fixed on Little Gold.

Not one to back down, Little Gold provocatively wiggled its rear at the two pythons.

"That's enough."

Watching the agitation of the small pythons grow uncontrollable again, Wyatt cast a frown at Little Gold.

Seemingly scared of Wyatt, Little Gold obediently laid down.

"It's okay, you two. Sooner or later you'll surpass it...you're both more than a year younger than it. A year from now, you'll surely outperform its present state."

Wyatt reassured the reluctant duo, who was still unwilling to retreat into his sleeve.

Certainly, his words were not without basis.

Based on his observations over the past three years, the pythons' potential was not inferior to that of the 'Sage-Green Sky-Soaring Rat'. Given time, they might even rise to the status of a Demon Emperor.

Both pythons were mutated fierce beasts. Even in the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, there was no record of them.

However, considering their rapid growth, they had surpassed the majority of demon beasts already.

"Hiss hiss~~"

Upon hearing Wyatt's comforting words, the two small pythons obediently returned to his sleeve.

This evoked helpless laughter from the two young girls watching.

The two small pythons and Little Gold were like born 'arch-enemies'.

"That Gideon Summer, it seems I came out ahead this time," Wyatt took out three storage rings belonging to Gideon Summer and the two old men beside him. Although there wasn't anything significant in the old men's storage rings, Gideon's ring held a considerable amount of wealth.

The Strong Origin Pill that he had crafted with a purity of ninety-one percent was back in his possession, along with a 'Lightblade Inscription' etched into a ring.

These were acceptable losses to him as their worth was negligible.

The most significant point was that Gideon's storage ring held a whopping twenty-million taels of gold!

Now, the total amount of gold and silver wealth Wyatt held amounted to close to fifty-million taels of gold...

After a relentless journey spanning two and a half months, Wyatt and his company finally arrived at a city near the 'Seven-Star Sword Sect'.

This city was as large as Blackwind City.

Reading the three characters above the city gate, Wyatt knew the name of the city...

Ink Bamboo City.

Initially, Wyatt had difficulty comprehending why a city would have such a poetic name. It wasn't until he entered the city and saw the ink-black bamboo shoots scattered all over that he finally understood why.

So that was the origin of 'Ink Bamboo City'.

Along the way, Wyatt saw some people dressed in uniform green-colored attire.

Most of them were young.

Embroiled on their outfits was the same emblem.

A single sword, encircled by seven stars.

"Are they from the Seven-Star Sword Sect?"

Wyatt turned to Fill Bear and asked curiously.

The veil-covered Jovie Lee and Keer also turned their gaze towards Fill Bear, their eyes full of inquisitiveness.

Fill Bear nodded, "Yes, Young Master. This is the Seven-Star Sword Sect's standard attire... Outer sect disciples have 'copper' stars on their badges. Inner sect disciples have 'silver' ones. The elders of the Seven-Star Sword Sect have 'gold' ones."

Wyatt had a sudden realization.

"The Seven-Star Sword Sect's examination is in another half a month. Let's find a place to settle down first."

Shortly after, Wyatt bought a house.

"Fill Bear, you can't come with us to the 'Seven-Star Sword Sect'. You'll be staying here from now on," Wyatt told him. "If I need something done in the future, I'll come and find you."

"Yes, Young Master."

Fill Bear nodded obediently, showing utmost respect.

Around ten days later.

Boom!

Inside Wyatt Barnes, the Origin Force surged out, finally breaking through the final bottleneck of the third level of the Original Pill Realm. He advanced smoothly into the 'fourth layer of the Original Pill Realm'!

With a slight exertion of strength,

Above Wyatt's head, the shadows of seventy-one ancient elephants appeared.

The power of seventy-one ancient elephants!

Compared to a typical warrior at the fourth layer of the Original Pill Realm, he had the strength equivalent to eleven ancient elephants more.

Even compared to a typical warrior at the fifth layer of the Original Pill Realm, he possessed the strength of one additional ancient elephant.

A brilliant smile surfaced on Wyatt's face, "I've finally made the breakthrough."

Feeling great after the breakthrough, Wyatt invited two young girls and Fill Bear for a meal at a restaurant, leaving his residence behind.

The restaurant had an antique charm, giving off a comforting vibe.

Wyatt, with the two girls by his side, found a table near the window, and ordered their meals.

"A disciple of the Inner Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

With his sharp eyes, Wyatt noticed the 'mark' on the collar of a youngster at the next table. Among the three members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan sitting there, one of them had a Sword insignia wrapped by seven silver stars.

This young man, roughly twenty-five years old, was obviously an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Given his strong spiritual power and his experience as a Reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt could confirm that the strength of this Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple was likely above the seventh layer of the Original Pill Realm.

"Just about twenty-five years old, above the seventh layer of the Original Pill Realm..."

Wyatt couldn't help but marvel. Fitting to be an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, a top sect from Green Forest in the Royal Country.

He knew that among the young generation, those around this age who were strong, the strongest was Kanan Nigel, the young Marquis of the Godly Might Marquis Mansion.

However, although Kanan was older than this Inner Sect Disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his strength was certainly inferior.

As for the other two young men, who were about 22 or 23 years old, they were disciples from the Outer Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Their abilities weren't weak either, both were above the fourth layer of the Original Pill Realm.

"Seems like, even now, Jovie would be considered average in terms of talent when at the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Jovie Lee was twenty-one this year, and just last month she had broken through to the 'third layer of the Original Pill Realm'.

Of course, Jovie's current cultivation level was all thanks to the pills made by Wyatt with high purity...

Soon, the food was served, and the three of them began to eat.

"Squeak~~"

Just as they started to eat, Little Gold, a golden mouse, crawled out from underneath Keer's sleeve. Its shining emerald eyes stared at the dishes on the table as it salivated enviously.

"What, you want to eat too?"

Seeing the current state of Little Gold, Wyatt couldn't help but laugh.

Little Gold quickly nodded.

"Come on, perform two rolls, and I'll let you eat."

Wyatt winked at Little Gold and said.

Who knew, Little Gold turned its head away, giving off an air of arrogance, and ignored Wyatt.

Wyatt's expression fell. This little golden mouse was becoming too smart.

Now, Wyatt could almost confirm that Little Gold could fully understand human language. Moreover, its intelligence was not less than a human's.

"Naughty, don't tease Little Gold."

Jovie glared at Wyatt, picked up a piece of meat, and placed it in front of Little Gold.

Little Gold picked up the meat slice and started to gnaw on it with relish. While nibbling, it looked expectantly at Keer.

Keer couldn't help but laugh, and also pinched a few slices of meat and placed them in front of Little Gold. Only then did Little Gold nod with satisfaction...

Just then, Wyatt overheard an exclamation from the table next door, "Elder brother, is that a golden-furred mouse?"

One of the two outer disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan was speaking.

The inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, having heard his words, couldn't help but turn his head to look at Wyatt's table.

The other outer disciple also looked over with curiosity.

"A Golden Mouse cub?"

The eyes of the inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan lit up, a glint of greed flashed across, as if he had seen a treasure.

Although the greed in his eyes was fleeting, Wyatt noticed it. However, he didn't mind as a golden mouse cub was indeed a huge temptation for warriors below the Peep Naught Realm.

"So beautiful!"

Just then, one of the outer disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, upon seeing Keer's unveiled face while she was eating, his eyes lit up.

The other outer disciple, hearing the remark, also looked towards Keer, a trace of fervor in his eyes.

Only the inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan glanced at Keer briefly and then shifted his gaze back on to Little Gold. His interest in Little Gold was evidently greater than his interest in Keer.

Wyatt didn't spare another glance at the three Seven Stars Sword disciples. He returned his gaze to Little Gold and shook his head laughing, "This Little Gold, it's no different than Little Black and Little White, all are foodies!"

As Wyatt's words just fell, there was a flutter in his sleeves.

Clearly, the two little creatures hidden within his sleeves, coiled around his arm, heard Wyatt's words and were not happy.

"Alright, I won't mention you guys anymore."

Wyatt gently jostled the two little pythons hidden within his sleeves and coiled around his arm, whispering comfortingly.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the two little pythons finally quietened down.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt frowned.

Because he noticed the inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan stood up and began to stroll towards their table.

An ill-intent visitor was approaching!

Chapter 256: Fence-Sitter

This Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, roughly twenty-five years old, had an ordinary appearance, but there was a hint of gloom between his brows.

"How much for this golden mouse pup? I'll buy it."

The Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect approached Wyatt Barnes' table and spoke indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Keer's eyebrows furrowed slightly, showing some displeasure.

Little Gold, the golden mouse, seemed to understand what the Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect was saying. It stared at him with its teal eyes and bared its teeth and claws.

However, Little Gold's fluffy fur made its attempts to look formidable completely ineffective.

"A golden mouse with blue eyes?"

The Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's eyes lit up. His first thought was:

'I've encountered a 'Mutated Golden Mouse'!'

Golden Mice, when fully grown, can possess the power of half a step into the Void Realm...

If it's a Mutated Golden Mouse, it might even break through to the Void Realm and transform into a 'Demon Beast'.

Wyatt noted the greed rising in the eyes of the Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. A faint sneer crossed his lips as he said dismissively, "You may go, we're not selling."

We're not selling!

Wyatt's words left the Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect stunned.

"Do you... know who I am?"

The Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect looked at Wyatt Barnes, intentionally puffing out his chest to fully reveal the insignia of an Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Are you playing monkey tricks?"

A frown appeared on Wyatt's brow as he said impatiently: "I know you are an Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect... So what? Just because you are an Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, should I reluctantly sell this golden mouse to you?"

Playing monkey tricks?

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's face changed as he warned, "Watch your words!"

When has he ever been treated with such disgrace before?

In his eyes, a statement that seemed like a joke bore no difference from 'humiliation'.

Seeing the Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect react this way, Wyatt simply gave him a calm look, lowered his head, and resumed eating, ignoring him completely.

Seeing Wyatt act this way, the Inner Door Disciple thought that Wyatt was scared of him, and sneered, "What a lowly man!"

Saying so, he raised his hand, and a stack of bank checks materialized in his hand. He slammed them on the table and declared, "This is USD 100,000, for your golden mouse pup!"

USD 100,000?

Wyatt was taken aback, swallowed the food in his mouth, then looked at the Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect as if he was an idiot, "Give me a golden mouse pup for USD 1,000,000, how about it?"

Keer and Jovie Lee's eyebrows slightly furrowed, clearly unsatisfied with the situation.

This Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect had undoubtedly crossed the line!

"Young man, you better hand over the golden mouse pup if you know what's good for you. Our elder brother is not someone you can afford to offend."

At this moment, two Outer Disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect also positioned themselves behind the Inner Door Disciple, their eyes locked onto Wyatt Barnes, with one person issuing a threat in a deep voice.

"That's right, our brother is an outstanding Inner door disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, destined to become an elder. So if you're wise, you'll hand over the golden mouse to our brother. That way, you may even foster some good karma."

The other Outer Disciple also stated to Wyatt.

Wyatt's eyes narrowed at the two Outer Disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect, "So according to you both, the wisest choice I can make right now is to hand over the golden mouse to your elder brother?"

"Certainly."

The two Outer Disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect said in unison.

"Haha..."

A faint smile appeared on Wyatt's lips as he held Little Gold in his hand.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold nodded at Wyatt, baring its teeth and claws. Then it turned to look at the three disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect once again.

Wyatt naturally understood what Little Gold was trying to convey.

Little Gold was asking him if it was okay to attack and eliminate these three annoying individuals...

Wyatt believed that Little Gold had the power to do so, but he shook his head.

If the three disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect were truly killed by Little Gold, his trip would have been for nothing. At that point, the Seven Star Sword Sect would definitely refuse to let him join.

"Young man, you've made a wise choice."

An Outer Sect Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, seeing Wyatt shake his head assumed that Wyatt was denying Little Gold's wish to stay, and a smug smile appeared on his lips.

Not just him, even the other Outer Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and the Inner Door Disciple, thought the same.

The Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, had a victorious smile on his face.

He looked at Wyatt and extended his hand.

"Hmm?"

A brow raised, Wyatt coldly scanned the Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, cautioning, "What are you doing?"

The Inner Door Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's face hardened, "Young man, are you messing with me?"

"Messing with you?"

Wyatt was perplexed. When had he ever messed with this guy?

"Bastard, he assumed that you were just persuading Little Gold to stay with him."

Jovie stated to Wyatt, having watched the entire proceedings.

"I said...Is something wrong with your brain? Didn't I say I wasn't selling? Go away, we want to eat."

Wyatt frowned, muttering impatiently.

"Kid, you..."

The disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Inner Court suddenly turned ashen, and he swiftly exerted his power that surged with Origin Force.

Above his head, an illusion of one hundred and ten ancient elephants coalesced into a solid form...

Original Pill Realm, Level Eight!

"Oh, so you want it by force? Do disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect always bully others this way?"

Wyatt's face turned grim, his gaze scorching as he stared down the disciple from the Seven Star Sword Sect's Inner Court.

At this moment, all patrons in the inn turned their attention to the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple.

"Is a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple really robbing others?"

"That can't be... The Seven Star Sword Sect always has strict rules and they prohibit their disciples from acting hostile or superior to others."

"Didn't that young man just say this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple wanted to rob him?"

...

The patrons started to discuss the situation in low tones.

Noticing the stares from the patrons, the Seven Star disciple's face darkened. He smirked coldly, "Kid, you've already sold the Golden Mouse cub to me. Now you're reneging on the deal. I'm just taking back what's mine."

"So, that's how it is."

"I was about to say, there's no way a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple would act tyrannically."

"It's important to be a man of your word. He already made a promise, he should keep it... that young man is being a bit unreasonable."

...

Upon hearing the disciple's explanation, the patrons suddenly understood. All of them sided with the disciple, castigating Wyatt.

"Outrageous!"

In response to the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple's words, Jovie Lee and Keer's faces flushed red with anger. They hadn't expected that the disciple from the Seven Star Sword Sect would tell such blatant lies.

"Hehe... it seems that not all disciples in the great Seven Star Sword Sect abide by the rules of the Sect."

Wyatt laughed, his dazzling smile resting on the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple.

"Kid, there's no need for you to quibble anymore. You already agreed to sell the Golden Mouse cub to me. Hand it over now... I'm giving you a chance. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being merciful!"

The Seven Star Sword Sect disciple stared at Wyatt, his eyes filled with a flicker of solemn murderous intent.

"Young man, since you already agreed, give it to him."

"Yes, a person without trust cannot stand. Honesty is very important and it isn't worth risking your life for."

"The young people these days really do not know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is."

...

The observing patrons began to chime in, some advising Wyatt, others scolding him.

As for these 'fence-sitters,' Wyatt turned a deaf ear. They knew nothing yet chattered incessantly. Do they really think they are impartial 'sages'?

"Kid, it's hard to argue with the majority. You'd better hand over the Golden Mouse cub honestly."

Seeing so many people voicing their support for him, the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple couldn't help but show a hint of smugness.

"That's right. Hand it over quickly. Otherwise, you won't be able to walk out of here!"

"Kid, be sensible! Otherwise, you'll find yourself thrown out!"

The two other Seven Star Sword Sect Outer Court disciples also chimed in, all with conceited expressions.

"The Seven Star Sword Sect..."

The smile on Wyatt's lips widened. It seemed no matter where, there were always a few black sheep.

It was no exception even in the top-tier sect of the Royal Country, the Seven Star Sword Sect.

These three Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, coveting Little Gold, completely twisted the truth. They would spare no effort to achieve their goals.

"And if I don't?"

Wyatt looked at the three Seven Star Sword Sect disciples in front of him and asked casually, his face as calm as the wind, as if he didn't take the three in front of him to heart.

In fact, he truly didn't.

They were but three at the Original Pill Realm...

"Kid, seems like you're intentionally making fun of me?"

The Seven Star Sword Sect disciple's face darkened. He spoke in an 'upright and principled' manner.

Origin Force raged and churned in his palm...

All his words were clearly aimed at laying the groundwork for his imminent ruthless strike.

Then he would be the one in the right, and no one would accuse the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple of bullying.

Indeed, and this was the current reality.

Upon hearing the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple's words, the inn patrons fell into contemplative silence.

"Young people are too impulsive these days. He's untrustworthy to begin with, yet he justifies his actions with strong words. He's way too arrogant."

"Today, even if he is killed by this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, he only has himself to blame."

"That's right. Even if he dies, it's only his own fault! After all, he isn't in the right."

...

The voices of the patrons added further momentum to the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple's cause.

"You... how can you all just... the young master never agreed to sell Little Gold to him!"

Listening to the discussions of the patrons, Keer's face turned red, and she defended Wyatt.

Chapter 257: Darius Summer

"Keer, you don't need to explain to them, they're just a bunch of fence-sitters."

Jovie Lee extended her hand, as white as jade, gently patted the back of Keer's hand and comforted her.

What Jovie Lee said naturally provoked anger among the crowd.

"Young lady, you can't just say whatever you want!"

"Indeed, what gives you the right to call us fence-sitters? Are you implying that this Inner Sect disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan is framing you deliberately?"

"Does a Seven Stars Sword Clan's Inner Sect disciple need to frame you?"

...

A group of patrons glared at Jovie Lee angrily.

Jovie Lee blushed in fury for the first time and was rendered speechless. She clenched her fists tightly, and her delicate body began to tremble slightly.

Slap!

Suddenly a loud sound echoed through the tavern, instantly silencing all the noise within.

It was Wyatt Barnes who had slapped the table, "Shut up!"

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes looked extremely displeased. He could tolerate them mocking him and simply respond with a smile.

However, he couldn't tolerate them targeting Jovie Lee, his woman!

This was something he could not endure!

At that moment, the eyes of the patrons in the tavern fell on Wyatt Barnes. Many of them sneered, waiting for Wyatt to be taught a lesson by the disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"What, young man, did you become angry from embarrassment?"

The disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan sneered. He didn't expect the situation to turn completely in his favor.

He knew that it was time.

Now, even if he made a move, no one would think he was bullying them with the power of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Wyatt Barnes looked at this disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his eyes filled with chilling fierceness. Now, he had no more patience to play along with this Inner Sect disciple, "Fill Bear, throw these three out!"

Hearing Wyatt's words, the three Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples couldn't help but laugh.

Even the majority of the patrons in the tavern couldn't help but laugh.

Not to mention the surprising strength of the Inner Sect disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, even if someone was more powerful than him, they would not dare to act rashly. After all, doing so would directly offend the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'...

The Seven Stars Sword Clan is the top-tier sect in the Green Forest Royal Country.

Who would dare to provoke them?

However, their laughter quickly froze.

Because they saw.

"Yes, Young Master!"

Fill Bear responded, his figure moving out like a gust of wind.

At the moment when the smile froze on the faces of the three Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples, Fill Bear acted like lightning, grabbing one after another, and directly threw them out of the tavern...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Outside the tavern, three loud noises were heard, accompanied by three pitiful screams.

The tavern became silent.

All the patrons were stunned.

They were not stunned by Fill Bear's display of his Original Infant Realm strength, but because Fill Bear dared to attack the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

The Seven Stars Sword Clan is notorious for their overprotectiveness!

In their eyes, the middle-aged man who dared to move against the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan was definitely in for a big trouble.

How could they have known that the three disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan didn't dare to tell the elders about today's incident...

Their 'justice' was all for show.

The elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were not easily fooled.

Paying 100,000 silver for a 'golden-haired mouse cub'?

This was already considered an abuse of power!

Therefore, the three disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan shot a fierce glance at Wyatt Barnes in the tavern, before leaving dejectedly.

"Senior Brother, are we just going to let this go?"

An Outer Sect disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan asked, visibly unwilling.

"What else can we do? I didn't expect that he would have an Original Infant Realm martial artist by his side."

The Inner Sect disciple from Seven Stars Sword Clan's face darkened. He initially thought that the golden-haired mouse cub would be easy to acquire, but he didn't expect such an unforeseen event to occur.

"Senior Brother, your 100,000 silver bank check seems to be still on their table. Should we go back and get it?"

Another Seven Stars Sword Clan Outer Sect disciple had a sudden epiphany and remembered this incident.

"Why don't you go and get it? I'll split it with you half-half if you do."

The Inner Sect disciple from Seven Stars Sword Clan glared at him.

The latter helplessly laughed and didn't dare to say another word.

"Damn it! If not for that Original Infant Realm martial artist, I would definitely have taken down that young man in the purple outfit. "

The Inner Sect disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, with a gloomy face, said in a deep voice.

"Senior Brother, our Seven Stars Sword Clan's Outer Sect disciple assessment is in five days... Do you think they're here for that too? I've heard their accents, they don't sound like they're from around Ink Bamboo City."

Suddenly, an Outer Sect disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan guessed.

"Yes, Senior Brother, it's really possible!"

Another disciple from the outer sect of the Seven Star Sword Sect's eyes brightened up.

"Now that you mention it... it is indeed a possibility. Hmph! If he is indeed coming to join our Seven Star Sword Sect, then he is walking right into the trap. I will certainly kill him!"

The inner sect disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect cast a cold look, choosing his victims and removing them. His icy voice, like the wind blowing from a cold ice cave, carried a terrifying killing intent.

"If he joins the Seven Star Sword Sect, the Original Infant Realm martial artist by his side will not be able to protect him anymore."

The two outer sect disciples from the Seven Star Sword Sect also started laughing.

Inside the inn.

After Fill Bear demonstrated his Original Infant Realm strength, the patrons immediately closed their mouth, becoming silent in fear of provoking the purple-clothed young man.

They didn't doubt for a second that if they dared to say anything more, with the temperament of the young man in the purple robe, they would undoubtedly command the Original Infant Realm martial artist by their side to take action against them.

The young man in the purple robe didn't dare to kill them due to the identity of the three disciples from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

But he wouldn't consider that when dealing with them.

"Okay, Jovie, don't be angry."

Wyatt Barnes turned to Jovie Lee, then with a glacial expression, swept over all the patrons saying, "In just one command, I can make Fill Bear throw every one of you out!"

Wyatt's casual comment sounded like thunder in the ears of the patrons.

When they lifted their heads to look, they also saw the middle-aged man who had taken action earlier looking at them, his eyes burning...

Suddenly, all the patrons begin to stir. They put down the money for their meals and drinks and left the inn as if they were fleeing.

The next moment, there were only their table left in the inn, along with the dumbfounded inn keeper and his assistant...

"Snort!"

Seeing this, Jovie couldn't help but laugh out. Her laughter was dazzling and captivating.

Wyatt was stunned, wishing to pounce Jovie and take her right then and there...

"Naughty boy, what are you looking at?"

Jovie gave Wyatt a side-eye, her voice carrying a hint of shyness.

"Such a tempting little succubus!"

At this moment, Wyatt felt a heat in his lower abdomen. He forcibly suppressed his impulse and took a deep breath.

"Sister Jovie, Young Master is smitten by you," Keer that petted a small golden hamster, said to Jovie with a smile.

Hearing this, Jovie's face turned as red as blood. She reached out to tickle Keer, "Sister Keer, what nonsense are you talking about..."

"Ah... so ticklish! Sister Jovie, please spare me, I didn't say anything, I didn't say anything."

Keer begged for mercy immediately.

"Squeak~~"

The small golden hamster watched this scene like a spectator. It was excitedly watching Jovie and Keer playing around, its pair of green eyes rotating, reflecting an eerie glow.

Wyatt shook his head and laughed, his mood much improved.

"Seven Star Sword Sect... Once Keer, Jovie and I are taken in, we will inevitably run into those three. I hope they can recognize their own capabilities and not cause us any trouble. Otherwise... hmph!"

Suddenly, as if remembering something, a cold light flashed in Wyatt's eyes.

Royal Country, Imperial City.

"What... What did you say? You said my son is dead?"

In a spacious mansion, an elderly man was staring at the middle-aged man in front of him, his eyes full of murderous intent.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man was trembling. The elderly man standing in front of him was a prominent figure in the Yulan Merchant Association, the vice president 'Darius Summer', a Peep Naught Realm, sixth layer existence.

Under Darius Summer's wrath, a fearsome pressure enveloped him, making his breath uneven.

"My Guan!"

Darius Summer cried out in grief, his turbid eyes suddenly shining brightly, filled with a bloody murderous intent.

Feeling the pressure extending from Darius white-shocking his body becoming stronger and stronger, the middle-aged man changed his color and clenched his teeth. He believed that if it were to continue like this, he would soon collapse.

At last, Darius' overwhelming aura disappeared, and the terrifying pressure dissipated, allowing the middle-aged man to catch his breath in relief.

"Tell me, what happened exactly? Who killed my son?"

Darius looked at the middle-aged man, his eyes filled with a frightening chill.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but shiver. At this moment, he felt as if he was standing in front of a venomous snake rather than a man. A snake that could strike deadly at any moment.

"Sir Darius, it was a person who had reached the Peep Naught Realm."

The middle-aged man took a breath, then slowly said, "This matter started from the auction held at the Marston Clan's line in Blackwind City about three months ago..."

Then, the middle-aged man explained everything he had learned from the Marston Clan in Blackwind City.

"A purple-robed young man? Who produced a 'ninety-one percent' pure Strong Origin Pill?"

Darius frowned deeply. Even to him, news like this was astonishing.

A pill with a purity of ninety-one percent...

USDe used to think that such things were unlikely to exist.

Now, he began to feel a trace of apprehension. If the man could produce such a strong origin pill, does it mean that there is a powerful alchemist backing him?

Perhaps seeing Darius' apprehension, the middle-aged man added: "Sir Darius, according to the Marston Clan, that fellow came across that Strong Origin Pill by chance... He is not connected to the alchemist who refined that pill in any way."

Darius, hearing this, breathed a sigh of relief. His eyes were filled with a determined killing intent, "I'll go with you to Blackwind City... It doesn't matter who it is, if they dare to kill my son, even if I have to dig three feet into the ground, I will find him!"

Chapter 258: Seven Stars Sword Clan

The Seven Star Sword Sect has seven towering peaks.

The seven peaks rise directly from flat ground, resembling seven sharp swords thrusting into the sky.

These seven peaks are also referred to as the 'Seven Sword Peaks' of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The Seven Sword Peaks are named after the Big Dipper.

They are 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', 'Heavenly Chime Peak', 'Heavenly Fleck Peak', 'Heavenly Authority Peak', 'Jade Balance Peak', 'Sunrise Peak', and 'Shimmering Light Peak'.

Among them, Heavenly Pivot Peak is the 'Primary Peak' of the Seven Star Sword Sect and the tallest sword peak, majestic and imposing.

The other six sword peaks are distributed around Heavenly Pivot Peak, gathering around it as if encircling a moon with stars...

"Between these mountains only, the depth of the clouds remains unknown..."

Listening to Fill Bear's introduction, Wyatt Barnes gazed at the seven cloud-wrapped sword peaks in front of him, his heart filled with awe.

Is this the Seven Star Sword Sect?

"Young Master, it seems there's something connecting the surrounding six sword peaks to Heavenly Pivot Peak..."

With her sharp eyes, Keer saw a scene when the clouds and mists opened.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt looked over.

As the fog dispersed, it revealed that above the six peaks surrounding Heavenly Pivot Peak, there indeed were things resembling black ropes, making a connection to Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Young Master, it is said that among the seven sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect, only the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak' has an accessible path to the summit. The other six sword peaks do not have paths to the summit, unless one is at the Peep Naught Realm, otherwise almost no one can climb them."

Fill Bear recounted everything he knew, "Therefore, to ascend the other six sword peaks, one must pass through the main gate of the primary peak, then take the rope bridge on Heavenly Pivot Peak to enter."

"Rope bridge?"

Wyatt Barnes had a sudden realization, "So you're saying that the Seven Star Sword Sect only has one path to ascend, which is the path on Heavenly Pivot Peak... Such sect's defense is remarkable!"

Having only one path, it could be easily guarded even from thousands of potential invaders!

Furthermore, given the profound heritage of the Seven Star Sword Sect, even if the Imperial Family of the Green Forest Royal Country were to come, they might not gain any advantage.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes and his party of four arrived at the foot of one of the sword peaks.

The part of the sword peak that plunged into the earth was incredibly steep, stretching beyond one's field of vision.

"Even a warrior at the Half-Step Void Realm would likely be unable to ascend such a steep cliff."

Wyatt couldn't help but marvel.

Soon, Wyatt found that others around him were awestruck as well. Many young men and women were gathering from all directions, pointing toward the sword peak and exchanging shocked comments.

Wyatt understood that these people were most likely here to participate in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer discipleship examination.

The closer they were to the primary peak, the more people they could see.

Young men and women gathering from all directions, each one accompanied by an elder, ultimately assembled outside the only gate of the Seven Star Sword Sect's main peak, the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

The gate of the Seven Star Sword Sect, standing dozens of meters high, is engraved with four characters...

Seven Star Sword Sect!

"This..."

At one glance, Wyatt was attracted by these four characters.

Although, he had little knowledge of calligraphy, but he could still appreciate that these four characters were made in one stroke by a powerful sword cultivator. They were natural and flawless, without any defects.

"This gate seems to have some history."

Jovie Lee spoke softly, with a hint of awe, clearly astounded by the sight of the four characters.

"Apparently, this gate was constructed at the time when the 'Seven Star Sword Sect' was founded... These four characters were inscribed by the founder."

Fill Bear said with a face full of reverence, "Rumor has it, the founder of the Seven Star Sword Sect was already a 'Cave Void Realm' strongman when he established the 'Seven Star Sword Sect'!"

Cave Void Realm!

Which is, entering the 'Cave Void Realm'.

"A Cave Void Realm expert?"

Jovie Lee couldn't help but exclaim, "Are there 'Cave Void Realm' experts in the Green Forest Royal Country?"

Fill Bear shook his head, "That was something that happened thousands of years ago...To my knowledge, it has been a long time since a 'Cave Void Realm' expert has emerged from the Green Forest Royal Country. Even the 'Enter Void Realm' experts do not exceed fifty in the entire Green Forest Royal Country."

As he said this, Fill Bear seemed somewhat wistful, "In the past, if our Endless Sect had an 'Enter Void Realm' expert, we would not have been exterminated by the Black Fiend Sect."

Wyatt Barnes knew some of the affairs of the Endless Sect from Fill Bear.

The Endless Sect, in the dense forest of sects in the Green Forest Royal Country, could only be considered a 'secondary sect'.

Those sects that are called 'top sects' in the Green Forest Royal Country usually have more than five 'Enter Void Realm' cultivators, including some of the 'Fourth Layer of Enter Void Realm' and higher.

Below the top sects are first-rate sects, which generally have one or two 'Enter Void Realm' cultivators, generally the strongest reach the 'Third Layer of Enter Void Realm'.

Below that are the secondary sects, which lack 'Enter Void Realm' cultivators and their distinction from the third-rate sects lies in the quantity and quality of the 'Peep Naught Realm' cultivators.

Below the third-rate sects are the disreputable sects.

These disreputable sects usually only have one or two Peep Naught Realm martial artists, and their strength is not much different from the many kingdoms in the Green Forest Royal Country.

The Black Fiend Sect, which utterly destroyed the Endless Sect, was a first-rate sect.

"The Junior Sect Leader of your Endless Sect left a sonic jade piece to be handed over to the Hidden Peak's Old Man 'Memphis Arlington' ... Isn't this Memphis Arlington an Enter Void Realm expert?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Fill Bear and asked.

Fill Bear spoke slowly, "Young Master, that old man you mentioned is the Elder Ancestor of our Endless Sect... over a decade ago, he had reached the Ninth Level of the Peep Naught Realm, but then he decided to seclude himself from the world. As for whether he has broken through to the Enter Void Realm now, I have no idea."

By the end, Fill Bear looked resigned, without any hope.

For a warrior at the Ninth Level of the Peep Naught Realm, aspiring to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm' is more challenging than breaking from the half-step Void Realm into the 'Peep Naught Realm'!

Wyatt nodded, and immediately asked, "How far is Hidden Peak from here?"

Fill Bear pondered a little, "If we were to set out on horseback, it should take about five months to reach the vicinity of Hidden Peak."

"That far?"

Wyatt frowned upon hearing this. He had been, up till now, thinking that if Hidden Peak was nearby, he would have Fill Bear deliver this sound pill to 'Memphis Arlington' of Hidden Peak, thereby fulfilling the last wish of the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect.

But it seems that there is no immediate need for this now.

If Fill Bear were to leave, he would spend ten months on a round trip...

Which is too long.

"I'll find an opportunity later to visit Hidden Peak and meet that Memphis Arlington..."

Wyatt made up his mind. He didn't want Fill Bear to be away for so long, what if he needed to find him urgently during this period?

Moreover, according to Wyatt's estimate, even if Memphis Arlington knew about this matter, he might not be able to do anything to the Black Fiend Sect.

As Fill Bear said,

There are two 'Enter Void Realm experts' in the Black Fiend Sect...

One of them is even a strong practitioner of the Second Layer of the Enter Void Realm!

Wyatt came back to his senses, looking around he saw more and more people gathering. All of them were young men and women who looked no older than twenty-five at most.

This was the standard of the Seven Stars Sword Clan for accepting outer sect disciples.

Must be under twenty-five!

Almost every young man and woman had an elder following them.

Some of these elders accompanying them were even at the 'Peep Naught Realm' level.

At noon, with the scorching sun directly overhead,

Three individuals finally made their way from behind the gates of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Among the three, an elderly man in the lead was thin and had a stubborn expression. His eyebrows had a touch of vibrant vitality, and his spirit was at its peak, second to no young person in some aspects.

"An elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Wyatt's eyes settled on the 'symbol' on the man's chest.

The seven golden stars around the sword-shaped symbol...

That was the symbol of an elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Two youngsters, approximately thirty years old, were following the old man. They were inner sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Those participating in the assessment, who are under twenty-five years, step forward."

The old man's face was calm as he spoke softly. Although his voice was not loud, it contained deep Origin Force and reached the ears of everyone present.

"Fill Bear, you can go back. If anything comes up, I will find you in Ink Bamboo City."

Wyatt nodded at Fill Bear, gave an instruction, grabbed his two young companions and slowly walked over.

For a moment, a group of young men and women congregated together.

Not surprisingly, a few young men were stunned at the sight of Jovie Lee and Keer, awed by their unmatched beauty. After a while, they turned to look at Wyatt standing between Jovie Lee and Keer with envy and jealousy.

"So many people."

Keer looked around, somewhat surprised.

Wyatt nodded, there were at least a thousand young men and women gathered around at the moment.

At this point, the old man spoke again, "Now, anyone under twenty years old who has not reached the 'Ninth Level of Condensed Pill Realm', leave!"

Immediately, a number of people walked away disappointedly.

"Twenty years and above, twenty-two years and below, who have not entered the 'First Level of Original Pill Realm', leave!"

The old man continued.

This time, even more people left.

Anyone below twenty-two who has not reached the 'First Level of Original Pill Realm' must leave?

Wyatt couldn't help but click his tongue in astonishment. In his previous Crimson Heaven Kingdom, those who could reach the 'First Level of Original Pill Realm' before the age of twenty-two could be counted on one hand.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan, living up to its reputation, was indeed the top-ranked sect in the Royal Country!

The assessment had not yet started, and the first round of screening itself was so strict.

"Twenty-two years and above, twenty-three years and below, who have not entered the 'Second Level of Original Pill Realm', leave!"

The old man's voice continued.

This time, many young men and women's faces changed. Although frustrated, they dutifully left anyway.

"Twenty-three years and above, twenty-five years and below, who have not entered the 'Third Level of Original Pill Realm', leave!"

The old man's voice sounded once more, leaving people almost numb.

Chapter 259: Assessment of Outer Sect Disciples

Now, after the first round of screening, there remained only about two hundred young men and women.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but exclaim.

The 'quality' of talented warriors in the Green Forest Royal Country was indeed incomparable to that of Crimson Heaven.

Surprisingly, even after such stringent requirements, so many of them were left.

"Those of you remaining, come with me!"

With the elder's order, two Inner Sect disciples from Seven Stars Sword Clan led the way. Wyatt Barnes and his group followed behind, grandly mounting the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

Heavenly Pivot Peak, the Primary Peak of Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Along the way, the elder said in a booming voice, "I am the elder in charge of this examination for Outer Disciples. You may call me 'Examination Elder'... You being able to ascend the

Heavenly Pivot Peak signifies that you are one step closer to becoming an Outer Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

"However, whether you can become an Outer Disciple depends on your own capability."

The elder continued, "Even as an Outer Disciple, don't get complacent...There is a rule in the Seven Stars Sword Clan - those who do not pass the Inner Sect Examination before the age of thirty will be expelled from the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

Many people were shocked by the elder's words.

Expelled from the Seven Stars Sword Clan if not advancing to Inner Disciple before the age of thirty?

"From what I've heard, one must at least reach the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm to become an Inner Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"I've also heard that even with the Seventh-Order accomplishment in the Original Pill Realm, it's not guaranteed to pass the Inner Sect Examination... One needs to be at Level Eight in the Original Pill Realm to have a higher rate of success."

...

Many of the young men and women began whispering among themselves.

Although they were all talented, to reach the Seventh or Eight Level of the Original Pill Realm before the age of thirty seemed daunting.

Many of them suddenly felt immense pressure.

Wyatt Barnes listened to the whispered discussions around him, wearing a faint smile.

"Scoundrel, do you think I can reach Level Eight of the Original Pill Realm before I turn thirty?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, feeling slightly nervous.

"As long as you do as I say, I promise you will reach Level Eight of the Original Pill Realm before you turn twenty-five, how does that sound?"

Wyatt Barnes whispered into Jovie Lee's ear, his voice laced with anticipation...

"You little Devil!"

Jovie Lee gave Wyatt Barnes a white-eyed look and blushed, her flush extending to her neck.

Many of the young men watched Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee's intimate display with envious eyes, as if they could pierce him through...

However, Wyatt Barnes simply ignored these gazes.

About two hundred people followed the elder, arriving at the mid-level of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Here, there was a broad stone platform; already many people were gathered around it.

With a sharp eye, Wyatt Barnes saw six groups standing there.

Five of the groups were led by an elderly man, with three to four young men standing behind them.

These elder men were the ones from Seven Stars Sword Clan. As for the young men behind them, all of them were Outer Disciples without exception.

The other group consisted all of women.

While the styles of clothing donned by the female disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan were also bluish-green as the men, they were slightly different, possessing less of a hardened aura and more gentleness, much to the onlookers' pleasure.

The group of women was led by a beautiful lady, her features captivating and her bearing composed.

She was one of the elders from Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Three young women, who were Outer Disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, followed behind her.

Wyatt Barnes and the others entered the stone platform following the Examination Elder's lead.

Meanwhile, the beautiful woman led her group of three young women forward to meet them. The other five elders stayed in their original places.

"What's happening here?"

A questioning thought arose in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

However, the answer quickly became clear.

The Examination Elder scanned the group and said, "All females within our group are exempted from the examination and will directly become Outer Disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan. Now, you will accompany Shimmering Light Peak's 'Jade Elder' to Shimmering Light Peak, becoming disciples of the Peak."

The Examination Elder's words shocked all the young men and women who had ascended Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Excluded from the exam? Directly becoming Outer Disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan?

The young women's faces lit up with joy.

The young men on the other hand were stunned - could this really happen?

A ludicrous idea arose within some of the men: they lamented not being born female...

"All female disciples, come with me."

The matronly woman who had come forward, also known as 'Jade Elder' from Shimmering Light Peak, spoke, her voice calm, devoid of any emotion.

"Off you go."

Wyatt Barnes smiled encouragingly at the two girls beside him.

Seeing the hesitation of the two girls, Wyatt Barnes reassured, "Once I become an Outer Disciple, I will come to look for you."

Upon hearing this, the two girls sweetly nodded and joined the stream of young women leaving the platform.

Among the young women, Jovie Lee and Keer stood out markedly...

Due to the massive crowd earlier, several people hadn't noticed these two. As they followed the thirty or so women departing the platform, all eyes in the gathering turned towards them.

"So beautiful!"

Many men's eyes shone, mesmerized by the extraordinary beauty of Jovie Lee and Keer.

Even the beautiful Jade Elder, now looking at Jovie Lee and Keer, her eyes couldn't help but brighten, along with a hint of surprise.

It wasn't that she hadn't seen such extraordinarily beautiful women before.

But it was rare to find women with such stunning beauty who also possessed astounding talents...

Many beautiful women, with ordinary talents, at most end up as 'vases'.

Soon, the beautiful woman greeted the exam elder and left with a group of young women, clearly heading back to Shimmering Light Peak.

"I heard that the women disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan all reside on Shimmering Light Peak... I didn't expect it to be true".

Said a young man not far from Wyatt Barnes.

"Of course...I heard the female disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan usually practice on Shimmering Light Peak. On Heavenly Pivot Peak, you could also see some female disciples, but these disciples are all from the Inner Sect, and they are not young."

A young man ended the conversation, looking strange.

"I'm really envious of them, they can skip assessments and become sect disciples directly."

Many people looked envious.

"Actually, it's understandable. After all, they are women. For women to meet the elder examiner's selection criteria is already quite rare... becoming external disciples directly is reasonable."

Someone else spoke.

The latter's words won the general agreement of most people.

Women are inherently weaker than men.

Wyatt's gaze was fixed on Jovie Lee and Keer until they disappeared from his sight, following Jade Elder of Shimmering Light Peak to a higher place on Heavenly Pivot Peak. Only then did he withdraw his gaze.

At this time, including Wyatt Barnes, the remaining one hundred and fifty or so young men also followed the examination elder to the center of the high platform.

The examination elder suddenly turned around and looked at Wyatt and the other young men.

When the group saw this, they stopped in their tracks.

"Out of all of you here, only a hundred can remain... In other words, fifty-three of you will be eliminated!"

The exam elder stared sharply, sweeping his gaze across the young men, causing many of them who were already somewhat uneasy to change their complexions.

Right now, they were exactly one hundred and fifty-three in number.

This meant that more than a third of them would be eliminated.

"I wonder what the assessment will be?"

Wyatt thought for a bit, a little curious, but also looking forward to it.

Wyatt was confident about passing the assessment, so he was not worried.

Suddenly.

"Huh?"

Wyatt's face changed.

Because he discovered that on the body of the exam elder, a powerful aura instantaneously enveloped including him, pressing on the group of young men...

This powerful aura belonged to a strong expert of the Peep Naught Realm.

And it wasn't an ordinary Peep Naught Realm expert's aura!

"The examination elder is actually a Seventh-Order expert in the Peep Naught Realm."

Wyatt was a little shocked; but the aura did not have much influence on him, after all, his mental strength was equivalent to an Original Infant Realm martial artist.

New to these, his perseverance was not something ordinary people could compare to.

Having lived through two lives, Wyatt quickly noticed that under these unforeseen circumstances, more than ten young men collapsed on the ground instantly. The young men who had collapsed on the ground could no longer stand up and lay on the ground shaking...

To them, the aura of a Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm expert was too powerful.

Shortly after, Wyatt noticed that several more people had fallen.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Above the void, one ancient giant elephant phantom after another took shape as the remaining young men reacted, one after another, using their strength to resist the assessment elder's aura.

For a time, the space above was filled with densely packed ancient giant elephant phantoms, and it was impossible to tell which elephant phantoms belonged to whom.

Boom!

Soon after, another young man fell down, foaming at the mouth.

Time flowed quietly.

Now there were only a hundred and twenty-seven young men standing...

By now, almost everyone on the scene could realise that the sudden aura of the Peep Naught Realm expert was their 'outer sect disciple assessment'...

The first dozen or so people who collapsed on the ground lay there with bitter and helpless faces.

They knew they were destined to have no future with the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Only a small part of the remaining one hundred and twenty-seven people stood firm.

Most people's bodies were shaking, likely to fall at any time.

They gritted their teeth and held on.

They all knew that as long as twenty-seven more people fell and they didn't, they would pass the assessment.

"This is so boring."

Wyatt stood in the crowd, yawned, and stretched out lazily.

Chapter 260: Heavenly Authority Peak

Behind Wyatt Barnes stood a young man.

He was clenching his teeth and holding on with all his might...

However, seeing the relaxed Wyatt Barnes in front of him as he stretched leisurely, he could no longer hold back. Losing his composure, he shuddered and fell to the ground.

The commotion behind startled Wyatt, causing him to turn around to see.

The collapsed young man lying on the ground had a bitter expression on his face. When he saw Wyatt looking back at him, he almost blacked out.

Heaven!

What did he see?

The young man standing in front of him was not even twenty years old!

He suddenly felt that he had wasted his life!

"Friend, are you okay?"

Wyatt, noticing the young man staring at him with wide eyes, asked with bewilderment.

Upon hearing this, the young man's mouth dropped open, but he couldn't find words to respond...

The daunting aura of the assessing elder overwhelmed him, rendering him speechless.

Only one thought filled his mind:

Freak!

This purple-robed young man was simply a freak.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Half an hour later, young men collapsed one after another. Gradually, there were only a hundred young men left standing.

The might of the assessing elder then receded.

Wyatt looked around and found a few young men his age among those standing. They had not managed to break through to the Original Pill Realm.

Their ability to endure was clearly due to their extraordinary willpower.

"Such an assessment is interesting, direct, and straightforward."

Wyatt thought to himself.

With the assessing elder's aura withdrawn, everyone felt the pressure greatly reduced. Those who remained standing all wore bright smiles, while the fifty-three people lying on the ground had bitter, helpless smiles.

"You two, take them down the mountain."

The assessing elder ordered two disciples of the Inner Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, who were behind him.

"Yes."

The two disciples of the Inner Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan led the fifty-three struggling men to leave.

These fifty-three men had essentially made a wasted trip up the mountain.

"Congratulations, you have become outer disciples of our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

The assessing elder's eyes swept over the hundred young men, including Wyatt, and slowly said, "Now, let me briefly introduce our Seven Stars Sword Clan to you... Our Seven Stars

Sword Clan is divided into 'Seven Sword Peaks', among which the Heavenly Pivot Peak is the 'Primary Peak.'

"The cultivation place inside the primary peak belongs to the high ranks of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and the Inner Sect disciples.

"The cultivation places for outer disciples are located on the other six peaks... Among the six outer peaks, Shimmering Light Peak is the cultivation place for female outer disciples, while the other five peaks are for male outer disciples."

As he spoke, the assessing elder continued: "Now, the elders from the other five peaks and their disciples will each select twenty people from among you... Afterwards, you will become disciples of the peak chosen by the elder who picked you. Details will be explained by the elders of each peak."

"Shimmering Light Peak, the cultivation place for female outer disciples?"

Wyatt shook his head and smiled. There didn't seem to be much difference between it and the 'Girl Kingdom'.

At this moment, the disciples and elders of the other five peaks came forward at the call of the assessing elder.

"Hmm?"

As these people approached, Wyatt saw a familiar figure. He hadn't expected to run into this person here.

Behind an elder with a goatee were three outer disciples, one of whom was an 'old acquaintance' of Wyatt's.

It was one of the Three Stars Sword Clan disciples Wyatt had encountered five days ago in the tavern in Ink Bamboo City.

Because of the distance, Wyatt hadn't noticed him earlier.

Soon, Wyatt realized that not only had this disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan noticed him, but he also seemed unsurprised, as if he had known about Wyatt's presence all along.

"Perhaps, he had guessed that I was here when Keer and Jovie left with Jade Elder of Shimmering Light Palace," Wyatt thought silently.

At this moment, the five elders, that is, the elders of the other five peaks, came over with their outer disciples.

Wyatt noticed that the disciple he had an acquaintance with was heading straight towards him, looking at him with a triumphant smile and tossing him a small token. "From now on, you're an outer disciple of our Heavenly Authority Peak."

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, caught the token, and examined it closely. He discovered that it was a token of an outer disciple of the 'Heavenly Authority Peak' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

A malicious grin spread across the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple's face as he moved closer to Wyatt and sneered softly, "Kid, I didn't expect to run into you here, we meet again... I'm curious, without the Original Infant Realm warrior to rely on, whether you'll beg me on your knees."

"Beg on my knees?"

Upon hearing the words of the Outer Sect Disciple, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh.

In an instant, the smile on his face faded, he gave the other party a neutral look and slowly spat out one phrase, "Idiot!"

"You!"

The Seven Star Sword Sect Outer Sect Disciple did not expect Wyatt to still be bold in front of him, so his face immediately darkened and he ground his teeth saying, "Kid, you will regret this..."

Wyatt Barnes yawned and ignored this Outer Sect Disciple, instead walking towards the old man with a goatee who was the elder of Heavenly Authority Peak.

At this time, Heavenly Authority Peak has chosen twenty people.

"My name is 'Cain Wright,' I am the Outer Sect Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Heavenly Authority Peak ... From now on, you can call me 'Elder Wright.'"

The old man with a goatee said to the twenty newly-admitted Outer Sect Disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect, including Wyatt Barnes.

"Elder Wright."

Immediately, many people greeted him first, intending to familiarize themselves with him.

"Since you've just entered the Sect, there will be many things you don't understand. I will take you back to Heavenly Authority Peak now, and on the way, I along with your three senior brothers will explain one by one the things you need to pay attention to in the Seven Star Sword Sect."

After Cain Wright finished speaking, he led Wyatt Barnes and others to continue up to the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Along the way, Cain Wright's voice came, "Since you have joined the Seven Star Sword Sect, you must abide by the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect... Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, must not bully the weak, must not abuse the good and fear the evil! This is the purpose of the Seven Star Sword Sect that has been established for thousands of years."

"Additionally, within the Seven Star Sword Sect, Sect disciples, unless they get on the 'Life and Death Stage', are not allowed to compete in fighting to the death! Those who violate it, will be strictly punished according to the Sect's rules!"

Toward the end of his speech, Cain Wright's tone became colder, sending chills down one's spine.

"Elder Wright, what is the Life and Death Stage?"

Suddenly, a newly admitted Outer Sect Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect couldn't help but ask.

Cain Wright turned to another Outer Sect Disciple, "Warren Hudson, you explain it."

"Yes."

The person who was named by Cain Wright is none other than that Outer Sect Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect who has a deep grudge against Wyatt Barnes.

However, in front of Cain Wright, Warren Hudson is very respectful, and dares not slack off at all.

Warren Hudson's gaze fell on a group of newly-admitted Outer Sect Disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect. When his gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes, it was mixed with a bit of chill.

Of course, this chill was fleeting, and only Wyatt Barnes, the person involved, could detect it.

"Warren Hudson?"

A cold smirk appeared on Wyatt Barnes' mouth. He disregarded the fleeting chill in Warren Hudson's eyes.

In his eyes,

This Warren Hudson is nothing but a clown.

"The Life and Death Stage is a very unique place in our Seven Star Sword Sect... Each of the seven Sword Peaks of our Seven Star Sword Sect has a 'Life and Death Stage'. This Life and Death Stage is a place for disciples who have irreconcilable feuds with each other to vent, once you get on the Life and Death Stage, you are tantamount to staking your life as a bet."

"Getting on the Life and Death Stage means a fight to the death... The Life and Death Stage is also the only place in our Seven Star Sword Sect where you don't need to bear any responsibility for killing!"

Warren Hudson said slowly, and towards the end, his gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, not without a hint of provocation.

As if to ask Wyatt Barnes:

Do you dare to fight with me on the Life and Death Stage?

Very soon, Warren found that from start to finish, Wyatt Barnes never looked at him straight in the eye. This caused his face to darken, when had he ever been ignored like this?

More importantly, the other party was just a rookie who had just joined the Seven Star Sword Sect as an Outer Sect Disciple!

"Kid, sooner or later I'll kill you!"

A chilling murderous intent rose within Warren Hudson. Now, he was no longer simply trying to regain the face he lost in a bar fight five days ago.

In his heart, he thoroughly hated this young man in a purple robe.

With Warren's words coming to an end.

Apart from Wyatt Barnes who remained calm and composed, the faces of the newly admitted Outer Sect Disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect who were present changed color a bit, and some even turned pale from fright.

Life and Death Stage!

A fight to the death!

Killing without having to bear responsibility!

A smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

This Life and Death Stage seemed like quite a 'nice place'.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes knew that the existence of the Life and Death Stage can only limit the mutual killing of the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect to a certain extent...

Privately, as long as no one finds out, you can still kill without having to bear any responsibility.

The existence of the Life and Death Stage merely discourages Seven Star Sword Sect disciples from killing when there are others present.

If no one is present, it would be the same with or without the Life and Death Stage.

Soon, Cain Wright spoke again, "After you become a member of Heavenly Authority Peak, I hope that you can bring glory to Heavenly Authority Peak... Anyone who brings honor to Heavenly Authority Peak, Heavenly Authority Peak will absolutely not treat them unfairly."

At Elder Wright's words, the twenty Outer Sect Disciples who had just joined the Seven Star Sword Sect, including Wyatt Barnes, were taken aback.

"Elder Wright, what do you mean by this?"

A newly-inducted Outer Sect Disciple asked with a confused look on his face.