

## L. Wyatt 261

Chapter 261: The Law of the Jungle

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes finally caught on.

Perhaps there exists competition among the various peaks within the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Fact proved Wyatt's conjecture to be correct.

Cain Wright slowly explained: "Within the Seven Stars Sword Clan, apart from the main peak, the Heavenly Pivot Peak, some of the outer disciples atop the other six sword peaks, every year, hold an 'Outer Disciple Fight'. The Outer Disciple Fight is divided into two stages... The first stage is for the strongest ten individuals to emerge from each peak."

"These ten individuals will participate in the second stage of the 'Outer Disciple Fight'. The second stage of the Outer Disciple Fight will be a battle between the six peaks, a battle between sixty of the most outstanding outer disciples!"

As he came to this point, a bitter smile emerged in the corner of Cain's mouth.

The outer disciples of the Heavenly Authority Peak haven't secured first place for a long time...

"The Outer Disciple Fight?"

Several people's eyes lit up, but there were also some who shook their heads.

"We have just entered the Seven Stars Sword Clan, if we participate in the Outer Disciple Fight now, it would only result in suffering."

"In another few years, we might be able to put up a show in the Outer Disciple Fight."

...

Those shaking their heads whispered among themselves.

"Humph!"

Hearing these words, Cain Wright scoffed, "Listen well, not every outer disciple eligible to participate in the 'Outer Disciple Fight' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan... Only those who have been initiated into the sect for less than three years are eligible to sign up for it."

Initiated into the sect for less than three years?

Hearing Cain Wright's words, some newly admitted outer disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan nonchalantly said, "Even so, among the outer disciples are those who have reached the fifth or sixth level of the Original Pill Realm."

"Indeed, for us, there's not much difference between encountering those in the fifth or sixth level of the Original Pill Realm and encountering those in the seventh."

"However, in this case, we should be able to make a name for ourselves in two years' time."

"That does make sense."

...

Of course, some outer disciples also had high hopes for the future, imagining themselves performing brilliantly in the Outer Disciple Fight.

"Elder Wright, when is the next 'Outer Disciple Fight'?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Cain Wright, asking with curiosity.

He was interested in this Outer Disciple Fight. As the top sect in the Royal Country, the Seven Stars Sword Clan was likely not stingy in terms of rewards.

Cain Wright, originally wearing a somewhat grim expression, softened a little upon hearing Wyatt's words. He turned his gaze towards Wyatt and said, "The next 'Outer Disciple Fight' will take place in half a year."

Wyatt nodded.

Cain Wright looked away and shook his head. He had once thought that the one to ask him this question would be someone confident in participating in the Outer Disciple Fight in half a year's time.

But seeing Wyatt's young age, he dismissed the thought. In his opinion, a youth not yet twenty, no matter how gifted he might be, was likely only a martial artist of the first level of the Original Pill Realm. Half a year later, he didn't know whether he could even break through to the second level.

Such a person wouldn't be able to achieve anything in the Outer Disciple Fight.

Even the top ten places of the Heavenly Authority Peak would be beyond his reach.

"Confidence is a good thing, but when it goes overboard, it becomes arrogance."

Warren Hudson was taken aback when he heard Wyatt asking Cain this question. After snapping back to reality, he couldn't help but mockingly speak out.

Wyatt Barnes remained calm and unperturbed as if he hadn't heard Warren's words at all.

In half a year's time?

By then, he should be able to break through to the 'fifth level of the Original Pill Realm'.

Finally, Wyatt, following behind Cain, reached another stone platform on the mid-level of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

This stone platform was rather narrow. Over twenty people standing close together made it feel quite crowded.

Behind the stone platform was a bridge completely made of chains, known as a 'rope bridge', leading to a sword peak on the south.

"Is that the Heavenly Authority Peak?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the distant mountain shrouded in mist, his eyes lit up.

This mountain peak, standing there, seemed to transform into a sharp sword piercing the heavens, giving off an unparalleled sharpness that was enchanting.

"Let's go!"

Elder Cain took the lead, guiding a group of outer disciples onto the rope bridge.

As they all stepped onto it, the bridge began to sway.

"So high up!"

"God! If we fall from here, we'll definitely be smashed to pieces!"

"Nonsense! That's obvious!"

...

Suddenly, apart from Wyatt, the rest of the newly initiated outer disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan cried out in amazement.

A few of them turned pale.

"Are there acrophobics in this world too?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, his gaze landing on the other end of the rope bridge...

This rope bridge, if not three or four hundred meters long, spans from the Heavenly Pivot Peak to the Heavenly Authority Peak, undeniably an enormous feat to accomplish.

"This suspension bridge should have been built by those who have reached the Peep Naught Realm or above."

A notion struck Wyatt Barnes, he seemed to visualize that during the founding of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, one after another cut through the void, holding onto iron chains...

Indeed, the ones who planted the trees are not always the ones reaping the shades.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh.

On the side stood Cain Wright, his gaze quickly fell on the young man in purple and froze completely.

Among the twenty Outer Sect disciples he brought who had just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan, this young man in purple was the youngest. Yet, standing on this suspension bridge, he was undoubtedly the most composed.

If this young man in purple had always been a disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan, walking on the bridge with such ease, he would not have found it strange.

But this young man in purple was here for the first time, stepping onto the bridge as easily as walking on flat ground.

You must know, the abyss beneath this bridge is a whopping ten thousand feet deep!

Even when he first joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan and became an Outer Sect disciple of the clan, walking on the bridge had made his heart shudder uncontrollably.

"What's your name?"

Finally, unable to control himself, Cain Wright turned to Wyatt Barnes and asked.

This young man was somewhat beyond his understanding, he had been at the Seven Stars Sword Clan for many years, and this was the first time he had such a feeling for someone who had just pledged to the Clan.

"Elder Wright, are you asking me?"

Taken aback, Wyatt Barnes saw Cain Wright nodding at him, he smiled faintly, "My name is Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes? Wyatt? Your name indeed has a domineering air!"

A rare smile spread on Cain Wright's face.

"Elder Wright, you flatter me."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, neither humble nor proud.

"Hmph!"

Warren Hudson, seeing Cain Wright was casually chatting with Wyatt Barnes, had a hint of jealousy flash across his eyes. He had been a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan for two years and Cain Wright had never spoken to him so amiably.

"It seemed like you were standing in a daze gazing at the bridge just now, what were you thinking?"

Cain Wright looked at Wyatt Barnes while stroking his goatee, he curiously asked.

On hearing this, Wyatt Barnes's gaze landed back onto the bridge. He smiled faintly, "Actually, I wasn't thinking much... I was just considering that this suspension bridge is at least three or four hundred meters long. It must have been built by a group of experts who have advanced beyond the Peep Naught Realm. Otherwise, such a feat would be unattainable."

"Sheesh!"

Before Cain Wright could respond, Warren Hudson gave a scornful laugh, "Our Six Suspension Bridges of the Seven Stars Sword Clan are famous throughout the Green Forest Royal Country... who doesn't know that these bridges are the result of craftsmanship by experts beyond the Peep Naught Realm?"

The others also looked at Wyatt Barnes, their eyes held a mix of surprise.

Wyatt Barnes didn't pay them any mind and just shook his head and chuckled.

Only Cain Wright took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes and asked, "Didn't you know about our Seven Stars Sword Clan's 'Suspension Bridges' before?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "Elder Wright, I am not from the Green Forest Royal Country. I am from a kingdom under the jurisdiction of the Green Forest Royal Country... Up till today, I have only heard tales of the amazing 'Suspension Bridges' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"If that's the case, your observation skills are quite sharp."

Cain Wright nodded, completely taken aback in his head.

This young man, not even twenty years old, came from a kingdom under the jurisdiction of Green Forest Royal Country?

When did a small kingdom manage to breed such a martial arts prodigy?

"Hmph! So, he's just a 'country bumpkin' from a small place."

Warren Hudson sneered, feeling even more disdainful.

In his eyes, what could a guy from a small kingdom possibly achieve?

Wyatt Barnes naturally noticed Warren Hudson's disdain, but he maintained a calm demeanor, completely ignoring it.

Seeing this, Warren Hudson became even more brazen...

He thought that Wyatt Barnes was acting like this because he was afraid.

At this point, the group had crossed the suspension bridge and arrived at Heavenly Authority Peak.

Emerging from the bridge, they were greeted by a spacious stone terrace with a building standing on it.

Listening to Cain Wright's explanation, Wyatt Barnes came to realize that this place was where disciples of the Heavenly Authority Peak habitually purchase or trade Pill Medicines, as well as buy or exchange spiritual artifacts.

Here, one can either spend money to purchase Pill Medicines and spiritual artifacts, or exchange materials for them.

In the northern region of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, there lies an endless primitive forest filled with various ore deposits and medicinal plants, an inexhaustible treasure trove...

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, unless they come from extremely wealthy backgrounds, would enter the forest to look for materials in exchange for practicing Pill Medicines and to enhance their skills by finding spiritual artifacts.

Of course, this primeval forest is also inhabited by a large number of Fierce Beasts.

It is said that deep within this forest, there are also numerous Demon Beasts.

Thus, this primeval forest has also become the regular training ground for many disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"You can use the Heavenly Authority Peak's disciple tokens that you're holding to claim the clothes for the Outer Sect disciples... After getting the clothes, you can find your own dwelling



on the Heavenly Authority Peak to serve as your cultivation ground. You're allowed to seize others' cultivation spots but killing is forbidden!"

By the end of it, Cain Wright's gaze had grown sharp.

"We can snatch other people's cultivation ground?"

Many of the newly joined Outer Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were taken aback.

"It seems like the Seven Stars Sword Clan tacitly endorse the competition among its disciples..."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh, the environment within the Seven Stars Sword Clan was just like the law of the jungle, survival of the fittest.

#### Chapter 262: The Mystery of the Cliff

After issuing a warning to the newly inducted members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Cain Wright turned around and left.

Wyatt Barnes followed the group of new disciples to collect their uniforms.

After collecting the uniforms, Wyatt looked around, slightly surprised, "Has Warren Hudson left?"

He had assumed that since Elder Cain Wright had already left, Warren Hudson would take the opportunity to attack him because of the deep animosity he'd displayed so far...

But right now, Warren Hudson was nowhere to be found.

"Did he realize something?"

Wyatt was somewhat curious, his first thought being that Warren Hudson had seen through him.

Yet, could Warren Hudson see that far?

Wyatt was skeptical.

"Maybe he encountered some urgent matter."

A thought flashed through Wyatt's mind.

However, with Warren Hudson absent, Wyatt didn't think too much about it and started to look for his dwelling and practice location on the Heavenly Authority Peak...

As one could imagine, the best spots on the peak must have been occupied.

Therefore, if he wanted a good location, he would have to forcibly take it from someone else's hands.

Feeling no resentment about this, Wyatt accepted the ways of the Cloud Skies Continent; where only the powerful were revered and it was a world of survival for the fittest!

"The priority right now is to find a good place."

Wyatt was clear that any further thinking was useless at this point. All he needed to do was locate a suitable destination and then take action.

"Hiss~~"

At this moment, a rustling sound was heard from within Wyatt's long sleeves. It was the two small pythons waking up from their slumber.

Upon reaching a secluded spot on the Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt let the two little guys out...

The next moment.

Just one glance at the two little guys, and he couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

"Hiss~~"

The two small pythons, wagging their tails at Wyatt, a pair of golden and silver eyes, twinkling with a sense of triumph.

"You two little rascals, have you actually advanced?"

Wyatt was somewhat speechless; he distinctly remembered that early this morning when they'd just left Ink Bamboo City, these two little fellows were at the 'Sixth-Order of Original Infant Realm'...

However, just now, he had noticed with his keen spiritual strength; both small pythons had actually advanced.

They advanced to the 'Seventh-Order of Original Infant Realm'!

Seeing Wyatt's surprise, the two small pythons' eyes gleamed with satisfaction. They waved their tails, opened their mouths to show off their cold, gleaming fangs as if communicating something with Wyatt.

"Are you guys looking to settle a score with 'Little Gold'?"

Wyatt could vaguely guess what the two little guys were trying to convey and asked uncertainly.

The two little creatures nodded in unison, their actions so synchronized they appeared rehearsed...

Wyatt chuckled, astonished that he had managed to understand the expression of the two little fellows, "Little Black, Little White...I'm afraid you guys won't be able to find 'Little Gold' for the time being."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the two grew restless, turning into two lightning streaks, sweeping around as if they were searching for something.

In the end, they returned disappointedly to Wyatt's hand, their eyes staring at him, as if inquiring about something.

"Little Gold is now with Keer, and Keer isn't with me."

Wyatt shrugged and shook his head after a moment. Whispering comforting words, he said: "Alright, I'll take you to find it when I have time..."

Saying so, Wyatt reluctantly put the two unwilling little guys back into his long sleeves.

As for the 'grudge' of the two little guys, he was somewhat helpless, and at the same time, he felt sorry for Little Gold...

Unless Little Gold also advanced, it was unlikely to be a match for the combined powers of Little Black and Little White.

"The Heavenly Authority Peak is so big, I don't know where the good training places are."

Wyatt had already walked a certain distance upward. Along the way, he saw several ravines on the mountainside, but he really wasn't interested in these ravines.

The ravines were almost devoid of light, it was as dark as night...

At some point, Wyatt found himself at the peak of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

On top of the peak, there were no handrails or fences. One misstep could lead to plunging into the abyss, crashing into pieces...

Standing at the top, his vision was completely blocked, all that stood before him was a vast expanse.

"It seems that finding a suitable place for cultivation isn't easy... it's really cold."

Wyatt could feel the cold wind blowing in his face, making him feel a bit chilly. He couldn't help but tighten his clothes.

"Let's go down and see, we are already near the peak along the cable bridge...there should be more choices down there."

As Wyatt made the ascent, he came across a few ravines. Even though people could inhabit them, they didn't; obviously, people avoided these ravines.

Just as Wyatt prepared to go down,

Woosh! Woosh!

His long sleeve swelled up and a black and a white flash darted out.

"Little Black, Little White, what are you doing?"

Wyatt noticed that the two pythons were now perched on the edge of the peak. If they weren't careful, they could fall off.

Consequently, Wyatt's complexion utterly changed in an instant.

"Hiss~~"

Who knew the two pythons seemed oblivious to their imminent danger and turned their heads towards Wyatt, still flickering their tongues at him.

"You two mischievous little ones."

Wyatt, feeling helpless, sauntered over and with one slap, caught the two pythons in his hand. "Little Black, Little White, stop messing around, let's hurry and go down...Don't tell me you aren't afraid of breaking apart upon hitting the ground?"

By the end of it, Wyatt Barnes glared at the two little fellows.

"Hiss~~"

Unexpectedly, the two little ones became restless again, broke free from Wyatt Barnes's grasp, returned to the side of the cliff, nodded at Wyatt, and hit the cliffside with their tails twice. It seemed they were trying to communicate something to Wyatt.

"What are you trying to tell me?"

Wyatt knitted his brows, looked at the little python, and slightly stuck his head out to look at the cliff but didn't discover anything.

The cliffside was extremely steep, one can imagine, if someone fell from here, they would undoubtedly be shattered to pieces, even for a descending deity, there would be no room for life.

"Hiss~~"

Quickly, a scene that Wyatt did not expect happened. He saw the two little pythons sliding down the cliff and disappeared before his eyes.

"Little Black, Little White!"

Wyatt's face dramatically changed, leaning against the side of the cliff, stretching half of his body out. Vast, hazy cloud fog filled his sight, where could the two little pythons possibly be?

"Little Black! Little White!"

Wyatt looked extremely upset. Over these years, he had already treated the two little pythons like his own family, he never saw them as mere Fierce Beasts.

Now, they just met their demise by falling off the cliff?

In Wyatt's eyes, a hint of grief emerged.

In his heart, infinite regret surged.

He should never have come to the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak, now look what's happened. The two little ones are gone just like that.

"Hiss~~"

"Hiss~~"

...

Suddenly, Wyatt's pupils contracted, he vaguely thought he had heard something, it sounded like the tongue-flicking sound of small pythons.

Only when he looked down, there was still nothing but vague clouds, no trace of the little pythons.

"Am I hallucinating?"

A trace of doubt rose in Wyatt's heart, the more he thought about it, the more he was convinced.

"Hiss~~"

But, isn't this hallucination a bit too strange? Isn't it endless?

Whistle! Whistle!

At that moment, Wyatt saw the cloud fog dissipating from his sight, and the figures of two little pythons appeared before his eyes.

It was Little Black, flicking its python tail twice, waving away the cloud fog.

Only then did Wyatt discover that on the side of the steep cliff, there was a crooked tree, growing out horizontally from the cliff.

Strangely, although this crooked tree was growing on the cliffside where not even a bird would poop, its bright and lush foliage burst with vigor. Its sturdy branch was inserted into the side of the cliff, anchored as securely as Mount Tai.

Soon, the cloud fog drifted in and again blocked Wyatt's line of sight.

Whistle! Whistle! Whistle! Whistle! Whistle!

...

This time, the two pythons went wild together, with their tails flicking and completely waving away the cloud fog obstructing Wyatt's sight.

The crooked tree again appeared before Wyatt's eyes.

Not only that, Wyatt found that the two little pythons were signaling for him to follow them down.

"You two little guys... I'll trust you this time. Don't get me killed."

With a sharp inhale, Wyatt stared fixedly at the crooked tree, pressured his feet, and his entire body descended, standing steadily on the branch of the crooked tree.

It must be said, this crooked tree was sturdy. Wyatt, with his height of 1.8 meters and weighing more than 150 pounds, caused no shaking on the tree trunk when he landed...

"Little Black, Little White, have you found something?"



Wyatt looked at the two little pythons with a puzzled face. Now, he realized that these two little pythons were not impulsive or desperate, they had found something.

"Hiss~~"

Little Black nodded at Wyatt, its gold pupils fixed on the cliffside.

The silver pupils of Little White were also completely fixed on the cliffside before them.

"Is there something wrong here?"

Treading on the trunk of the crooked tree, Wyatt advanced slowly, stretching his hand to feel the cliffside, his face puzzled.

Whoosh!

A flash of black lightning shot past, it was Little Black sprinting into the cliffside.

"Little Black!"

Wyatt's face turned ashen, with Little Black bolting at such a fast speed, even if it could create a gap in the cliffside, it will surely be bounced off by the backlash into the deep abyss below, where it would undeniably perish.

However, the next moment, the shock on Wyatt's face vanished, replaced by bafflement.

Because after Little Black's body darted into the cliffside, it disappeared.

There was a small hole in the cliffside.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Little White also moved, created a hole in the cliffside just like before and then went inside the cliff.

"Hiss~~"

Just as Wyatt was standing there, dazed, the sound of the two little pythons flicking their tongues, passed into Wyatt's ears from the small holes they created.

"Could there be a hidden treasure inside?"

Wyatt's eyes sharpened as he examined the cliff before him.

Quickly, he discerned something amiss!

Chapter 263: Ten Thousand Year Old Stalactite

Wyatt Barnes discovered that in the area roughly two to three meters surrounding where the crooked tree was jabbed into the cliff, a faint dampness was released, which was unlike other parts of the cliff.

In addition, the color of this portion of the cliff was more profound compared to elsewhere.

Without careful observation, one wouldn't even notice it.

"Hiss Hisss ..."

The sounds of the small pythons came from behind the cliff, transmitted through the two small holes they had pierced, seemingly urging Wyatt Barnes to hurry up and proceed.

"You two tiny fellows, don't tell me you want me to ram in like you did?"

A bitter smile crept up on Wyatt's face as he glanced down the abyss beneath the crooked tree, a chill grew in his heart.

Bang!

Just then, a loud sound rang out. Inside the cliff, there was a powerful collision sound.

Wyatt Barnes knew that the commotion was certainly caused by the two little fellows.

Just when he was curious about what the two little fellows wanted to do, he saw the cliff in front of him start to crack and the cracks spread rapidly ...

These cracks quickly formed a spider web-like pattern, encapsulating half of the cliff.

"Could it be..."

Witnessing this scene, Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened, while he simultaneously shouted, "Little Black, Little White, get back!"

"Hiss Hisss ..."

The voices of the two little fellows faded.

Wyatt Barnes drew in a deep breath, clenched his right fist, Origin Force enveloped his fist ...

Above his head, seventy-one phantom images of ancient elephants assembled, hovering in the air, ready to be released at any moment.

Suddenly.

Wyatt Barnes moved!

His right arm was yanked back, as if he was drawing a half-circle with a bow, next instant, with a forceful punch that seemed to transform into an artillery shell, he blasted the cliff in front of him.

Bang!

A sharp blast echoed.

The cliff that was already covered in countless cracks was shattered by Wyatt's fist, shards of stones and rocks flew and plunged into the abyss, the sound of their impact couldn't be heard.

"Hmm?"

Seeing what lay behind the cliff, Wyatt's eyes brightened even more.

However, the tremble beneath his feet caused Wyatt's face to pale, his heart raced. For a moment, he truly feared that he would fall into the abyss together with the crooked tree...

Fortunately, at the crucial moment, the shaking crooked tree calmed down, it held on!

"What a thrill... almost gave me a heart attack."

A wry smile played at the corner of Wyatt's mouth, his heart still pounded due to the recent fright. However, as his gaze returned to the space beyond the shattered cliff, he seemed to have forgotten the heart-stopping experience just now, his face was filled with excitement.

Whoosh!

With a slight effort, Wyatt turned into a swift snake, entering the space behind the cliff.

Indeed, there was a hidden world behind the cliff, a naturally formed tunnel within the mountain.

If not for the two little pythons, no one would have discovered this tunnel, not even the 'Reincarnation Martial Emperor' at her peak ...

In certain aspects, beasts possess abilities that humans can't match.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two little pythons turned into a flash of lightning, returned to Wyatt's hand, nodded at him, then wagged their tails again, pointing towards the inside of the tunnel.

"You want me to go in and take a look?"

Wyatt looked at the two little fellows and smiled slightly.

The two little fellows nodded their heads in an almost human-like manner.

Wyatt exhaled, his strained nerves slightly relaxed, and he began to proceed into the tunnel.

Even if the little pythons hadn't reminded him, he would have ventured forth.

This place was quite unusual, it was enveloped in mystery, stirring an urge within Wyatt to explore further.

The tunnel formed in the mountain was winding with numerous turns.

Not long after Wyatt entered, he found himself enveloped in darkness.

However, it wasn't a problem. As Wyatt lit a red flame in his hand, the entire tunnel immediately became as bright as daylight, allowing him to continue his slow progress.

"Hiss Hisss ..."

Suddenly, the two little pythons wrapped around Wyatt's hand seemed to sense something and became extremely excited.

Wyatt took a few more steps.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In a flash, the two little pythons turned into black and white streaks of lightning, darting forward.

Seeing this, Wyatt didn't hesitate, he moved his body and followed them.

Spiritual Snake Technique!

At the bend in front of him, Wyatt saw the two little pythons had stopped. Their golden and silver eyes were fixed on a distance.

Curious, Wyatt also looked over.

"That is..."

Wyatt saw, at the end of the tunnel, there was a soft white light flickering.

More than that, standing here, Wyatt could clearly sense the rhythm of the Origin Force in his body.

The Origin Force within his Dantian seemed to start boiling.

"What kind of place is it?"

Wyatt Barnes looked stunned, swiftly extinguishing the red flame in his hand. In this place, there was no need for the light of the flame anymore.

Wyatt Barnes brought the two small pythons with him, stepping towards the end of the cave tunnel.

There, lay the heart of Heavenly Authority Peak's mountain belly.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes left the cave tunnel, stepping into a space as bright as the day.

Here, the air was slightly cold. Wyatt Barnes could not help but shiver as he entered.

But when he started to carefully observe his surroundings, he was completely stunned.

In this daylight-bright space, about the size of a normal room, there was a natural pool. In the pool, there was a puddle of creamy liquid...

Drip!

A clear sound rang in his ears. Wyatt Barnes clearly saw a drop of creamy liquid falling into the pool, creating ripples that spread outwards.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly raised his head to look above.

A large stalactite, the Giovanni Stone, appeared before his eyes.

"This Giovanni Stone..."

Wyatt Barnes swept through the memories of Martial Emperor Reincarnation. After a moment, he came to a sudden realization, his pupils involuntarily tightened, "Is this... is this the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone?"

Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone!

According to the memories of Martial Emperor Reincarnation.

A hundred-year Giovanni Stone can be used as medicine, but the effect is very slight.

A thousand-year Giovanni Stone has an extremely high effect. It can nourish the Origin Force and slightly enhance martial arts talents to a certain extent.

However.

The ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone is the very best of all the bests!

Once a Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone forms, its medicinal properties of the milkstone are even greater than that of a 'thousand-year Giovanni Stone'!

A Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone, even 'Martial Emperor Reincarnation', who had lived through two lifetimes, had only encountered it once during his second lifetime.

And it was precisely because of that one time, he was able to increase his martial arts talent to a terrifying extent in his second lifetime. The time it took for him to cultivate to the Martial Emperor stage was halved compared to his first life!

What does this mean?

A Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone can enhance a person's martial arts talents to a level that could be described as 'monstrous'!

"I've struck it rich, struck it rich!"

Wyatt Barnes's face flushed, and he was overly excited.

He never thought that his luck would be so good that he would come across this hard-to-come-by 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone' just after joining the Seven Stars Sword Clan and arriving at Heavenly Authority Peak.

And, the milkstone of the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone in that pool, there's at least....

Wyatt Barnes was thinking and then subconsciously looked at the pool of milkstone.

With one look, it made his eyes nearly pop out of his head!

"Little Black, Little White!"



Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted, and his voice, filled with shrill roars, sounded somewhat frantic.

God!

What did he see?

The two little pythons are now greedily sucking up the milkstone of the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone. In a short while, half of the large pool of milkstone had been eaten by them, a whole half!

At the moment Wyatt Barnes glanced over, the two little pythons had already rolled over contentedly, with their swollen bellies facing up, and had fallen asleep.

On their bodies, the golden patterns and silver patterns were flickering with a faint glow.

Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched, wishing he could dig out the milkstone of the 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone' from the stomachs of the two little critters...

So many milkstones from the 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone' were swallowed by them in the blink of an eye.

Wyatt Barnes went over and took out several unused pill medicine bottles to store the remaining milkstone of the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone.

After raiding the pool, Wyatt Barnes looked up at the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone above his head.

But he found that the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone had not dripped any more milkstone for a long time.

"At this speed, it will probably take a few months for a drop of 'milkstone' to drip from this Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone..."

Wyatt Barnes speculated.

"These two little fellows swallowed so much 'milkstone' from the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone. It's a great fortune... I just don't know what they will turn into in the future."

Wyatt Barnes's looked at the two contented and sleeping little pythons, and his heart stirred with curiosity.

Both of the little pythons were 'Mutant Fierce Beasts', each with remarkable talent, not inferior to Little Gold who was a 'Sky-piercing Green-eyed Mouse'.

Now, after swallowing so much milkstone from the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone, which could enhance their talents, they were bound to become even more extraordinary in the future.

"Although it's cold here, the spiritual energy is intense... it's a good place for cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes found a stone table on one side of the cave and sat down.

He squinted his eyes, revolving the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique's 'Flood Python Transformation'.

Wyatt Barnes could clearly feel that, in this place, the Origin Force within his dantian started boiling, and when he cultivated, his progress was incredibly swift.

"Even the 'Primary Peak' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', where spiritual energy is the most abundant, can hardly compare to this place."

Wyatt Barnes had thought, subtly to himself.

"I didn't expect that on the 'Heavenly Authority Peak' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, there would still be such a place... This Giovanni Stone cave has been formed for ten thousand years, which is even longer than the history of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. The people of Seven Stars Sword Clan obviously haven't found this place otherwise, the milkstone of the 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stones' would have long been completely depleted."

After who knows how long, Wyatt Barnes slowly opened his eyes.

He found that his cultivation of the fourth level of the Original Pill Realm had completely stabilized.

"I originally thought that it would take at least three to five days to stabilize my cultivation, but I didn't expect it would be done in one meditation session in this Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone Cave."

Wyatt Barnes's face showed a look of surprise and joy.

#### Chapter 264: Transformation

The training environment in the stalactite cave surprised Wyatt Barnes.

"If this place is discovered by the Seven Stars Sword Clan, they would probably directly worship it as a 'Holy Land'..."

Thinking of this, Wyatt couldn't help but chuckle.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan set their foundation here several thousand years ago, yet they didn't discover the 'abnormality' of the Heavenly Authority Peak. Now, it seemed that he was the lucky one.

Soon, Wyatt took out a pill bottle filled with stalactite 'milk' that was thousands of years old.

He uncorked the bottle and drank it in one gulp.

In an instant, Wyatt felt a warm current flowing into his body, infiltrating his flesh, blood, bones... virtually covering every corner of his body.

For a moment, Wyatt felt warm all over and the chill of the stalactite cave no longer bothered him.

"Continue!"

Wyatt took out another pill bottle and swallowed the ancient stalactite 'milk' inside.

This time, the warm current from the millennial stalactite 'milk' again covered his entire body. Despite the stronger warmth he felt, Wyatt felt his pores all over his body seemingly open up, allowing him an indescribable comfort.

"Fantastic!"

Wyatt couldn't help but exhale a turbid breath.

Then, Wyatt felt sticky all over and, looking down, found that a lot of impurities had been expelled from his body...

"Marrow washing!"

Wyatt's eyes suddenly brightened. He knew that his body had been thoroughly changed by the 'milk' from two bottles of ancient stalactite. His body now was fitting for cultivation and near perfect.

"My body has reached the limit of top-grade talent."

Wyatt's body was tingling with Origin Force. After expelling all the impurities, he stretched his hands and feet, feeling refreshed.

Just by ingesting a certain amount of the millennial stalactite 'milk', it could completely change a person's physique, completely rejuvenating them!

Two bottles of millennial stalactite transformed Wyatt through a perfect rejuvenation process.

Now, in terms of martial arts talent, no one could surpass him throughout the entire Cloud Skies Continent...

Of course, the vastness of the Cloud Skies Continent was beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Perhaps in some corner of the Continent, someone akin to Wyatt also encountered the stalactite 'milk'.

But even so, their talents couldn't surpass Wyatt's; at most, they could be equal to him.

"This..."

Soon, Wyatt was stunned.

Because he discovered that his hands, which used to be a sunny 'bronze color', had turned pale, blushing from within...

Wyatt felt like crying but couldn't.

Now his skin was so tender that even when compared to Keer and Jovie, it was a bit more tender.

"My face..."

Suddenly, as if thinking of something, Wyatt's face changed and he hurriedly reached out to touch his cheek. Soon, his expression completely fell.

He found that his face was now smooth as jade, delicate to the touch...

The thing he least wanted to happen, had happened!

Now, he truly had a 'pretty boy' face!

"I almost forgot, after taking the stalactite 'milk', in addition to 'marrow washing' and rejuvenation, the skin also reverts to its infantile softness..."

Wyatt laughed bitterly. How was he supposed to show his face to others after this?

Despite his worries, Wyatt knew there was nothing to be done. He stopped thinking about it and turned his attention back to the millennial stalactite 'milk' he had collected.

"There's half of the stalactite 'milk' left. I've collected it in eighteen pill bottles. I took two, so there are sixteen bottles left..."

"Out of the sixteen bottles, four are for Keer and Jovie, two for my mom... As for Little Gold, I'm estimating at least eight or nine bottles will be needed. That way, it would be almost used up."

Wyatt let out a sigh.

So many monks, so little porridge.

Catching his breath, Wyatt once again closed his eyes and continued to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Flood Python Transformation!

Now, his cultivation increased at twice the speed as before. The millennial stalactite's efficacy was fully unveiled...

After a long while, when he felt hungry, Wyatt opened his eyes.

He took a suckling pig out of his storage ring and roasted it. Only after finishing it did Wyatt burp.

After looking at the two little pythons, knowing they wouldn't wake up for a while, he didn't disturb them.

After changing into the attire of an external disciple of the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', Wyatt left the stalactite cave and once again arrived at the cliff exit.

At this time, Wyatt carefully examined the cliff exit.

He found that the Crooked Neck Tree at the cliff exit survived due to the existence of the ancient stalactite, absorbing the 'nourishment' from it...

In fact, it was much tougher than most trees.

After careful examination of the roots of the Crooked Neck Tree and confirmation that it wouldn't easily fall off the cliff, Wyatt walked out of the side cave of the cliff and once again stepped onto the Crooked Neck Tree.

Wyatt stood on the Crooked Neck Tree, his eyes filled with mist.

Although there was an additional cave on the cliffside, one could imagine that unless a 'Void Realm expert' intentionally approached, they wouldn't discover the existence of this cave at all.

Thus, Wyatt Barnes was not worried that anyone could find this place.

However, Wyatt stayed in the crooked neck tree for a while, until his keen spiritual power did not detect anyone at the peak of 'Heavenly Authority Peak', then he jumped up, using the tree as leverage to return to the peak.

"I should have been cultivating for a day and night... now it's already the second day."

Wyatt Barnes looked up at the sky and found the sun high above, which indicated 'noon'.

He remembered that when he came to the summit of Heavenly Authority Peak yesterday, it was already past noon.

"I'm going to find Keer and Jovie."

A gentle smile spread over Wyatt's lips. Although he only hadn't seen those two girls for a day, he missed them quite terribly.

Wyatt Barnes left the summit of Heavenly Authority Peak.

As he made his way down, it wasn't until he was near the rope-bridge that he ran into other outer disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak.

Under the astonished gazes of these disciples, Wyatt Barnes moved onto the rope-bridge.

Behind him, unsurprisingly, whispers of exclamation soon followed.

"That kid's skin is even whiter and tender than a woman's!"

"Where did this pretty boy come from?"

"How did such a pretty boy pass our Seven Stars Sword Clan's 'Outer Disciple Assessment,' and become an outer disciple of our Heavenly Authority Peak?"

"Has our Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer disciple assessment become so relaxed?"

...

Hearing the discussions behind him, Wyatt Barnes' body stiffened slightly.

As expected, his strikingly renewed skin was enough to attract strange glances from others.

Throughout his journey, similar looks and discussions nearly left Wyatt Barnes feeling numb.

Eventually, Wyatt Barnes made it across the rope-bridge, reaching the Stone Platform of the Primary Peak, 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

The stone platforms leading to the other six peaks from Heavenly Pivot Peak were all at the same height, and so Wyatt quickly found himself on another platform...

However, he quickly became puzzled.

He didn't seem to know which stone platform led to the 'Shimmering Light Peak'.



In the end, Wyatt Barnes flagged down a passing outer disciple.

"Brother, do you know which stone platform leads to the rope-bridge to 'Shimmering Light Peak'?"

Wyatt Barnes stopped this outer disciple and asked with a smile.

This outer disciple, a man about twenty-three or twenty-four, looked at Wyatt Barnes with astonishment...

Clearly, he had never seen a man with such good skin before.

"Brother, do you know?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned slightly, was there really a need for such a dramatic reaction?

Finally, the outer disciple snapped out of it and pointed behind him, "Keep walking forward, the second stone platform is the one leading to 'Shimmering Light Peak'..."

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to thank him...

The outer disciple continued, "However, Brother, Shimmering Light Peak only accepts female disciples...Even though your skin is... quite nice...But you're still a man. Shimmering Light Peak won't take you in."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes twitched his lips, his face darkening, "Thank you for the reminder, Brother, but I never intended to join Shimmering Light Peak. I'm only going to meet someone."

"Ah!"

The outer disciple, upon hearing this, laughed awkwardly, "I'm sorry, Junior. I misunderstood you. I thought..."

However, before the outer disciple could finish his sentence, he noticed that Wyatt Barnes had already strode away.

He shook his head with a sigh, muttering to himself, "This brother's skin, white with a touch of red, is even more delicate than a woman's... I wonder if touching it would be even more comfortable than touching a woman's."

Wyatt Barnes did not walk far, and the whispering of the disciple behind him reached his ears. His body paused momentarily, and he shivered. A twitch at the corner of his mouth grew more frequent...

Suppressing the urge to turn around and beat up this outer disciple, Wyatt Barnes headed toward the stone platform leading to 'Shimmering Light Peak'.

Almost the moment Wyatt Barnes stepped onto the rope bridge leading to Shimmering Light Peak...

On the rope-bridge leading to Heavenly Authority Peak, two figures walked side by side, heading straight for 'Heavenly Authority Peak'.

"Warren Hudson, you should've taught him a hard lesson yesterday!"

These were two outer disciples, one of whom was addressing the person beside him.

If Wyatt Barnes was here, he would certainly recognize the speaker, one of the three Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples who had a conflict with him a few days ago in the tavern at Ink Bamboo City.

The same Seven Stars Sword Clan outer disciple who was walking with Warren Hudson!

"Yesterday, my intention was to find 'Senior Brother Martinez' to inform him about this matter. After all, Senior Brother Martinez also wanted to teach that little brat a lesson... Who would've thought that Senior Brother Martinez would be out on a trip all of a sudden."

Warren Hudson shook his head, speaking slowly, "If I knew Senior Brother Martinez was gone, I would've skinned that brat yesterday!"

As he spoke, Warren Hudson's eyes flickered with a savage light.

"All right, the priority now is to find that kid... Heavenly Authority Peak isn't really that big, but it's not small either. If he really wants to hide, we can't find him at all."

A ruthless gleam flitted across the eyes of the other outer disciple.

The gleam held an intense chill and hatred.

#### Chapter 265: Fury Increases

Wyatt Barnes was walking on the rope bridge towards Shimmering Light Peak, and many female disciples approached him, their eyes fixated on him.

Moreover, he noted, their looks were filled with 'jealousy'!

Wyatt Barnes was at a loss for words.

He really wanted to say to these female disciples:

"I am a man! What could you possibly be jealous of?"

Eventually, Wyatt Barnes, bearing immense 'pressure', arrived at the stone platform of Shimmering Light Peak.

Similarly to Heavenly Authority Peak, behind the stone platform at Shimmering Light Peak was also a vast building.

"The other four peaks are likely also the same,"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Is this a male disciple?"

"Heaven is blind... for bestowing such marvelous skin on a man. If I had skin like that, it would be so wonderful."

"Smooth as jade, delicate to the touch... the skin every woman dreams of!"

....

The whispering in his ear made Wyatt Barnes turn tail and run, rushing straight into Shimmering Light Peak.

They say women are like tigers, and he thoroughly experienced that today.

However, upon entering Shimmering Light Peak, Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded.

He just realized that Shimmering Light Peak was huge, and his attempt to find Keer and Jovie was like looking for a needle in a haystack...

Tolerating the female disciples' 'envious glances' along the way, Wyatt Barnes could only keep asking.

"Excuse me, Sister, do you know where the female disciples who just arrived at Shimmering Light Peak yesterday are living?"

"Sister, have you seen two female disciples who are always together? They just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan yesterday and were brought here by Jade Elder."

"Sister, you...."

....

As Wyatt Barnes went around asking, he found no clues, and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

"Those two sisters are so pretty, no one in Shimmering Light Peak can compare to them."

"Not just in Shimmering Light Peak, but even in the whole Seven Stars Sword Clan, we can hardly find another woman who could compare to them in terms of appearance."

"However, it seems like Naomi Stone isn't very fond of them and has asked them to move."

"That Naomi Stone, the sisters didn't take her canyon, they just stayed in the neighboring one, and she still wanted them to leave."

"You should know Naomi Stone is known for her jealousy, always calling pretty disciples 'Seductive Foxes' or something... in my opinion, she is the one who is ugly and twisted, always begrudging others."

"If it weren't for the fact that her older brother is the number one Outer Sect disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, she would have been disciplined a lot."

....

Two beautiful women were walking towards Wyatt Barnes while discussing.

Hearing their conversation, Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up.

He found a clue!

"Sisters."

Wyatt Barnes stepped forward, giving them a warm smile.

"Ah!"

The two women were startled upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, their eyes showing envy at Wyatt Barnes' skin which was as smooth as jade and could be broken by a touch.

"Junior Brother, how do you take care of your skin? Can you teach us?"

"Yes, Junior Brother, your skin is so well taken care of!"

The two women were attracted by Wyatt Barnes' tender skin radiating a healthy glow and asked familiarly.

They completely forgot this was the first time they were meeting Wyatt Barnes....

Wyatt Barnes' face stiffened slightly, awkwardly saying: "Sisters, I was born like this. Actually, I don't want it."

The two women shot Wyatt Barnes a look, "Junior Brother, you have such great skin, and we are envious of you, yet you seem to be unwilling."

"Yes, Junior Brother, you are really making us feel bad."

The comments of the two women left Wyatt Barnes speechless.

He...

He is a man!

Why would a man need skin that is smooth as jade and delicate to a touch!

"Sisters."

Wyatt Barnes didn't give the two women another chance to speak and immediately asked: "You mentioned two new female disciples just now, do you know where they live?"

One of the women looked Wyatt Barnes up and down, "Junior Brother, even though you're good looking... those two sisters are nationally acclaimed beauties, they may not be interested in you."

"Yes, Junior Brother, such beauties are often too high and mighty, they may not pay attention to you."

The other woman also added.

"Sisters, I know them."

Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile. If not for the sake of finding the two girls, he wouldn't have wanted to waste time with these two female disciples.

"Why didn't you say so earlier."

One of the female disciples shook her head, then turned around and pointed, "If you continue along this mountain path, take two right turns, you will see a green stone monument in front of a canyon. Beside that canyon, there's a smaller one. The two sisters you're looking for, are living there."

Why didn't you say sooner?

Upon hearing the woman's words, Wyatt Barnes' mouth twitched.

Did you even give me a chance?

Regardless, though he thought so, Wyatt Barnes still expressed his thanks, and according to the woman's directions, he went on his way.

Finally, he saw the green stone monument mentioned by the female disciple.

The green stone stands just outside a canyon, with four characters carved on it.

Upon a closer look.

It reads, 'Naomi Stone's Territory'.

Naomi Stone?

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

Then he remembers, Naomi Stone was the same woman from Shimmering Light Peak mentioned in the conversation between the two women earlier.

Moreover, it seemed that she had been bullying two of his own girls.

"Hmph!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced coldly at Naomi's resident canyon, then he advanced a few steps ahead, finding himself before a weedy small canyon.

He realized, this should be where his two girls were staying.

Compared to Naomi's canyon, this looked hardly fit for human living.

Thinking he was about to meet the girls, Wyatt Barnes's face lit up in a smile, and he stepped forward, entering the canyon.

However, just as he stepped into the canyon, Wyatt Barnes heard a sharp noise, like the cawing of a crow.

"You two 'Seductive Foxes' didn't get the hint yesterday, did you? I told you to leave this canyon, right?"

The shrill voice was filled with arrogance.



Wyatt Barnes frowned, wondering if he had come to the wrong place...

Right at that moment, Wyatt Barnes hears a familiar voice.

Only this time, the smile on his face froze completely.

"Sister Naomi Stone, our canyons are separate, we don't interfere with each other... We're new here and barely found this place. Can you stop making things difficult for us?"

The sound of bells echoed, it was Keer's voice.

Wyatt Barnes could hear the hints of misery in her voice.

Hearing this made him feel heartbroken.

He had always cherished Keer dearly, like a prized possession, pampering her as if she were a delicate flower in his mouth...

And now, someone had the audacity to upset her!

His face turned icy cold, his eyes flickering with a chilling intensity.

Briefly, he stood there, like a bloodthirsty Asura choosing its next prey.

"Non-interfering?"

The crow-like sharp voice echoed again, laced with scornful laughter, "Seductive Fox, let me tell you, even if you living here doesn't interfere with me... if I say you can't stay, then you simply can't stay!"

The owner of the sharp voice was full of tyranny.

"Why?"

Another pleasant sound like a oriole bird's call came, tinged with anger.

Wyatt Barnes could tell this was Jovie Lee's voice.

Jovie was clearly angry.

"Why?"

The sharp crow-like voice came again, emitting a sense of scorn, "Since you all want to know why, I'll tell you why... it's because I'm Naomi Stone!"

"You...you're so unreasonable."

Keer's voice was a little desperate, yet she had no idea how to counter.

"True, I, Naomi Stone am unreasonable. So what? Both of you 'Seductive Foxes' are so annoying, it's clear you are both fox spirits trying to seduce men... the kind of people I hate the most in my life, are just like you."

The sharp crow-like voice, laced with jealousy, echoed once again.

"It is just because of this that you want to drive us away?"

Jovie Lee's voice was bursting with anger and could barely be restrained any longer....

"Indeed, because of this, you are unsightly to me, and I want you to leave! I'm telling you, even if you leave here and move somewhere else, if I'm in a bad mood one day, I might drive you out of that place too! Seeing a 'Seductive Fox' like you two disgusts me."

Naomi Stone's crow-like sharp voice, filled to the brim with jealousy, echoed in Wyatt Barnes's ears, causing his patience to finally wear thin.

His anger surged!

"I would say... you are the most disgusting one!"

Wyatt Barnes took a quick step forward, and using his 'Serpent Skill,' transformed into a swift serpent, entering swiftly into the canyon in the blink of an eye.

Inside the canyon at the moment, there was a woman with odd facial features, acting all haughty in the face of two beautiful girls...

One of the beautiful girls had an angelic face and devilish body, her face flushed and eyes burning with uncontrollable anger.

The other girl, who seemed soft and delicate, carried a pitiful look on her face but had a hint of anger as well.

Wyatt Barnes's sudden appearance instantly drew everyone's attention.

"Who are you?"

Naomi Stone turned her head to look at Wyatt Barnes, her triangular eyes piercing through him, with her shrill voice questioning.

However, Wyatt Barnes ignored Naomi Stone completely, passing her by and heading straight towards both his girls...

"Scoundrel?"

"Young Master?"

Jovie Lee and Keer gazed at Wyatt Barnes, their faces expressed astonishment.

Even though Wyatt Barnes was still the same person, his skin, both on his face and his exposed hands, were as white as jade, flushed with a rosy hue, exactly like a baby's skin.

This left both Jovie and Keer a bit dazed.

How on earth did their man changed to be like this?

It had to be admitted, even their hearts couldn't help but fill with a bit of jealousy at the moment.

Jealous of Wyatt Barnes's smooth, jade-like, delicate skin...

Chapter 266: Fury for Beauty

Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile, noticing the surprised stares of the two young ladies.

"What, don't you recognize me?"

Wyatt shook his head, laughing with an undertone of helplessness.

He didn't want it to be this way either.

Jovie Lee and Keer snapped back from their shock, stepping forward to approach Wyatt.

"Scumbag, how did you change like this?"

Jovie blinked her autumn-like eyes, asking curiously.

"Yeah, Young Master, your skin is now even fairer than mine and Sister Jovie's."

Keer also chimed in seriously.

In fact, among the women Wyatt had seen, only Princess Irene and Helen Sinclair could compare to Jovie and Keer in terms of skin tone...

However, compared to his newly 'reborn' skin now, they fell short.

After all, his skin now could be compared to a 'baby'.

Standing nearby, Naomi Stone's face was filled with disbelief...

Since when had anyone ever dared to ignore her like this?

Now, Naomi's features twisted in rage as she saw Wyatt chatting casually with Jovie and Keer. Her caw-like, sharp voice mixed with a chilling undertone, "Pretty-boy, I'm talking to you... who exactly are you?"

Naomi's voice interrupted Wyatt's conversation with Jovie and Keer, his face darkening.

However, when he saw Jovie and Keer, his gaze softened once again.

"I forgot, there's a 'crow' here bothering us."

Wyatt gave Jovie and Keer a small smile before turning to Naomi. His face darkened again, his eyes flashing ominously.

A crow?

Upon hearing Wyatt's description of Naomi, Jovie and Keer blinked in surprise.

They instantly burst into laughter, their laughter pure and enchanting.

"You... you dare to call me a 'crow'?"

Naomi was stunned, staring at Wyatt in disbelief, "You... just now, called me a 'crow'?"

Wyatt frowned, given Naomi's threats to his women earlier, he was determined to show no mercy, "Are you deaf? But well, you only sound like a crow. In terms of looks... even a crow looks better!"

Looks worse than a crow?

Naomi was in shock. After a moment of silence, her triangular eyes glowed ominously, "Boy, do you know who I am?"

After two years in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, this was the first time anyone had dared to speak to her like this...

And right to her face!

"Aren't you 'Naomi Stone'?"

Wyatt asked calmly, his gaze unperturbed.

"You know me? And still dare to insult me?"

Naomi looked at Wyatt, her face blank.

"Insult you?"

Wyatt burst out laughing at Naomi's words, his face then turned cold, "Just because I called you a crow, you can't stand it? Have you ever thought about how my women felt when you insulted them?"

"Your women?"

Naomi's gaze fell on the two women beside Wyatt, "They, are your women?"

"Hmph!"

Wyatt glared coldly at Naomi, not intending to answer her.

"So, you also joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan as an outer disciple with them yesterday?"

Naomi stared at Wyatt, her eyes flashing dangerously as she asked sternly.

"So what if I did?"

Wyatt's voice was eerily calm. Those who knew him well would realize this was the calm before his impending outburst...

"Hahaha..."

Naomi began to laugh, her twisted features giving her a sinister look. Her triangular eyes reflecting her distorted heart.

"Young Master."

Keer, feeling threatened, moved closer to Wyatt, reaching out to hold his arm.

Wyatt patted Keer's hand and smiled at her, giving her a reassuring look.

Seeing this, Keer's tense face broke into a small smile.

Jovie frowned as she watched Naomi's deranged laughter, feeling a shiver down her spine.

Finally, Naomi stopped laughing, her triangular eyes fixed on Wyatt, "Boy, you're just an outer disciple who just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and you dare act arrogant before me... Although, I understand you want to show off in front of these seductive foxes."

"Unfortunately, you chose the wrong target... Today, Naomi Stone, will let you know who you can't provoke. Once you do, you'll pay the price for the rest of your painful life!"

Naomi Stone took a step forward, radiating an icy aura. Her cold, triangular eyes rested on Wyatt, "I'm curious, when your cultivation base is crippled, will these two foxes still be willing to accompany you? Hahaha..."

As Naomi spoke, she started to laugh again.

It was as if she had already seen a scene of Wyatt suffering in pain, his cultivation destroyed, abandoned by everyone...

Wyatt furrowed his brows.

Now, he could finally understand what the two female disciples of Shimmering Light Peak had previously said.

This Naomi Stone, was indeed jealous and twisted, unable to bear others outshining her.

In his two lives, this was the first time he had seen such a peculiar woman.

The intense hatred welled up from within him!

Upon hearing Naomi Stone's threat, Wyatt's face darkened, "You, want to cripple my cultivation? I'm curious, on what grounds do you think you can do that!"

"On what grounds?"

Naomi Stone sneered, her eyes fixed on Wyatt, "The reason being, I, Naomi Stone, have a brother who is the 'Number One Outer Disciple' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan...Oh by the way, I forgot to tell you, once my big brother comes back from his training, he will become an 'Inner Disciple'."

"I, Naomi Stone, have a 'Pending Inner Disciple' as a brother...Even if I cripple your cultivation, so long as I don't kill you, the Sect will certainly pardon me for the sake of my brother. You, just a newly entered Outer Disciple, are like grass beneath my feet!"

A slender sword appeared out of nowhere in Naomi Stone's hand, the Origin Force flowing around it, flashing a cold light...

Above her head, the shadow of seventy-five ancient mammoths appeared.



"Fourth level of the Original Pill Realm? A seventh grade spiritual weapon?"

Wyatt's brows lifted slightly as he easily recognized Naomi Stone's cultivation level and the grade of the spiritual weapon in her hand.

"A life as cheap as grass, indeed!"

Wyatt looked at Naomi Stone, his facial expression slightly tense, his eyes shimmering with a terrifying coldness, "You truly believe that your life is worth more than mine?"

"Definitely worth more than yours!"

Naomi Stone's voice was cold, her triangular eyes were filled with frigid light, and her body lunged forward, moving in an instant.

In that split second, Naomi Stone shot toward Wyatt like a gust of wind.

Whoosh!

The narrow sword in her hand howled out, casting dozens of sword shadows that were difficult to distinguish from each other...

The sky was filled with swooshing sword shadows, enveloping Wyatt from all directions.

In an instant, all the weeds within the area between her and Wyatt were swept up by a strong invisible wind, dancing wildly...

The invisible wind spread out, blowing against Wyatt's robe symbolizing his position as an Outer Disciple in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, causing it to rustle loudly.

"Hmph!"

Faced with the swirling sword shadows cast by Naomi Stone, Wyatt's countenance grew cold, a glint of chill flashing in his eyes as a three-foot long green blade appeared in his hand...

This sword was originally possessed by the Ghost Guard 'Steven Bell'.

Steven Bell, the father of the former commander of the Imperial City's City Guard 'Lester Bell'.

In the past, he came to the 'Brocade Clothes Guards' stronghold to kill Wyatt in revenge for his son and grandson...

Unfortunately, in the end, he was killed by the two 'Half-step into Void Realm' Elders accompanying Wyatt!

His seventh grade spirit sword then ended up in Wyatt's possession.

"Die!"

Naomi Stone's piercing cry tore through space, with her scattered sword shadows aiming straight at Wyatt's Dantian center, intending to destroy his cultivation in one swift blow.

A slight cold smile flickered at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

This Naomi Stone, was indeed ruthless!

Wyatt moved.

His body remained still as his sword-wielding hand swept through...

A brilliant Origin Force instantly surged and raged on his seventh-grade spiritual sword!

At the same time, within the void above Wyatt's head, nearly ninety shadows of the ancient mammoths gathered...

"Fifth level of the Original Pill Realm! Seventh-grade spiritual weapon!"

Naomi Stone's gaunt voice again echoed, harboring a fear that was rising from her heart.

She never expected that an Outer Disciple, who looked to be about twenty years old, if not younger, would possess such a terrifying cultivation level.

She wanted to retract in retreat, but it was already too late.

Regret surged within her heart.

"You've brought this upon yourself!"

Wyatt chuckled as his swift three-foot green blade triggered a piercing screech, and the horrifying wind whooshed.

Sword Drawing Technique!

With just one stroke, Wyatt was able to find the original sword among the swirling sword shadows cast by Naomi Stone and blocked it.

Clang!

A collision sounded.

The power of Wyatt's nearly ninety ancient mammoth shadows completely overpowered Naomi Stone's seventy-five mammoth shadows...

Naomi Stone's hand shook, her palm splitting and blood gushing out, as the narrow sword in her hand flew out.

"No!"

Witnessing Wyatt's sword approaching her, Naomi Stone's pupils contracted, she yelled out, her voice filled with terror.

Whoosh!

With a flick of Wyatt's hand, his three-foot green blade finally veered away from Naomi Stone's body, shifting to one side.

Naomi Stone heaved a sigh of relief, giving Wyatt a 'you know better' look.

However, the next moment, her face turned pale again!

Because she realized that although the Outer Disciple had deflected his sword aimed at her, he had swung a leg carrying a terrifying amount of force, aimed directly at her Dantian center.

Wyatt's expression turned icy as he threw his kick.

This Naomi Stone, didn't she want to cripple his cultivation?

Now, he would let her taste what it felt like to have her cultivation crippled!

"No! No!!"

Seeing Wyatt's foot sweeping toward her, Naomi Stone's triangular eyes contracted, her heart filled with terror. But before she could utter a cry, she was already sent flying by Wyatt's kick.

Chapter 267: Seizure of the Cultivation Ground

Boom!

Naomi Stone's body flew out like an arrow released from a bowstring, harshly landing on the ground and coughing out a mouthful of clotted blood.

"Ah!"

Naomi Stone's crow-like sharp voice let out a piercing, unpleasant cry.

Then, she struggled to her feet, her triangular eyes glaring at Wyatt Barnes, revealing a chilling sadness and hatred, "You... you've destroyed my Dantian... You, you've actually destroyed my Dantian! I'll never forgive you, never!"

After these harsh words, Naomi Stone held her Dantian, picked up her Class 7 Spirit Sword, and started heading out of the canyon.

Her already twisted features were now completely contorted.

Upon hearing Naomi Stone's threat, Wyatt's face darkened, a murderous intent surfacing in his heart.

In his view, even if he killed Naomi Stone now and hid the evidence, no one would suspect him and the two girls.

Naomi Stone was a disciple at the 'Original Pill Realm Fourth Level'.

While they had only joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan as outer disciples just yesterday.

In the eyes of others, the three of them could not possibly have killed Naomi Stone.

However, just as Wyatt took a step forward, intending to kill Naomi Stone, he felt Sister Keer tighten her grip on his arm, her watery eyes looking at him as she gently shook her head.

Wyatt sighed in his heart and ultimately did not attack Naomi Stone.

Keer, she was still too kind...

"Naomi Stone, your training ground is now mine."

Wyatt looked at Naomi Stone's retreating figure, his voice coldly passed over, his domineeringness unmatched.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Naomi Stone's body briefly stiffened. She turned back to look at Wyatt, her triangular eyes revealing a bloodthirsty hatred, a hatred that won't cease until death...

"You'll regret this!"

Naomi Stone's voice, like it came from a cold ice cave, was filled with extreme cruelty.

Wyatt gave a faint smile. He had heard such threats too many times before, and had long since become numb to them.

"Let's go. We're moving to your new home."

Wyatt stretched out his arms to take both girls' hands and walked out of the canyon.

"Squeak Squeak~~"

A sudden noise came, and a fluffy little head popped out from under Sister Keer's sleeve. It was Little Gold.

Little Gold looked at Keer, its pair of pure green eyes flashing a trace of dissatisfaction.

"Keer, did you upset Little Gold?"

Seeing this, Wyatt couldn't help but chuckle.

In his mind, Keer had always cared for Little Gold the most, it should be impossible for her to upset him.

"You rascal, Sister Keer didn't upset Little Gold... It's just that Little Gold didn't like Naomi Stone and wanted to vent her anger, but Sister Keer stopped it, so it's unhappy," Jovie Lee explained with a smile.

Wyatt finally understood & looked at Little Gold, a smile playing at the corner of his mouth.

"Little Gold is reckless, and if he killed Naomi Stone, that would be a big trouble," Sister Keer gently caressed Little Gold's fluffy body as she quietly said.

"Keer, you're too kind."

Wyatt shook his head. Still, he didn't say anything else, because he knew Keer's nature was just like that. She wouldn't be harsh unless someone had murderous intentions towards her or people around her.

Otherwise, like earlier, she wouldn't easily choose to kill.

The 'gauge' in Keer's heart was different from his.

For him, the right path was to strangle all threats in the crib.

However, since Keer stopped him earlier, he just went with the flow and spared Naomi Stone.

Anyway, in his view, even if Naomi Stone didn't die, she couldn't pose any threat to him...

Coming out of the canyon, Wyatt saw that green stone tablet again.

"Humph!"

Wyatt's eyes flickered. He kicked out, his Origin Force explosion.

Boom!

The stone tablet shattered into a pile of rubble.

Wyatt led the two girls into the canyon which originally belonged to 'Naomi Stone'. Inside, there were chirping birds and fragrant flowers, along with a spacious wooden house.

"The environment here isn't bad."

A smile crept onto Wyatt's face. Though Naomi Stone might not be pretty, she knew how to live comfortably.

Jovie Lee and Sister Keer's eyes lit up with excitement when they saw the environment in the canyon.

"Rascal, you haven't told us yet – how did you become like this?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt with a confused expression.

Wyatt noticed Keer was also watching him, her eyes bright.

Apparently, both girls were very interested in his transformation...

"Would you like to become like me?"

Wyatt blinked, asking the two girls.

"Yes!"

Jovie Lee and Sister Keer almost said in unison, their eyes shimmering with anticipation, their gazes fixed on Wyatt.

"Squeak Squeak~~"

Little Gold, who was sitting on Sister Keer's shoulder, was also eagerly staring at Wyatt.



"Little Gold, what are you doing joining in the excitement!"

Wyatt stretched out his hand, grabbed Little Gold, and casually threw it to the ground.

"Squeak Squeak!!"

Little Gold laid on the ground, protesting with a few squeaks at Wyatt Barnes before jumping up and settling in Keer's sleeve. Poking its adorable little head out, it stared directly at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt shook his head, no longer playing with Little Gold.

With a raise of his hand, four pill medicine vials appeared. He handed them to the two girls, "Keer, Jovie, each of you take two bottles, drink everything inside... Once you've drunk it, you will become like me now."

What was stored inside the four pill vials was precisely the 'milk' of the ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone.

Jovie Lee and Keer trusted Wyatt Barnes unconditionally. As they received the pill vials, they immediately uncorked the bottles and drank the 'milk'...

"Squeak~~"

As the two girls opened the pill vials, Little Gold's green eyes suddenly lit up, shining with a dazzling luster.

After it saw the girls drink all the 'milk', it shook its head, revealing a hint of loss in its gaze.

Soon, Jovie Lee and Keer could not help but gather their autumn eyes.

"I feel a burning sensation all over my body..."

Jovie's eyes brightened slightly, expressing surprise.

"I do too."

Keer also nodded.

Soon, they realized that all the pores on their bodies were wide open, excreting many impurities, emitting a stench...

This left them bewildered. After they regained their senses, they hurriedly used their Origin Force to dispose of these impurities.

"Young Master, what did you give us to drink?"

Keer looked at Wyatt, her face full of curiosity. She could feel that her body was lighter than before, and she felt a sense of relief and comfort that was beyond words.

"This..."

Jovie was staring at her smooth, incomparably fair and delicate hands in a daze, "Sister Keer, am I dreaming?"

Keer shifted her gaze from Wyatt to Jovie, and as she looked at Jovie's cheeks, she widened her eyes, "Sister Jovie, you're so beautiful!"

Jovie's face was already angelically beautiful, but after taking the 'milk' from the ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone, her charm increased multifold, making it impossible for others to take their eyes off her.

"Sister Keer, you look even more beautiful now too."

Jovie's gaze was also drawn by Keer's face. Keer, just like her, seemed like a completely different person.

Soon, the two women took out a mirror from their Storage Rings and gazed at their current appearance, joy evident on their faces...

Everyone has a heart that cherishes beauty.

Especially since the two girls were breathtakingly beautiful and captivating. After drinking the 'milk' of ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone, their charm increased even more.

A satisfied smile surfaced on Wyatt Barnes' face.

These were his women!

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold, hidden beneath Keer's sleeve, stuck its head out and kept staring at Wyatt. Its green eyes were filled with anticipation and desire.

"What, you want it too?"

Wyatt looked at Little Gold and inquired with a trace of a smile.

Little Gold nodded in a humanlike manner, its green eyes revealing a pleasing gleam.

Seeing Little Gold acting this way, Wyatt stopped teasing it and gave it a bottle of the ten-thousand-year Giovanni stone 'milk' to drink.

However, after drinking it, Little Gold in dissatisfaction continued to stare at Wyatt.

"As long as you behave yourself, I will give you a bottle every now and then."

Wyatt said to Little Gold.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold understood what Wyatt said. Although a little disappointed, it still nodded and squeaked as if assuring Wyatt it would behave.

It's not that Wyatt was stingy, he simply didn't dare let Little Gold drink too much.

Otherwise, if Little Gold fell asleep like Little Black and Little White, it would be unable to protect the two girls.

Wyatt would never let that happen.

In his heart, the safety of the two girls transcended everything else.

Although the girls had several 'attack inscriptions' he had engraved, those inscriptions had to be used at the right time to be effective. If they were slightly late, all would be lost!

This worry prevented him from leaving them unprotected.

In his opinion, it was safer for Little Gold to protect the girls.

Soon, Jovie and Keer finally recovered from their shock, their gaze simultaneously landed on Wyatt...

"Bastard, what did you give us to drink?"

Jovie couldn't help but ask. In her opinion, the events of today were too miraculous, almost like a dream.

Keer also looked at Wyatt, her face full of curiosity.

"What you drank is precious... it was the 'milk' of the ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone!"

Wyatt said with a smile.

Unfortunately, the two girls had never heard of the 'ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone', so their faces remained calm, showing no changes.

"Squeak~~"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold's green eyes lit up, and its gaze towards Wyatt became even more ardent.

"Little Gold, do you know what that 'ten-thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone 'milk' is?"

Keer, noticing Little Gold's reaction, asked curiously.

"Someone's coming!"

Before Little Gold could respond, Wyatt raised his brow and alerted, while Little Gold quickly retreated back into Keer's sleeve.

Wyatt stood beside the girls, looking outside the canyon.

Several figures stepped in.

"Jade Elder, it's them! They joined forces and ambushed me, ruining my dantian!"

A crow-like grating voice reached the ears of Wyatt and the two girls.

Chapter 268: Jade\_Elder

Hearing this signature voice, Wyatt Barnes knew who it was without looking.

Although he had guessed that Naomi Stone would not give up easily, he hadn't expected her to return so quickly...

Gazing upon the beautiful woman leading the three who had just entered, Wyatt's eyebrows furrowed, instantly recognizing her.

She was none other than Jade Elder, who had guided a group of new female disciples to Shimmering Light Peak yesterday.

Behind Jade Elder, Naomi Stone wore a face of frustration and animosity. Her hateful glare focused on Wyatt, ravenous and destructive...

Wyatt Barnes couldn't care less about Naomi Stone, his gaze shifted to another person behind Jade Elder.

This was a pretty female disciple, about twenty-three or four years old. Occasionally, her eyes cast disgusted glances at Naomi Stone...

Quite clearly, Naomi Stone wasn't popular among the people of Shimmering Light Peak.

The first time Jade Elder and the pretty disciple saw Wyatt Barnes, a flash of surprise crossed their eyes.

A bitter smile tugged at the corners of Wyatt's mouth.

It seemed that starting from today, he should get more sun...

He must get a tan!

As for the changes in Jovie and Keer, they weren't very noticeable unless one was familiar with them.

"Jade Elder."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the beautiful woman and nodded slightly.

Jovie and Keer also greeted her gently.

"I remember both of you. You are the new disciples who accompanied me back to Shimmering Light Peak yesterday."

Jade Elder's attention then turned to Wyatt, asking, "Judging by your appearance, you're not yet twenty, are you?"

"I will be turning twenty soon."

Wyatt nodded, with a touch of curiosity as to why Jade Elder asked.

"Were you also a new disciple who joined the Sect yesterday?"

Jade Elder inquired further.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded.

Jade Elder frowned and turned to Naomi Stone behind her, asking indifferently, "Naomi Stone, what happened exactly? These three new disciples, who just joined the Sect, ambushed you and ruined your Dantian?"

In her view, this seemed an unbelievable story.

Of these three new disciples, besides a female disciple who appeared to be over twenty, the other male and female appeared to be less than twenty.

Did they have the ability to ambush Naomi in the fourth stage of the Original Pill Realm?

And they even destroyed her Dantian?

She felt there must be more to the story than Naomi was letting on.

"Yes, Jade Elder."

Naomi Stone hastily nodded. With venomous eyes, she stared intently at Wyatt and the others, "They intruded upon my cultivation location while I was meditating, severely wounded me, destroyed my Dantian, and took away my cultivation place!"

"Is that so?"

Jade Elder's gaze fell upon Wyatt's group.

"You're lying!"

Keer glared at Naomi Stone, her lovely face blushed in anger, and her body started to tremble slightly.

Jovie's eyes, filled with coldness, stared at Naomi Stone. She never thought Naomi would be so shameless, making up such lies.

Only Wyatt remained calm, as if all this had nothing to do with him.

"Hmm?"

Jade Elder noticed Wyatt's composure and was somewhat surprised. She asked, "What's your version of this incident?"

Wyatt faintly smiled, "Jade Elder, what Naomi said is only her side of the story, without any real evidence..."

Before Jade Elder could speak, Naomi Stone yelled, "My damaged Dantian is the best proof!"

"Your damaged Dantian caused by us?"



Wyatt laughed, "Who knows if you didn't stumble while walking and damaged your own Dantian... So, seeing that we took your cultivation place, you want to frame us?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the pretty disciple behind Jade Elder couldn't help but chuckle, amused by his retort.

Jade Elder looked intensely into Wyatt's eyes before speaking again. Her tone laced with sternness, "Naomi, think before you speak...If I find that you have deceived me, I will immediately expel you from Shimmering Light Peak!"

On hearing those words, Naomi's face changed. She gritted her teeth, and finally confessed the truth of what had happened.

After listening to Naomi's account,

Jade Elder and the pretty disciple behind her were both taken aback. They both turned their eyes to Wyatt, showing a touch of surprise...

They hadn't expected that the strength of this new disciple would surpass Naomi's.

This implies that he is at least a martial artist in the fourth stage of the Original Pill Realm!

Nearly twenty years old, and already in the fourth stage of the Original Pill Realm.

Such talent, even within the Seven Stars Sword Clan, is extremely rare.

"Humph!"

Jade Elder quickly refocused her attentions on Naomi. Her eyes filled with a wisp of chill, "Naomi, you dared lie in front of me, intending to frame others... What should your punishment be?"

Naomi's face turned pale, she clenched her teeth, "Jade Elder, Naomi has realized her mistake. But he ruined my Dantian, isn't his crime greater? I beseech Jade Elder to consider my case and ruin his Dantian as well!"

Jade Elder's face darkened, "Naomi, in the past I have heard disciples saying that you are ruthless, today, I've seen it myself... Let me ask you, did they impact you by living in that vacant canyon?"

Naomi shook her head.

"If not, why would you have to drive them away? Is it because, as the disciples say, you harbor deep-seated jealousy against attractive female disciples?"

By the time Jade Elder finished speaking, a glint of frost flickered through her eyes.

Naomi Stone's body was trembling slightly, her eyes gleaming with bitterness as she glanced at the two women beside Wyatt Barnes, "Why? Why were they born so extraordinarily beautiful...and I, I was born like this...why?!"

Looking at Naomi Stone's seeming madness, Jade Elder paled and ordered, "Chloe Taylor, I don't want to see her on Shimmering Light Peak again!"

Jade Elder's command was clearly to expel Naomi Stone from 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'.

"No! Jade Elder, no!!"

Naomi Stone's face turned pale.

"Yes, master."

The elegant woman behind Jade Elder nodded her head, a gleam of schadenfreude flashed in her autumnal eyes as she directly walked towards Naomi Stone.

"Bitch, don't come here!"

Naomi Stone glares at Chloe Taylor in fury.

Chloe Taylor's face darkened, she raised her hand and the Origin Force spread out, striking Naomi Stone and knocking her unconscious.

"Don't publicize this incident."

Jade Elder instructed.

"Yes."

Chloe Taylor agreed and left with the unconscious Naomi Stone.

"Thank you, Jade Elder, for standing up for us."

Jovie Lee's eyes sparkled with happiness as she turned to Jade Elder and expressed her gratitude.

"Thank you, Jade Elder."

Keer also quickly expressed her gratitude.

Looking at these two women, each one strikingly beautiful, Jade Elder smiled faintly, "What levels of cultivation have you two reached?"

At Jade Elder's question, Jovie Lee and Keer glanced at Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes nod with a smile, they both looked back at Jade Elder and said in unison, "We are at the 'Third Level of the Original Pill Realm', Jade Elder."

"Third Level of the Original Pill Realm?"

Upon hearing Jovie Lee and Keer's words, Jade Elder was stumped, she asked, "Really?"

When she saw the 'forty ancient giant elephant shadows' forming above the heads of Jovie Lee and Keer, she confirmed it and her face showed a trace of astonishment.

"You...are you willing to be my disciple?"

Jade Elder's gaze fell on Jovie Lee, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Upon hearing this, Jovie Lee again looked at Wyatt Barnes.

This left Jade Elder bewildered. Who exactly was this young man to them?

"It's your good luck that Jade Elder wants to take you as her disciple."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Jovie Lee. In his view, once Jovie Lee became Jade Elder's disciple, she could at least avoid being bullied by the other female disciples in Shimmering Light Peak.

"Greetings, master."

Jovie Lee quickly turned to Jade Elder and voiced her respect.

"Good, good."

Jade Elder's face was full of smiles. With a flick of her hand, a three-foot green front sword appeared in her hand.

Wyatt Barnes recognized it immediately, it was a seven-grade spirit sword.

The sword was like autumn water, exuding a chilling glow.

"This seven-grade spirit sword is my welcome gift to you."

Jade Elder handed over the seven-grade spirit sword to Jovie Lee.

Jovie Lee reached out and accepted it, "Thank you, master."

Then, when Jovie Lee saw Jade Elder looking at Keer but not saying anything, she quickly said, "Master, Sister Keer possesses talent that far exceeds mine. It won't be long before she steps into the Fourth Level of the Original Pill Realm..."

Jovie Lee was trying hard to promote Keer.

"Sister Jovie, I am very happy that you have become Jade Elder's disciple."

Keer gave Jovie Lee a gentle smile and shook her head.

"In one month, Keer will definitely break through to the Fourth Level of Original Pill Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jade Elder. He also felt strange that Jade Elder would accept Jovie Lee as a disciple and not yet accept Keer.

Keer's talent was in no way inferior to Jovie Lee's.

Moreover, because Keer had been with him for a long time, her level of cultivation was more solid than Jovie's.

"In one month, she will break through to the Fourth Level of Original Pill Realm?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Jade Elder was taken aback. She looked at Wyatt Barnes, her eyes filled with surprise and suspicion.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. He was absolutely certain about this.

The Keer of now was not like the Keer of the past. After undergoing the transformation of the Ten Thousand-Year-Old Stone Bell, Keer's talent was now on par with his.

Basing on Keer's current level of cultivation, it wouldn't be difficult to break through to the Fourth Level of Original Pill Realm within one month.

Wyatt Barnes' words left Keer slightly stunned.

Even she wasn't sure if she could break through to the Fourth Level of Original Pill Realm within a month. Why did the Young Master have so much confidence in her?

Despite her doubts, she didn't refute him.

She had already made up her mind that she would practice even harder in the coming month!

"We have not had a female disciple as outstanding as you in Shimmering Light Peak..."

The gaze of Jade Elder fell on Keer, but then she shook her head, "However, I won't take you as my disciple."

Chapter 269: Shimmering Light Peak 'Peak Master

The words of Jade\_Elder slightly furrowed Wyatt's brows.

Is this Jade\_Elder sick in the head?

Does Keer not have the talent to become her disciple?

"Jade\_Elder, if you're unwilling to take Sister Keer as your disciple, then I won't acknowledge you as my master... I'm sorry."

Jovie Lee tightened her grip on Keer's hand, looked at Jade\_Elder, her face resolute.

Through the past few years, she and Keer had grown as close as sisters, inseparable.

Now, Jade\_Elder's treatment towards Keer ignited discontent in her heart.

She won't accept Sister Keer as a disciple?

Then, I won't recognize her as my master!

"Sister Jovie, I know you care for me, but you can't do this."

Keer remained composed, showing no signs of unhappiness, and quickly cautioned after hearing Jovie's words, "Jade\_Elder won't be happy if you do this..."

"What a sensible girl."

Despite her words, Jade\_Elder wasn't angry, she glanced approvingly at Keer, and then looked at Jovie, "You silly girl, do you think I don't want to take your little sister as my disciple?"

"Is that not the case?"

Now, when Jovie faced Jade\_Elder, she was less than courteous.

"You silly girl..."

Sensing the resentment in Jovie's tone, Jade\_Elder shook her head and smiled, "I said I wouldn't accept her as a disciple, not because I look down upon her, but because I want her to have better choices."

Better choices?

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, feeling a twinge of curiosity, not quite understanding Jade\_Elder's intentions.

Nor did Jovie understand. "Jade\_Elder, what do you mean by that?"

Jade\_Elder smiled and said: "Silly girl, don't you understand my meaning? I've already decided, I'll recommend her to the 'Peak Master'. The Peak Master has long been desiring an apprentice. Now this girl's qualifications will surely delight the Peak Master."

Peak Master?

Upon hearing Jade\_Elder's words, Wyatt's eyes flickered with excitement.

In the Seven Stars Sword Clan, there was one Sect Leader and six Vice Sect Leaders.

The Sect Leader dominates the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, while the other six Vice Sect Leaders supervise the other six peaks...

These six Vice Sect Leaders are colloquially referred to as 'Peak Masters'!

Jovie also realized what was going on.

What Wyatt knew was gleaned from conversations with Fill Bear.

She was present at the time, so she also knew.

Upon hearing Jade\_Elder's words, although she felt elated for Keer, she also glanced at Jade\_Elder apologetically, "Master, I'm sorry, I..."

"Let it go this time. But if you misunderstand me again, I won't let you off."

Jade\_Elder glanced at Jovie, her eyes filled with a mix of affection.

She found her new disciple pleasing no matter how she looked, filling her heart with joy.

"Thank you, Jade\_Elder."

On Wyatt's signal, Keer hurriedly thanked Jade\_Elder, her adorable face flushing with gratitude.



"Silly girl, the Peak Master of our Shimmering Light Peak is the strongest female in the present Seven Stars Sword Clan... Following her for training, you can learn a lot, and you'll definitely have a better future."

Jade\_Elder smiled at Keer, acting like a kind elder.

In reality, she also liked this charming, adorable girl.

However, she felt she wasn't the best mentor for her, and thus recommended the Shimmering Light Peak's 'Peak Master', the most mysterious figure in the Seven Stars Sword Clan who was rarely seen in public.

"Sister Keer, congratulations."

Jovie quickly congratulated Keer, her face lighting up with a heartfelt smile, genuinely happy for Keer.

A smile also appeared on Wyatt's face.

Despite having the top-tier "Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula" to practice, and the many powerful sword techniques it contained...

Most of it was just theory.

If Keer could receive guidance from the Shimmering Light Peak's Peak Master, her strength would advance by leaps and bounds!

The Seven Stars Sword Clan is, after all, a sword cultivator sect. At the top levels of the sect, nearly everyone wielded a sword. As such, the accomplishments of the master of the Shimmering Light Peak in the 'sword' were inevitably very profound.

"That's enough, it's time to deal with your affairs."

The smile on Jade\_Elder's face vanished instantly. Her piercing eyes stared at Wyatt.

Wyatt raised an eyebrow.

Hearing her words, Jovie and Keer were momentarily stunned as well.

"Although Naomi Stone was the one at fault first, after defeating her, you ruthlessly destroyed her dantian... Isn't that a bit too harsh?"

Jade\_Elder looked at Wyatt, her tone tinged with seriousness.

"Master!"

"Jade\_Elder!"

Both Jovie and Keer were anxious.

"Jade\_Elder!"

Wyatt looked at Jade\_Elder, his face as calm as a still pond like he didn't care in the slightest about the situation, "You just heard Naomi Stone say it herself, she insisted on destroying my dantian first... If my power were inferior to hers today, it would've been my dantian destroyed! What I did was merely repay her in kind... Do you think I'm wrong, Jade\_Elder?"

"Even though you say that, she was still a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and a disciple of our Shimmering Light Peak... You owe me an explanation about this matter, don't you?"

Jade Elder looked at Wyatt Barnes, speaking slowly.

"Jade Elder, I think there is nothing to explain."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, he didn't think he was wrong. If Naomi Stone hadn't been so aggressive, he wouldn't have crippled her cultivation base.

His principle has always been if others do not provoke me, I will not provoke them...

But if others provoke me, I would retaliate with thunderous means!

Jade Elder raised her eyebrows, quite displeased.

"Master, he was behaving badly today for Sister Keer and me, please don't blame him."

Jovie Lee walked over, clung to Jade Elder's arm, and swayed it a few times, speaking in a coquettish manner.

A bad egg?

On hearing Jovie Lee's words, Jade Elder was taken aback, "Girl, is he your..."

"Jade Elder, I am the man of your disciple."

Wyatt Barnes smirked, gazing at Jade Elder.

As the saying goes, a teacher is like a parent.

Strictly speaking, Jovie Lee could also be considered as Jade Elder's daughter, and he could be considered as Jade Elder's 'son-in-law'.

Jade Elder was startled, a bitter smile emerged on her face.

She never expected that the disciple she had just taken under her wing had such a relationship with this outsider disciple.

Jade Elder looked at Wyatt Barnes and sighed, "Alright, alright... This has happened ultimately because Naomi Stone provoked first. I will only give you a verbal warning today, I hope you won't give me a difficult time in the future."

"Thank you, Jade Elder."

Wyatt Barnes smiled then winked at Jovie Lee who was standing next to Jade Elder.

"Also... Forget about Naomi Stone, she's just average. But her brother, Ronin Stone, is not simple. He has already broken through to the seventh level of the Original Pill Realm and his combat experience is extremely rich. It won't be difficult for him to become an inner disciple with his cultivation level."

Jade Elder reminded Wyatt Barnes: "Ronin is very protective of his sister, Naomi... Be careful of him."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Thanks for your reminder, Jade Elder."

"Alright."

Jade Elder nodded, then turned her gaze toward Jovie Lee and Keer, "I'm going to inform the Peak Master now, I'll come to see you two girls tomorrow."

"Take care, Master."

"Safe journey, Jade Elder!"

The trio watched Jade Elder leave.

"I didn't expect Naomi Stone to be so shameless and to be the first to accuse us... Luckily, our wise master exposed her schemes."

Jovie Lee was still a little resentful as she spoke of Naomi Stone.

"She got what she deserved, now that she's been expelled from the Seven Stars Sword Sect."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly.

"We should really congratulate Sister Keer, she is about to become the personal disciple of our Peak Master at Shimmering Light Peak."

Jovie Lee looked at Keer, her eyes sparkling like stars.

"Sister Jovie, you're teasing me again."

On hearing this, Keer's face reddened slightly.

"Speaking of, Wyatt, you said the liquid you gave us to drink earlier was the 'milk' of millennia-old Giovanni Stone stalactite, what is that?"

Jovie Lee remembered the matter that had been interrupted by Naomi Stone and asked Wyatt.

Keer also looked at Wyatt, curious glimmers of curiosity shone in her beautiful eyes.

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile: "The 'milk' of millennia-old Giovanni Stone stalactite is a rare treasure that can transform a person, connecting their flesh, blood, and bones... It can maximize a person's martial dao talent."

Jovie Lee and Keer were so shocked to hear about the 'effect' of the millennia-old Giovanni Stone's 'milk' that they were speechless for a moment.

"Wyatt, are you trying to say, the martial dao talents of Sister Keer and I have reached their limit now?"

Jovie Lee inhaled sharply, questioning Wyatt.

"Indeed."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then turned to Keer, "Keer, this is why I told Jade Elder that you could break through to the fourth level of the Original Pill Realm within a month... Your talent for martial dao now is worlds apart from before. You can't view yourself with the old perspective."

Keer gently nodded, a happy smile emerging on her pretty face.

Her man never let her down.

And she, always trusted her man.

"And these 'milks' of millennia-old Giovanni Stone stalactite..."

Wyatt Barnes left two bottles of the 'milk' and handed over the rest to Keer, "Keer, give these to Little Gold periodically... don't give it all at once, otherwise, I'm afraid it will sleep like Little Black and Little White, just like a dead pig."

When he got to the end, Wyatt Barnes's voice was tinged with a hint of helplessness.

"Wyatt, did Little Black and Little White fall asleep again?"

When she heard Wyatt's words, Jovie Lee was taken aback and curiously asked.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Yes, after they drank the 'milk' of the millennia-old Giovanni Stone stalactite, they fell asleep, and I don't know when they will wake up."

Hearing Wyatt's words, Jovie and Keer were both wordless.

They were truly impressed by the sleeping skills of the two little pythons...

Chapter 270: Trembling Power

"Squeak~~"

As Wyatt Barnes handed the millennium-old stalactite to Keer, Little Gold poked his adorable little head out from Keer's sleeve and made a sound.

Its pair of turquoise eyes were closely fixed on the medicine bottle in Keer's hand, full of desire...

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold seemed to beg Keer for more of the stalactite 'milky juice', by nodding its head in an appealing manner.

"Little Gold, the Young Master said you can't eat too much at once... I will give you some more after a while."

Keer put away the stalactite 'milky juice', gently stroked the little mouse's head, and said with a smile.

"Squeak~~"

The eyes of Little Gold showed a hint of grievance.

"It seems, Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White are all as gluttonous."

Wyatt Barnes said with a chuckle.

After spending some time with the two little girls, Wyatt Barnes smiled, "Keer, Jovie, I should get going now."

Under the reluctant gaze of the two girls, Wyatt Barnes walked out of the valley.

This was, after all, Shimmering Light Peak, where the female outer disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan gathered. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to stay for too long.

Facing the intense gaze of the female disciples along the way, Wyatt Barnes practically fled back to the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Of course, on the platform of Heavenly Authority Peak, there were just as many gaze fixed upon him.

But since these were men, Wyatt Barnes chose to ignore them.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

An old voice suddenly rang out causing Wyatt Barnes to stop and look ahead.

Not far away, an old man and a middle-aged man were walking side by side.

The old man who greeted him was Elder Wright, the Outer Elder of Heavenly Pivot Peak who had brought him to Heavenly Authority Peak yesterday.

"Elder Wright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded to the old man with a smile. He hadn't expected to meet him as soon as he returned to Heavenly Authority Peak.

Elder Wright came slowly, looking at Wyatt Barnes's skin that seemed to have undergone some miraculous transformation, "What happened to you...?"

"It's a long story."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile, choosing not to elaborate.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes reluctantly to say more, Elder Wright did not continue to probe. He glanced at the middle-aged man next to him and introduced with a smile, "This is 'Elder Dunn', also an external elder of our Heavenly Authority Peak."

"Elder Dunn."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly at the middle-aged man and greeted him.

"Hmm."



However, the middle-aged man just glanced at him lightly, and turned up his head. His face showed a high and mighty arrogance, as he snorted dismissively.

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

With his mental strength and experience from his previous life as a Martial Emperor, he could see that this middle-aged man was at most at the 'Peep Naught Realm First Level'.

Although a martial artist in the Peep Naught Realm was less powerful than Elder Wright, his arrogance far exceeded Elder Wright's.

Wyatt Barnes felt an instant distaste.

But, he didn't care. In his view, he wouldn't have any intersections with this Elder Dunn, and how the other behaved had nothing to do with him.

Elder Wright noticed Elder Dunn's attitude, which caused slight embarrassment. He nodded at Wyatt Barnes, "We will take our leave now."

"Take care, Elder Wright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile. Since Elder Wright was polite to him, he naturally reciprocated. As for Elder Dunn, he couldn't be bothered with him.

Seeing Elder Wright leaving, Wyatt Barnes left the platform of Heavenly Authority Peak and glanced at a bustling building not far away. There were quite a few disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak gathered there...

Some were purchasing pill medicine and spiritual artifacts with gold and silver.

Others were exchanging materials for pill medicine and spiritual artifacts.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes entered the path through the mountain of Heavenly Authority Peak. After looking around to ensure no one was paying him attention, he then carefully went along a small path towards the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak.

Heavenly Authority Peak was huge; with countless winding mountain paths leading to the top, easily a dozen of them.

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes reached the peak.

Above the peak was deserted. He quickly came to where the twisted tree was and jumped down.

If anyone witnessed this scene, they would definitely be shocked, and even think that Wyatt Barnes wanted to 'commit suicide'...

However, after Wyatt Barnes passed through the clouds, he landed safely on the twisted tree.

Whoosh!

The twisted tree trembled for a while, but finally stabilized.

Wyatt Barnes' figure moved, and he went directly into the tunnel that led to the stalactite cave.

Upon returning to the stalactite cave, Wyatt Barnes found the two little creatures lying there, still asleep...

"Could they be the reincarnation of 'pigs'?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but doubt. The sleeping skills of these two small pythons completely deflated him.

After observing the two little creatures for a while, Wyatt Barnes slowly came to the front of the stone platform, sat down, took the Strong Origin Pill and began his practice...

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Flood Python Transformation!

The origin force in Wyatt Barnes' body churned, in conjunction with the medicinal efficacy of the Strong Origin Pill, plus his nearly perfect Martial Dao talent, he made rapid progress, advancing by leaps and bounds every day.

Every moment, Wyatt Barnes could feel the subtle changes in the Origin Force within his body.

After an unknown period of time, Wyatt Barnes suddenly sensed that the Origin Force within his body had undergone a unique change...

This change, though slight and subtle...

However, Wyatt Barnes can still sense it clearly!

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes swung open his eyes, his pupils glittering with a brilliant lustre like a cluster of stars.

"I wonder if this technique can be applied externally."

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes fixed his gaze, swinging his arm with the Origin Force shrouding around it, wreaking havoc...

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt's head, the images of seventy-one ancient mammoths took shape in the void, ready to gallop out at any moment...

Suddenly, Wyatt made his move.

Swoosh!

A sweep of the arm, carrying the power of seventy-one ancient massive mammoths, traversed through the sky.

Buzz!

The air began to vibrate in response.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that the Origin Force wrapped around Wyatt's arm was trembling at an eerie frequency...

The fluctuation of Origin Force seemed to form a sort of 'Trembling Power'.

"This is...."

Wyatt's pupils shrunk, a memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor flashing through his mind.

This memory was about Wyatt's cultivation art 'Flood Python Transformation,' the third transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

'Flood Python Transformation' is a mental technique created based on the beastly habits of the 'Flood Python' beast observed by the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

The Flood Python, a beast straddling between 'Python' and 'Flood Dragon,' possesses tremendous strength. The most remarkable ability it possesses is an intimidating 'Trembling Power' emitted from its body.

"Trembling Power!"

Wyatt withdrew his arm, with his palm slowly descending, the Origin Force danced and trembled on his hand...

The frequency increased faster and faster!

Suddenly, Wyatt's palm gently pressed against a protruding rock on the walls of the stone bell cave.

In an instant...

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

As Wyatt's hand made contact with the rock, the rock crumbled into countless particles of dust.

With a slight exertion of force, it was pushed forward.

In an instant, the whole rock turned into powder...

"What a terrifying 'Trembling Power'!"

Wyatt Barnes' pupils narrowed, as he lifted his hand, incredulously staring at the trembling Origin Force in his palm...

The frequency of this Origin Force's trembling is simply defying nature!

Wyatt believes that this 'Trembling Power,' when used in conjunction with his own strength, even if he can only draw upon the power of seventy-one ancient mammoths right now, could hold its ground against a 6th level of Original Pill Realm warrior who wields the power of eighty ancient mammoths.

More so, it's highly likely that this 'Trembling Power' could directly defeat the opponent!

This 'Trembling Power,' may not enhance strength, but the method of applying force is absolutely world breaking!

"According to the Memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor... With this 'Trembling Power,' the 'Flood Python' can effortlessly kill most beasts that are stronger than it!"

Wyatt took a deep breath, barely able to suppress his excitement.

So, this is the essence of the 'Flood Python Transformation.'

From the outset, he thought that the 'Flood Python Transformation' was nothing special. Now, he realized that he had underestimated the 'Reincarnated Martial Emperor.'

Wyatt reflected on his path of cultivation.

The first transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique' is the 'Spirit Snake Transformation,' which involves cultivating the body to be as flexible as the 'Spirit Snake'...

The second transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique' is the 'Mad Python Transformation,' which allowed Wyatt to temper his flesh with Origin Force, giving him the ferocious power of a mad python, akin to a mad python wielding its tail...

Now, the essence of the third transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique,' the 'Flood Python Transformation,' lies in the 'Trembling Power'!

"'Trembling Power' is not a martial art technique, but it is more practical than martial art techniques... because it can be used in any martial arts technique, combined with my own strength, it can exert an extremely terrifying destructive power."

Wyatt's eyes narrowed as he pressed his hand against the cave wall, the Origin Force swirling around it.

He was not using 'Trembling Power' right now.

Even though the Origin Force was in contact with the cave wall, the wall did not seem to be affected in any way.

However...

As soon as he utilized his 'Trembling Power'...

Hum!

Wyatt's hand remained motionless against the cave wall. However, the Origin Force on his hand began to vibrate slightly, with the vibration speed and frequency getting faster and faster!

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

In an instant, the Origin Force trembled, and the area of the cave wall that came into contact with it was completely destroyed by Wyatt's 'Trembling Power,' turning into dust.

One can imagine, if this palm were to press on a person's body, and then begin to vibrate, that person's skin, blood, and even bones would be affected by the 'Trembling power.'

"That will certainly be an extremely soul-consuming sight."

Corners of Wyatt's mouth lifted into a smile. At this moment, he was itching to find someone to fight with using his 'Trembling Power'.

"Worthy of a technique created by the Martial Emperor through two reincarnations, each transformation of this 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique,' has its own 'Exclusive Characteristics'... 'Spirit Snake Transformation' for flexibility; 'Mad Python Transformation' for ferocity; 'Flood Python Transformation' for terrifying Trembling Power! The remaining six transformations must also have their unique points."

Wyatt's mood was stirred up and remained unsettled for a long time.