

## L. Wyatt 271

Chapter 271: Excited 'Woody Dunn

Finally, Wyatt Barnes calmed himself down.

"Let's try this 'Trembling Power'!"

Wyatt's eyes sparkled as he got up.

His gaze fell upon the little pythons. Seeing that they showed no signs of waking, he shook his head and left Giovanni Stone's cave alone.

Perched on a tree on the side of the cliff, Wyatt used his acute spiritual power to sense the situation on the summit.

Once he was sure no one was around, he hopped off the tree and landed on the summit of the 'Heavenly Authority Peak'.

Wyatt walked into the most remote path on one side of the summit and trudged down the mountain.

Before long, he crossed a rope bridge and reached the Primary Peak, the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

From Heavenly Pivot Peak, Wyatt's destination was the 'Primitive Forest' located behind the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

After all, if he wanted to test the 'Trembling Power', he couldn't just use any Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple for the experiment. Hence, he planned to test the Flood Python's 'Trembling Power' on the Fierce Beasts inside the Primitive Forest.

Wyatt galloped all the way down, leaving the mountain gate for the Primitive Forest.

As Wyatt left, on the rope bridge connecting Heavenly Authority Peak to the Primary Peak, two outer disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan walked side by side.

"Warren Hudson, it's as if that boy has disappeared off the face of the earth."

One of the outer disciples said to his companion with a grimace.

"Heavenly Authority Peak is vast. Finding him won't be easy... Plus, I've asked all nineteen new disciples who arrived with him at Heavenly Authority Peak, and none of them know where he might be."

The latter was none other than Warren Hudson himself, who looked sullen as he responded.

"I don't believe he can hide forever! He's going to pay a hundredfold for what happened at the Ink Bamboo City tavern. He dared to have me thrown out..."

The former's eyes glinted with cold light as he spoke.

"Rest assured, Jay Anderson, we'll find him sooner or later."

Warren Hudson reassured him, an equally chilling look glimmering in his eyes.

Soon, just before they reached the Primary Peak, they encountered an old man and a middle-aged man walking toward them.

"Elder Wright, Elder Dunn."

Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson greeted the old man and the middle-aged man respectfully.

The old man nodded at them, while the middle-aged man didn't even bother giving them a second glance...

Perhaps, in his eyes, Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson were not worthy of his attention.

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson stepped aside and walked away.

Having heard of Elder Dunn's pride before, they were not surprised by his cold behavior.

The old man was Elder Wright of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Elder Wright and Elder Dunn were walking side by side on the rope bridge, heading toward the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Elder Dunn, seeing Warren just now reminded me again of that 'Wyatt Barnes'... the young man we encountered yesterday afternoon at Heavenly Authority Peak. Do you remember him?"

Elder Wright asked Elder Dunn.

Elder Dunn nodded, a smirk appearing on his lips.

To him, that man was just a pretty boy!

His skin was even whiter and softer than a woman's.

"Just the day before yesterday when the boy arrived at our Heavenly Authority Peak, his skin appeared normal, a healthy 'bronze color'... Yet, in just one day, a tremendous transformation took place. His skin now seemed as delicate as that of a 'baby', radiant and rosy. It's truly unbelievable."

Elder Wright exclaimed in awe, a look of astonishment on his face.

"Hmm?"

Elder Dunn, who had been calm until now, had his eyes captivated by Elder Wright's words, and he suddenly seemed to be gasping for breath.

"Elder Wright, are you sure his skin was not like that before?"

Elder Dunn turned to Elder Wright, asking with a hint of inability to control his excitement.

Though he did not understand why Elder Dunn suddenly took an interest in 'Wyatt Barnes,' Elder Wright nodded his confirmation, "Absolutely. It was just the other day that I, along with Warren Hudson and two other outer disciples, welcomed twenty new disciples who passed the outer disciples examination... Wyatt Barnes was one of them, chosen by Warren himself. I remember it clearly; his skin was 'bronzish' then."

"So, is there anything wrong?"

Elder Wright asked Elder Dunn, suspecting that Elder Dunn's sudden reaction might mean he had discovered something.

As far as he knew, Elder Dunn would normally not be interested in such matters.

But today, his reaction was uncharacteristically different.

"Nothing really."

Elder Dunn shook his head. However, a flicker of unseen burning desire swept through the depths of his eyes, "I was just curious how a person can transform so dramatically."

Elder Wright nodded, not dwelling on it, and continued walking along with Elder Dunn.

Elder Dunn walked by Elder Wright's side, his heart throbbing with excitement...

Metamorphosis!

He was certain that the 'Wyatt Barnes' had undergone the mythical 'Metamorphosis'.

Coincidentally, he had read about 'Metamorphosis' in an ancient record...

It was said that in the Cloud Skies Continent, there was a mythical liquid that could allow a person to undergo a complete 'Metamorphosis'.

Once one ingested this liquid, their martial arts talents would undergo a ground-shaking transformation!

It would reach its limit.

The heart of Elder Dunn throbbed as he remembered the passage in the ancient book; that mythical liquid was the 'milky sap' of the ten-thousand-year-old Stone Bell.

Once one ingested the 'milky sap' of the ten-thousand-year-old Stone Bell and underwent Metamorphosis, their skin would transform to become as tender as a baby's...

He remembered the descriptions in that ancient book clearly!

"The ten-thousand-year-old Stone Bell, that 'pretty boy'... He must have ingested the 'milky sap' of the ten-thousand-year-old Stone Bell..."

Woody Dunn's emotions surged uncontrollably, struggling to regain control.

But he didn't dare to show it.

After all, Cain Wright was still by his side.

"I must obtain the 'nipple liquid' of the Ten Thousand Year Stone Milk from that pretty boy. I must!"

Woody Dunn made a resolution in his heart.

"I hope that pretty boy knows his place...otherwise, no matter what, I will get the 'nipple liquid' of the Ten Thousand Year Stone Milk he has!"

From the depths of Woody Dunn's eyes, a trace of cold light passed by.

Ten Thousand Year Stone Milk, it was enough to change his life...

No matter what, he must obtain it!

Of course, Wyatt Barnes had no idea that his intake of the Ten Thousand Year Stone Milk 'nipple liquid' had been discovered.

At the moment, he had left the Seven Stars Sword Clan and entered the vast 'Primitive Forest'.

Whoosh!

As Wyatt Barnes raced through, the view of the Primitive Forest rapidly retreats from his side...

The Spirit Snake Body Method was used by him to great effect!

"Roar!"

Ahead, a huge roar rang out, causing Wyatt Barnes to stop in his tracks.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes discovered that it was a 'Spiked Tiger', as strong as a warrior at the Ninth Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm. Its pair of sharp, fang-like tusks were its most formidable martial skill.

Whoosh!

The Spiked Tiger spotted him and charged at him.

"Well met!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened, and he went straight to meet it head-on.

As the Spiked Tiger leaped forward, twelve ancient elephant illusions appeared in the void...

When Wyatt Barnes made a move, twelve ancient elephant illusions also appeared above his head!

Facing the Spiked Tiger at the Ninth Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, he didn't intend to use his full strength, otherwise, his plan to test the 'Trembling Power' would be thwarted, and his visit here would be pointless.

He ventured into the Primitive Forest to test the power of the 'Trembling Power'.

"Roar!"

The Spiked Tiger swiftly lunged at Wyatt Barnes, opened its mouth wide, its fetid breath filled the air, making Wyatt Barnes feel a wave of nausea.

As the Spiked Tiger approached, Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Spirit Snake Body Method!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes seemed to transform into a nimble 'Spirit Snake', in a blink of an eye he positioned himself behind the Spiked Tiger...

Before the Spiked Tiger could react, Wyatt Barnes struck.

Finishing Stroke Technique!

Wyatt Barnes thrust forward, bypassing the 'Dragon Picturing' step, and went directly to the 'Eye Finishing'!

Blurt!

The finger infused with Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force landed, piercing through the Spiked Tiger's thick flesh, and hit its skeletal frame.

"Roar~~"

The Spiked Tiger let out a mournful roar, filled with rage and despair.

Trembling Power!

Wyatt Barnes's fingertip infused with Origin Force, began to tremble intensely, vibrating at a terrifying frequency...

"Crackling sound..."

In an instant, the Spiked Tiger's body shook violently. Its cry abruptly silenced and its massive body hit the ground with a thud. The sound of bones shattering echoed through the air.

"What a terrifying 'Trembling Power'! I must have underestimated it."

Wyatt Barnes withdrew his hand. Looking at the Spiked Tiger's limp body on the ground, a chill ran down his spine.

He had clearly sensed that when he landed his finger on the Spiked Tiger's skeletal frame and deployed the 'Trembling Power', its bones also started to shake. Finally, they shattered...

The shattered bone fragments pierced several parts of the Spiked Tiger's body, including its internal organs, leading to its instant death.

Wyatt Barnes inhaled deeply, a look of exciting exhilaration spread across his face.

Whoosh!

The exhilarated Wyatt Barnes didn't stop there; he continued to venture deep into the Primitive Forest.



This time, he intended to deploy a rank lower than the Fierce Beasts to see if he could successfully slay a Fierce Beast...

If he succeeded, then the 'Trembling Power' would be terrifying indeed!

Soon, Wyatt Barnes encountered the next Fierce Beast.

This Fierce Beast was a 'Wind Leopard' at the Second Level of the Original Pill Realm...

The Wind Leopard was known for its speed. Among all Fierce Beasts at the Second Layer of the Original Pill Realm, it was undoubtedly one of the best.

The Wind Leopard rushed towards Wyatt Barnes, its large mouth wide open, saliva shimmering on its fangs, aiming to swallow Wyatt Barnes whole!

Thirty ancient elephant illusions appeared above the Wind Leopard.

Wyatt Barnes, in his Seven Stars Sword Clan outer disciple's attire, had twenty ancient elephant illusions above his head...

He wanted to test whether he could kill this Wind Leopard with the strength of the First Level of the Original Pill Realm.

Chapter 272 Small Group

Seeing the Wind Leopard pouncing, Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned cold, he was prepared to confront it, ready for a showdown.

Just at that moment.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes's sense of spirituality twitched, aware of three approaching figures.

Wyatt Barnes swiftly moved sideward, temporarily avoiding the Wind Leopard, and focused on the distant figures...

Those three were a woman and two men.

At that moment, the Wind Leopard pounced again, full of belligerence.

"Watch out!"

Just as he prepared to kill the Wind Leopard, a delicate warning shout reached his ears...

Wyatt Barnes could catch a whiff of fragrant wind. He saw the woman among the three gracefully moved, and in the blink of an eye, she was in front of him.

Shoo!

The graceful woman's sword swiftly moved, and above her head, forty-six virtual shadows of ancient elephants congealed...

Third level of the Original Pill Realm!

Eighth-grade Spirit Device!

Wyatt Barnes unveiled the woman's depth at a glance.

Although the Wind Leopard was fast, it was only relative to the second-level martial artists and Fierce Beasts of the Original Pill Realm. Standing in front of this third-level woman of the Original Pill Realm, it had no power to resist.

In the blink of an eye, the Leopard was killed by the woman with a single stroke.

"Are you okay?"

After killing the Wind Leopard, the woman looked at Wyatt Barnes with slight concern, and her expression turned into surprise as she noted his baby-like skin.

"I'm alright."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and shook his head, his gaze on the young woman in front of him.

The woman, about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, though not as gorgeous as Jovie Lee or Keer, her refined and cute facial features, smooth skin, all revealed a trace of spiritual energy.

She gave him a comfortable feeling.

"You're a disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, aren't you?"

The young woman cast her eyes on Wyatt Barnes's disciple attire, nodded with a smile.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. He had noticed that not only this woman was a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple, the two men accompanying her were also disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Hello, I am Leah Sykes, a disciple of the Shimmering Light Peak."

The young woman kindly introduced herself to Wyatt, her bright eyes appearing as if they could speak.

"Wyatt Barnes, a disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak."

Wyatt Barnes gave Leah a nod. He held a positive impression of this warm woman.

"Wyatt Barnes, did you come to the Primitive Forest alone?"

Leah Sykes looked around, not finding anyone else and asked out of curiosity.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"You're too reckless... you should have just joined the outer disciples of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, right? At your current level of the Original Pill Realm, even if you have to come to this Primitive Forest, you should look for a team. Otherwise, you might lose your life, just like what almost happened earlier."

Leah looked at Wyatt, speaking with a serious expression.

In her opinion, if she hadn't acted timely, Wyatt Barnes would already have been dead under the claws of the Wind Leopard, without any possibility of surviving.

Wyatt Barnes could notice that Leah was genuinely concerned about him and he just nodded and replied with a smile, "Thank you for the reminder."

He knew that because he only demonstrated the power of twenty ancient elephants against the Wind Leopard earlier, she misunderstood him to be a 'first-level' martial artist of the Original Pill Realm.

Regarding this, he didn't explain further.

He was not the type to boast about his abilities.

"How about you join us? With us, you'll be safer... and when the time comes, we'll divide all the gains equally, okay? My two companions are quite formidable."

Leah looked at Wyatt Barnes and invited him.

Wyatt Barnes initially wanted to refuse, but seeing Leah's sincere and expectant gaze, he agreed, nodding his head, "Okay, then I will be in your care."

In his opinion, since he had nothing better to do, he might as well accompany them.

"Come, let me introduce them to you."

Leah gave Wyatt Barnes a small smile and led him towards the two male disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the distance.

"Chaim Cruz, Dariel Burton, this is Wyatt Barnes from Heavenly Authority Peak. From now on, he'll be joining our team to go into the Primitive Forest for training. I've already promised him that we'll evenly divide all our gains."

Leah introduced Wyatt to the two male disciples.

"Hello, I'm Chaim Cruz, a disciple of the Heavenly Apex Peak."

Amongst the two male disciples, the sturdy youngster, who was about the same age as Leah, greeted Wyatt with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes also smiled at the burly youth. His principle had always been 'treat others as you would like them to treat you'.

"Humph!"

At that moment, the slender young man who was standing to one side let out a cold sneer, he looked up and down at Wyatt Barnes with disdainful eyes, frowned and said, "Leah, he's just a 'first-level' pretty boy of the Original Pill Realm, having him join us will only pull us down."

Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened.

Leah and Chaim Cruz were both slightly embarrassed. Chaim Cruz said to Wyatt, "Wyatt Barnes, his name is Dariel Burton, a disciple of the Heavenly Apex Peak too. Though Dariel is about the same age as Leah and I, he's already a fourth-level martial artist of the Original Pill Realm... His martial way's talent is high, so he might be a bit proud, just ignore his words."

We're all disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Since we've bumped into each other here, it's destiny, you can join us."

"Yeah, Wyatt Barnes, don't take Dariel Burton's words to heart."

Leah Sykes apologised to Wyatt with a smile.

Dariel Burton frowned as if he wanted to retort, but he noticed Chaim Cruz and Leah Sykes were looking at him and shaking their heads.

In the end, he didn't utter a word, just huffing under his breath.

Wyatt could sense Leah and Chaim's sincerity and had a good impression of them. He didn't decline; he only nodded approvingly.

"Alright, let us venture together into this primeval forest, and move further in!"

Chaim Cruz let out a hearty laugh, full of vigor.

What a man!

Watching Chaim, Wyatt couldn't help but secretly praise him.

"Wyatt Barnes, the primeval forest is vast and boundless. We're only just at the outskirts. Moving further in, we will be nearing the interiors... the Fierce Beasts there are stronger than those here. You are relatively weaker, so stay close and don't get separated from us."

As the group of four people advanced into the forest, Leah spoke seriously.

"Sure."

Wyatt smiled at Leah, feeling a hint of warmth in his heart.

Although he wasn't afraid of the beasts inside, Leah didn't know his true strength, assuming he was only a first-level martial artist of the Original Pill Realm.

"Lacking strength, and still daring to venture in the primeval forest alone, foolish."

Daniel Burton followed them with a disdainful huff, his words dripping with sarcasm.

Wyatt frowned, but when he saw Chaim and Leah sending him apologetic smiles, he smoothed out his frown. He chose to ignore Daniel, as if he hadn't heard him.

He didn't want to put Chaim and Leah in an awkward position.

After all, Daniel Burton is their companion.

The deeper they ventured into the forest, the more complicated the terrain got. Dense trees, wild grass, and thorns sprawled all around...

This environment - it was an ideal hideout, absolutely perfect for the Fierce Beasts.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt's perception alerted him. He turned his gaze to the nearby bushes — right next to Chaim — and warned, "Be careful!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's voice, Chaim was immediately alerted.

Just then, a giant wolf with azure fur emerged from the bushes, charging out with its bloodthirsty maw wide open, lunging towards Chaim.

Above the space, forty images of ancient elephant began to take shape...

A third-level beast of the Original Pill Realm!

"Gregory!"

Leah let out a cry of alarm.

Just then, Chaim sprang into action. He inclined forward slightly, and with a swift movement, the sword attached to his back was unsheathed...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

A burst of azure sword light emerged, casting a sword net that covered Gregory. The dazzling sword glimmers were so blinding that one could hardly keep their eyes open.

Above Chaim's head, forty-six images of ancient elephants began to take shape.

Clearly, like Leah, Chaim was at the 'Third layer' of the Original Pill Realm, and his spirit weapon was of 'Tier Eight'.

"Aargh!"

Gregory let out a miserable howl as Chaim's sword light shredded him. Blood splattered everywhere, and the wolf crashed heavily onto the ground.

With a clear sense of relief, Chaim basked in the gratitude, eyeing Wyatt, "Thank you, Wyatt, without you I would've been bitten."

"Exactly, Wyatt, Gregory excels at hiding. It was in the bushes, we couldn't have noticed it...how did you manage to do it?"

Leah looked at Wyatt. She had initially thought Wyatt was weak and would need their protection, but she never expected him to possess such skills.



If not for Wyatt's timely discovery of 'Gregory' earlier, Chaim would've definitely been injured.

"From where I was standing, I could just catch sight of its pair of eerie, green eyes."

Wyatt managed a soft smile, positing a plausible explanation.

He can't very well tell them his senses were particularly keen, right?

"Lucky jerk!"

Daniel Burton huffed in disdain, his frown dissipated. He cast Wyatt a cold glance.

Both Leah and Chaim frowned, a little unhappy with Daniel Burton.

"A 'core pill' of a third-level Original Pill Realm beast is indeed small."

At this moment, Chaim Cruz found a 'core pill' on Gregory's body, glowing with a faint light.

Original Pill Realm Fierce Beasts have core pills condensed from Origin Force in their bodies.

A core pill is also a type of medicinal ingredient.

"Chaim, your 'Heavenly Net Sword Technique' was only started a year ago when you came to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, but you're already in the 'perfect realm' now."

Leah looked at Chaim admiringly, "You just killed that Gregory with a single stroke."

Many students from the Seven Stars Sword Clan did not practice 'sword craft' before joining the Seven Stars Sword Clan, they only did so upon joining.

Wyatt was aware of that, too.

Chaim chuckled, "The martial arts technique I used to practice has similarities with the 'Heavenly Net Sword Technique'. So, it seems natural to practice this. Haven't you reached the 'major accomplishment realm' with your 'Flowing Wind Sword'?"

"I've just reached the major accomplishment realm, to breakthrough to the 'perfect realm' would take at least another year."

Leah sighed.

#### Chapter 273: Ruthless Dariel Burton

Generally, disciples who join the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', when they switch to practicing sword techniques, will prioritize selecting the sword techniques that are similar to the martial techniques they had practiced in the past.

In this way, they can quickly master the sword techniques to the 'Complete Realm' in a short time.

Warriors who have cultivated their skills to reach the 'Original Pill Realm' have nearly all mastered their advanced profound-level martial techniques to the 'Complete Realm', except for a few individuals whose comprehension is so poor it's hard to look directly at them.

They deeply understand a certain type of martial technique.

As a top sect in the Royal Country of Green Forest, the sword skills within the Seven Stars Sword Clan are almost all 'Advanced Profound Level Sword Techniques'. People who join will switch to practicing sword techniques unless they originally practiced sword techniques.

Sword techniques, when performed with a spirit sword, hold an advantage over most martial techniques at a certain level.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz are chatting casually, Dariel Burton frowned and continued to move forward.

"Wyatt Barnes, let's follow them."

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz called out to Wyatt Barnes, and the three followed closely behind.

Along the way, they met several fierce beasts after every interval...

Each of these beasts, the most powerful being a Fierce Beast of the Third Layer of the Original Pill Realm, was swiftly slain by Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz at their appearance.

"Not a bad haul, we've already got seven core pills from Third Layer Original Pill Realm Fierce Beasts and fifteen core pills from Second Layer Original Pill Realm Fierce Beasts."

Chaim Cruz, who was in charge of collecting the spoils of battle, grinned.

"Be careful, the beasts will be stronger as we move forward."

Leah Sykes looked ahead with slight apprehension, then turned to Wyatt Barnes. Her warning was mainly intended for him.

Wyatt Barnes smiled at Leah Sykes, indicating that he understood.

"Roar!"

At that moment, a massive beast charged towards them, accompanied by a deep growl. In an eye's blink, it was right in front of the group.

As the beast raced forward, each step sent tremors through the ground under Wyatt Barnes' feet, making it feel as if the earth was shaking.

Above the head of the rampaging beast, in the void, the phantom images of sixty ancient giant elephants were forming...

The beast was now staring intently at the four of them, seemingly assessing something.

"A Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast, the Elephant Rhinoceros!"

Looking at the beast in front of them, Chaim Cruz swallowed hard, uttering a low growl.

The Elephant Rhinoceros, a formidable beast known for its strength and speed, could knock any ordinary Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast flying with a single charge. It was incredibly dominant.

"Dariel Burton, it's your turn."

Seeing the Elephant Rhinoceros appear, Leah Sykes' eyes narrowed slightly, her gaze falling on Dariel Burton.

An Elephant Rhinoceros, a Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast, possesses the power of sixty ancient giant elephants...

Considering speed.

Neither she nor Chaim Cruz was as fast as the Elephant Rhinoceros.

Considering attack.

Even though she and Chaim Cruz were Third Layer warriors of the Original Pill Realm and possessed a Grade Eight Spiritual Weapon, the power they could unleash with the Spiritual Weapon was only equivalent to the force of forty-six ancient giant elephants...

Compared to the Elephant Rhinoceros, they were much weaker.

Even if she and Chaim Cruz joined forces, they would not be a match for the Elephant Rhinoceros.

As for Wyatt Barnes, in her eyes, he was just an 'Outer Sect Disciple' who had just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan and reached the 'First Layer of the Original Pill Realm'. He wouldn't be able to help.

So, in her opinion, of the four of them, only Dariel Burton could deal with this 'Elephant Rhinoceros'.

Upon hearing Leah Sykes' words, Dariel Burton's eyebrows rose slightly, and a smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then his gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes as he spoke in a mocking tone, "If I remember correctly, we seem to have one person here who hasn't ever taken a shot yet, right? Since you've joined our group and want to share the spoils evenly... you surely can't expect to benefit without lifting a finger, right?"

Dariel Burton's words were piercingly harsh.

A cold smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's lips after hearing Dariel Burton's remarks.

This Dariel Burton was accusing him of benefiting without contributing?

The reason why he hadn't taken action during their journey was because Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz had always acted before him, not giving him a chance to do so...

If they were really in danger, he would by no means stand by and do nothing!

However, in the eyes of this Dariel Burton, he was an 'First Layer of the Original Pill Realm' practitioner...

Under such circumstances, faced with the Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast 'Elephant Rhinoceros', Dariel Burton thrust him forward. His malicious intentions were clear as day!

Dariel Burton was hoping he would sacrifice himself!

"What, scared?"

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes made no move, Dariel Burton laughed, "Just a pretty boy, what skills do you have besides relying on women?"

As he spoke, Dariel Burton glanced at Leah Sykes intentionally or unintentionally.

Leah Sykes's face blackened with anger. "Dariel Burton, how could you! Wyatt is only a First Layer of the Original Pill Realm warrior, while this 'Elephant Rhinoceros' is a Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast. Of the four of us, only you can deal with it... You pushing Wyatt to deal with this, isn't it sending him to his death?"

"Hmph!"

Dariel Burton glanced at Wyatt Barnes coldly, sneered and said, "A pretty boy who wants to share the benefits without lifting a finger, is that possible? If he dies, wouldn't it be better for the three of us to divide the spoils?"

"You..."

The words stunned Leah, she couldn't find words to rebut, her body shaking slightly with rage.

"Dariel Burton, you're just too much!"

Chaim Cruz couldn't take it anymore and frowned, "Now that Wyatt Barnes has joined us, he's our companion. How could you treat him like that?"

"Chaim Cruz!"

Dariel Burton sneered, "If you and Leah Sykes want to protect him, then you two should do it yourself. I will not be willing to share the spoils with a man who just reaps without sowing."

As Dariel spoke, he stepped back a few paces.

Then, under the livid faces of Chaim Cruz and Leah Sykes, he added, "By the way, if you expel him from our little group, or if he willingly leaves...then I'll still lend you a hand."

Dariel's words were full of satisfaction.

It's as if he believed that without his help, Wyatt Barnes and the others wouldn't be able to handle the 'Elephant Rhino'.

"Dariel Burton, you..."

Chaim Cruz and Leah Sykes' faces changed drastically due to Dariel's rudeness. Their eyes turned red. They realized that the Elephant Rhino was gathering its strength and could attack them at any moment.

If Dariel didn't take action, the three of them would be left with no other choice than death!

But, forcing them to expel Wyatt Barnes from their group and submit to Dariel's tyranny was something they truly didn't want to do from the bottom of their hearts.

"Wyatt Barnes, you stay behind. Chaim and I will deal with this 'Elephant Rhino'... if anything goes wrong, run away immediately!"

Leah Sykes looked at Wyatt Barnes, her face full of seriousness.

"Yes, Wyatt Barnes, you're only at the Original Pill Realm First Level, far from being a match for this 'Elephant Rhino' which is at the Original Pill Realm Fourth Layer. So just stand behind us and watch us fight...if things go south, listen to Leah and run away immediately!"

Chaim Cruz also said to Wyatt, his robust face equally grave.

Hearing Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz's words, Wyatt Barnes looked on with a complicated gaze, a warm feeling welling up inside him.

"Hmph!"

Dariel, standing at the back, sneered as he saw this, "What a touching scene... Leah Sykes, Chaim Cruz, let me be clear. If this Wyatt Barnes runs away on his own instead of being expelled from our group by you...even if you guys get killed by the 'Elephant Rhino', I won't lift a finger to help!"

Dariel's words made Wyatt Barnes' face darken.

This Dariel...he was really pushing him!

Not only that, but he was also treating the lives of Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz like a joke.

Wyatt Barnes was filled with anger...

"Dariel Burton!"

Chaim Cruz looked at Dariel, a trace of indifference at the corner of his mouth, his gaze becoming colder than ever, "Even if I die, I will not expel Wyatt Barnes! He is my companion."

"I feel the same."

Leah Sykes clenched her rosy cheeks, full of spiritual energy, her voice resolute.

"Alright, alright...then I look forward to seeing how you will deal with this 'Elephant Rhino'!"

Facing the stance of Chaim Cruz and Leah Sykes, Dariel knew that his plan to force Wyatt Barnes out had failed. He couldn't help but laugh from irritation.

Then, he turned his gaze to Wyatt Barnes, a cold flash in his eyes.

Wyatt Barnes also sensed Dariel's hostility towards him.

He understood that Dariel was a petty man who hadn't let go of the fact that a 'first level Original Pill Realm' martial artist had entered their group.

Perhaps, in Dariel's eyes, he could only hold them back.



But he hadn't anticipated that because of this, Dariel would force Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz to go up against the 'Elephant Rhino'...

Dariel's ruthless actions made him feel 'disgusted' to his core!

"Leah Sykes, Chaim Cruz, thank you for your kindness..."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, smiled slightly.

"Wyatt Barnes, what are you talking about? You're our companion, no matter what, we won't let you leave our group."

"Yes, Wyatt Barnes, we are companions, we advance and retreat together, share our misfortunes together!"

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz thought Wyatt Barnes was planning on leaving on his own, and immediately their faces changed, hurriedly speaking out.

"Hmph! You certainly know your place."

Dariel naturally assumed that Wyatt Barnes planned to leave on his own. Instantly, a victorious smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

However, the next moment, Wyatt Barnes' actions completely froze that smile on his face.

"Leah Sykes, Chaim Cruz, what are you talking about? I'm not leaving... I just wanted to say, leave this 'Elephant Rhino' to me."

Wyatt Barnes knew that Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz had misunderstood, so he smiled and explained hastily.

He then took a step forward towards the fourth layer Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast, the 'Elephant Rhino'...

It was as if he would use this 'Elephant Rhino' to test his 'Trembling Power' with the Flood Python Transformation.

"I'll suppress my power to the third layer of the Original Pill Realm, unleash the 'strength of forty ancient giant elephants', and use a Grade Seven spirit sword...no, better use Grade Eight spirit sword. In this way, my attack power will be equivalent to the strength of forty-eight ancient giant elephants."

As Wyatt Barnes moved forward, a thought crossed his mind, "This 'Elephant Rhino' is a fourth layer Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast, possessing the strength of sixty ancient giant elephants...I will see if I can defeat it with the strength of forty-eight giant elephants, with the help of the 'Trembling Power'!"

Thinking about this, Wyatt Barnes was slightly excited.

However.

"No! You can't deal with a fourth layer Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast. Wyatt Barnes, get back here!"

Leah Sykes' face changed upon seeing Wyatt Barnes' movement.

Chapter 274: Dariel Burton's Obstruction

"Courting death!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, and seeing his actions now, Dariel Burton sneered with a sense of schadenfreude.

Did a mere martial artist at the first level of the Original Pill Realm think he could handle an 'Elephant Rhinoceros' at the fourth level of the same realm?

In his view,

This pretty boy was just overestimating his capabilities!

He was just asking for death!

"Dariel Burton, even at this point, you're still taking pleasure in others' misfortune!"

Chaim Cruz angrily glanced at Dariel Burton, then turned to Wyatt Barnes and said, "Wyatt Barnes, get back here! That Elephant Rhinoceros is not something you can handle."

"Don't worry."

Wyatt Barnes heard Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz's concerns, smiled meekly at them before turning back.

"Chaim Cruz, if he is insisting to die, why would you stop him."

Dariel Burton looked at Chaim Cruz and spoke lightly, seemingly wishing for Wyatt Barnes to die under the Elephant Rhinoceros's fangs.

"Dariel Burton, you've crossed the line!"

Leah Sykes shouted with anger, her beautiful face flushed as she told Chaim Cruz, "Chaim, let's go help Wyatt."

Just as Chaim Cruz responded and prepared to go with Leah Sykes to assist Wyatt Barnes,

Wyatt Barnes simply shook his head, "All of you just watch, dealing with this Elephant Rhinoceros, I alone will suffice."

Both Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz stopped dead in their tracks.

Alone will suffice?

"Wyatt Barnes, now is not the time for bravado!"

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz yelled in unison.

"Hehe...Looks like you pretty boy really are cocky. I want to see how you alone will handle this Elephant Rhinoceros."

Dariel Burton looked at Wyatt Barnes, sneered, and then turned his gaze back to Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz," Leah Sykes, Chaim Cruz, you mean well...but unfortunately, he rejected your help. Since he wants to die, just let him."

Ignoring Dariel Burton's words, Wyatt Barnes nodded at Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, then turned around to rush at the Elephant Rhinoceros.

"Leah Sykes, let's go! We will help him."

Chaim Cruz motioned to Leah Sykes. Even though Wyatt Barnes said he didn't need their help, they would never just stand by and watch.

As far as they were concerned, Wyatt Barnes was their partner; they would never abandon him.

However, as they were preparing to move,

all movement halted as their eyes landed on Wyatt Barnes in the distance, and they stood completely still...

Heavens!

What did they see?

As Wyatt Barnes charged towards the Elephant Rhinoceros, energy of the earth and sky swirled about above his head in the void, eventually materializing into the illusory figures of 'Forty Ancient Elephants'...

The power of Forty Ancient Elephants!

That was the symbol of the 'third level of the Original Pill Realm.'

In other words, Wyatt Barnes was actually a martial artist of the third level of the Original Pill Realm!

This sudden 'surprise' made Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz tremble from shock, disbelief written all over their faces.

After exchanging glances, the shock in each other's eyes was more than apparent.

The pair did not overlook the most important question.

Wyatt Barnes was only about twenty years old, perhaps even younger than that!

What did it mean to be a martial artist at the third level of the Original Pill Realm at just about twenty years old?

With such talent, even amongst all the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Clan, he could be considered an exceptional 'genius.'

Their hearts beat faster with a mix of joy and shock.

The joy was because Wyatt Barnes turned out not to be a first-level martial artist of the Original Pill Realm, but a third-level one!

The shock was although Wyatt Barnes was indeed a 'third level martial artist,' he was still no match for a fourth-level Fierce Beast like the Elephant Rhinoceros.

"How is this possible!"

Looking at the projection of the forty ancient giant elephants above Wyatt Barnes's head, Dariel Burton froze in disbelief.

How could this pretty boy hold such incredible power!

His face darkened.

In his perspective, Wyatt Barnes's gift far outshone his own...

He was nowhere near this level of cultivation when he was at Wyatt Barnes's age.

In a blink of an eye, his heart was consumed by 'jealousy.'

Looking at Wyatt Barnes's figure as he charged towards the Elephant Rhinoceros, his face grew gloomy. Coldness flickered in his eyes as he sneered, "So what if he's at the third level of the Original Pill Realm? He would still die under the Elephant Rhinoceros's fangs!"

In his view,

A martial artist at the third level of the Original Pill Realm wouldn't survive under the Elephant Rhinoceros's fangs.

"Chaim Cruz, Wyatt Barnes is at the same level as us, third level... If the three of us work together, even if we can't kill this Elephant Rhinoceros, we should be able to drive it away!"

Knowing Wyatt Barnes's real skill level, Leah Sykes glanced at Chaim Cruz, her eyes lighting up, a sight of joy blossoming on her beautiful, energetic face.

"Sure!"

Chaim Cruz nodded, then both he and Leah Sykes darted forward.

If three martial artists at the third level of the Original Pill Realm were to join forces, they indeed might have a chance to drive away the Elephant Rhinoceros.

However, almost immediately, Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz's figures froze as someone rushed over to stop them from assisting Wyatt Barnes.

"Dariel Burton, what is the meaning of this?"

Chaim Cruz's face changed drastically. He could now see Wyatt Barnes already in a hand-to-hand combat with the Elephant Rhinoceros, caught up in a complex fight.

In his opinion, if they wait any later, Wyatt Barnes might lose his life!

"Dariel Burton, we are going to help Wyatt Barnes, what does it have to do with you? Don't be so unreasonable."

Leah Sykes never expected that Dariel Burton would stop them. Her pretty face turned pale with her autumn eyes flashing with anger, staring fiercely at Dariel.

"Leah, Chaim, I didn't intentionally stop you... I'm just helping that pretty-boy Wyatt. Didn't he tell you not to help him? If that's the case, as a member of the small group, I naturally should stop you from stealing his thunder."

Dariel grinned, a smile brighter than the sun, as if he was genuinely helping Wyatt.

However, to Leah and Chaim, Dariel's smile was 'hypocrisy'.

"Dariel, you not only refuse to help Wyatt but also attempt to stop us from aiding him. Do you only get happy when you see him dead?"

Chaim's eyes were bloodshot, his hand was raised, clutching the hilt of the sword on his back, ready to draw it at any moment.

"Dariel, step aside!"

In Leah's voice, mixed with a degree of icy anger, a three-foot long green blade appeared out of thin air in her hands.

"What, do you want to fight me? Do you think you're my equals?"

Daniel's lips curved into a cold smirk, and a gloomy green spirit sword appeared in his hand.

"Don't forget, not only am I far more advanced yin practice than you two, the spirit sword in my hands is a 'Seven Star Spirit Sword'

Gazing at Chaim and Leah, Daniel's face was mixed with a hint of contempt.

In his eyes, let alone Chaim and Leah alone.

Even if Chaim, Leah and that pretty-boy Wyatt joined forces, they could never match him.

"If you don't step aside, we won't be polite."

Leah's face was smattered with traces of anger. She felt utterly disgusted with Daniel's current actions and despised him from the bottom of her heart- she had always failed to realize Daniel was such a malevolent person.

Today, she had thoroughly seen Daniel's 'true colors'!

"Daniel, move!"

Chaim looked agitated, the three-footed green blade was unsheathed, landing in his hands.

"What, are you really going to fight me? Let's see if you've made any progress."

Daniel laughed disdainfully in his smile.

Shoo! Shoo!

Leah and Chaim could no longer hold back; they attacked directly with their swords, charging brutally at Daniel.

And Daniel, as if teasing them, easily parried their sword attacks with his own,...



Not to mention that his 'Seven Star Spirit Sword' far surpassed the 'Eight Star Spirit Sword' in Leah and Chaim's hands.

In terms of strength, he's a Fourth Level Original Pill Realm martial artist, who is much stronger than the Third Level Original Pill Realm Leah and Chaim, with a power equating to twenty ancient giant elephants!

Under his sword, Leah and Chaim were no different from 'children'.

Shoo!

Right now, Wyatt was using his Third Level Original Pill Realm cultivation to activate the 'Spirit Snake Movement,' circumventing the wild rhino.

Every time, he narrowly escaped the rhino's charge.

The rhino's sharp tusks many times grazed past Wyatt, stroking his Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple's costumes, but it didn't even touch the corner of Wyatt's clothes.

"Roar!"

The wild rhino finally was enraged, out of control!

At this time, Wyatt didn't dare to use his Third Level Original Pill Realm power to practice the 'Spirit Snake Movement' with the rhino anymore, as the rhino, currently, had entirely shown its speed as a Fourth Level Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast...

The speed shown by the strength of sixty ancient giant elephants, was far beyond what he could achieve with forty ancient giant elephants' strength!

In an instant, above Wyatt's head appeared the strength of sixty ancient giant elephants.

Now, dodging the rhino's attacks was still a piece of cake.

"Hmm?"

All of a sudden, a sound of clashing weapons reached his ear. Wyatt furrowed his brows. Could it be that Leah and others were in danger?

When he flipped over and landed on the rhino's back, he saw a scene that made him extremely furious.

"Dariel!"

Wyatt had a grim look on his face; he could tell that Dariel was playing around with Leah and Chaim.

And Dariel's purpose was evident; he was trying to stop Leah and Chaim from aiding him.

Although Wyatt didn't need help from Leah and Chaim, what Dariel was doing now had thoroughly enraged him...

"I wanted to play with you for some more time, but now, I don't have the leisure to accompany you."

Wyatt looked at the rhino beneath his feet, his eyes frozen.

In a moment, above his head, the shadow of sixty ancient giant elephants disappeared twenty heads, reducing once again to forty...

Wyatt once again controlled his strength at 'the power of forty ancient giant elephants'!

Equivalent to a normal Third Level Original Pill Realm martial artist!

Whoosh!

A sword suddenly appeared in Wyatt's hands.

This sword was the one he made when he gambled with the Second Elder of the Watson Family in the County City of the Swallow Mountains...

It can amplify '20%' of power!

Suddenly.

Shoo!

Wyatt made his move.

The power of the Eight Star Spiritual Sword was revealed, and the forty shadows of ancient giant elephants in the sky instantly turned into forty-eight...

With a sword, Wyatt transformed into a bolt of lightning, striking the rhino's head.

Where the sword landed, it encountered a great resistance.

"This rhino's skin is really thick."

Wyatt furrowed his eyebrows.

Chapter 275: Crippled Leopard

"Roar!"

Though Wyatt Barnes's blade managed to only partially pierce into the skull of the 'Elephant Rhino,' its anguished roar echoed as its huge body swayed violently, trying to shake Wyatt off.

Maintaining his calm composure, Wyatt corners of Wyatt's mouth curled up into a faint smile.

All of a sudden.

A frosty look flared up in Wyatt's eyes.

Trembling Power!

The sword in his hand shimmered as the inner energy wrapped around the blade, causing it to quiver violently at an accelerating rate!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

The terrifying 'Trembling Power,' vibrating within the inner energy of the sword, ripped open the tough flesh of the Elephant Rhino, and the sword plunged straight into its skull.

Blood spurted out everywhere.

The Trembling Power continued!

The inner energy trembling on Wyatt's sword splintered the entire skull of the Elephant Rhino.

"Roar~~"

With its final, labored roar, the enormous body of the Elephant Rhino thudded to the ground, a cloud of dust mushrooming around it.

Dead.

Boom!

As the Elephant Rhino's huge body toppled over, the ground shook. This attracted the attention of the three individuals engaged in combat at a distance, prompting them to momentarily halt their fight.

"This..."

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz watched in utter shock and disbelief as the Elephant Rhino slumped to the ground.

They hadn't expected Wyatt to succeed in killing the Elephant Rhino!

Plus, Wyatt was entirely unscathed.

"No! Impossible... It's impossible!"

Daniel Burton was flabbergasted at the sight before him.

Had that pretty boy actually managed to kill the 'Elephant Rhino'?

This was impossible!

He must be dreaming, he must be.

However, when he pinched his thigh and felt the pain, he realized that this was not a dream. This was real.

Wyatt retrieved the core pill from the Elephant Rhino. He returned to Leah and Chaim, handing the core pill to Chaim, "Chaim, keep this for now. We'll share it later."

"Wyatt, you've outdone yourself."

Chaim gave Wyatt a thumbs-up, then sighed, "It's a pity I didn't see how you made your move... You were able to kill the Original Pill Realm fourth level Fierce Beast 'Elephant Rhino' despite your status as a third level Original Pill Realm cultivator. Unbelievable!"

As he spoke, Chaim glanced resentfully at Daniel, standing in the distance.

"Wyatt, you're amazing."

An awestruck Leah gazed at Wyatt. The shock of Wyatt's defeat of the Elephant Rhino had been immense for her.

Before today, if someone had claimed that a third level Original Pill Realm martial artist could kill a fourth level Original Pill Realm Fierce Beast, she wouldn't have believed it in the slightest.

But now, she had no choice but to believe!

Because it had happened right before her eyes.

Just then, Leah's expression changed to one of anger as she glared at Dariel, "Dariel, from now on, you stick to your Sun Pass Road, and we'll stick to our log bridge!"

Remembering the earlier events filled Leah with rage.

Fortunately, Wyatt was unharmed. Otherwise, she would never be able to forgive herself.

After all, she was the one who had included Wyatt in their little group.

"Dariel, you can leave. As far as I'm concerned, I've never known you."

Chaim too looked at Dariel with an unhappy frown. Seeing Dariel reminded him of what had happened earlier, igniting his anger.

"What, now that you have this pretty boy, you're going to cast me aside?"

Dariel's face darkened when Leah spoke, and he replied with icy eyes upon hearing Chaim, "You think you can summon or dismiss me at your whim?"

He was absolutely jealous of Wyatt, and now, seeing that Leah and Chaim wanted to drive him away because of Wyatt, a surge of hostility consumed him.

In reality, leaving this small group didn't bother him.

But the thought of leaving because of that pretty boy filled him with hatred and he wasn't ready to let it go.

"Dariel, what you did just now really disappointed us."

Chaim cast Dariel a grave look.

"I've already explained. I was trying to help the pretty boy... and as it turns out, my decision to stop you proved correct. He could kill the 'Elephant Rhino' on his own."

Dariel scoffed as if he had known all along that Wyatt was capable of killing the 'Elephant Rhino.'

Yet, their resentment towards Dariel was not hard for Leah and Chaim to see. This made Dariel's face turn unsightly, "Shameless!"

"Alright, you don't have to fight over me."

Wyatt shook his head, a light smile playing on his lips.

Leah and Chaim were stunned at Wyatt's words for a moment.

Had someone else stepped in to 'plead' for Dariel, they wouldn't have been surprised. But the person 'pleading' was Wyatt...

They both looked towards Wyatt, flabbergasted.

"Hmph! At least you're sensible."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Dariel sneered in what looked like satisfaction, assuming that Wyatt was afraid of him.

In his perspective, even though Wyatt managed to kill the 'Elephant Rhino,' it was merely good luck.

Moreover, Wyatt had to spend a considerable amount of time to achieve that.

If he (Dariel) had his Spirit Sword, he could take down the Elephant Rhino in a heartbeat!

In Wyatt's eyes, Dariel Burton was nothing.

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz didn't understand why Wyatt would plead on behalf of Dariel, but since Wyatt himself didn't make a big deal out of it, they refrained from commenting further.

However, they now treated Dariel as a 'stranger'.

Dariel didn't care, he stayed to save face, to hold onto his pride.

And he was most definitely not going to make things easy for Little White!

Wyatt naturally noticed Dariel's cold gaze, but he didn't care. A cold smile appeared on Wyatt's face, as if everything was under his control.

"Let's keep moving."

Wyatt waved at Leah and Chaim and continues to move forward.

Seeing Wyatt and his party moving forward, Dariel followed suit, his cold gaze never leaving Wyatt...

At this moment, he wished he could kill Wyatt!

But he wanted to see Wyatt killed by the Fierce Beasts.



Only then, could he vent the hatred in his heart!

The party continued on their journey, but Wyatt stopped abruptly after a short while.

"What's the matter?"

Both Leah and Dariel looked puzzled.

"Coward!"

Dariel sneered and kept walking forward.

"We might be in trouble."

A frown appeared on Wyatt's forehead as he spoke slowly.

At first, Leah and Chaim were confused, but soon their gaze fell on the distance, and their pupils involuntarily contracted!

An ugly, skinny leopard walked towards them from the distance.

The leopard with a pair of eerily green eyes seemed to pound their chests with each step it took, leaving them breathless.

"Scrawny Panther!"

Dariel's surprised yell resonated with a bit of dread and fear.

The Scrawny Panther, a sixth-rank beast of the Original Pill Realm!

Even if he faced the Scrawny Panther, he wouldn't be confident.

Once the Scrawny Panther attacks, it can exert a force that equals that of eighty ancient gigantic elephants...

Layer nine!

Even if he could exert every bit of energy with his tier seven spirit sword, the max he could do would be seventy-six ancient gigantic elephants...

Sixty of which came from his fourth-rank Original Pill Realm capability.

The other sixteen were an amplification of the tier seven spirit sword.

And that was just the attack power!

In terms of attack, even with his seventh-grade spirit sword, he was still no match for the Scrawny Panther.

Speed-wise.

The spirit sword couldn't enhance speed, so his speed merely relied on the strength of sixty ancient gigantic elephants.

It was nowhere close to the speed produced by the Scrawny Panther's eighty ancient gigantic elephants!

Seeing the Scrawny Panther's green eyes fixated on him, Dariel began to retreat...

Dariel knew well about the habits of the Scrawny Panther. Once the predator had a target, it would not let go, even if the prey escaped, the Scrawny Panther would still chase after it until it tore it to pieces.

Therefore, his chances of escape were very slim.

A crazy idea emerged in his mind...

If someone were to attack the Scrawny Panther, it would certainly shift its attention temporarily from him to the person who attacked it.

Quickly, Dariel retreated to where Wyatt and his party were, and yelled, "Leah, Chaim, and you, Little White... Let's join forces to kill this 'Scrawny Panther'!"

Hearing Dariel's words, the trio of Wyatt did not move an inch and only watched him as though he was an idiot.

"Dariel, do you think we don't know about the 'Scrawny Panther's' habits? You want us to attack the Scrawny Panther to attract its attention... So you can escape under the cover!"

Despite her fear, Leah couldn't help but ridicule him when she heard Dariel's words.

"Dariel, you are too ruthless!"

Chaim's face was also extremely ugly. Dariel wanted to escape by stepping on their corpses.

Did he really think they were fools?

The Scrawny Panther was very calm, making no sound, one step at a time, it approached Dariel as if in its world, there was only Dariel.

Even when Dariel retreated behind Wyatt and his companions, the Scrawny Panther followed closely.

When the Scrawny Panther walked past Wyatt and the others, Leah's face turned pale, and her body couldn't stop trembling...

Chaim's face was also very ugly, his legs heavy as if filled with lead, he dared not to move at all.

He knew that after the Scrawny Panther finishes off Dariel, it would target them next.

Confronting the Scrawny Panther, both Leah and Chaim felt helpless.

Only Wyatt, calmly watching Dariel, a cold smile crossed his lips.

Dariel really thought he was generous and kind-hearted enough to spare him?

Actually, before Wyatt killed the elephant-like beast, he had planned to make Dariel pay. But the moment he detected the presence of the 'Scrawny Panther', another plan rippled in his mind.

The current scene, everything was under his control.

"If you guys don't help me, we're all going to die!"

Dariel's face turned ugly, a flicker of fear appeared in his eyes. He tried one last time to persuade Wyatt and his party.

"Dariel, if I remember correctly, among us, you seem to be the only one who has not contributed anything yet, right?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed as he coolly looked at Dariel and spoke.

Chapter 276: Wyatt Barnes's Strength

"If you want to share the spoils equally with us as a part of this small group...you surely cannot just sit back and reap the benefits, can you?"

Now, Wyatt Barnes completely returned the words that Dariel Burton had previously said to him back to Dariel.

Upon hearing Barnes's words, Dariel was so angry that his face turned ashen, but he had no way to refute them.

These words were exactly what he had just said to Barnes before.

For a moment, he felt as if he had shot himself in the foot!

At this point, he also realized a problem.

Now, if he didn't attack the 'Broken Leopard' first, Barnes and the other two would absolutely not act...

He took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the fear in his heart.

"Now I will take action against this 'Broken Leopard'. If you don't ally with me, once it kills me, all three of you can wait to die!"

Daniel's eyes turned red, staring at the Broken Leopard, his seven-star spirit sword in hand, with Origin Force flowing on it.

The next moment, Daniel made his move.

Like a gust of wind, he charged at the Broken Leopard with a fierce momentum.

Above his head, sixty ancient elephant illusions were formed...

Facing the Broken Leopard, he fully exerted the power of a warrior in the fourth stage of the Original Pill Realm, not daring to have any reservations!

He knew very well that at this time, any hesitation could instantly cost him his life.

At the same time, his seven-star spirit sword flew out of his hand, like a bolt of lightning, making a swift strike towards the eye of the Broken Leopard.

No matter what kind of fierce beast, the eyes are a weak point.

Now, above the void over Daniel's head, beside the sixty ancient elephant illusions, sixteen more appeared...

The power of a seven-star spirit artifact!

With this sword, he gave everything he had!

"This Dariel is actually quite smart."

Seeing Dariel attacking the eye of the Broken Leopard, a cold smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

However, he didn't have high hopes for Dariel.

The Broken Leopard's speed was far beyond Dariel's reach...

Dariel's sword strike would never touch the Broken Leopard.

As Wyatt Barnes had speculated, the 'Broken Leopard', a sixth-stage fierce beast of the Original Pill Realm, moved its body and easily avoided Dariel's strike.

"Roar!"

The Broken Leopard roared for the first time, its roar filled with anger.

"No!"

Seeing the Broken Leopard dodge and pounce at him, Dariel's pupils constricted, and he screamed out in horror.

The next moment, his body was fiercely slammed aside by the Broken Leopard.

Immediately after that, the Broken Leopard opened its mouth wide and bit into one of Dariel's legs, tearing it off with a 'crunch', blood spattering all over the place.

"Ah!"

Daniel's scream was so piercing that it sent chills down the spine.

"Aren't you going to act now!"

Daniel's face turned pale. He barely stopped the bleeding from his wound using Origin Force, and he screamed at Barnes and the other two.

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz looked somber. Did they expect them to take action?

Wasn't that the same as seeking death?

However, considering that they were facing death either way, and seeing Daniel's current miserable position, they glanced at Wyatt Barnes on the side, then looked at each other, nodding fiercely as if they had made a decision.

"Wyatt Barnes, we'll buy you some time, you run!"

Chaim Cruz suddenly roared, his entire body like a shot-up rooster, his three-foot-long sword sweeping out...

Heaven's Net Sword Technique!

Countless sword shadows cascaded down, enveloping the area where the Broken Leopard was.

"Wyatt Barnes, get out of here!"

Leah Sykes also yelled at Wyatt Barnes, following Chaim Cruz with her sword and lunging at the Broken Leopard.

At this moment, Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz's gaze was unprecedentedly determined.

In their opinion, Wyatt Barnes's martial talent was so high that his future achievements would be limitless. It would be a shame if he died here.

Moreover, they truly considered Wyatt Barnes as a partner and friend.

A warmth stirred in Wyatt Barnes's heart. A feeling touched him, a feeling he hadn't felt in a long time.

The last time he felt this way was more than three years ago when Darren Lee took a blow for him from Avery Barnes...

"Two lunatics!"

Seeing the fearless determination of Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, Dariel endured the pain, his face pale and ugly.

He would have never expected, even at this time, Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz were still thinking of protecting Wyatt Barnes...

This filled his heart with endless jealousy!

Why?

Why can they do this for Wyatt Barnes, but not for me?

Dariel looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes full of resentment and anger, and even a touch of cold murderous intent, ready to strike.

"Roar!"

The Broken Leopard that was originally intending to kill Dariel had now shifted its target to Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz who were lunging at it.

A pair of dark green eyes stared at Leah and Cruz, carrying a touch of coldness.



Seeing the Broken Leopard pounce, a sense of despair flashed in Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz's eyes.

But within this despair, there was a touch of other emotions...

Determination, resignation to death!

All for the sake of buying Wyatt Barnes a slim chance of survival.

"Be careful!"

It was finally Wyatt Barnes's turn to act. He knew that if he didn't take action now, Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz would surely die...

This was not what he wanted to see.

Wyatt Barnes's figure, like an arrow leaving the string, raced swiftly towards the position of the Broken Leopard.

At this moment, he no longer held back, giving everything he had to rush out.

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz were in imminent danger.

He dared not be negligent.

"No...Impossible!!"

Daniel Burton, with one leg bitten off by the crippled panther and collapsed to the ground, was facing Wyatt Barnes. When he saw the ethereal image of seventy-one ancient behemoths above Wyatt's head, he was completely dumbfounded.

The power of seventy-one ancient behemoths!

As far as he knew, even the Original Pill Realm Quintuple seemed to possess only the strength of seventy ancient beasts, right?

Was this Wyatt Barnes an 'Original Pill Realm Quintuple Martial artist'?

How old was he?

In an instant, a chill rose in Burton's heart. He hadn't expected Wyatt's skill and talent to be this terrifying.

Terrifying enough to startle him.

Of course, after the fright came boundless jealousy.

Heaven is not fair!

Why does this pretty boy have such good talent!

Whoosh!

As Wyatt set off, a sword appeared in his hand, a seventh-grade spirit sword.

When facing the crippled panther, he dares not be negligent.

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz only heard the sound of a stern wind coming from behind them. Then, a rapid figure fell in front of them...

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The faces of Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz changed. They didn't even have time to ponder why Wyatt could be so fast, they only had one thought in mind - that Wyatt had chosen not to run?

Just as they were filled with a sense of despair and bitterness, believing Wyatt would die with them, they inadvertently saw the ethereal images of ancient behemoths above Wyatt's head...

This sight nearly frightened them out of their wits!

They saw clearly, in tandem with Wyatt's three-foot blue-fronted blade sweep, the Origin Force exploded, and above Wyatt's head in the void, appeared a staggering ninety ethereal images of ancient beasts...

This was Wyatt Barnes amplifying his 'strength of seventy-one ancient behemoths' with the power of a seventh-grade spirit sword.

Facing the charging crippled panther, Wyatt's eyes turned cold.

Sword Drawing Technique!

A straightforward sword wielding from Wyatt.

In the eyes of Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, the sword in Wyatt's hand seemed to vanish instantly without a trace...

Of course, they knew it didn't truly disappear.

Just that the 'sword-speed' had reached a certain level, making it too fast for their naked eyes to catch.

Their hearts were entirely hanging in suspense.

They stood dumbfounded, watching the scene before them.

"Roar~~"

The crippled panther also seemed to perceive the terror of Wyatt's strike. Its green eyes displayed a hint of fear as it snarled and shook its body, attempting to dodge.

However, though the crippled panther was fast.

Wyatt's sword was faster!

The panther's speed was merely the result of augmenting with the force of eighty ancient elephants...

Yet, Wyatt's strike contained the amplifying power of a seventh-grade spirit sword. The speed of his sword came from the force of ninety ancient behemoths!

Splur!

Blood splattered everywhere.

The seventh-grade spirit sword in Wyatt's hand directly plunged into the panther's forehead.

But that wasn't the end.

Wyatt's eyes turned cold, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Trembling Power!

In an instant, Wyatt's seventh-grade spirit sword raged with Origin Force, vibrating at an extremely high frequency that became even faster!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

The terrible 'Trembling Power', driven by the Origin Force, shattered the panther's skull without effort.

"Crisp and crackling..."

The harsh sound of breaking bone abruptly arrived, chilling everyone to the bone.

"Roar~~"

The crippled panther let out a final roar. Its green eyes, which were once vibrant, had now dimmed completely. It fell to the ground, and all movement ceased.

The Original Pill Realm Six-fold Fierce Beast 'Crippled Panther' was dead!

Quiet.

The scene was dead silent.

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz watched this scene dumbstruck, unable to come back to their senses.

At this moment, Wyatt's figure in their eyes seemed tall and grand, like a mountain where they could find comfort.

Chaim Cruz swallowed hard, still unable to calm his startled heart.

The moment just before, he had felt as if his heartbeat had almost stopped from fear.

Leah Sykes's reaction, though not as overblown as Cruz's, looked at Wyatt with complex emotions.

She recalled their recent first encounter with Wyatt Barnes. At that time, she had 'saved' Wyatt.

Looking back now, Wyatt Barnes had apparently been suppressing his real powers while 'playing' with the Fierce Beast. In reality, her act of saving Wyatt had been an unnecessary move.

At this thought, a blush couldn't help but rise to her cheeks.

Nevertheless, Wyatt's powers had thoroughly stunned Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz.

From Wyatt's display of power, their estimation of his strength was at least an 'Original Pill Realm Quintuple'!

An Original Pill Realm Quintuple in his early twenties...

To their knowledge, the Seven Stars Sword Clan seemed to have never seen such a 'monster'.

"You...you are an Original Pill Realm Quintuple Martial artist..."

A slightly hoarse voice entered Wyatt's ears, filled with a hint of cold resentment.

It provoked Wyatt into looking.

It was Dariel Burton, lying on the ground, glaring at him angrily. "Wyatt Barnes, you clearly had the ability to kill the 'Crippled Panther', but still let it hurt me. You... you did it on purpose... You did it on purpose!"

Chapter 277: Dariel Burton Begs for Mercy

Dariel Burton's voice was somewhat hysterical, almost like a roar.

His face flushed, as if someone was choking him. His chilling eyes fixed on Wyatt Barnes, sparkling with a terrifying killing intent.

Wyatt Barnes clearly had the strength to kill the wounded panther, but he didn't do it, allowing the panther to rip off his leg...

He could almost be certain.

Wyatt Barnes definitely did this on purpose!

Having a leg ripped off by a wounded panther and being severed by a human blade were two different things.

For the latter, as long as it's treated in time, there's hope of reattaching it.

For the former, it's impossible to reattach.

"I'm crippled now... I'm crippled for life... And it's all because of him, all because of him!"

Dariel Burton felt a sense of despair, his eyes iced to the extreme, stared fixedly at Wyatt Barnes.

In his eyes, if it wasn't for Wyatt Barnes, he wouldn't be crippled...

He blamed everything on Wyatt Barnes.

Now, if it wasn't for all his Origin Force being used to stop the blood flowing from the wound, leaving him no spare energy, he would surely strike at Wyatt Barnes to vent his hatred!

Although, he wasn't Wyatt Barnes's match.

But Wyatt Barnes destroyed him!

He was full of hatred!

He could imagine, now without a leg, he would have no future.

His life was destined to be a waste, without doing anything significant.

"I did it intentionally?"

When Wyatt Barnes heard Dariel Burton's words, he didn't deny it and gave a cold smile.  
"Dariel Burton, even if I did it intentionally, so what? Why do you think I should save you?"

Dariel Burton's face turned dark.

Yes, why should Wyatt Barnes save him?

"Dariel Burton!"

Wyatt Barnes stared colderly at Dariel Burton, his face shrouded in frost. "From the moment I joined this small group, you've been giving me a hard time. You insulted me, but I let it slide... but then you actually wanted me to go to my death! To make me act, you repeatedly ridiculed me, just to provoke me and make me lose my reasoning... was it worth it?"

Dariel Burton didn't deny it but stared coldly back. "But you aren't dead after all!"

"Yes, I'm not dead...because I'm not the 'First Level in the Original Pill Realm warrior' that you thought I was."

Wyatt Barnes's mouth curled into a cold smile, "I can imagine, if I were only a First Level Original Pill Realm warrior today, I'd undoubtedly die facing that elephant. I'm very curious, this is our first meeting today, why do you hate me so much that you even want me to die?"

"I do want you to die!"

Dariel Burton's eyes were icy cold, "You, a useless First-Level Original Pill Realm warrior, why are you even part of our group, sharing our gains equally? If Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz want to keep you, then I want to see how they can protect you with their skills!"

As Dariel Burton said this, he looked at Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, a hint of cold sarcasm on his face. "And you two, it's your honor that I, Dariel Burton, a Fourth Level Original Pill Realm warrior, join you in entering this primal forest... You repeatedly defied me for this pretty boy, how can I tolerate this? I want this pretty boy to die to vent my resentment!"

Dariel Burton's face revealed a hint of madness.



"Dariel Burton!"

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz's faces turned dark, they hadn't expected that Dariel Burton so petty...

So, this was why he wanted Wyatt Barnes to go to his death?

A chill arose in their hearts. Thankfully they clearly saw Dariel Burton's true nature today. Otherwise, they might end up getting sold by Dariel Burton and still be counting money for him.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze became colder as he stared at Dariel Burton, "You intended to set me up for death, fine... but what did you do when I was fighting against the elephant? I don't care if you didn't help me! But Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz wanted to help me, why did you stop them? By what right did you stop them?"

Wyatt Barnes's voice was suffused with extreme anger.

"Hmph!"

Dariel Burton sneered at Wyatt Barnes, a crazed look on his face, "It's a pity that the elephant didn't manage to kill you, whom I perceive as a pretty boy! I didn't expect you to hide so deeply..."

As he finished his sentence, there was a hint of unwillingness in Dariel Burton's voice.

Wyatt Barnes laughed, a brilliant laughter, "So you wished I were dead?"

Dariel Burton smirked coldly, "Yes, I wish you were dead!"

"I'm glad you admit it... In that case, you're chased by a wounded panther, why should I intervene? If someone who wishes you dead is in peril, would you save him?"

As Wyatt Barnes posed the question with a smile.

Daniel Burton's face turned unpleasantly dark.

"Seems like you have your answer."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, the smile on his face gradually fading away, with a jerk of his spirit sword, it landed in front of Daniel Burton.

"What... What are you doing?!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's movements, a chill rose in Daniel Burton's heart, his face filling with fear, he demanded to know.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz were also startled by Wyatt Barnes' action. Although they were extremely dissatisfied with Daniel Burton in their hearts, they had never thought of killing Daniel Burton.

"What am I going to do?"

Upon hearing Daniel Burton's innocent words, a sinister smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth. "Daniel Burton, are you really so naive? You have tried multiple times to harm me, and I have been tolerating you over and over ... Now, I can't tolerate it anymore. Can't I repay you with your own methods?"

"You want to kill me?"

Daniel Burton was stunned, and in the next moment, his eyes hardened, rising a hint of coldness. He shouted in a low voice, "You can't kill me! The Seven Stars Sword Clan has rules. Among clan disciples, even if there is deep hatred, you cannot kill each other unless you step onto the 'Life and Death Stage'."

"Clan rules? The Life and Death Stage?"

Wyatt shook his head and laughed, mocking Dariel Burton, "Dariel Burton, do you think, if I kill you here in this primitive forest and then destroy the corpses... if Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz don't say anything, will a fourth person know that I killed you? How naive!"

Dariel Burton turned pale.

Yes, if he died in this primitive forest, how would the Seven Stars Sword Clan know that he was killed by Wyatt Barnes?

"Leah Sykes, Chaim Cruz!"

Dariel Burton looked at Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, as if grasping a lifesaving straw, "You can't let him kill me! Don't forget, my brother knows I came to the primitive forest with you. If he can't see me return, he will definitely suspect you... At that time, none of you can escape!"

Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz's complexion changed slightly as they remembered that Dariel Burton had a brother.

Wyatt Barnes looked at Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz.

A hint of apprehension appeared in Chaim Cruz's eyes. He slowly said, "Wyatt Barnes, Dariel Burton does have a brother, also a member of the Heavenly Authority Peak... he's a sixth level warrior of the Original Pill Realm."

Towards the end, apprehension filled Chaim Cruz's voice.

In his eyes,

Although Wyatt Barnes was able to kill the 'remnant leopard', with the seventh-grade spirit sword in his hands, he could even launch an attack as strong as ninety ancient elephants...

However, Wyatt Barnes' true cultivation level was only 'fifth level of the Original Pill Realm'.

Although Dariel Burton's brother's strength was comparable to the 'remnant leopard', he was a human warrior.

In terms of speed.

Dariel Burton's brother was no less than the remnant leopard.

In terms of attack.

Dariel Burton's brother was a sixth-level warrior of the Original Pill Realm. Even without using spiritual weapons, he could launch the strength of eighty ancient elephants, equivalent to the remnant leopard.

If he used a spiritual weapon.

He could add the strength of twenty ancient elephants!

In other words, the attack by Dariel Burton's brother with the seventh-grade spiritual sword was as powerful as a hundred ancient elephants...

This was far beyond Wyatt Barnes' current abilities.

"Sixth level of Original Pill Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows.

At the sixth level of the Original Pill Realm, even with a seventh-grade spirit sword, it was just comparable to the strength of a hundred and a few ancient elephants...

With his seventh-grade spirit sword, he could launch the strength of ninety ancient elephants. Combined with the 'Trembling Power' of the Flood Python Transformation, he might not be unable to fight.

Therefore, he was not afraid of Dariel Burton's brother!

"Hehe..."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Dariel Burton, then looked at Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, "What do you think? Given his character, even if I let him go today... when he returns to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, wouldn't he let his brother avenge us?"

He was not afraid of Dariel Burton's brother.

But that doesn't mean Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz weren't.

Now, all he wanted was to eliminate future trouble for Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz...

After all, in his heart, he really regarded Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz as friends, and didn't want them to be hurt in any way because of today's incident.

Seeing Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz hesitating a bit, Wyatt Barnes added, "Let's do it this way. I'll kill Dariel Burton. After you return, if his brother really comes to you, you just say that you parted ways with Dariel Burton in the primitive forest, and he later traveled with me. Let his brother come find me at 'Heavenly Authority Peak'."

Wyatt Barnes thought that the reason Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz hesitated was because they were worried about Dariel Burton's brother causing them trouble if Dariel Burton were to die.

Therefore, he was now trying to free them from further worries.

"Wyatt Barnes, what are you talking about? We are a team, and we share the difficulties! We would absolutely never betray you."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Chaim Cruz was immediately displeased.

"That's right, we absolutely will not do that."

Leah Sykes agreed, her pretty face also showing some displeasure.

Seeing their expressions, a warmth flowed through Wyatt Barnes' heart. He smiled apologetically, "I misspoke... However, Dariel Burton is ruthless and vicious. Once he returns, we can't be sure he won't make trouble. In my opinion, we should kill him with a single sword strike to avoid future troubles."

"I agree."

Chaim Cruz nodded his head, and he shot Dariel Burton a cold glance without any sympathy.

"No, it won't... it won't!!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes and the others discussing whether to kill him, Dariel Burton's face completely changed. The arrogance and indifference on his face vanished, replaced by fear, "I swear, I swear... as long as you don't kill me, once I return, I will absolutely not make trouble for you... absolutely not! Otherwise, I will not die a good death... not a good death!"

Chapter 278: Return to the Seven Stars Sword Clan

At this moment, Dariel Burton is thoroughly frightened.

Just a moment ago, he dared to confront Wyatt Barnes because he had never imagined that Wyatt might be driven to kill him...

Now, with death closing in, he is filled with fear from the bottom of his heart!

He doesn't want to die!

Even if he were to be crippled, even if he were to become unremarkable in the future, he doesn't wish to die.

if he were to die, there would be nothing left!

"I beg you... Wyatt Barnes, I beg you! Don't kill me, please don't kill me..."

Dariel Burton looks at Wyatt Barnes, hysterically crying and begging for mercy.

The current Dariel Burton stands before Wyatt Barnes with none of his previous arrogance; his face is incredibly pale, hoping only that Wyatt Barnes might show mercy.

A cold sneer creeps upon Wyatt Barnes's lips.

He hadn't expected Dariel Burton to be such a weakling, pretending to be tough but essentially weak, which disgusted him thoroughly.

Had Dariel Burton been able to maintain his initial bravado, he might have earned some respect from Wyatt Barnes.

But now...

He doesn't even feel like killing Dariel Burton anymore.

Despite this feeling, he also knew that He must kill Dariel Burton, not just for himself but also for Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz.

Dariel Burton, alive and well, would be nothing but a menace.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes remain unmoved, Dariel Burton turns his attention to Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, pleading in a quivering voice, "Leah, Chaim, it was all my fault... I beg you, plead with Wyatt Barnes to spare me... I don't want to die, I really don't... Please..."

"Hmph!"

Chaim Cruz glances at Dariel Burton coldly, not reacting to his pleas.

Leah Sykes looks at him, her eyes filled with a complex mix of emotions. On her face, there is a trace of pity.

Daniel Burton captures Leah Sykes's expression, a flicker of hope from within his eyes telling him that there might be a way out of this. His body moves, he forces himself to fall before Leah, his face smeared with blood as he lands on the ground.

Daniel Burton raises his head, his face covered in blood, a regretful look in his eyes. He looks at Leah Sykes and begs, "Leah, I beg you... save me, please! I don't want to die, I really don't... Please!"

While imploring, he slams his forehead repeatedly against the ground, blood pouring from the cut.

"Daniel Burton, do you think your 'self-harming strategy' will be effective?"

Watching this scene unfold, Wyatt Barnes frowns, worried that Leah Sykes might be fooled by Daniel Burton, his face stiffens as he speaks out.

"Leah, I beg you, please!"

However, Daniel Burton, as if he hadn't heard Wyatt Barnes, continuously kowtows to Leah Sykes, revealing a pitiful look on his face, "Consider the help I've given you and Chaim in the past, please help me... I really don't want to die!"

"Daniel Burton, you helped us? Every time we entered the primeval forest, weren't you the one who picked the best items first? Weren't you the one who always took the most valuable materials first?"

Hearing Daniel Burton's words, Chaim Cruz's face darkens.

"Why waste words with him? Just kill him with one stroke."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes are icy as he steps forward, the three-foot-long blade in his hand shimmering with a cold glow...

"Leah!"



Seeing Wyatt Barnes approach, Dariel Burton's face changed dramatically. Looking at Leah Sykes, he makes his last effort, pleading in desperation, "I really don't want to die... please save me, save me! I swear, as long as you don't kill me, I will never bother you again, nor will I let my brother bother you!"

A swear?

Wyatt Barnes scoffs, would he trust the words of such a vicious man in the face of death?

At least, he didn't!

"Wyatt Barnes."

A sudden voice interrupts, the speaker is Leah Sykes.

Wyatt Barnes frowns, looking at Leah Sykes, "Leah, you're not actually believing his lies, are you? This man cannot be spared, he's nothing but trouble."

Leah Sykes took a deep breath, looking at Dariel Burton's blood-streaked face and sighed, speaking quietly, "Wyatt Barnes, the things Dariel Burton did today are indeed unforgivable... However, the three of us are okay. Even though Dariel Burton lost a leg, I believe he learned his lesson. Can you spare him?"

"Wyatt Barnes, I swear I won't bother you two again, I promise!"

Hearing Leah Sykes speak on his behalf, Dariel Burton's eyes lit up. He looks at Wyatt Barnes and piles onto Leah's plea.

"Spare him?"

Wyatt Barnes looks at Dariel Burton, eyebrows furrowed, "Leah, to me, sparing him doesn't matter. But for you two, he will always remain a threat. Your decision might bring trouble to both you and Chaim."

"Wyatt Barnes, I know you are worried about Chaim and me... But Dariel Burton has sworn."

Leah Sykes adds.

Wyatt Barnes's lips curve into a bitter smile. Leah Sykes actually believes Dariel Burton's vow?

"Chaim, what do you think?"

Wyatt Barnes looks at Chaim Cruz, asking for his opinion.

Chaim Cruz is silent. He too has been moved by Leah's words.

Seeing Dariel Burton's leg that has been ripped off by the 'Savage Leopard', he sighs and shakes his head at Wyatt Barnes.

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes understands what Chaim means.

"Fine... Since both of you have shown compassion, I won't be the villain."

Wyatt Barnes sighs and sheathes his Seven Stars Spirit Sword, slowly turning his attention back to Dariel Burton...

When the current Dariel Burton heard Wyatt Barnes's words, and saw Wyatt Barnes sheathe his sword, he breaths a sigh of relief. He collapses on the ground, his eyes filled with joy for surviving this catastrophe.

"Dariel Burton!"

Wyatt Barnes's voice is icy and indifferent, causing Dariel Burton to shiver, glancing at Wyatt Barnes with some lingering fear.

At the moment, he doesn't dare to talk back to Wyatt Barnes.

He already knew that this Wyatt Barnes might be young, but his actions were extremely decisive and cunning...

Earlier, if Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz hadn't pleaded to spare his life, he would've been dead by now.

"I'm warning you...When you get back, don't you dare try anything funny! Otherwise, I'll make sure you have nowhere to be buried!"

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, a terrifying murderous intention rose from him, covering Dariel Burton. Dariel's face turned pale, his eyes filled with fear...

Dariel couldn't believe that a young man who appeared to be barely twenty could possess such a horrifying intention to kill!

How many people had he killed?!

He didn't dare to imagine it!

"Are you planning to go deeper into the primal forest or return back?"

When Wyatt Barnes looked towards Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, the murderous intent on his face vanished, replaced with a warm smile.

"Let's return."

Leah Sykes felt somewhat dispirited, the events of the day had left her feeling tired.

Chaim Cruz also agreed with a nod.

"Then let's return!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, they turned around and began their journey out of the primal forest.

As for Dariel Burton, after Wyatt and the others had vanished from sight, he stood up using the Seventh Tier spirit sword as a crutch.

He hobbled out of the primal forest, using the spirit sword as a substitute for his amputated leg.

He knew for certain, staying in his current condition would be suicidal...

"Wyatt Barnes, Leah Sykes, Chaim Cruz...I, Dariel Burton, will never let you off! You, prepare to bear the wrath of my brother!"

Dariel Burton wiped the blood off his face, a glint of vengeful murderous intent flashed across his eyes.

The current Dariel Burton was completely different from the one who had just begged for his life...

Outside the primal forest.

The trio of Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief. Having left the primal forest, there was no longer a need to remain on guard for Fierce Beasts.

Their previously tense nerves began to relax.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're so amazing! You're around twenty years old now, aren't you?"

Leah Sykes looked at Wyatt Barnes with admiration and devotion.

"I'll be turning twenty next month."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

He will turn twenty in a month?

At Wyatt's admission, both Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz were dumbstruck.

Although they had suspected that he might be under twenty...

When Wyatt Barnes actually confirmed it, they couldn't help but feel a tremor in their hearts. They were awestruck and the surprise was hard to calm down.

Not yet twenty, yet already at the fifth stage of the Original Pill Realm!

Saying he was a 'freakishly talented prodigy' seemed insufficient to describe his ability.

"Freak!"

Chaim Cruz, after a long pause, bestowed Wyatt Barnes with these two words.

Wyatt Barnes scratched his nose awkwardly.

It seemed that wherever he went, he couldn't shake off the term 'freak'.

"Wyatt Barnes, how did you cultivate to reach such level?"

Leah Sykes was amazed at his achievements at such a young age but more than that, she was curious about his cultivation methods.

"I don't even know... Just kept practising casually, and before I knew it, I was this far along."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged his shoulders, shaking his head with a smile.

"Leah, every martial artist on the Cloud Skies Continent has different talents... Wyatt's talent is undoubtedly top tier. This is something we can't envy."

Chaim Cruz shook his head, he was clear about his position.

"You say so, but isn't the gap just too big?"

Leah looked at Wyatt and blinked her spirited eyes, full of admiration and jealousy.

Soon, the trio returned to the foot of the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', the Primary Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Leah, Chaim... You shouldn't have spared Dariel back there. I have a feeling he won't just let it go."

Wyatt Barnes thought back to earlier happenings and felt some regret. He should have killed Dariel Burton when he had the chance and he wouldn't have to worry about it now.

"Wyatt Barnes, Dariel Burton indeed deserved to die. But his pitiful appearance earlier and the fact that none of us got hurt... I think the crime doesn't deserve death."

Leah uttered a sigh and her eyes shone with a hint of sensitivity.

Wyatt smiled bitterly.

Are all women this sensitive?

"Wyatt Barnes, I understand your concern for us. However, within the Seven Stars Sword Clan, I believe that neither Dariel Burton nor his brother would dare to act recklessly."

Chaim Cruz gave Wyatt a reassuring smile.

"I hope so."

Wyatt nodded somberly. What's done is done and worrying would be of no use now.

Besides, even if he wanted to return and rectify his mistake, it would be nearly impossible to find Dariel now.

## Chapter 279: Woody Dunn's Plot

After reaching the top of the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', Wyatt Barnes greeted Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz, then headed towards the stone platform where the rope bridge to the 'Heavenly Authority Peak' was located.

Even though it wasn't Wyatt's first time walking on the rope bridge, he couldn't help but be astounded...

Standing on the rope bridge and looking at the mountains surrounding the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he had a feeling of 'overlooking all the small mountains'.

After crossing the rope bridge, Wyatt set foot on the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Hm?"

Just as he stepped onto the Heavenly Authority Peak's stone platform, Wyatt noticed a sharp gaze sweeping towards him from a distance, falling directly onto him.

Wyatt looked up.

A figure was slowly walking towards him.

It was a middle-aged man whose eyebrows were mingled with arrogance, displaying a superior attitude.

"It's him!"

Wyatt frowned as he vaguely remembered the middle-aged man.

Yesterday, at this very location, he had met this man.

Back then, this man was accompanying the Outer Sect Elder of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Cain Wright.

This middle-aged man seemed to be an Outer Sect Elder of the Heavenly Authority Peak too, his name was something like... 'Woody Dunn'?

Quickly, Wyatt saw Woody Dunn walk straight up to him.

He noticed that Dunn's gaze held a faintly gleaming, fiery light, which showed a hint of greed...

Wyatt's heart pounded.

This Woody Dunn, clearly had some hidden agenda!

Although he didn't currently know Dunn's purpose, he subconsciously felt on guard.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Woody Dunn stood in front of Wyatt, his arrogant gaze landed on Wyatt, and his tone held a note of condescension, as though a superior was speaking to an inferior.

One had to say, Woody Dunn's tone did not sit well with Wyatt.

"Does Elder Dunn need something from me?"

Wyatt calmly met Woody Dunn's gaze, asking lightly.

"Hmm?"

Seeing Wyatt's current attitude, Dunn frowned.

A junior disciple dared to speak in such a casual tone to him?

However, thinking of his purpose, Dunn suppressed his displeasure and said to Wyatt, "Come with me!"



Having said that, Woody Dunn turned and headed towards a secluded place on the side of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Dunn's words felt more like a command to Wyatt.

Wyatt calmly watched Woody Dunn depart but did not follow, feeling puzzled. "This Woody Dunn, when I saw him yesterday, he only glanced at me with disdain... Why is he suddenly interested in me today? Could he be..."

Remembering his current smooth-as-jade, skin that was more delicate than any woman's, Wyatt felt a chill run down his spine.

This Woody Dunn, couldn't possibly have...that kind of preference, could he?

With this thought, Wyatt was naturally not going to follow.

"Hm?"

Soon enough, Woody Dunn realized that Wyatt hadn't followed him. When he turned around and saw Wyatt still standing in the same spot, his face darkened considerably.

This Outer Sect disciple dared to defy his command?

A wave of fury rose in Woody Dunn's heart.

In the Heavenly Authority Peak, no Outer Sect disciple had ever dared to defy his orders before!

Taking a deep breath, Woody Dunn suppressed his anger, slowly walked towards Wyatt and asked, "I just asked you to come with me... Did you, not hear me? Are you deaf?"

Thinking that Wyatt could have something he wanted, or at least knew where to find it, he decided to give Wyatt enough patience.

"Elder Dunn, whatever you have to say, please say it here. I absolutely will not go with you!"

Wyatt frowned and answered Dunn straightforwardly without mincing words.

Woody Dunn's face changed slightly as he scolded, "Insolent!"

With Woody Dunn's scolding, many disciples of the Heavenly Authority Peak gathered around, their curious eyes fell on Wyatt.

"Who is this pretty boy? He actually dares to provoke Elder Dunn."

"Elder Dunn is famous for his temper in our Heavenly Authority Peak, this pretty boy dares to provoke him, he is simply looking for death!"

"It seems like today's gonna be interesting."

...

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciples who had gathered around seemed to enjoy the chaos.

"What are you all doing gathered around here? Get out!"

Seeing the crowd gather around him, Woody Dunn's face darkened, a hint of wariness flashed through his eyes as he shouted.

Woody Dunn's brief 'wariness' didn't escape Wyatt's sharp eyes.

Suddenly, Wyatt's heart pounded.

Could it be that he had really guessed correctly?

Was this Outer Sect Elder of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Woody Dunn, really of 'that' preference?

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt his hair stand on end, exhaling a silent curse, "Damn! Looks like I really need to get some more sun.....I've consumed a ten-thousand-year-old stalactite, my body has undergone fundamental changes, and yet it has aroused Woody Dunn's dangerous interest! This Woody Dunn, looking very human-like, apparently has those tendencies."

Having confirmed that Woody Dunn had malicious intentions towards him, Wyatt Barnes naturally didn't let the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak who were watching to leave, "Elder Dunn, there's nothing unacceptable between us, why did you ask them to leave?"

Wyatt's words, which were supposed to affirm Dunn's authority, made a group of disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak who were planning to leave, stop in their tracks.

"What does he mean?"

"I don't know."

...

The disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak surrounding them, first gazing at Wyatt, then at Woody, looked utterly perplexed.

"What, do I need you to teach me how to act?"

Upon hearing Wyatt question his decision, Woody turned livid with rage.

"Elder Dunn, I certainly dare not instruct you on your actions.... However, I have to make one thing clear today: although my skin may be a bit on the pale side, I definitely have no such preferences.... so Elder Dunn, it would be wise for you to forget about me, for I am not going your way!"

As Wyatt uttered these words, he felt goosebumps running all over him. He glanced at Woody, his face pale with cold.

In his opinion, only by revealing Woody's 'true nature' would Woody be likely to give up his unprompted advances.

Woah!

Wyatt's words were like a pebble thrown into a pond, creating a ripple effect through the dumbfounded disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak surrounding them.

The way the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak looked at Woody now became exceedingly odd.

"So...Elder Dunn has a taste for that!"

"Never realized it before. It seems he was angry at the pretty boy earlier because that pretty boy rejected him."

"This pretty boy really has some bad luck. Although his skin is a bit fair and smooth, he still portrays a very 'virile' image.... Yet because of his fairness, he has attracted Elder Dunn's attention."

"Stop talking, just thinking about it makes me shudder."

...

The disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak got 'it' completely now.

The way they looked at Wyatt was filled with pity....

Looks like having pale skin isn't always a good thing.

Facing someone like Elder Dunn who is part of a particular 'community', there is a certain 'danger' involved.

"Brother, I sympathize with you."

A Heavenly Authority Peak disciple not far from Wyatt, looked at him and shook his head with a sigh.

"Brother, why don't you just accept Elder Dunn....Elder Dunn is our eldest member of Heavenly Authority Peak, if you follow him, wouldn't you have the freedom to go anywhere you like?"

Another Heavenly Authority Peak disciple winked suggestively at Wyatt.

"You can have that opportunity."

Wyatt gave this disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak a roll of the eyes, he certainly didn't have such preferences.

Wyatt's words, together with the clamor of the disciples surrounding him, had now reached Woody, making him realize what was happening....

This Wyatt, actually thought he had such 'preferences'?!

Seeing the peculiar looks from the disciples, for a moment, Woody was so angry his face turned green.

During his many years in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, when had he ever lost so much face?

"What are you blabbering about?!"

Woody's face darkened, and his crisp voice rang out, tinged with a terrifying chill.

Suddenly, everyone present shut their mouths.

However, the look they directed at Woody remained the same: odd, disgusted, and nauseated....

Now, naturally, they thought Woody was only ashamed.

"Elder Dunn..."

Wyatt looked at Woody and shook his head, "Actually, I can understand your preferences.... really. Even though I don't have such preferences, in my hometown, there are many people who are just like you.... However, they're not ashamed of it, and most of us don't look down on them."

The 'hometown' Wyatt was referring to was naturally 'Earth' from his previous life.

On Earth, homosexuality is no longer a rarity....

Although Wyatt did not agree, he would not despise them, as everyone has the right to choose their own lives, and others have no right to interfere.

"What, Elder Dunn, you don't believe it?"

Seeing that Woody was still glaring at him as if he wished to flay him alive, Wyatt quickly added, "Elder Dunn, all I have said is true.... You don't have to be embarrassed. I can understand, I really can understand.... and I believe, our fellow brothers here can understand too, right?"

As Wyatt was speaking, he turned to look at the group of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples surrounding them.

These disciples, who were already a little frightened by seeing Woody angry, now hearing Wyatt's words, unanimously chimed in:

"Yes, Elder Dunn, there's no need to be embarrassed, we can understand.... we can understand."

"Really, it's nothing, it's just that you like men, not women.... Elder Dunn, don't worry, we will definitely support you."

....

A group of Heaven Authority Peak disciples, all proceeded to 'comfort' Woody.

"Elder Dunn."

Under Woody's cold gaze, Wyatt fought back his fear and stated, "See, listen.... many of our brothers, after learning of your 'preferences', were not surprised at all. Everyone understands you, supports you."

"You...you...you..."

Woody's face flushed, as if someone had his throat squeezed, pointing at Wyatt, then at the surrounding group of Heavenly Authority disciples, his eyes bulging.

Chapter 280: Lingering Shadows

"Puff!"

Ultimately, Woody Dunn's qi and blood roiled, and he was so enraged by Wyatt Barnes and a group of disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak that he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood!

The blood splattered on the ground, glaring and dazzling.

On seeing this, all the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak, including Wyatt Barnes, were startled.

"Elder Dunn, we didn't deceive you, we truly..."

A disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak looked at Woody Dunn like a sluggish adolescent. However, before he could finish his words, he noticed Woody Dunn's fierce gaze sweeping over him, prompting him to promptly shut his mouth.

"You... well done! I will come to find you again."

Woody Dunn took a deep breath, gave Wyatt Barnes a cold look, and left.

The disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak who had been gathered around parted to make way for him.

After Woody Dunn left, a group of disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak looked at Wyatt Barnes with a pitying look. "Brother, it appears that Elder Dunn won't let you off the hook so easily... Take care."

"Brother, you can only rely on yourself now, we can't help you."

"Brother, in your next life, don't have such fair skin... Even women would probably be jealous of your complexion."

"Maybe because of this, you attracted the attention of Elder Dunn."

...

One disciple after another from Heavenly Authority Peak spoke to Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes stand there like a startled chicken, with no reaction, they shook their heads and left.

"Looks like, he's been scared silly by Elder Dunn."

"I'm not sure whether he's unlucky or lucky, with so many disciples in Heavenly Authority Peak, Elder Dunn just had to take a liking to him."

"That's why they say, men shouldn't be too fair, otherwise it'll attract the attention of people like Elder Dunn."

...



As these disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak left, they couldn't help but lament.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes snapped back to reality.

The way Woody Dunn looked at him before leaving indicated that things might not be so simple...

"Could it be that he doesn't have those preferences? Did I misunderstand him?"

Wyatt Barnes could tell that when Woody Dunn spat out blood in anger, the cold gaze in his eyes wasn't that of someone throwing a tantrum.

Woody Dunn's behavior afterward also didn't resemble a person with those preferences.

"But if he doesn't have those preferences, why did he look at me with such a 'greedy' gaze?"

Wyatt Barnes was filled with confusion. No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't understand.

"However, this time, I've thoroughly offended that Woody Dunn."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, but he didn't take it to heart.

That Woody Dunn, after all, was an outer-sect elder of Heavenly Authority Peak. With the rules of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in place, he probably wouldn't dare to punish him privately in public.

Taking a breath of relief, Wyatt Barnes set off towards Giovanni Stone's cave.

Thinking of that Woody Dunn, Wyatt Barnes felt a bit uncomfortable. After observing his surroundings for a while, he gritted his teeth and headed towards the crowded places.

After a short while, he had walked most of the way around Heavenly Authority Peak following groups of people.

It took him a whole half hour.

"My spiritual force isn't strong enough to sense a Peep Naught Realm warrior. Even if a Peep Naught Realm warrior is following me, I wouldn't have any idea... However, even a Peep Naught Realm warrior wouldn't find it so easy to follow me!"

Wyatt Barnes was confident that with all the time he spent wandering around in the last half hour, even if Woody Dunn was really tracking him, he must have shaken him off.

As the 'King among Weapon Kings' from his previous life on Earth, Wyatt Barnes had this self-confidence.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes confidently found a small path leading to the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak.

That Woody Dunn, if he was really following him, probably wouldn't expect that his place of residence and cultivation was on the 'peak' of Heavenly Authority Peak.

When Wyatt Barnes arrived at the peak.

Halfway up Heavenly Authority Peak, Woody Dunn was standing, his face dark and unpleasant, "That kid, he managed to get rid of me... Did he notice me?"

Thinking about how Wyatt Barnes had chosen crowded places all the way, he felt somewhat suspicious.

Now that Wyatt Barnes had slipped away under his eyes and gotten rid of him, his suspicions grew even deeper.

"That kid, at best, is only an Original Pill Realm warrior... There's no way he can shake me off! He must've just been lucky."

Woody Dunn took a deep breath, resolute in his thoughts.

No matter what, he couldn't believe that a young man around twenty could shake him off.

He was a Peep Naught Realm level warrior!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes had returned to the cave in the cliff face. Looking at the two small pythons still fast asleep, Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a wry smile.

Following which, he sat on the stone platform and began cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Flood Python Transformation!

During his cultivation, using the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes discovered something.

It turned out that the 'Trembling Power' granted by the third variation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, 'Flood Python Transformation', could be enhanced...

When one reached the fourth level of the Original Pill Realm, they could only imbue their internal Origin Force with 'Trembling Power'.

With the subsequent increase in cultivation, the 'Trembling Power' would subsequently improve.

"At present, I am merely at the fourth level of the Original Pill Realm, if the Trembling Power is so terrifying....if I continue to advance, wouldn't the Trembling Power become even more against nature?"

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, a sudden glint in his gaze, his face full of joy and anticipation.

The power of Trembling Power, he'd deeply experienced in the primitive forest today, was absolutely against nature.

Origin Pill Realm level four's 'Elephant Rhino', originally he, with the cultivation of Origin Pill Realm level three, relying on the eighth-grade spirit sword, couldn't pierce its flesh...

But when he used the Trembling Power, his seventh-grade spirit sword pierced into the skull of the 'Elephant Rhino' like breaking a decayed tree, shattering the skull and killing the 'Elephant Rhino'!

Trembling Power, it was an extremely domineering way of exerting power!

Beyond martial techniques.

Also, the 'wounded leopard' at the sixth level of the Original Pill Realm was directly killed by him as if cutting tofu...

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes trained even harder.

"With my current 'exceptional talent', and using the 'Strong Origin Pill' with a purity of over 90%, I will definitely break through to the fifth level of the Original Pill Realm within three months!"

Wyatt Barnes was full of confidence in his current self.

Ever since he consumed the 'milky liquid' from the ten-thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone, his talent had become incomparably superior!

Cultivate!

Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes again and began practicing painstakingly.

He continued to cultivate until the next day when he woke up from hunger...

After hastily roasting and eating a piglet, Wyatt Barnes left Giovanni Stone Cave and the mountaintop, preparing to go to the 'Exchange Hall' on Heavenly Authority Peak, which is the big building behind the drawbridge.

Yesterday when they came out of the primitive forest, he had divided the spoils with Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz evenly.

Originally, Leah Sykes and Chaim Cruz wanted to give him the core pills of 'Wounded Leopard' and 'Elephant Rhino', but he refused as it would not be considered splitting evenly.

In the end, he only took the core pill of the 'Wounded Leopard'.

Now, he was planning to go to the Exchange Hall, to exchange the core pill of the 'Wounded Leopard' with some resources.

The materials he needed were the ones required for the 'Burning Flame Inscriptions'.

Burning Flame Inscriptions, an attack inscription capable of eliminating the 'Half-step Void Realm' powerhouses!

The main material for Burning Flame Inscriptions was 'Silver Separation Grass' which he had attained during an auction in Blackwind City's Marston Family Auction House on his way to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Although he had prepared some of the other materials required, one of them was inadequate.

In order to inscribe 'Burning Flame Inscriptions', that material must be sufficient.

Therefore, he thought of the 'Exchange Hall' on Heavenly Authority Peak.

In the Exchange Hall, besides Heavenly Authority Peak disciples trading materials with the Medicine Elder and Artifact Elder of the Heavenly Authority Peak to get Pill Medicine and Spirit Treasures... the disciples of Heavenly Authority peak often conduct private dealings among themselves too.

The 'Wounded Leopard's' core pill was not luxurious, but was nonetheless rare.

As for the material Wyatt Barnes needed, although it was rare, it didn't have much use for alchemists or Artifact Refiners.

Therefore, Wyatt Barnes successfully exchanged it in only half an hour.

Trading a material that he had no use for, in exchange for the 'Wounded Leopard's' core pill from Wyatt Barnes, the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple's face blossomed into a smile.

A smile also appeared on Wyatt Barnes' face.

He could finally inscribe the 'Burning Flame Inscriptions'!

Just as Wyatt Barnes was rushing to get back and inscribe the 'Burning Flame Inscriptions', he ran into Woody Dunn again, "this guy sure knows how to stick around!"

Woody Dunn stood in his path, his gaze fixed on him.

"Elder Woody Dunn, what can I do for you?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't avoid him either, he walked straight over and asked with a frown.

Right now, he could almost confirm that Woody Dunn didn't have those particular hobbies...

Still, why did Woody Dunn keep bothering him?

This was something he couldn't understand.

Therefore, he desperately wanted to know the reason now.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Woody Dunn looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face filled with gloom, thinking of what happened yesterday, he couldn't restrain a trace of chilling murderous intent in his eyes...

Yesterday's matter had now spread throughout Heavenly Authority Peak.

Wherever he went on Heavenly Authority Peak now, he could feel strange eyes looking at him.

He believed, if this trend continued, it wouldn't be long before everyone in the Seven Stars Sword Clan would think that he indeed had 'those' kind of hobbies...

His reputation had been utterly ruined!

And the root of all this was the youth standing in front of him now, an ordinary disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak.

He had made up his mind in his heart.

Once the goal was achieved, after obtaining what he wanted, he must find a way to kill this disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak, to take out his resentment!

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes, having lived through two lifetimes, the former life being the 'Weapon King' who came out of a rain of bullets and Blood Sea, naturally sensed the murderous intent in Woody Dunn's eyes.

In an instant, his face became stern, "Elder Woody Dunn, if you've something to say, just say it."

Woody Dunn took a deep breath, his sharp gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, he said in a deep voice: "I can let go of yesterday's matter...but, you must pay a price for it! My request is not high, just hand over the 'Milky Liquid' of the ten-thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone!"