

L. Wyatt 311

Chapter 311 'Ninety-Nine Sword Tactics

Now, hearing what Ronin Stone had said, even Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, couldn't help but frown.

"Wyatt Barnes, admit defeat... there's no need to risk your life for this."

A whisper echoed in Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Only he could hear this whisper.

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Colin Clark, who was standing not far away. Now, Colin Clark was nodding slightly at him.

Indeed, it was Colin Clark speaking to him using the 'Origin Force Condensation' technique.

Grateful for Colin Clark's goodwill, Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes nod and smile at him, Colin Clark thought that Wyatt Barnes had accepted his advice...

But, the very next moment, Wyatt Barnes's movement took him aback.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes, executing the 'Spirit Snake Body Technique', appeared just like a spirit snake and in an instant, he climbed up to the 'First Battle Ring', facing off against Ronin Stone, who was watching him intently.

"Wyatt Barnes refuses to admit defeat!"

"Is he courting death?"

...

Watching Wyatt Barnes's movements, the majority of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect disciples on Sunrise Terrace were astonished.

In their eyes, Wyatt Barnes as he was now, could not possibly be a match for Ronin Stone!

Woody Dunn laughed.

He had just been worried that Wyatt Barnes would admit defeat, and if that happened, his entire plan would have been in vain, and all his secret machinations would have been a complete waste...

Now, all his worries were gone, replaced by delight.

"As long as Ronin Stone kills Wyatt Barnes, I can obtain the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'!" Woody Dunn exclaimed, his eyes gleaming with a hint of zealous light.

"Bastard."

Jovie Lee's beautiful face tightened slightly, she looked anxiously at Wyatt Barnes, feeling a bit agitated.

Although she kept telling herself to trust this man, at this very moment, she couldn't help but worry...

Unbeknownst to her, this man had become everything to her.

She couldn't imagine.

If this man were to be no more, how would she live on...

Perhaps, she would join him in death.

On top of the first battle ring.

Wyatt Barnes calmly looked at Ronin Stone, cool and composed, unruffled.

He had said his piece.

Since Ronin Stone was so obstinate, he saw no point in wasting any more words...

If they must fight, then let them fight!

Suddenly, a strong intent to fight emanated from Wyatt Barnes, as if he had transformed into an invincible God of War.

Ronin Stone saw Wyatt Barnes stepping up to the battle ring, his sinister triangular eyes gleamed with joy, his gaze upon Wyatt Barnes was like a hunter eyeing his prey.

"Wyatt Barnes, after I kill you, I will cut off your head and bring it to my sister... I'm sure she'll be pleased," said Ronin Stone, his voice colder than ice. In his hands, a three-foot-long green front blade materialized.

A seventh level spirit sword!

Suddenly, Ronin Stone took a step out.

In an instant, as Ronin Stone stepped on the ground, a cloud of dust arose.

Ronin Stone's seventh-level spirit sword in hand, teemed with rampant Origin Force.

Currently, above Ronin Stone's head, the energy of the heavens and the earth swirled, eventually forming one hundred and twenty-seven images of ancient giant elephants...

Seventh-Order of Original Pill Realm!

A seventh-level spirit sword amplified by 'twenty-seven percent'!

Seeing Ronin Stone begin to gather energy, Wyatt Barnes's expression became grave; knowing full well Ronin Stone was a seventh-order Original Pill Realm warrior, he dared not underestimate him.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes subtly moved his body; above his head, the energy of heaven and earth surged, and eighty ancient elephant silhouettes materialized, lifelike as ever.

"Sixth-Order of Original Pill Realm!"

Suddenly, on Sunrise Terrace, there were sounds of astonishment.

"This Wyatt Barnes...is simply a monster! In his early twenties, at the sixth-order of Original Pill Realm... Am I dreaming?"

"I really hope this is a dream! This is too demoralizing."

"In his early twenties, at the sixth-order of Original Pill Realm... Even the foremost 'One' among the Five Princes of Royal Country, didn't seem to be this monstrous back then, did he?"

"If Wyatt Barnes had been born just five years earlier, the first among the Five Princes of Royal Country would never have been 'that one'!"

"Incredible!"

...

The Seven Stars Sword Clan outer sect disciples felt their hearts miss a beat, as if skipping in shock. After recovering, they couldn't help but yell out.

The scene before them left them dumbstruck,

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed it.

"Did the bastard improve his cultivation?"

Seeing this, Jovie Lee's face broke into a grin.

"As expected."

Eastern Ho raised his eyebrows, his mind stirring, "But even if Wyatt Barnes did advance to the sixth-order of Original Pill Realm, in comparison with Ronin Stone's power, he's still lacking the strength of twenty ancient giant elephants! When amplified through a seventh-level spirit sword, the gap between him and Ronin Stone is greater than just twenty ancient giant elephants!"

Eastern Ho was somewhat perplexed, under such a disparity, why was Wyatt Barnes still so confident?

Although, three months ago, when Wyatt Barnes had killed Clark Burton, the sixth-order Original Pill Realm outer sect disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak, he had turned the tables... even being the underdog...

At the time, Clark Burton was only stronger than Wyatt Barnes by the strength equivalent to just over a dozen ancient mammoths.

Now, the strength of Ronin Stone exceeded Wyatt Barnes by over twenty mammoths.

Chloe Taylor was standing on the side, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, looking at Wyatt Barnes with some concern.

Right now, she could only hope that Wyatt Barnes could create another miracle...

But could he?

The gap was too wide.

"The Original Pill Realm Sixth Order?"

Among the group of elders of the Sunrise Peak led by 'Colin Clark' and the Heavenly Authority Peak elders led by 'Woody Dunn', everyone wore a stunned expression.

Such talent...

It was intimidating!

"As expected, the 'Rebirth' in the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, is not inferior to the 'Lotion' from the millennia-old Giovanni Stone."

The excitement flashed in the eyes of Woody Dunn, growing even more intense.

Right now, Wyatt Barnes, the man of the hour, was indifferent to the sensation he had caused.

The strength equivalent to eighty ancient mammoths...

Not long after he killed Clark Burton three months ago, Wyatt had already attained it.

At that time, he broke through to the Original Pill Realm Fifth Order. When he exerted his full strength, it was comparable to eighty-one ancient mammoths...

The 'Trembling Power' had also increased, boosting the effective range to within the 'strength of twenty ancient mammoths'.

However, all of that was in the past now.

After another three months of cultivation, coupled with the Martial Dao talent that Wyatt Barnes acquired after his rebirth via the 'Lotion' of the millennia-old Giovanni Stone, his skills had broken through once again.

Five days ago, he broke through once again - to the 'Original Pill Realm Sixth Order'!

At the same time gaining strength equivalent to another 'eleven ancient mammoths'...

A total of 91 ancient mammoths!

Not only that, but his 'Trembling Power' also increased after he broke through to the Original Pill Realm Sixth Order!

His current 'Trembling Power' had an effective range of within 'thirty ancient mammoths'.

This meant that as long as the strength of Wyatt Barnes' opponents didn't exceed that of thirty ancient mammoths, his 'Trembling Power' could annihilate them.

Now, Wyatt Barnes had brought forth the force of 80 ancient mammoths whilst concealing that of 11 ancient mammoths.

He intended to create a false impression.

To make others believe he merely had the strength of an ordinary 'Sixth Order Martial Artist of the Original Pill Realm'.

Furthermore, in Wyatt's eyes, even if he only used the force of 80 mammoths, wielding the spirit sword and unleashing its 'Trembling Power', he already had more than enough to counter Ronin Stone...

There was no need to expose all his strength.

No need to use a butcher's knife to kill a chicken!

"The Original Pill Realm Sixth Order?"

Ronin Stone, too, was shocked by the level of cultivation that Wyatt Barnes had shown. He didn't take an ordinary Sixth Order Martial Artist of the Original Pill Realm seriously.

But now, standing in front of him as a Sixth Order Martial Artist was a young man barely into his twenties!

Such talent left even him in awe.

He had to admit, the Martial Dao talent of this Wyatt Barnes was indeed prodigious.

Even looking throughout the history of the Green Forest Royal Country, it seemed there had never been such a monstrous character!

"Who would have thought, that in my lifetime, I, Ronin Stone, would have the opportunity to kill a genius martial artist with such a monstrous talent..."

His heart was filled with excitement.

"This Ronin Stone..."

Wyatt could see that in addition to the hatred, there was a touch of excitement in Ronin's eyes.

He could guess what Ronin was thinking.

Wyatt smirked.

Did Ronin really think he was a piece of meat ready to be chopped?

Wyatt's eyes turned icy cold, and a seventh-grade spirit sword appeared in his hand out of thin air. With a slight shake, the Origin Force was stirred up ferociously.

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt's head, the projection of seventy ancient mammoths suddenly increased by the power of twenty-one more...

In other words, with his seventh-grade spirit sword, Wyatt could exhibit the strength equivalent to 101 ancient mammoths!

"Haha... Wyatt Barnes, you don't really think that with such power, you can match me, do you? Tsk, tsk, I'm very curious, can you create another miracle like you did three months ago."

Ronin's eyes fell on Wyatt, a trace of mockery tugged at the corners of his mouth.

Three months ago, Wyatt's weaker-strength victory over Clark Burton, a Sixth Order Martial Disciple of the Original Pill Realm, was an event Ronin had heard about.

"Now, the difference between you and me is the strength of twenty-six ancient mammoths... I am curious to see how you plan to make up for this gap!"

Ronin spoke while his figure surged like the wind, charging towards Wyatt.

Whoosh!

The seventh-grade spirit sword in his hand, wrapped in Origin Force, whistled out. In an instant, it manifested into eighty-one sword shadows...

Among these eighty-one sword shadows, only one was the real killing strike!

"It's the perfected Profound-Level Supreme Sword Skill: 'Ninety-Nine Sword Art'!"

Many Martial Dao disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan recognized Ronin's sword technique.

The eighty-one identical sword shadows cut through the air, causing the atmosphere to stagnate. The continuous sword whistling sounds merged together, creating an ear-piercing noise.

The complexions of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer disciples with lower cultivation turned pale, their eardrums vibrating.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The eighty-one sword shadows resembled myriads of swords returning to their sects; they targeted Wyatt, bringing with them an incredible aura as they swept out.

A chilling killing intent immediately shrouded Wyatt.

Chapter 312: Monster

Eighty-one identical sword shadows, whistling towards him, made Wyatt Barnes feel a sense of pressure.

Of course, it was just a fleeting moment.

"This sword technique is interesting... it's difficult for an ordinary person to see through."

By assimilating the lifetime memories of Martial Emperor, he is endowed with abundant martial arts experience from the previous life. It takes just a glance for Wyatt to see the potent part of Ronin Stone's sword technique.

This sword technique.

Focuses on conjuring illusions into reality and turning reality into illusions.

An average person would never differentiate among these eighty-one sword shadows to know which one is real by merely using their eyes.

"However, as a 'Inscription Master', who knows how to use mental power... this sword technique is good, but it cannot escape from my eyes."

A thought flashed through Wyatt's mind, and a hint of a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He had to admit that the sword technique that Ronin Stone has displayed was very powerful.

Moreover, he could see that this sword technique was extremely difficult to practice, let alone perfecting it...

For Ronin Stone to win over the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm disciples of the Inner Sect and become the 'Number one among Outer Sect Disciples', this sword technique must have played a crucial role.

"Die!"

With a chilling look, Ronin Stone lunged forth, the eighty-one sword shadows encircled Wyatt, whizzing out from all directions like countless blazing streaks of light, aiming at Wyatt.

Even now, not a single trace among those eighty-one sword shadows gave away any hint of the real one!

This was the terrifying aspect of the "Ninety-Nine Sword Technique."

"An act of showiness!"

With the surge of Wyatt's mental power, he easily spotted the real sword among the eighty-one sword shadows.

He abruptly turned around, his gaze slightly cold.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Wyatt made his move, and the sword flashed like lightning!

Whoosh!

The incredibly fast sword light quickly found the real sword from the eighty-one sword shadows of the "Ninety-Nine Sword Technique" deployed by Ronin Stone...

Clang!

The two seven-star spirit swords collided, creating a shrill sound of metal clashing.

"Impossible!"

With a slight jolt of his hand holding the sword, Ronin Stone's countenance changed drastically, his triangular eyes revealed an unbelievable look.

He never imagined that Wyatt could see through his sword technique and spot the real sword among eighty-one sword shadows and take timely action to block it...

Understand that ever since he perfected the "Ninety-Nine Sword Technique", no one amongst the outer sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan was able to see through it.

It could be said that the "Ninety-Nine Sword Technique" was the backbone of his invincible standing among the Outer Sect disciples.

And now, his biggest reliance was seen through?

"It must be luck!"

Ronin Stone didn't want to believe that Wyatt had the ability to see through his sword technique,

his mind quickly calmed down, and he promptly gripped his seven-star spirit sword.

Luck is only a part of strength.

Strength, the biggest reliance, is still an indomitable power, an invincible power!

A tinge of craziness appeared on the twisted face of Ronin Stone.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the Origin Force on the seven-star spirit sword firmly held by Ronin Stone in his hand suddenly surged, showing its unparalleled power...

The power of one hundred and twenty-seven ancient giant elephants, outburst!

The terrifying force, following the seven-star spirit sword, whistled and tried to sent Wyatt flying, along with his sword.

At this moment, Ronin Stone seemed to have seen the scene of Wyatt being knocked away and consequently being slain by his relentless pursuit...

A crazy and hideous smile appeared on his face.

Die!

"You want to suppress me with force?"

Wyatt 's hand shook, feeling a strong force coming over, instantaneously overpowering the force on his seven-star spirit sword.

He guessed Ronin Stone's move, cold rays flashed in his eyes, a sneer emerged from the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly.

A thought emerged in Wyatt's mind.

Trembling Power!

In an instant, the Origin Force on Wyatt's seven-star spirit sword began to create chaos and started to tremble at an extremely fast rate...

This rate was still accelerating!

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

The frequency of the Origin Force trembling on the seven-star spirit sword was incredibly swift, but none of the people present could notice it.

Even the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark, just shook his head and sighed at this point. Seeing Ronin Stone breaking out, he didn't have any hope for Wyatt...

"Such a pity for a once-in-a-lifetime genius."

Colin shook his head, a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he sighed.

Since it's a 'life-and-death duel', it's not appropriate for him to intervene.

A man without credibility will never stand tall.

Moreover, this 'life-and-death duel' doesn't only involve his credibility, it also concerns the credibility of the Seven Stars Sword Clan as a whole...

As the top sect of the Royal Country, the Seven Stars Sword Clan has always adhered to the principle of integrity, which has enabled it to prevail for thousands of years.

This, too, is the foundation of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Ah!"

Just then, a scream rang out, causing Colin's ears to twitch uncomfortably.

For a moment, he subconsciously thought it was Wyatt Barnes who was screaming in agony.

But quickly, he seemed to perceive something, causing his body to tremble violently.

It wasn't right!

This wasn't Wyatt Barnes' voice!

As he raised his head and saw the scene in the distance, his pupils dilated round in an instant!

At this moment, it was not just Colin Clark.

Even the group of Outer Sect elders from Sunrise Peak and the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan present, their pupils widened roundly, staring dumbfounded at the distant scene with disbelieving expressions on their faces.

How could this be possible?!

"Scoundrel."

Jovie Lee, seeing the scene before her, exhaled softly, a radiant smile blooming on her face.

"Trash!"

Kade Cruz's face was gloomy, his eyes narrowed to a thin line, a cold light flitted across them as he spat out these disdainful words.

Atop the number one dueling platform.

The hand that held Ronin Stone's sword was cracked open, splattering fresh blood.

As for his seventh-grade spirit sword, it had been knocked flying, clanging as it landed in the distance.

One could vaguely see that there was a layer of fresh blood on the hilt of the sword, dripping onto the dueling platform and forming little 'roses' of red.

"No... it's impossible! What was that..."

Ronin Stone shuddered, his distorted and fierce facial features filled with terror as he stared at the young man standing in front of him. His face was filled with disbelief, he could hardly string his words together.

Whistle!

After Wyatt Barnes used the 'Trembling Power' to suppress Ronin Stone and to disarm him, he took a stride forward. His kick was as quick as a flash of lightning, with his Origin Force in a rampant surge.

'Trembling Power' reappeared!

Boom!

His kicked landed on Ronin Stone's flailing arm which was intended to block it...

The terrible 'Trembling Power' released!

"Ah!"

Ronin Stone only felt a terrifying tremble coming from his arm. It was a horrifying power, whose frequency of tremor increased, almost affecting his entire flesh and bones, turning his face pale and disrupting his control over his Origin Force.

And while Ronin Stone was there 'dancing' non-stop, leaving everyone in the crowd puzzled.

Wyatt Barnes drew his sword!

Whoosh!

Without using any sword techniques, he simply thrust a direct strike, shooting it forward.

At this moment, Ronin Stone's Origin Force was disrupted and he was unable to muster it, let alone fend off Wyatt Barnes' strike.

Thwack!

A sprig of blood blossomed, the fierce sword attacked directly into Ronin Stone's chest, penetrating him.

Ronin Stone, his body softened from the trembling, shivered, as he stared at the young man in front of him, his eyes scattered, his face filled with disbelief, struggling to say something, "No... not... possible ..."

In the end, Ronin Stone did not manage to finish his sentence, his triangular-shaped eyes staring, he fell over directly.

Boom!

On top of the duel platform, a cloud of dust was stirred up, diffusing into the air.

Ronin Stone, the number one man of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Outer Sect.

Dead!

Wyatt Barnes cast a cold glance at Ronin Stone, who was lying there with his triangular eyes staring, a cold smile appearing around his mouth, as he immediately collected the seventh-grade spirit sword.

Of course, he did not forget to also collect Ronin Stone's seventh-grade spirit sword and Storage Ring...

All these were his spoils of war.

Almost at the moment when Ronin Stone's body crashed to the ground, there was a deadly silence on the Sunrise Terrace.

Apart from the delighted smile on Jovie Lee's face, everyone else was stunned, standing in place. Their faces were flushed red as if someone were strangling their throats, unable to utter a single word for a long time ...

The scene unfolding before them was too shocking for them!

In their eyes, Wyatt Barnes, who should have been killed by Ronin Stone, had launched a stunning counterattack using the trivial force of a hundred and one ancient giant elephants, killing Ronin Stone!

At this moment, their hearts were like surging waves, unable to calm down for a long time.

Finally, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark, was the first one to react. His gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, burning with fervor.

If that gaze could ignite a flame, it might be enough to set Wyatt Barnes on fire.

"Our Seven Stars Sword Clan has such a monstrous talent... Barely in his early twenties yet his cultivation has reached the Original Pill Realm's Sixth Order. It might be tolerable if it stopped there! But he, only with the strength of a hundred and one ancient giant elephants, killed Ronin Stone who was using his full power and summoning the strength of a hundred and twenty-seven ancient giant elephants!"

"Ronin Stone's 'Ninety-Nine Sword Skills' are such that there are few Inner Sect disciples whose sword skills can match it. But he saw right through it at a glance! Even an Original Infant Realm martial artist might not be able to see through Ronin Stone's 'Ninety-Nine Sword Skills' as effortlessly!"

At present, not only was Colin Clark excited.

Even the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples present were all stirred ...

The appearance of such a 'monstrous talent' was undoubtedly of great significance for the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

They could imagine that in a few years, this 'monstrous talent' would definitely be comparable to the 'Five Great Princes' of the Royal Country.

No, perhaps even surpassing the 'Five Great Princes' of the Royal Country!

At the moment, the gazes of the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan looking at Wyatt Barnes were burning intensely...

The Seven Stars Sword Clan, while being the most powerful top-rank Sect in the Royal Country,

But these years, their younger generation has not been impressive, nowhere near the renowned 'Five Great Princes'.

Now, the younger generation of the Seven Stars Sword Clan desperately needs a genuine young powerhouse who can challenge the 'Five Great Princes'!

In Wyatt Barnes, they saw hope.

"Freak!"

Eastern Ho looked blankly at Wyatt Barnes, after a long while, he finally choked out these two words.

Chapter 313: Epilogue

Not far from Eastern Ho, Chloe Taylor stood there, her exquisite face held a look of shock.

Her heartbeat quickened slightly.

My junior sister, she really found an outstanding man...

He actually killed Ronin Stone.

Yet another miracle!

"No...it's not possible...impossible..."

Now, Woody Dunn, one of the outer elders of the Heavenly Authority Peak, recovered from his shock. After looking at the corpse of Ronin Stone lying on the first battle stage, he shook his head repeatedly, refusing to believe that it was all real.

In his eyes, it should have been Wyatt Barnes who died at the hands of Ronin Stone, yet he made an overwhelming comeback and killed Ronin Stone instead!

A sense of unwillingness rose in his heart.

He did not care about Ronin Stone's life or death.

But now with Ronin Stone's death, it meant that everything he did was futile...

All his efforts had been wasted!

"Wyatt Barnes...I underestimated you..."

After a while, Woody Dunn regained his composure, his sharp eyes emitted a chilling light, which fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes's strength was beyond his expectations!

"No...I didn't underestimate you, I underestimated the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

Now, Woody Dunn's desire for the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra nearly reached the point of obsession.

Wyatt Barnes stood on the first battle stage, seemingly noticing something, his brows furrowed slightly, with just one glance, he looked towards Woody Dunn in the distance...

The crazed desire in Woody Dunn's eyes made Wyatt Barnes's heart skip a beat.

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened.

Woody Dunn, it seemed, had not given up yet...

After taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes withdrew his gaze from Woody Dunn, moved like a spirit snake, and left the first battle stage.

At this moment, the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan outer disciples on Sunrise Terrace also came to their senses.

"Wyatt Barnes's strength is terrifying."

"The number one disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan was so easily killed by him!"

"With Ronin Stone dead, 'the number one outer disciple' title will change hands now!"

"If Wyatt Barnes can win 'first place' in the outer disciples competition today, then he will undoubtedly be the top outer disciple!"

"This is so exciting!"

...

The gaze of each of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer disciples fell onto Wyatt Barnes. They were full of anticipation.

Then, Wyatt returned to the central battle stage.

"Impressive."

Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, looked at Wyatt Barnes and gave a faint smile.

After returning the smile, Wyatt returned to Chloe Taylor's side.

"Wyatt Barnes, how did you decipher Ronin Stone's 'Ninety-Nine Sword Techniques' just now?"

Eastern Ho took a few steps forward and stood next to Wyatt Barnes. Raising an eyebrow, he asked with a hint of curiosity.

Chloe Taylor also looked at Wyatt Barnes with curiosity.

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile and softly said, "It's just Ronin Stone's misfortune. His sword techniques were extremely profound and hard for others to decipher. Unfortunately, I once studied inscriptions with an artifact refiner and understood the use of spiritual power. By extending my spiritual power, I easily broke through his sword techniques."

His!

Eastern Ho gasped for air, his face filled with shock, "At your age, you possess such cultivation... I assumed you've been focusing only on cultivation. You've even studied inscriptions?"

A martial artist's cultivation requires undivided attention.

Even Eastern Ho himself, although he possesses considerable talent as an artifact refiner, chose not to study it as his ambition did not lie on that path.

Therefore, he gave up his talent in artifact refining to focus solely on martial arts cultivation.

"I only studied for a few days."

Wyatt Barnes replied casually.

However, Eastern Ho did not believe Wyatt Barnes's statement. He now realized that Wyatt must have reached a high level of accomplishment in inscriptions.

Chloe Taylor did not question it either, but her heart was filled with tumultuous waves.

At this moment, she couldn't help but feel a touch of envy...

She was envious of her junior sister finding such an excellent man.

Eastern Ho's eyes flashed as he sighed, "Ronin Stone's ability to become 'the first outer disciple' surpassing Chloe Taylor, Kade Cruz, and me is all because of his high-level profound 'Ninety-Nine Sword Techniques'... Today, he lost to you and he deserved it."

Actually, what puzzled Eastern Ho the most was how Wyatt Barnes killed Ronin Stone. He saw Wyatt's method as having overturned his past understanding of power.

In the past, he believed that as long as the power was strong enough, it could crush everything!

But today, having witnessed Wyatt Barnes kill Ronin Stone, who had the strength of 127 ancient giant elephants, with strength equivalent to 101 ancient giant elephants...

He finally understood that power did not represent everything!

In the past, he was just a frog at the bottom of a well.

Little did Eastern Ho know.

Not just him, even Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, and the ten outer elders present had similar sentiments.

Of course, even though Eastern Ho was curious about Wyatt Barnes's method and longed to investigate further, he did not ask.

Because he knew what to ask and what not to ask.

Wyatt Barnes' method was clearly a technique that transcendent martial skill and power...

This kind of skill would be the ultimate trump card for anyone!

It wasn't something to be shown lightly.

"Humph!"

Kade Cruz stood in the distance with a gloomy face. He never expected that Wyatt Barnes would take down Ronin Stone.

He hadn't anticipated this at all...

In his eyes, Wyatt Barnes up against Ronin Stone would surely mean certain death.

But the outcome was beyond his expectation.

Wyatt Barnes had counter-killed Ronin Stone!

Although he was reluctant to admit it, he had to concede that even he couldn't kill Ronin Stone so easily.

"Damn it! How did he do it?"

Kade Cruz realised he felt a hint of dread and fear deep down when facing Wyatt Barnes now.

His realization filled him with immense frustration!

A young man in his twenties was causing him to feel this way...

Damn it!

"Alright, let the challenge continue!"

Quickly, Colin Clark again announced for the martial competition of the Outer Sect to resume.

The challenges that followed were passionately carried out...

But all the challengers seemed to have an unspoken agreement; no one dared to challenge 'Wyatt Barnes'.

What a joke!

Wyatt Barnes just took down the number one of the Outer Sect, 'Ronin Stone'. Though they were confident, nobody thought they could outperform Ronin Stone.

Besides, they saw clearly what happened during the fight...

Ronin Stone was completely defeated by Wyatt Barnes without even getting a chance to concede.

Whenever they recalled that moment, a chill ran down their spines.

Wyatt Barnes' techniques were indeed too bizarre!

As the various challengers confronted the Outer Sect disciples occupying the temporary top ten places, the top ten participants for the second round of the Outer Sect martial competition were finally determined.

These ten, including Wyatt Barnes, Chloe Taylor, Eastern Ho, and Kade Cruz, ranked in the 'top ten' of this Outer Sect competition.

"Now, the top ten participants of the Outer Sect martial competition have been confirmed... The next stage will determine their specific rankings through combat..."

As Colin Clark's voice rang out, everyone knew that this round of the Outer Sect martial competition was drawing to an end.

"Every two among you ten will have a battle with each other... In other words, each of you will need to fight the other nine! An elder will record for you. Whoever wins nine out of nine battles will be ranked 'first' in this Outer Sect competition!"

"Whoever wins eight out of nine battles will be ranked 'second', whoever wins seven will be ranked 'third'... and so on."

Colin Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes and the nine others and continued.

An idea struck Wyatt Barnes.

In this way, the ten of them would all have to fight each other...

This rule couldn't be fairer.

"Wyatt Barnes, you go first."

A voice came to Wyatt Barnes's ear. It turned out it was Colin Clark speaking to him.

Without refusing, Wyatt Barnes nodded and climbed onto a battle platform.

"Now, any of you who are confident in defeating Wyatt Barnes may step forward to challenge him..."

Colin Clark looked at Eastern Ho, Chloe Taylor, Kade Cruz, and the other nine people, speaking indifferently.

However, no one responded.

Just a while ago, Wyatt Barnes's demonstrated strength when he killed Ronin Stone had intimidated them all; they had no confidence at all.

Even Kade Cruz, as of now, remained silent where he stood.

He didn't dare step forward!

Wyatt Barnes's method was too puzzling, so much so that Ronin Stone was effortlessly killed by him.

Although Kade was conceited and believed that he could defeat Ronin Stone thanks to his Spirit Sword enhanced by 'twenty-nine percent'...

He never believed that he could easily defeat Ronin Stone.

"Didn't Brother Kade Cruz just want Ronin Stone to leave Wyatt Barnes to him? Now that he has his chance, why isn't he stepping forward?"

"Can't you see that? Brother Kade Cruz was unaware of Wyatt Barnes's strength before. Now that he has witnessed how Wyatt killed Ronin Stone, he must have given up the idea of fighting Wyatt Barnes."

"It seems Brother Kade Cruz is only good at bullying others."

...

The voices of various Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples reached Kade Cruz's ears. He felt as if he had been struck by lightning, his face extremely unsightly.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Kade's eyes landed on Wyatt Barnes, filled with fierce and violent intentions.

In his mind, the root cause of everything was Wyatt Barnes!

He blamed all the responsibilities on Wyatt.

However, even though he did so, he still didn't dare to climb onto the battle platform to fight Wyatt Barnes...

Because he was afraid he would be killed by Wyatt Barnes.

Atop the battle platform, Wyatt Barnes stood unmoving like a mountain, seemingly as if he had transformed into an 'invincible war god', with no one daring to fight him.

No one should be surprised by this scene. Colin Clark calmly announced, "After ten breaths, if no one else steps onto the battle platform to fight Wyatt Barnes... The remaining nine will have conceded. Wyatt's record will be nine wins in nine battles... The others will have lost a battle with everyone else!"

The atmosphere on the Sunrise Terrace was terrifyingly silent during those ten breaths.

Chapter 314: The Girl in the Yellow Dress

Ten breaths' time passed quickly.

However, no one had yet ascended the stage to challenge Wyatt Barnes...

"Since that's the case, today's number one in the outer sect martial contest, is decidedly Wyatt Barnes.

Sunrise Peak's Peak Master 'Colin Clark', declared in a calm tone.

Wyatt Barnes indisputably became the 'First Rank' in today's outer sect martial contest!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

...

On the Sunrise Terrace, after a brief moment of silence, resounded a wave of cheers.

Each disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect, red-faced and excited, screamed 'Wyatt Barnes' name.

They knew in their hearts.

Starting from today, Wyatt Barnes will become a milestone in the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect...

A twenty-year-old on top, the first among the outer sect!

In the thousands of years of the Seven Star Sword Clan's history, no one had achieved such an accomplishment at this age.

While facing the passionate disciples of the Seven Star Sword Clan's outer sect, Wyatt Barnes stood there, with an unruffled face seemingly unperturbed by the mighty accolades...

"A commendable Wyatt Barnes."

Colin Clark had been observing Wyatt Barnes, and seeing him so calm at this moment, his respect for him increased.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, Colin Clark let out a sharp exclamation, his voice drowning out all the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect present.

Under the gaze of a throng of Seven-Star Sword Clan outer sect disciples.

Colin Clark raised his hand and a stream of light flew out.

Woosh!

As soon as Colin Clark opened his mouth, Wyatt Barnes was alert and quickly caught what Colin Clark threw at him.

Upon closer inspection, it was a 'Storage Ring'.

At this time, Colin Clark spoke, "Inside this Storage Ring, lies the reward for the first place in this outer sect martial contest... Apart from the nearly identical rewards as past outer sect contests, there's an additional reward, a 'Mystic Origin Fruit'."

Mystic Origin Fruit!

Although the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect disciples assembled today have heard before the start that the 'Mystic Origin Fruit' would be the additional reward for the first place in the outer sect martial contest.

However, at the moment when the 'Mystic Origin Fruit' was won, their hearts were still filled with envies and jealousies.

A series of burning gazes fell upon the 'Storage Ring' in Wyatt Barnes's hand.

Inside, there was a 'Mystic Origin Fruit'!

"Thank you, Peak Master."

Wyatt Barnes gave a nod of acknowledgement towards Colin Clark with a smile, accepted the Storage Ring and kept it, planning to check it later.

He moved and flew out, landing beside Jovie Lee.

"You rascal."

A smile appeared on Jovie Lee's face. She was happy for Wyatt Barnes's being ranked 'first' in the outer sect martial contest.

This was her man, her, Jovie Lee's man!

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jovie Lee, his sharp eyes softened, filled with tenderness...

Completely different from how he was when fighting against Ronin Stone.

"Wow...Wyatt Barnes and the junior sister from Shimmering Light Peak, they're simply a perfect match of wit and beauty!"

"Indeed, only a young and talented man like Wyatt Barnes could be deserving of this junior sister."

"It truly is envy-provoking."

...

The outer sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan exclaim in agreement.

"Hmph!"

Kade Cruz's face turned extremely grim.

Just now, upon seeing Wyatt Barnes receive the 'Mystic Origin Fruit', a surge of anger rose within his heart. In his perspective, that Mystic Origin Fruit should have been his.

And now, Wyatt Barnes snatched his Mystic Origin Fruit away!

And that wasn't all.

Now, Wyatt Barnes was flirting with a woman he had his eyes on, causing another surge of anger to rise within him.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At this moment, Kade Cruz's hatred for Wyatt Barnes was intense.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes noticed Kade Cruz's glare, but he simply didn't bother to acknowledge it.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned towards Woody Dunn in the distance.

Woody Dunn glared back at him with a sinister gaze, watched him for a moment, then turned around and left the 'Sunrise Terrace'.

Seeing Woody Dunn's sinister gaze, Wyatt Barnes knew that in the future, Woody Dunn would undoubtedly find various ways to retaliate, all for obtaining the mythical martial arts manual in his possession, the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra...

"Woody Dunn!"

With regards to Woody Dunn's constant nagging, a boundless fury arose within Wyatt Barnes.

In the meantime, besides Wyatt Barnes, the remaining nine continued the outer sect martial contest for the top ten ranks...

Although the first rank of the outer sect martial contest was taken over by Wyatt Barnes.

Those with higher rankings would receive more rewards, therefore, the remaining nine fought fiercely.

Among the nine Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order outer sect disciples, Chloe Taylor, Eastern Ho, and Kade Cruz are the most formidable. Their exchange with the remaining six proves a one-sided crushing confrontation...

Wyatt Barnes sees it too. The reason why these three can suppress other Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order outer sect disciples is due to the more exquisite sword skills they practice.

Take Chloe Taylor's sword techniques, each stroke effortlessly drawn, just as if they were the work of divine brushwork.

Eastern Ho's sword techniques dramatically opening and closing maneuvers harbor killing intent, making them virtually unstoppable.

Kade Cruz's sword techniques, comprising thirteen strokes with each stroke overlapping the next, just like a raging wave, hide an enduring force.

The final results.

Kade Cruz with a seventh-class spirit sword in his hand that boosts his strength by 29%, unleashes the power of 129 ancestral elephants, outperforming Chloe Taylor and Eastern Ho, ranking second in the outer sect martial arts competition this time.

Just after Wyatt Barnes.

As for the third place in the outer sect martial arts competition, it was won by 'Eastern Ho'.

Chloe Taylor came in 'fourth'.

As Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, announces the rewards for the remaining nine people, he declares in a loud and clear voice, "This outer sect martial arts competition ends here. Those who haven't received any rewards, don't be discouraged, there's always a chance next year."

The Seven Stars Sword Clan's 'outer sect martial arts competition' occurs once a year, unchanged by wind or rain.

"Wyatt Barnes, keep working hard and enter the 'Inner Sect' at an early date... I see potential in you."

With a warm smile, Colin Clark looks at Wyatt Barnes.

The attitude of Colin Clark stuns a group of Sunrise Peak outer sect elders.

As outer sect elders of Sunrise Peak, they naturally know about this Peak Master's temperament. He never lowers himself to be kind, even when faced with outstanding inner sect disciples.

"I will."

With a light smile, Wyatt Barnes nods. With the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples envious, he holds Jovie Lee's hand, walks side by side with Chloe Taylor, and leaves the Sunrise Terrace.

With the crowd, he reaches the outskirts of the Sunrise Peak trade hall, takes the rope bridge, and then leaves Sunrise Peak.

Wyatt Barnes follows Jovie Lee back to her place. The two smoldering desires of man and woman entwine for a little while before reluctantly parting.

"Mystic Origin Fruit... Once I consume the Mystic Origin Fruit, I can break through to the 'Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order' immediately! At that time, not only will my body strength be comparable to Level Eight Warrior of the Original Pill Realm, my 'Trembling Power' will also be elevated."

On his way back to Heavenly Authority Peak after leaving Shimmering Light Peak, Wyatt Barnes's mood is stirred.

"The most important thing... Once I break through to the Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order, I can condense the seventh-grade red flame for alchemy and artifact refining, and become a 'seventh-grade alchemist' and a 'seventh-grade Artifact Refiner'!"

Currently, with a keen desire to return, Wyatt Barnes steps onto the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', crosses the rope bridge leading back to Heavenly Authority Peak, and finally returns to Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Brother Wyatt Barnes!"

"Brother Wyatt Barnes!"

...

Upon stepping onto the platform of Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes finds a group of disciples attentively greeting him.

Talking about age.

All these Heavenly Authority Peak disciples are older than him.

But now, one after another, they enthusiastically and respectfully call him 'brother'.

"In this world where we Respect the Powerful, this is the reality... Power is the fundamental basis of standing firm. When I first joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan, when I first entered Heavenly Authority Peak, I was unknown, nobody cared about me. Now, as I have won the first place in the outer sect martial arts competition, these people, one by one, cling to me as if they were like bone parasites."

Wyatt Barnes sighs in his heart.

In a world where we Respect the Powerful, if you want to win the respect of others, you have to be powerful enough.

Otherwise, you can only become ants under the feet of others, allowing others to trample on you.

The strong have the world in their hands!

The weak are destined to be trampled on!

In response to these Heavenly Authority Peak disciples, Wyatt Barnes gives a slight smile, a faint nod, and then leaves.

Upon leaving, his heart tightens.

"That Woody Dunn is likely lurking in the dark and spying on me... However, it won't be easy for him to track me."

Thinking of Woody Dunn's gloomy gaze earlier, Wyatt Barnes takes a deep breath, and amid the crowd, he starts moving swiftly.

Half an hour later, he appears on a secluded mountain path on Heavenly Authority Peak.

Only now does Wyatt Barnes dare to return openly to the top of Heavenly Authority Peak, to Giovanni Stone's cave, "Now I'll go back, take the 'Mystic Origin Fruit', and my cultivation level will instantly break through to the Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order!"

Walking on the road, with these thoughts, Wyatt Barnes can't help but get excited.

When Wyatt Barnes reaches the top of Heavenly Authority Peak, halfway up the mountain, beside the mountain road.

Bang!

A congealed palm print roars out, landing on a huge boulder. Instantly, the boulder disintegrates, shards bursting out.

"He got away again!"

With a gloomy expression, Woody Dunn feels frustrated.

After returning to the top of Heavenly Authority Peak, he landed on the crooked-neck tree, as usual. But just as he set foot on the crooked-neck tree, his expression changed.

His spiritual sense distinctly felt that within the cave tunnel, there were two strong breaths...

These two strong breaths are terribly formidable.

At least for present Wyatt Barnes, they're terribly formidable.

Soon, he finds that the two breaths are getting closer and closer, accompanied by intermittent footsteps...

Wyatt Barnes, on guard, looks into the tunnel of the cave.

With just one glance, Wyatt Barnes is stunned.

Now, out from the tunnel of the cave, a 'young girl in yellow' walks out slowly.

This young girl is about fifteen or sixteen years old. Her slightly juvenile cheeks, like powder carved ivory, with a little dimple at the corner of her mouth, her skin as creamy and smooth with a radiant and engaging temperament.

"Who are you?"

The young girl's breath was as refreshing as an orchid and her beauty was such that it was hard for one to look away.

Chapter 315: Karina Hanson

"Who are you?"

Upon hearing the girl's words, Wyatt Barnes was left speechless.

This place, seems to be his training ground right?

"Hiss hiss~~"

Suddenly, a familiar sound came from beside his ear, causing Wyatt to tremble slightly, his face showing an ecstatic expression.

He looked at the girl's jade-like wrist and saw two small heads poking out.

These are two little python snakes!

One of the pythons, which was completely black in color, had intricate golden patterns on its body. On top of its head, it had a golden horn, flickering with a chilling glow.

The other small python snake was pure white, its body patterns were of silver color, and atop its head, was a silver horn.

"Little Black, Little White!"

Wyatt Barnes was overwhelmed with joy, his heart fluttering.

These two little guys, they had finally come back!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two streaks of lightning, one black, one white, burst out from the girl's hand and landed on Wyatt Barnes' shoulders.

The two little pythons slithered around his shoulders, occasionally licking his cheek. To Wyatt Barnes, it only felt like a tickle...

"It's good you are back, it's good you are back."

Wyatt's face beamed with joy. Though in the past, he had always thought about disciplining these two little devils when they returned,

But the moment they did, his heart was completely filled with joy, and he could not bear to reprimand them.

Lowering the two little pythons into his hands, Wyatt examined them from top to bottom, and his face lit up with a smile, "You two, although you have not yet entered the 'Half Step Void Realm', it is clear that it's not far off... It seems, you two have gained some great fortune within the primitive forest."

Although, originally, these two little creatures had consumed a lot of thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone Body Build-Up compounds, the compounds could only improve talent, not cultivation.

With his spiritual power, together with his lifelong experience as the Martial Emperor,

Wyatt could tell at a glance.

The cultivation of these two little creatures had clearly already entered the '9th level of the Original Infant Realm'!

In comparison with five months ago, they had grown exponentially stronger.

Thus, Wyatt could almost be certain, that these two baby pythons have had a great adventure in the five months they were away...

Earlier, the two strands of life force that he had sensed were in fact theirs.

"Hiss hiss~~"

When the two little pythons heard these words, they raised their little heads proudly, flashing their gold and silver eyes, shimmering with a triumphant brilliance.

"I know you two are very powerful."

Laughing lightly, Wyatt asked, "Little Black, Little White ... have you two been in the primitive forest the whole time?"

"Hiss hiss~~"

Just then, Wyatt noticed that the two little pythons had suddenly turned their heads away.

"So, their names are Little Black and Little White ... no wonder they didn't like the names I gave them."

This was followed by a bell-like, melodious voice that made Wyatt feel completely refreshed.

It was only then that Wyatt realized, due to the sudden appearance of the two baby pythons, he had almost neglected the 'Yellow-dressed girl' in front of him...

Wyatt took another look at the girl in front of him.

The girl's eyes were constantly moving, containing a touch of wit and playfulness, giving a feeling of 'mysterious spirit'.

The girl's skin was snow-white and delicate, and her radiant complexion was enhanced by a faint blush, making her lovely, pitiful, and cherished.

What's more, her body is exuding a faint spiritual aura. Amongst the spiritual auras, there lies a light, pleasant fragrance. It was simply the unique treasure given by the Creator.

The girl looked to be about fifteen or sixteen years old, standing there like a lotus flower rising out of the water, beautiful and unsullied, with an elegant and clear cuteness.

Considering the girl's present appearance, one could only imagine how stunning she will become after a few more years ...

"May I ask, who are you?"

Wyatt took a deep breath, withdrew his gaze from the girl and gently asked.

He believed that since the two pythons could bring the girl here, they must trust her very much.

Moreover, his sharp spiritual sense tells him that this girl has no cultivation at all, she is just a 'normal girl' who couldn't be any more ordinary...

This girl appearing here must have been brought by the two baby pythons.

Although, he didn't know why the two baby pythons brought her here.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the girl in the yellow dress displayed a naive and coy smirk. Her eyes gleamed like a ripple on a spring day, and she fluttered her eyelashes playfully. "Big brother, my name is 'Karina Hanson.'"

"Karina Hanson?"

Wyatt laughed, "It's a beautiful name."

"Hee-hee."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the girl giggled. Her eyes fell on the two baby pythons in Wyatt's hand and curiously asked, "Big brother, when did they start to follow you?"

Hearing the girl's words, Wyatt smiled and said, "They've followed me since they were born, it's been over four years..."

His gaze became somewhat distant, as though he had returned to the days in Aurora City.

The two baby pythons were born in Aurora City, in the Lee Family Residence.

"No wonder they were so reluctant to leave you and come with us directly..."

The girl mumbled to herself in a voice only she could hear.

"What did you say?"

Wyatt only heard the girl muttering something under her breath, but did not hear her clearly, so he couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

"Nothing."

The young girl shook her head, even when she wasn't laughing, her pretty face was filled with a smile that inexplicably endeared her to people.

"Little White and Little Black, where did this young girl come from?"

Wyatt's gaze fell on the young girl's face, slightly lost in thought, silently wondering to himself.

"Big brother, what are you looking at?"

The young girl blinked her crystal clear eyes that looked like the sea waves, her face innocent, asking curiously.

"Nothing."

Wyatt shook his head, quickly averting his gaze. The girl's innocence stilled his heart, making it hard to harbor any inappropriate thoughts. He smiled slightly and asked, "Little sister, where is your home? Let your big brother take you there."

"I'm not little sister, I'm Julia, Julia Hanson!"

The young girl pursed her adorable little mouth, seemingly upset. Her offended appearance was pitiful yet charming.

"Alright, Julia."

Wyatt shook his head and laughed. He didn't throw a tantrum at the little girl. Instead, he asked patiently, "Julia, where is your home?"

"My home?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Julia, like a little adult, fell into contemplation.

Seeing this, Wyatt couldn't help but smile. He then glared at the two little ones in his hand as though asking:

Where on earth did you two kidnap this girl from?

Finally, Julia returned to her senses. Under Wyatt's expectant gaze, she rotated her playful and peculiar eyes, speaking slowly, "Big brother, my home is a very, very far away place."

Wyatt paused.

A very, very far away place?

What's the difference between that and not saying anything?

"Little Black, Little White, come."

Just as Wyatt was about to further inquire where Julia was from, he saw Julia raise her hand. The two little snakes that were originally in his hand leaped and landed on Julia's face, snuggling against her wrist with an appeasing manner...

This scene left Wyatt somewhat stunned.

Among the two little girls beside him, only Keer could make the two little ones act this way.

Even Jovie Lee, who had been with the two little ones for years, couldn't make them act like this...

Who exactly is this girl in the yellow dress?

Wyatt suddenly realized that perhaps, from the beginning, he had underestimated this young girl.

"Hehe, so your names are Little Black and Little White..."

Julia stretched her arm, that was as white as jade, and gently stroked the two little snakes. She giggled, then turned to Wyatt, asking curiously, "Big brother, when I wanted to rename Little White 'Little Silver', it only shook its head to indicate its disagreement... But why did it get agitated when I wanted to rename Little Black 'Little Gold'? And Little White too, when it heard me call Little Black 'Little Gold', it also..."

"Hiss~~"

Before Julia finished speaking, the two small serpents coiled around her wrist grew restless.

"See, here they go again."

Julia shook her head, a helpless smile on her face.

"Little Gold?"

Hearing Julia's words, Wyatt's eyes turned curious...

He naturally knew the reason.

'Little Gold' is the name of a little ' Azure-Eyed Heavenly Rat' that Keer keeps by her side.

And the two little snakes have always regarded 'Little Gold' as their nemesis. Naturally, they are hypersensitive to the name 'Little Gold'.

It's not surprising that they are agitated.

"Julia, where exactly is your home? Tell your big brother, and your big brother will take you there."

Wyatt looked at Julia, saying.

An innocent young girl wandering around for a long time, one could imagine how worried her family must be.

"Big brother, as I said, my home is a very, very far place... I came here with Ruby."

Julia pouted her cute little mouth as she spoke.

"Ruby?"

Naturally, Wyatt thought, the 'Ruby' Julia mentioned must be a maid in her household.

He had noticed earlier that given Julia's temperament, she was definitely from an exceptional family. "Julia, where is Ruby now? I'll take you to her. She must be very worried about not finding you."

"Big brother, Ruby knows I came here looking for you with Little Black and Little White... Ruby wanted to come too, but something came up at the last moment. So, I came here alone with Little Black and Little White."

Julia blinked her whimsical eyes and spoke slowly.

"Looking for me?"

Hearing Julia's words, Wyatt paused.

"Yes."

Julia nodded, "Ruby wanted to take Little Black and Little White with us. Little Black and Little White also wanted to come with us... But they told Ruby that they should ask your opinion first. So, I brought them here."

Before Julia could finish her words, Wyatt's face changed...

Take Little Black and Little White away from him?

"No way! Little Black and Little White will definitely not go with you."

Wyatt's words were firm, leaving no room for negotiation.

As for what Julia said about Little Black and Little White wanting to leave with them, Wyatt didn't believe it at all...

What a joke!

He had watched the two little snakes grow up. There's no way they would choose to leave him.

Chapter 316: Difficult Decision

Also, what did the girl say awhile ago?

She seemed to say that Little Black and Little White couldn't bear to leave Ruby?

Little Black and White may understand some human nature, but saying that they can communicate with people would be too hard for Wyatt Barnes to believe no matter what.

As someone with the fused memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt fully knew that Fierce Beasts like these two at the Original Infant Realm might grasp some human nature but are not at a stage where they can directly communicate with humans...

Unless, the ones they are dealing with are not humans!

They're fierce beasts.

Or perhaps, they're demon beasts!

"Who exactly are you? Are you pulling my leg?"

Wyatt looked at the yellow-clad girl in front of him, "Karina Hanson," and furrowed his brow, "You say Little White and Little Black can talk and communicate with Ruby? That they want to leave with all of you? Then let them speak to me too... You don't seem very old, how did you learn to lie so well?"

Soon, Wyatt was taken aback.

He saw that the girl's mood changed in an instant. She had a smiling face just a while ago, now tears were welling up in her eyes, her pitiful look arousing sympathy.

Wyatt had a bad feeling about this.

And as expected.

"Sob sob... Big brother is bad, bullying people. Julia didn't lie... Julia didn't lie..."

The girl started crying, tears flowed like they cost nothing, leaving Wyatt with a wry smile, somewhat at a loss, "Ok, Julia didn't lie, didn't lie. Big brother won't talk about Julia anymore, don't cry... stop crying."

Who knew, as soon as Wyatt spoke, the girl started crying louder, her sobs becoming even louder.

Wyatt frowned. If anyone was at the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak, wouldn't they hear the girl's loud crying?

That would not be a good thing.

"Julia, stop crying, be good... It's big brother's fault, big brother apologizes to you, alright?"

Wyatt had no choice but to compromise, he was completely helpless with this adorable and playful girl who could start crying at any moment, without even a few seconds of warning...

"Really?"

The girl momentarily stopped her crying, blinked at Wyatt with her watery captivating eyes, and asked him.

"Really."

Left without a choice, Wyatt nodded.

The next moment, Wyatt regretted it.

"Hehe..."

The girl wiped away her tears, a grin appearing on her face. Her mischievous eyes were twinkling with a cunning light. Where was the pitiful face that was so worthy of sympathy just now?

Wyatt gave a bitter smile. He knew he had been tricked.

"Big brother, what is your name?"

Julia blinked her lively eyes, asking Wyatt.

"I am 'Wyatt Barnes.'"

Wyatt replied slowly.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Julia rubbed her tiny chin in thought, then breaking into a smile. Her face was blossoming like a flower; the two dimples on her tender cheeks were most charming, "From now on, Julia will call big brother, 'Brother Wyatt,' okay? Brother Wyatt... Brother Wyatt... Hmm, let's settle it like this."

Wyatt didn't dare to say 'it's not okay.' He had really grown afraid of the girl's crying skill, able to sob at the drop of a hat.

Even the actors back on Earth in his previous life would surely pale in comparison to her when it came to 'crying.'

"Such a crybaby!"

Of course, Wyatt only dared to think this in his heart. If he said it out loud, who knows what would happen next.

"Julia, you said earlier that Little Black and Little White spoke to Ruby? Ruby could truly understand what Little Black and Little White were saying?"

Wyatt recalled the earlier incident, the girl had been talking so confidently, it didn't look like she was lying.

"Brother Wyatt, are you going to say Julia is lying again?"

The strange glint in Julia's eyes turned a bit misty.

It seemed like if Wyatt dared to say 'yes,' she would break into tears again...

"Not at all... absolutely not!"

Wyatt hastily waved his hands. The thing he could least bear to see was a woman crying, especially such an adorable and pitiful girl, "I'm just asking, if you don't want to say it, then don't."

"Hehe."

The girl laughed, her eyes slightly narrowed and shaped like crescents," Brother Wyatt, Ruby is different from us... We are humans, but she is not, you know. That's why she can communicate with Little Black and Little White."

Not a human?

Upon hearing the girl's words, Wyatt couldn't help but get startled," Julia, what do you mean by that?"

"Brother Wyatt, you're so dumb... Oh dear, Brother Wyatt is so dumb! Dumb as a brick! If Ruby is not a human, she must be a demon beast... Well, I suppose she can also be considered a demon beast."

Julia nodded her head playfully, her mischevious eyes spinning around. As she spoke, her voice got softer and softer.

"A demon beast?"

The girl's words allowed Wyatt to breathe a sigh of relief. He smiled wryly,"So the one following you around is a demon beast... When you called her 'Ruby,' I thought she was a servant of yours."

Despite saying this, a storm was rising in Wyatt's heart.

A demon beast!

Beings deemed as 'Demon Beasts' are at least of the Peep Naught Realm, no matter how weak they are...

However, this girl, who does not have a hint of cultivation in his eyes, seemed to have a Demon Beast as her attendant?

Who exactly is she?

She had a Demon Beast accompanying her and remarkably, this Demon Beast doggedly followed behind this girl who lacked any cultivation. It was clearly completely tamed by her.

Within the entire Green Forest Royal Country, there were only a handful of forces able to tame Demon Beasts to this extent.

"Oh Wyatt, please let Little Black and Little White go with me and Ruby... Look at them, they have broken through two realms after cultivating with Ruby for a while. If they go with Ruby, their cultivation progress will definitely be faster."

Julia eagerly looked at Wyatt Barnes and immediately, as if she had just thought of something, giggled, "Brother Wyatt, if you really can't bear to part with Little Black and Little White, then you can come with us too. Julia is so bored, I usually have no one to play with..."

As Julia spoke, she held onto Wyatt Barnes' arm and shook it gently, her bright eyes covered with a layer of fog.

Wyatt Barnes smiled wryly.

Now, knowing that the 'Ruby' Julia had spoken about was a Demon Beast, he knew that Julia hadn't lied to him.

He took a deep breath, looking at the two small pythons in his hand, he softly asked: "Little Black, Little White... are you guys sure that you want to leave with Julia and Ruby?"

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons flicked their tongues, their eyes conveying a glint of reluctance, but they nodded nonetheless.

Wyatt Barnes resisted the slight turbulence in his emotions, took a deep breath, and closed his eyes.

After a long while, he finally reopened his eyes and nodded heavily, "I understand."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's eyes were slightly damp.

In his heart, he made a difficult choice.

Although the two little ones were merely Fierce Beasts, he had long regarded them as his children after years of companionship...

Now, they wanted to leave, and naturally, Wyatt Barnes was reluctant to let them go.

However, he also understood that their cultivation progress would definitely not be as rapid with him as it would be following other Demon Beasts...

Although he retained the lifetime memories of reincarnations of a Martial Emperor, his knowledge of the cultivation of Demon Beasts was limited. He could only provide a few pieces of Pill Medicine to aid their cultivation.

Anything beyond that, he was utterly helpless.

Having lived two lives, Wyatt Barnes better than most.

Some matters, some things, holding on tightly may not be for the best.

These two little ones had followed him for a few years, and he knew their characters well. Unless they believed that they would have a brighter future with 'Ruby', they would never leave him.

"Brother Wyatt."

Julia seemed to have sensed Wyatt Barnes's mood of loss and softly spoke: "You should come with us."

Saying this, a flash of hope appeared in Julia's eyes.

"I won't go with you."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled faintly at Julia, "Julia, even though I don't know who you are, and I don't know what kind of Demon Beast your 'Ruby' is...but since Little Black and Little White want to go with you, I reckon they must have their reasons."

"They have made their decision and I won't oppose it...I just hope that you and that 'Ruby', would take good care of them in the future."

Wyatt Barnes sighed as he finished speaking.

Now, the two little pythons in his hands were like kites...

They remain at a constant height if not let go.

But once let go, they can fly even higher, they might even soar into the sky!

"Brother Wyatt, Ruby has been very good to Little Black and Little White...and I've been even nicer."

When Julia heard Wyatt Barnes's decline, she was a little disappointed. However, she swiftly adjusted her emotions, solemnly nodding like a mature adult.

"Hiss~~"

As if they realized that their departure was imminent, the two little pythons grew restless. Their eyes fixed on Wyatt Barnes, the pythons' tails swayed while their eyes revolved, seemingly expressing some sort of emotion.

"Do you guys want to say goodbye to Keer and Jovie?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in mild confusion.

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons kept nodding their small heads.

Wyatt Barnes slightly smiled and stroked both of their small heads, "Keer and Jovie have doted on you for nothing... However, Keer has not yet returned, so you won't get to see her for now. As for Jovie, let it be, I'll deliver the message to her."

He let out a sigh and lifted his hand, "Go."

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons looked unwillingly at Wyatt Barnes one more time, then they darted out to land in Julia's hands.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes welcomed Julia to the Crooked Neck Tree, intending to help Julia climb to the peak.

After all, Julia was merely an ordinary person.

This was what his acute psychic powers told him...

However, the very next moment, Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded.

"Brother Wyatt, I will bring Little Black and Little White back to play with you sometime...we are leaving now."

Julia waved to Wyatt Barnes remorsefully and directly stepped into the void, suspended in midair with the two little pythons in her grasp.

Julia waved to Wyatt Barnes while flying away into the distance.

Chapter 317: Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm!

"Hiss hiss~~"

Two small pythons draped over Julia's snow-white wrists, bobbing their heads at Wyatt Barnes, their eyes filled with a reluctant gloss...

Regrettably, until they were led away by Julia, disappearing from Wyatt's line of sight, Wyatt had not paid them any attention.

Because at this moment, Wyatt stood on the crooked tree trunk, stunned as a wooden chicken.

"Could Julia... be a Void Realm expert?"

Wyatt couldn't help gulping, his shock growing immeasurably.

The yellow-garbed maiden 'Karina Hanson' had brought him tremendous shock!

When Karina first appeared, Wyatt's spiritual consciousness had not detected anything amiss about her, even concluding that she was just an exceedingly ordinary 'ordinary girl'...

However, the scene of Karina flying away from Heavenly Authority Peak had profoundly made him aware that he had misjudged her!

Karina was not merely a common girl, but a powerful 'Void Realm expert'!

"Normally speaking, with my current spiritual power, even if I were facing a Ninth Order Void Realm martial artist, I would be able to detect something... I was unable to discern Julia's cultivation realm. Unless she is a cultivator stronger than 'Enter Void Realm' or she has used a secret technique to conceal her Flawless Void Realm cultivation.

The current Wyatt, had a myriad of thoughts swirling in his mind, his heart still hadn't recovered from the shock.

Among these two possibilities, he leans more towards the latter...>

Karina, a Void Realm expert, is using a secret method to conceal her cultivation, making it impossible for his spiritual consciousness to detect it.

If it was the former.

Wyatt truly couldn't imagine or believe it.

Because, according to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, at the age of fifteen or sixteen, it is not impossible to step into the 'Peep Naught Realm'...

The powerful forces standing at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent have a massive backing, with countless treasures collected and accumulated.

The word 'rich' does not suffice to describe them!

The wealth they possess would make even Martial Emperors jealous.

Of course, while controlling so many treasures, the powerful forces are also terrifying, consisting of numerous 'Emperor' level existences.

These formidable powers, if they intentionally cultivate a younger generation, they can fully utilize the countless treasures on him, getting him to enter the 'Peep Naught Realm' at the age of fifteen or sixteen, it is not a difficult task...

Hence, fifteen or sixteen-year-old 'Peep Naught Realm martial artists', while extremely rare all over Cloud Skies Continent, are not non-existent!

However, a fifteen or sixteen-year-old 'Enter Void Realm martial artist', according to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, is almost impossible to exist.

That's because progressing from 'Peep Naught Realm' to 'Enter Void Realm' is not merely a transformation of physical strength, but also a transformation of 'momentum'...

Exactly because of this.

A fifteen or sixteen-year-old ninth-order Peep Naught Realm martial artist can exist.

However, a fifteen or sixteen-year-old first-order Enter Void Realm martial artist is almost impossible to exist!

Because, the transformation of 'momentum' involves 'comprehension'.

'Comprehension' is often referred to as 'Martial Dao comprehension'.

Martial Dao comprehension is detached from Martial Dao talent, yet it supports and complements Martial Dao talent...

For example, martial artists below Peep Naught Realm. If they have high comprehension, they can practice martial techniques swiftly... On the contrary, if their comprehension is low, then the speed of their martial technique improvement would inevitably be extremely slow.

As for martial artists above the Peep Naught Realm, the level of comprehension even affects the understanding of 'momentum'.

Thus, for martial artists to cultivate, both talent and comprehension are indispensable.

A person's cultivation can use countless treasures to pile up... but it can only be piled up to the 'Ninth Order of Peep Naught Realm'.

Because once you step into the Ninth Order of Peep Naught Realm, if the understanding of 'momentum' has not reached a certain level, then it's impossible to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm'!

All this information Wyatt had learned from the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

And according to the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

A fifteen or sixteen-year-old martial artist, even if their understanding is extremely high, wouldn't be able to comprehend the 'momentum' to a level where they could break through to the 'Enter Void Realm'...

Thus, Wyatt was sure that Karina should be an existence in the 'Peep Naught Realm' and not an 'Enter Void Realm expert'!

After all, Karina was too young.

So young it was terrifying.

Despite this, the shock in Wyatt's heart was still as it was before, and hard to quell.

Peep Naught Realm at the age of fifteen or sixteen...

A bitter smile appeared on Wyatt's face, he suddenly felt that his cultivation, in comparison to Karina's, was insignificant.

"No wonder Julia said her home was far, far away... a powerful force that can nurture a fifteen or sixteen-year-old Void Realm martial artist, must undoubtedly be a strong external force! And here I was, guessing whether she's from one of the top forces in the Green Forest Royal Country."

After thinking about it, Wyatt laughed at himself, realizing that he had underestimated Julia.

"Also, no wonder those two little guys wanted to follow Julia and that 'Ruby' ... Julia is so strong, and 'Ruby', who is guarded by her is a demon beast, and certainly a terrifying existence."

"Maybe a 'Enter Void Realm Demon Beast'. Or perhaps... a 'Cave Void Realm Demon Beast', or even a 'Transforming Void Realm Demon Beast'!"

Wyatt took a sharp breath, truly aware of how terrifying Julia's background was.

"Who exactly is Julia...and what kind of identity does she have?"

In Wyatt's heart, he was not only filled with shock but also intense curiosity.

Julia, was too mysterious.

Mysterious enough to frighten one...

After a while, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, took a deep breath, and returned to the Stalactite Cave.

At this moment, he couldn't help but think of the two little pythons, showing a bitter smile on his face...

When he parted from the two little fellows today, he didn't know when he would see them again.

"I wonder how much they will have grown by then."

In Wyatt's heart, there was a hint of anticipation for seeing the two little pythons again in the future.

After some silence, Wyatt came back to his senses, his eyes fell on the 'Storage Ring' in his hand.

"Mystic Origin Fruit!"

Without any hesitation, Wyatt took out a spiritual fruit from the Storage Ring - the greatest gain from this time's outer-door martial arts contest.

As for the other rewards for being first in the outer-door martial arts contest, there were nothing more than a bunch of 'Strong Origin Pills', and some other pill medicines.

These pill medicines might be extremely precious in the eyes of ordinary outer-door disciples, but in Wyatt's eyes, they were just a pile of garbage.

A pile of pill medicines of purity that he was extremely dissatisfied with.

"I'll sell these pill medicines at the trading hall later."

Having decided in his heart, Wyatt's gaze fell on the spiritual fruit in his hand.

This fruit, 'Mystic Origin Fruit', was milky white all over, its surface shimmering with a faint glow. Just a glance could tell that it wasn't ordinary...

Wyatt picked up the Mystic Origin Fruit and took a bite without hesitation.

The juice of the Mystic Origin Fruit was refreshingly cool, the fruit melting in his mouth upon entry.

In a short while, Wyatt swallowed the entire Mystic Origin Fruit in just a few bites. At the same time, a mild force began scouring his body.

This was the 'Medicinal Power' of the Mystic Origin Fruit!

Without the slightest hesitation, Wyatt sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and began to cultivate earnestly.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Flood Python Transformation!

Within Wyatt's body, his Origin Force integrated with the medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit, carrying the medicinal power along the route of 'Flood Python Transformation' technique.

Again and again, without any pause...

After an unknown period, Wyatt could clearly feel that the medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit was gradually fusing at an extremely fast pace with the Origin Force within his body.

His Origin Force, after merging with the medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit, began to grow stronger and stronger.

The cultivation base he had just broken through to the 'Original Pill Realm Sixth Order' not long ago was rising at an extremely fast rate...

Soon, he reached the bottleneck before breaking through to the Original Pill Realm Seventh Order.

Because the gap between the Six Order and the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm was significant, this bottleneck was the biggest cultivation bottleneck for a martial artist in the Original Pill Realm.

Once this bottleneck was broken through, his strength would increase by the force equivalent to twenty ancient giant elephants!

Although, the first attempt to break through the bottleneck was not successful, Wyatt wasn't in a rush.

The medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit had only unleashed about one third...

The second attempt to break through!

There was some loosening at the bottleneck, but it was not yet broken.

The third attempt!

It was still pretty much the same.

...

Wyatt didn't know how many times he had attempted. Only when about two-thirds of the medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit was unleashed, and his vast Origin Force surged within him, did he finally break through that bottleneck.

As the bottleneck was shattered, all the Origin Force underwent earth-shattering changes.

The Origin Force surged into the Dantian within, and the 'Origin Pill' in the Dantian underwent changes, enlarging a bit...

Original Pill Realm Seventh Order!

Wyatt's heart swayed, somewhat excited.

He hadn't expected, that he had just broken through to the Original Pill Realm Six Order a few days ago, only to break through again to the 'Original Pill Realm Seventh Order', thanks to the 'Mystic Origin Fruit' – a rare treasure of heaven and earth.

For him, all of this was like dreaming.

But Wyatt knew very well that it was not a dream.

He hadn't snapped out of it, because there was still a third of the medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit...

The Mystic Origin Fruit was a miraculous spiritual fruit, but its medicinal power was very volatile. If Wyatt did not digest this medicinal power now, in a few days, there might be less than half left.

After all, the Mystic Origin Fruit could not be compared with 'Monkey Wine' and 'Monkey King Wine'.

The latter was fermented by the Stone Monkey groups, which consolidated the medicinal power of various fruits, not much different from pill medicine.

While the Mystic Origin Fruit was a 'heaven-born spiritual fruit' that had not undergone any postnatal interference.

Such a fruit, once taken, must digest its medicinal power completely as soon as possible.

Continue to cultivate!

The Origin Force within Wyatt continued to strengthen. When it was about to break through to the bottleneck of the Original Pill Realm Eighth Order, the medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit was finally fully digested.

All of a sudden, Wyatt opened his eyes.

A sharply piercing light flashed from his eyes and disappeared in a flash.

"Original Pill Realm Seventh Order!"

A smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

Chapter 318: Max Wood

Wyatt Barnes's gaze suddenly became sharp, transforming into a sword and darting forward.

In the blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt Barnes's head, ancient giant elephant phantoms were formed in the void, lifelike, in total one hundred and eleven ancient giant elephant phantoms...

Wyatt Barnes in his current state, relying on his own strength.

Surpassed the general 'Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order' by eleven giant ancient elephant power.

More than a general 'Original Pill Realm Level Eight', by one giant ancient elephant power!

"Even a martial artist at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm only commands the strength of one hundred and twenty giant ancient elephants, only nine more than me... Despite not knowing how much my 'Trembling Power' has improved, it's certain, even if my 'Trembling

Power' has not increased, once I exert it to the fullest, even martial artists at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm won't be a match for me."

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself, a smile playing at the corner of his mouth.

A martial artist at level nine of the Original Pill Realm, even boosted by a '30%' amplification from a seventh-grade spirit sword, could only elevate their attack power to 'one hundred and fifty-six units of ancient elephant stomp force'...

While Wyatt Barnes currently, even relying solely on his own collection of seventh-grade spirit swords, could raise his own attack power to 'one hundred and forty heads of ancient elephant force'!

A gap of only 'sixteen ancient elephant powers'.

This minor gap could easily be made up by 'Trembling Power'.

"With my current power, once I employ the 'Trembling Power' given to me by my Flood Python Transformation... I will be nearly invincible beneath the Original Infant Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes was sure of this.

"And who knows, how far has my 'Trembling Power' improved? I'll find some time to test it against fierce beasts in the primal forest."

Wyatt Barnes got to his feet, preparing to leave the Stalactite Cave.

Just at that moment.

Drip!

A crisp sound reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

With one glance, Wyatt Barnes noticed a drip of 'milky fluid' bobbing down from the ten-thousand-year-old stalactite.

"It's been nearly half a year since the last drip fell from the ten-thousand-year-old stalactite."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, produced a pill bottle, then revered it as a treasure as he collected the drip of ten-thousand-year-old stalactite 'milky fluid'...

Shortly after, he left the Stalactite Cave and exited the Heavenly Authority Peak summit.

Very soon, Wyatt Barnes appeared near the Exchange Hall.

Everywhere he passed, Heavenly Authority Peak disciples looked at him with reverence. Those disciples who were not far from him greeted him warmly and respectfully, "Senior Brother Wyatt."

Wyatt Barnes acknowledged the greetings with a nod and a smile.

Granting them a feeling like a spring breeze, their faces bloomed with bright smiles.

"Senior Brother Wyatt is truly nice, he actually responded to us with a smile."

"Yeah, as the current 'Number One Outside' of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, Senior Brother Wyatt doesn't put on any airs. It's truly rare."

"Humph! I remember Ronin Stone. He was inferior to Senior Brother Wyatt, yet he was incredibly arrogant, acting as if he was second only to Heaven..."

"Ronin Stone, he deserved his death! First in rank outside... as if he's worthy!"

"Exactly, if only Senior Brother Wyatt was born two years earlier, and joined our Seven Stars Sword Sect two years earlier. The title of 'Number One Outside', would never have anything to do with Ronin Stone."

...

The disciples were enthusiastic, praising Wyatt Barnes unceasingly.

Their voices weren't quiet, every word was overheard by Wyatt Barnes who was on his way to the Exchange Hall.

As for this, Wyatt Barnes simply shook his head and smiled.

He was incredibly calm.

Such words of praise, he had heard countless times in his previous life when he had been a king of special forces, a king of mercenaries.

He was already used to them.

Wyatt Barnes arrived outside the Exchange Hall, with a crowd of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples around him, all greeted him respectfully.

Wyatt Barnes nodded in reply with a smile, then said his purpose of coming, "I am planning to sell all the rewards for this time being the best martial artist outside... Is anyone interested?"

The rewards for being the best outside martial artist?

Sell?

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, the group of disciples from Heavenly Authority were dumbfounded.

"Senior Brother Wyatt, do you plan to sell the 'Mystic Origin Fruit' as well?"

One of the disciples, his eyes shining, stared at Wyatt Barnes.

"Mystic Origin Fruit?"

Hearing the disciple's words, Wyatt Barnes paused.

Very quickly, Wyatt Barnes found that all the Heavenly Authority Peak disciples were staring at him with burning eyes, evidently extremely interested in the 'Mystic Origin Fruit'.

The Mystic Origin Fruit was a spirit fruit that could allow martial artists at Level Eight of the Original Pill Realm to break through directly to the 'Ninth Level of the Original Pill Realm'!

If given to a martial artist with lower cultivation of the Original Pill Realm, it could even let them break through two stages in one go!

"Senior Brother Wyatt, if you are willing to sell the 'Mystic Origin Fruit' too, I am willing to offer three hundred thousand ingots of gold!"

Very soon, one of the disciples spoke up.

This disciple was in possession of an uncommonly clean and distinguished aura, his background was apparently not common.

Three hundred thousand gold ingots, which was thirty million silver ingots, was a huge amount of money!

"Humph! You dare to offer such a low price. That is the Mystic Origin Fruit, a spirit fruit that is exceedingly rare! Senior Brother Wyatt, I offer a million gold ingots!"

Another disciple from the Heavenly Authority Peak spoke.

This disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak was obviously from an affluent background, otherwise, he wouldn't be carrying so much money all the time.

One million taels of gold?

For a moment, the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak were in an uproar.

One million taels of gold, equivalent to one hundred million taels of silver!

"Ridiculous!"

At this moment, another disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak looked at the one who bid 'a million taels of gold', and sneered, "You just said that the junior brother who bid 'three hundred thousand taels of gold' was stingy... Do you think your bid of 'a million taels of gold' isn't stingy? That's a Mystic Origin Fruit, a priceless item!"

At this point, the disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak seemed quite excited, "I remember, three years ago, a 'Mystic Origin Fruit' appeared at an auction house in Imperial City of our Green Forest Royal Country... It ended up fetching a hefty price of three million taels of gold!"

Three million taels of gold!

The group of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples around, felt somewhat numb.

"Humph! You say my bid of a million taels of gold is stingy... I'm curious about what your bid would be."

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple who was ridiculed just now sneered.

"I?"

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple who ridiculed earlier laughed, he looked at Wyatt Barnes and slightly clasped his hands, "Brother Barnes, say the word, and I, 'Max Wood', am willing to pay ten million taels of gold to purchase the rewards you won in the outer door martial arts competition!"

Ten million taels of gold!

The moment Max Wood finished speaking, the surroundings fell into dead silence.

Even Wyatt Barnes, who had intended to explain that he had already consumed the Mystic Origin Fruit, was now stunned.

Who on earth was this disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak?

His opening bid is ten million taels of gold!

"Pfft!"

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple who earlier bid 'a million taels of gold' snorted in contempt when he heard Max Wood's words. "If you mention ten million taels, then it's ten million taels? Anyone can talk big. I could claim that I'm willing to bid twenty million taels to buy the first prize reward from brother Barnes."

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple's words ended and the other disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak nodded in agreement.

After all, who knew whether this Max Wood could actually spare so much gold...

"Empty words?"

Upon hearing the mockery from the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple, Max Wood's demeanor sank as he made his way over.

"What's the matter? Did I hit a nerve? Surprised?"

The ridiculed disciple looked at Max Wood in front of him and sneered.

"You just... said that I was talking without substance? You think I can't pull out ten million taels of gold, isn't that right?"

Max Wood looked at the Heavenly Authority Peak's disciple in front of him, his gaze was cold. Then he lifted his hand, and a large stack of gold notes appeared.

Whoosh!

Max Wood moved quickly. A large stack of gold notes, 'smacked' onto the other disciple's face, knocking loose some blood from his nose.

The gold notes scattered onto the ground.

"You!"

The ridiculed disciple was furious and was about to hit Max Wood.

"The one just now was a million taels of gold notes! Now... it's two million!"

Before the disciple had a chance to make a move, Max Wood took out another large stack of gold notes, 'smack', once again slapped it onto the other's face.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

...

A total of ten large stacks of gold notes were taken out by Max Wood and in succession, each stack smacked onto the other disciple's face.

At this point, the disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak who was dazed by the stack of gold notes saw his anger completely dissipate.

Looking at a pile of gold notes on the floor each of ten thousand taels, his heart trembled....

Anyone who could casually take out ten million taels of gold notes was not someone he should provoke!

"Well? Have you accepted defeat yet? Or do I need to take out another ten million taels of gold notes to show you?"

Max Wood, with a high and mighty look, looked down at the bloodied face of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple, his voice cold.

"No... no need... no need..."

The disciple was frightened, completely scared.

Wyatt Barnes was standing to the side, currently taken aback. Unquestionably, Max Wood, to a certain extent, matched his character.

That stack of gold notes coming down one after the other, with 'smack, smack, smack' sounds left him unable to suppress his laughter.

This disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak, who look down upon others, now ended up bringing humiliation upon himself.

Surrounding Heavenly Authority Peak disciples were already stunned.

Ten thousand taels worth of gold notes scattered on the ground, totalling ten million taels...

It was the first time in their lives to see so much money!

For a moment, the look in their eyes completely changed when they looked at Max Wood.

Someone who could splurge ten million taels of gold like this, definitely wasn't ordinary.

"Still not helping me to pick up these gold notes?"

Under Max Wood's furious stare, the bloodied face disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak hurriedly crouched down to obediently collect the heap of gold notes.

"Max Wood, isn't it?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Max Wood, and faintly smiled, "I forgot to add just now, the reward I'm selling are the rewards excluding the 'Mystic Origin Fruit'... Those Strong Origin Pills and other Pill Medicines aren't worth this much money. You should keep your money."

To Wyatt Barnes surprise, Max Wood's expression remained unchanged as he nodded off with a laugh, "Brother Barnes, you're joking... Even without the Mystic Origin Fruit, I am willing to purchase your outer door martial arts competition first prize with ten million taels of gold notes. Shall we consider it my way of Max Wood making friends with you, what do you say?"

Chapter 319: The Peak Master Summons

As soon as Max Wood's words fell, all around him was in an uproar.

Each disciple from the Heavenly Authority Peak was absolutely stunned.

The rewards for the first place in the Outer Sect Martial Contest were quite good, but besides the Mystic Origin Fruit, it was worth no more than ten thousand taels of gold...

And now, this Max Wood, wanted to spend ten million taels of gold to buy something worth just over ten thousand taels of gold!

"Has Max Wood been kicked in the head by a donkey?"

That was the thought in most of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciples' hearts. After all, to them, anyone but an idiot struck by a donkey wouldn't do such an absurd thing.

Even if they had so much money, they shouldn't use it like this!

Of course, they only dared to think this way in their hearts, not one dared to say it out loud.

Some of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciples admired Max Wood.

They could see that Max Wood's ten million taels was a ruse to buy Wyatt Barnes's reward, he really wanted to befriend Wyatt Barnes...

Given the martial talent that Wyatt Barnes had shown, regardless of how he grew in the future, he would be a rare genius in the Royal Country!

When Wyatt Barnes eventually reaches the pinnacle of Royal Country...

Let alone ten million taels of gold!

Even one hundred million taels of gold might not catch his eye.

Befriending Wyatt Barnes at this point is undoubtedly the wisest choice.

Ten million taels of gold was just a gamble; a gamble Max Wood was placing on Wyatt Barnes.

In the future, when Wyatt Barnes grows, one can imagine that with his status as Wyatt Barnes's friend, few in the whole Royal Country would dare to offend him...

"Keep this ten million taels gold note."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Max Wood and smiled faintly.

He naturally guessed Max Wood's true purpose, and he was impressed by Max Wood's audacity.

Ten million taels of gold!

Even for him right now, all the wealth he possessed was just over forty million taels of gold...

More than half of it had been given to him by Gideon Summer, the Branch President of the Jade Orchid Commerce in Blackwind City, who tried to steal his 'Emerald Eye Sky Mouse' cub back in Blackwind City.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes refusing, Max Wood was startled and then looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Wyatt Barnes is truly extraordinary, he can keep his composure in front of ten

million taels of gold... but, this ten million taels of gold is my token of friendship for Brother Wyatt Barnes, consider it as a meeting gift, can you please accept it?"

Speaking of age,

Max Wood was one or two years older than Wyatt Barnes, but in dealing with Wyatt Barnes now, he addressed himself as a junior.

Because he knew that Wyatt Barnes, deserved this!

"Meeting gift?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, "This meeting gift, I can't accept... If you insist, why not spend ten thousand taels of gold to buy the pills that are awarded as the first prize for the Outer Sect Martial Contest. How about that?"

It seemed like Max Wood realized Wyatt Barnes's determination. He nodded and said, "As Brother Wyatt Barnes suggested."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes took out the medicinal pills awarded as the first prize in the Outer Sect Martial Contest and gave them to Max Wood. He then picked up a gold note with a value of ten thousand taels and smiled at Max Wood, preparing to leave. "I take my leave."

"Brother Wyatt Barnes!"

All of a sudden, Max Wood called out to Wyatt Barnes.

"Something else?"

Turning his head to look at Max Wood, Wyatt Barnes had a puzzled expression.

"Brother Wyatt Barnes, in the future if you need any help, you can come to me, Max Wood... I might not be able to help with big matters, but if money can solve it, it's no problem to me!"

Max Wood looked at Wyatt Barnes and slowly said it.

His words were filled with confidence.

Any problem that money could solve was not a problem?

Without a doubt, Max Wood was audacious.

But including Wyatt Barnes, all the Heavenly Authority Peak disciples present knew he had the audacity.

This Max Wood, not only did he slap the face of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple who doubted him with a ten million taels gold note.

He boasted, if the latter wanted to see a ten million tael gold note again, he could produce another one...

In other words, the wealth that Max Wood carried exceeded twenty million taels of gold!

"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes gave Max Wood a deep look before turning to leave.

Since Max Wood had gone to this length, he accepted Max Wood's favor.

And Max Wood, indeed held his fancy.

At this time, Max Wood also took back the ten million taels of gold bills.

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple who helped him pick up the gold notes from the ground, was now standing on the side, not daring to breathe, afraid that Max Wood would settle accounts after the autumn.

However, Max Wood obviously didn't intend to trouble him any further, he just glared and said, "Scram!"

Hearing the word, he quickly fled, not daring to stay for a second.

And from that moment on, the disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak realized that Heavenly Authority Peak had a disciple with an extraordinary background.

He was called 'Max Wood'.

A few days later,

Wyatt Barnes's mood improved after saying goodbye to the little snake.

"Little Black, Little White, you must do your best... Otherwise, next time we meet, I might be ahead of you."

Wyatt Barnes stood on the crooked tree, looking in the direction of where the mysterious young girl in the yellow dress, Karina Hanson, had taken the two little snakes away, and a trace of anticipation appeared on his face.

He was looking forward to seeing the two little guys again!

By that time, they should have grown up.

"With my current strength, I should be able to participate in the Inner Sect test and become an Inner Sect disciple."

Wyatt Barnes contemplated for a while, planning to inquire about the Inner Sect test.

Unbeknownst to him, as soon as he arrived near the trading hall, he saw an old man walking towards him...

This old man was not unfamiliar to him.

He was the Outer Sect Elder of Heavenly Authority Peak, Cain Wright.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Cain Wright wore a full-faced smile upon seeing Wyatt Barnes again.

He had heard about Wyatt's spectacular victory in the Outer Sect Martial Competition a few days ago, where he single-handedly killed Ronin Stone, seized the first place, and became 'the top Outer Sect Disciple'.

He still remembered.

At the time he first heard the news, he was stunned for a long period.

At that time, the only thought in his mind was:

Incredible!

A half year ago, he had personally admitted this Outer Sect disciple to the Heavenly Authority Peak, and in just half a year, he had become the 'top Outer Sect Disciple'...

As a result, he was granted rewards by the Peak Master of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

He was very clear that all of this was credited to Wyatt. Therefore, his attitude when facing Wyatt was now of an equal respect.

"Elder Cain."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a slight smile.

"Wyatt Barnes, I really did not expect your strength to be so formidable..."

Cain Wright couldn't help but feel emotional. His gaze at Wyatt was extremely complex.

Then, Cain added, "I have waited for you for two days. I couldn't find you and I don't know where you practice... It seems you've hid your training ground quite well."

As he finished, Cain paused to give Wyatt an intense look.

Wyatt Barnes just smiled, without giving much of a response, and then asked out of curiosity, "Elder Cain, you waited for me for two days? Are you looking for me for something?"

"It wasn't me who was looking for you."

Cain shook his head.

"Then who..."

Wyatt wore a puzzled expression.

"It's the Peak Master who wants to see you."

Cain did not beat around the bush and spoke directly.

"The Peak Master?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "Which Peak Master?"

Cain laughed, "Well, naturally, it's the Peak Master of our Heavenly Authority Peak... Do you have time now? If you do, I can take you to the 'Heavenly Authority Palace' at Heavenly Pivot Peak to meet the Peak Master. Ever since he heard that you killed Ronin Stone and became the top Outer Sect disciple, thus bringing glory to the Heavenly Authority Peak, he's been wanting to meet you in person."

The Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak?

Wyatt nodded, "I am not particularly busy. Since the Peak Master has summoned me, please guide the way, Elder Cain."

He had been at Heavenly Authority Peak for half a year now, but he had not yet met the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak.

As for this mysterious Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, he was quite curious.

"Alright."

Cain nodded, and walking side by side with Wyatt, left the Heavenly Authority Peak, crossed the suspension bridge, and headed towards the Primary Peak, 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

On the way, Wyatt saw a group of people gathering and walking towards Heavenly Authority Peak.

The person at the front was Wyatt's 'old acquaintance'.

The Outer Sect Elder of Heavenly Authority Peak, Woody Dunn!

When Wyatt saw Woody Dunn, Woody Dunn also saw him.

The gazes of the two clashed in a silent confrontation...

Neither superior nor inferior!

Behind Woody Dunn, two disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak followed. On seeing Wyatt and Cain, they respectfully greeted, "Brother Wyatt, Elder Cain."

"Woody Dunn, are these the new Outer Disciples this time?"

Cain's gaze fell on the twenty young men behind Woody Dunn and the two disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak.

These twenty young men were all dressed casually and were now curiously looking around.

On seeing these twenty young men, Wyatt's lips curled into a smirk. It seemed as though he saw himself six months ago.

"Yes."

Woody Dunn nodded, retracted his stern gaze from Wyatt, turned his head to look at the young men behind him, "This is Elder Cain Wright, our Outer Sect Elder of Heavenly Authority Peak, don't you know to ceremonially greet him?"

Upon hearing his words, the twenty green youngsters, who had just passed the Outer Sect examination of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, immediately saluted Cain, "Greetings, Elder Cain."

Cain nodded with a smile, then introduced Wyatt standing next to him, "This is your senior brother Wyatt Barnes."

"Senior brother?"

For a moment, those newly admitted Outer Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, frowned when they looked at Wyatt.

"He must be in his early twenties right? Senior brother?"

"Humph! He just joined earlier than us, doesn't mean his strength is stronger than ours. Why should we call him senior brother?"

"Exactly! How can this young fellow, be our senior brother?"

...

These twenty youngsters appeared to disdain Wyatt.

Seeing this, Cain frowned, looked at Woody Dunn, seemingly expecting him to discipline these youngsters who didn't know their place.

However, Woody Dunn only smiled faintly, choosing to remain inactive.

Help Wyatt?

Was that possible?

Chapter 320: Conflict on the Suspension Bridge

"Elder Cain, let's go."

Wyatt Barnes said, smiling at Cain Wright.

The remarks these rookies who just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan had made hadn't affected him in the slightest...

Cain Wright shot a look at Woody Dunn, seeming slightly displeased. But when he heard Wyatt's words, he nodded, "Mm."

If Wyatt wasn't bothered about it, he didn't have any reason to dwell on it either, especially not with novices who just joined the sword clan and had just set foot on Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Oh, losing your nerve?"

"You were calling us juniors...but now you're scared of us?"

...

A few of the newcomers couldn't help but laugh, smirking blatantly.

Wyatt's expression darkened. He had chosen not to argue with these newbies because he felt it was unnecessary. The platform he stood on now put him far above these greenhorns...

If he argued with them, it would seem petty.

It would undoubtedly be a case of the strong bullying the weak.

But now, these newbies just wouldn't stop...

Did they really think he was easy to mess with?

"Scared? Of you lot?"

Wyatt suddenly turned around, his frigid gaze swept over the twenty novices, "You think you're worthy?!"

You think you're worthy?!

Wyatt's voice echoing like a thunderclap left the twenty newcomers completely stunned.

It took them a while to regain their senses, their faces were flushed with anger and humiliation.

"Kid, just because you joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan earlier than us, doesn't mean that you're qualified to be our senior," one of the greenhorns, who looked about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, said, his face darkened and his eyes filled with a cold light.

"That's right! In the Cloud Skies Continent, we've always respected the powerful. Only if you're stronger than us, can you be our senior! You're just a brat in his twenties. I could toss you off this platform with one hand. Don't believe me?" another newbie said, allowing a sneer to cross his face while looking at Wyatt.

Though the other new disciples didn't say anything, their gazes towards Wyatt expressed the same sentiment.

They looked down on Wyatt!

They didn't believe that Wyatt was stronger than them.

He was nothing but a junior in his twenties!

The two disciples standing behind Woody Dunn at Heavenly Authority Peak were stunned for a moment.

These damn fools dared to act so arrogantly before Senior Wyatt?

Even they would respectfully address him as 'Senior Wyatt Barnes' whenever they saw him....

And these fools? They hadn't even arrived at Heavenly Authority Peak, and they'd already offended the top outer sect disciple, no, what should be appropriately called the top outer sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

In their view, these fools were simply courting death!

The two of them were planning to berate these foolish novices.

Didn't they hear them respectfully addressing Wyatt as 'Senior Wyatt Barnes' just now?

However, they were stopped by Woody Dunn's stern look before they could say anything.

Although they didn't understand why Woody Dunn would stop them, they obediently stayed silent since he intervened himself.

Wyatt was indeed the 'Number One Disciple' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer court.

But in terms of status and strength...

He was nowhere close to the current outer court elder of Heavenly Authority Peak, 'Woody Dunn'.

After all, Woody Dunn's age and experience were far beyond Wyatt's reach.

Maybe, some day in the future, Wyatt might surpass Woody Dunn in every aspect, but not right now.

Therefore, between Wyatt and Woody Dunn, they chose the latter.

"You just said, you could toss me off here with one hand?"

Wyatt looked at the newbie who had just spoken, his lips curling into a wicked smile.

If there was someone who knew Wyatt present, seeing his present smile, they would no doubt know that someone was about to get into trouble.

However, it seemed like this newbie had no idea something was off. He was looking down at Wyatt from his high position, and sneered, "That's right, for a brat like you in his twenties, I just need one hand to throw you off here!"

This newbie was a robust and husky looking man.

Wyatt sensed through his spirit that this muscular man was without a doubt an Original Pill Realm Level Three martial artist.

An Original Pill Realm Level Three martial artist said he could throw him off...

Wyatt mused, trying to stifle his amusement.

Cain Wright, who was standing beside Wyatt, also had a smile creeping up his face. To him, this newbie was being overly arrogant. Did he really think that Wyatt was a normal outer court disciple?

"You keep referring to yourself as 'Elder,' seems like you're pretty confident about your strength... Thus, I'm quite interested in seeing how you'd throw me down from here."

Wyatt looked at the burly man, a cold smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

The moment the words left his mouth, Wyatt shot forward, closing the distance universally close and stirred up a fierce wind.

Above Wyatt's head, the phantasm of a hundred and ten ancient mammoths took form, seeming incredibly lifelike.

This scene scared the robust young man so much that his face turned as pale as a sheet while he froze in shock. The Origin Force that he had just gathered was instantly extinguished...

His legs, immobilised as though they had been filled with lead, couldn't move a single inch.

What kind of a joke is this!

An eighth-order warrior of the Original Pill Realm was about to attack him; he didn't stand a chance.

Smack!

Wyatt Barnes made a move, his hand landing on the robust young man's shoulder, gripping his right arm.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes exerted force on his hand.

Whoosh!

With a lift of his hand, the robust young man was thrown outside the suspension bridge by Wyatt Barnes. With his shoulder gripped securely, the man was suspended mid-air. Wyatt Barnes's gaze was icy as he asked, "Now, how do you feel? Do you still think it only takes one hand to throw me off?"

Wyatt Barnes's voice, coupled with an intimidating coldness, paled the face of the robust young man hanging mid-air and filled his eyes with despair. He hurriedly pleaded, "Brother, please spare me! Brother...spare me!"

Now, he was in mid-air with nothing to rely on.

He could imagine that if this eighth-order disciple of the Original Pill Realm in his early twenties merely let go of his grip, he would definitely plummet into the Abyss, where not even his bones would be left in existence.

Cold sweat streamed from the robust young man's forehead, and he regretted his decision. Why on earth did he have to stand out!

"Eighth order of the Original Pill Realm!"

At this moment, a group of newly admitted disciples, still shocked by the power Wyatt Barnes had unleashed, came to their senses. Seeing what was happening before their eyes, their faces changed drastically as they stared in horror...

They had never imagined that an Outer Sect disciple, not even twenty years old and younger than any of them, could possess such terrifying strength.

An eighth-order warrior of the Original Pill Realm who was only in his early twenties...

Are all the Outer Sect disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan this abnormal?

Now, most of the new disciples felt a trace of lingering fear. They thanked their stars for not going overboard with their words earlier. Otherwise, the one being grabbed and suspended in the sky wouldn't be the robust young man, but them.

At that moment, they all felt a silent prayer in their hearts for the robust young man.

"Eighth order of the Original Pill Realm!"

The color drained from Woody Dunn's face. He had never expected Wyatt Barnes to advance to the 'Eighth Order of the Original Pill Realm' after consuming the Mystic Origin Fruit.

When Wyatt Barnes made a move, he conjured up the phantom images of a hundred and ten gigantic ancient elephants in mid-air— clear symbols of the Eighth Order of the Original Pill Realm!

In contrast to Woody Dunn's ugly expression, Cain Wright's face was filled with pleasant surprise.

Although he knew that Wyatt Barnes had acquired the 'Mystic Origin Fruit', and guessed that Wyatt Barnes would have some breakthroughs...

But the chasm between the Six and Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm was vast!

In his opinion, at most, Wyatt Barnes would advance to the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm after consuming the 'Mystic Origin Fruit'.

But contrary to his prediction, Wyatt Barnes had advanced to the Eighth Order of the Original Pill Realm!

How could Cain Wright have known that Wyatt Barnes had indeed only advanced to the 'Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm' just as he thought, but because of the unique nature of his training in the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereigns', he had the strength of eleven additional ancient giant elephants beyond an average warrior of the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm.

Even now, when Wyatt Barnes had made a move with the intention of asserting his dominance, he still managed to hide the presence of one ancient giant elephant.

However, he would still be mistaken as an 'Eighth Order Warrior of the Original Pill Realm'.

But that's exactly what Wyatt Barnes aimed for.

He wanted people to know he's an 'Eighth Order Warrior of the Original Pill Realm'!

The two Heavenly Authority Peak disciples, who were standing behind Woody Dunn, also had expressions of astonishment on their faces. "Brother Wyatt Barnes... has he really advanced to the Eighth Order of the Original Pill Realm?!"

They were all scared.

"Brother, please spare me, spare me!"

The robust young man suspended in the vastness of the sky outside the suspension bridge by Wyatt Barnes, with his clothes soaked in sweat, begged Wyatt Barnes pitifully.

"Really? Weren't you the one who said you wanted to throw me over? I'm curious to see what would happen if I let go now..."

Wyatt Barnes's expression was as grim as still water, looking calmly at the robust young man who continued pleading for mercy.

"Brother, no... please! I was just joking before, yes, I was just joking!"

The robust young man, terrified and without any color in his face, continued to plead for mercy.

"Wyatt Barnes, enough!"

Finally, Woody Dunn stepped in. His face gloomy, he looked at Wyatt Barnes coldly, his voice devoid of emotion.

"Enough?"

Upon hearing Woody Dunn's interruption, Wyatt Barnes turned back to look at him and sneered, "Elder Woody Dunn, when they provoked me earlier, I didn't see you say anything... now, when I'm just dishing out a bit of punishment to an insolent person, you can't take it anymore?"

Although Wyatt Barnes had a rift with Woody Dunn, Woody's actions still sparked an immense anger within Wyatt Barnes.

Woody Dunn's stance in this matter had clearly been biased. As an elder of the Heavenly Authority Peak, he had utterly failed to live up to his position!

"Let him go!"

Woody Dunn looked at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze cold and his voice low.

"Elder Woody Dunn, are you sure you want me to let him go?"

Upon hearing Woody Dunn's words, Wyatt Barnes paused. He then couldn't help but laugh, looking at the robust young man he had thrown out of the suspension bridge, "It seems, Elder Woody Dunn wants you to die... What do you think, should I let you go as Elder Woody Dunn has ordered?"

"No...no! Don't let me go, Brother. Please, don't let me go."

The robust young man was so scared he was on the verge of tears.