

L. Wyatt 321

Chapter 321: Endless Killing Intent

"You should beg Elder Woody Dunn."

Wyatt Barnes gazed calmly at the robust young man and spoke in a detached tone.

He originally only intended to frighten this new disciple. But now, with Woody Dunn stepping in, he couldn't help but feel a bit of anger.

"Elder Woody Dunn, I beg you, please don't let my senior brother let me go!"

Upon hearing this, the robust man looked desperately at Woody Dunn, showing signs of distress.

It was as though he had clung onto a life-saving straw.

Upon hearing the robust young man speak, Woody Dunn's expression turned cold. He looked at Wyatt Barnes and shouted, "Wyatt Barnes, for killing a fellow disciple in such a cruel manner... according to the Seven Stars Sword Clan rules, you should be executed!"

Killing a fellow disciple?

Wyatt was taken aback when he heard what Woody had said.

So were the others, including Cain Wright.

When did Wyatt kill a fellow disciple?

It was clear to any observant person that Wyatt used throwing that young man off the bridge and leaving him hanging midair as a form of intimidation.

If Wyatt intended to kill him, he would have let go long ago. Why would he waste time talking?

But now...

Woody was accusing him of murdering a fellow disciple?

What did he mean?

Very quickly, everyone present understood the implications of Woody Dunn's words.

Whoosh!

An intimidating aura radiated off Woody Dunn as he soared towards Wyatt like a gust of wind.

An immense amount of Origin Force swept around chaotically.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Into countless palm imprints that enveloped Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, above Woody Dunn's head in mid-air, two thousand ancient giant elephant illusions began to form!

He was clearly exerting his full power.

Out to obliterate Wyatt Barnes completely!

The way things were proceeding, if Wyatt was killed by Woody, the novice who was hanging in the air would certainly meet his end!

"No!"

Seeing that Woody Dunn had targeted his savior, the novice hanging in mid-air went pale and cried out in despair as he closed his eyes.

Anyone with eyes could see that Woody Dunn intended to kill Wyatt Barnes outright.

Then, pin the blame of the novice's death – who was thrown off the bridge and left hanging in mid-air – completely onto Wyatt Barnes...

In doing so, he would be ridding the sect of harm.

Wyatt's face turned pale. He hadn't expected Woody Dunn to be so ruthless!

A chill suddenly crept into his heart.

Perhaps, right from the start, when Wyatt threw the novice off the bridge, Woody Dunn had this intention in mind.

Woody Dunn wanted to seize this chance to get rid of him!

As for Woody Dunn's goal, Wyatt knew without a doubt that it was for the fabricated 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra.'

All this was processed in the blink of an eye.

Just as these thoughts came to mind, he saw Woody Dunn in front of him, and a sky full of palm imprints, imprinted with the power of two thousand ancient giant elephants, descended upon him, leaving him almost breathless.

At this moment, he didn't have enough time to dodge, let alone pull back the novice from the air to the bridge.

Woody Dunn was too fast!

The countless Origin Force-based palm imprints descended from the sky, causing consecutive bursts of air...

A look of insanity appeared on Woody Dunn's face!

He had waited for this opportunity for so long.

As he made his move, he had already 'shaped his Origin Force into sound,' which reached the ears of Cain Wright who stood not far away, "Elder Wright, as long as you don't intervene today, I, Woody Dunn, will owe you a big favor!"

He believed that considering his relationship with Cain Wright and his promise, Cain wouldn't interfere...

As long as Cain didn't interfere.

Wyatt Barnes was certain to die!

"Elder Wright!"

Detecting the growing danger, Wyatt's face changed drastically and the first person he thought to call was Cain.

Now, only Cain Wright could stop Woody Dunn.

Hearing Wyatt call 'Cain,' a look of contempt appeared on Woody Dunn's face.

Did Wyatt believe Cain would help him?

How naive!

However, just as quickly, Woody Dunn's dismissive smile promptly froze on his face.

Whoosh!

With a sudden glimpse of an afterimage, he saw Cain Wright appear before Wyatt Barnes in a split second.

This caused Woody Dunn's face to stiffen.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his arm, Cain Wright sent a surge of Origin Force, more powerful than ever, sweeping across the area.

Above Cain Wright's head, thousands of ancient elephant illusions appeared!

Boom!

With a sweep of his sleeve, Cain instantly crushed the palm imprints that Woody Dunn's had sent flying and made them disappear into thin air.

"Wyatt Barnes, you've already taught him a lesson...let's leave it at that."

As he kept a vigilant eye on Woody Dunn, who wasn't looking too pleased, Cain spoke his mind to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt took a deep breath.

Just now, he felt death was so close, it barely missed him. If it were not for a tiny bit of luck, Woody Dunn would have killed him.

Even though he tried calling out to Cain Wright, he couldn't shake the unease within.

Because he knew that Cain Wright and Woody Dunn were acquainted, and he couldn't be sure whether Cain would side with him.

If Cain Wright didn't help him, he would surely perish!

At that moment, he felt his heart stop.

The suffocating, distressing feeling was no less than being thrown off a bridge and hanging in mid-air just like the muscular young man.

The scene just a while ago was a hair's breadth away from life and death for him!

After hearing Cain Wright's words, Wyatt Barnes relented and pulled the muscular young man back onto the bridge and casually tossed him onto it.

As the muscular young man landed on the bridge, it swayed slightly.

The muscular young man was flaccid on the bridge, unable to get up for quite some time.

Just now, he was almost dead!

He slowly raised his head, with an angry look, but he wasn't looking at Wyatt Barnes, he was looking at Woody Dunn...

"What are you looking at?"

Seeing the new disciple dare to look at him with such eyes, Woody Dunn, already furious, became more irritated, his face darkened and he scolded coldly.

Upon seeing this, the muscular young man eventually lowered his head.

Only then did he remember that Woody Dunn was an external elder of Heavenly Authority Peak.

If he really offended Woody Dunn, once Woody Dunn wanted to kill him, he would only need to find a deserted place.

"Cain Wright!"

Woody Dunn looked at Cain Wright, his eyes gradually became colder, and his voice was chilly.

"Woody Dunn, the peak master wants to see him."

Cain Wright was not at all scared and met Woody Dunn's gaze.

"Very well... you, very well."

Woody Dunn took a deep look at Cain Wright, then turned around, looked at the twenty new disciples, and said coldly: "Go!"

Seeing Woody Dunn leave with others, Wyatt Barnes looked at Woody Dunn's retreating back and his eyes were filled with a deadly intent.

In this lifetime, the one who really made Wyatt Barnes feel endless murderous rage, a desire to grind him to dust, was initially 'Avery Barnes' of Crimson Heaven country's Barnes family, undoubtedly the first one...

Now, he had similar murderous intentions towards Woody Dunn!

Woody Dunn's actions today had thoroughly infuriated him.

That heart-stopping suffocating feeling he got as his life was hanging by a thread was something he never wanted to experience again in his life!

Rage completely filled Wyatt Barnes' chest and he was ready to let it out.

"Wyatt Barnes, did you somehow offend Woody Dunn?"

Cain Wright looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked with a puzzled face.

Just now, Woody Dunn obviously intended to kill Wyatt Barnes and even made him a heavy promise.

Were it not for the peak master wanting to meet Wyatt Barnes this time, and he had recently received the peak master's favor thanks to Wyatt Barnes...

He might have really agreed to Woody Dunn's promise and wouldn't have intervened in this matter.

Woody Dunn, although he's just a warrior of the First Level Void Realm, his background is something he can't ignore.

He knew perfectly well, with Woody Dunn's attitude just now, it's clear that he had completely hated him. Not only was their relationship ruined, but in the future, Woody Dunn might even oppose him in every way.

"I hope, I made the right choice."

Cain Wright looked at the promising young man in front of him and muttered to himself.

"I don't know... Maybe I accidentally offended him."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, he did not plan on revealing anything about the feud between him and Woody Dunn.

If he denied the existence of "Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra", wouldn't it be admitting that he consumed Giovanni Stone milk 'lotion'?

Everyone, including Cain Wright standing in front of him, are drawn to Giovanni Stone milk that's thousands of years old.

Cain Wright nodded, "Let's go."

Naturally, he didn't believe what Wyatt Barnes said.

However, he could see that Wyatt Barnes had unspeakable grievances, so he didn't ask any further.

Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright walked side by side and continued towards the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

Along the way.

Wyatt Barnes sincerely said to Cain Wright: "Elder Cain, I will always remember your kindness today... One day, I will repay this debt."

Even though it was not convenient for him to tell Cain Wright about the origins of his feud with Woody Dunn.

But today, Cain Wright saved his life, and he was deeply grateful for it.

Cain Wright gave a faint smile and didn't refuse.

Because he knew how valuable Wyatt Barnes's promise was.

Perhaps with Wyatt Barnes's current strength, he can't offer him much.

But in the future, Wyatt Barnes would be someone that even he would have to look up to...

Being able to reach the 'Original Pill Realm, Level Eight' at such a young age, Wyatt Barnes was sure to have an exceptional future.

Of course, the premise is that Wyatt Barnes can grow up safely.

Otherwise, if he died prematurely, no matter how high his talent is, it would be in vain.

After the two reached the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', with Cain Wright guiding him, Wyatt Barnes walked up the Heavenly Pivot Peak and near the top of the peak, he saw a spacious mid-mountain platform.

He couldn't help but say that the training environment here was good; Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force within him started vibrating slightly.

"Elder Cain, is this the 'Spiritual Cave' at Heavenly Pivot Peak?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Cain Wright and asked curiously.

"You even know about the Spiritual Cave?"

Cain Wright was somewhat surprised.

"I heard Jade_Elder of Shimmering Light Peak mention it."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. He still remembers the words Jade_Elder said to him.

On Heavenly Pivot Peak, the land of the Spiritual Cave is the best training area in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, abundant with spiritual energy.

Training here would enable one to make swift progress in their cultivation.

Chapter 322: Colin Clark's Invitation

"Correct, from here up is the 'Spiritual Cave Land' of the Heavenly Pivot Peak."

Cain Wright nodded, grinning slightly, "The 'Spiritual Cave Land' on Heavenly Pivot Peak is further divided into 'Nine Big Spiritual Caves,' with six being occupied by the Peak Masters of the Six outer Sect Sword Peaks. The other three Spiritual Caves are occupied by the Sect Leader, and the two Protector Elders."

Cain's expression remained calm as he talked about the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

However, when it came to the two Protector Elders, admiration surfaced on Cain's face.

Protector Elders!

Wyatt Barnes committed the term to memory.

Anyone who could unsettle Cain must be no ordinary character.

"Nine big Spiritual Caves... there should be a Spiritual Cave here, right?"

Wyatt's gaze rested upon a wide platform halfway up the mountain. Upon this platform, a palace stood tall and grand.

"This palace is the 'Heavenly Rotary Palace,' where the Peak Master of the Heavenly Rotary Peak practices."

Cain nodded and explained slowly.

Heavenly Rotary Palace?

Peak Master of the Heavenly Rotary Peak?

A faint smile danced on the corners of Wyatt's lips.

He remembered that a few days ago, during the outer sect martial arts competition, the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm disciple 'Kade Cruz' who had wanted to kill him was the direct disciple of the Peak Master of the Heavenly Rotary Peak.

"The lowest of the Nine Spiritual Caves is occupied by Heavenly Rotary Palace... From here, the 'Sunrise Hall' is located above, occupying another Spiritual Cave."

Cain continued to lead Wyatt up to the peak of the main peak, Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Along the way, Wyatt saw many disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

All of them, without exception, had silver stars around the sword markings on their robes...

Apparently, all of these disciples were from the inner sect.

"Elder Wright."

Disciples who recognized Cain greeted him with a smile.

As for Wyatt, they only swept him with a glance, not even bothering to look directly at him.

Even though Wyatt's name was now renowned in the outer sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and he had some fame in the inner sect as well...

There were few in the inner sect who recognized him.

Soon, Wyatt continued to follow behind Cain.

He could see many standalone valleys along the way.

"These are the practice grounds for the inner sect disciples... Though not located on the 'Spiritual Caves,' they are situated within the 'Spiritual Cave Land' formed by the Nine Spiritual Caves, and the practice environment is quite good."

Cain explained to Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded.

The cultivation environment here, albeit being far inferior to the 'Giovanni Stone Cave,' was undoubtedly much better than the other places in the Six Outer Sect Sword Peaks.

"This is the Sunrise Hall."

Not much later, Cain's voice echoed.

Looking ahead, Wyatt saw another wide platform, with a majestic palace standing tall on it.

Sunrise Hall.

Wyatt knew that this Sunrise Hall was probably the place where Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak who had presided over the outer sect martial competition a few days ago, practiced.

Just as Wyatt and Cain were preparing to continue upward.

A figure as swift as the wind shot out from the buildings above Sunrise Hall and reached Wyatt and Elder Wright in no time.

"Disciple Wyatt, please wait!"

The figure was a young man about 27 or 28 years old, with starry eyes and a tall and imposing demeanor.

Surprisingly, this young man shared a striking resemblance to Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak.

Considering that the young man had just emerged from Sunrise Hall, Wyatt wondered:

Could he be connected to Colin Clark?

"Elder Wright."

The young man smiled slightly at Wyatt, then turned to Cain and bowed.

Cain responded with a smile.

"Elder Wright, my father wishes to have a few words with disciple Wyatt, I wonder if we could trouble you for a moment?"

The young man asked Cain in a calm voice.

Cain raised an eyebrow, surprise flickered in his eyes, and he finally turned to Wyatt, "I cannot make the call for that...we have to ask Wyatt himself."

As Cain spoke to the young man, his Origin Force condensed into a sound wave, whispering in Wyatt's ear, "Wyatt, he is Sonny Clark, the son of the Palace Master of Sunrise Hall, Colin Clark."

The son of the Palace Master of Sunrise Hall, Colin Clark?

Wyatt suddenly understood.

No wonder he thought that this Sonny Clark looked very similar to Colin Clark. They were father and son.

With this realization, everything made sense.

"Disciple Wyatt, my name is Sonny Clark... My father is the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark. Just now, he was drinking tea with me in the building, and he happened to notice you. He asked me to invite you and Elder Wright over for a sit."

Sonny Clark looked at Wyatt, his demeanor poised and courteous, and his smile was so warm that it felt like a spring breeze.

Even Wyatt couldn't help but inwardly marvel.

This Sonny Clark, as the son of the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak and an inner sect disciple of the Seven Star Sword Clan...

In terms of both rank and strength.

He far surpassed Kade Cruz, the direct disciple of the Peak Master of the Heavenly Rotary Peak!

Yet, he did not possess the sort of haughty air of superiority often exuded by those in higher positions, like Kade Cruz, which was quite a rarity.

Although it was Wyatt's first encounter with Sonny Clark, he found himself developing a partial liking for the man.

"I have no objections."

Wyatt didn't reject the suggestion, and simply nodded in agreement.

"Junior Brother Wyatt, Elder Wright, please."

Under Sonny's guidance, Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright made their way towards Sunrise Hall. As they neared Sunrise Hall, Sonny led Wright into the grand hall.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just then, a figure sprang down from a pavilion within Sunrise Hall.

Before Wyatt could react, he felt an overpowering force grasping his shoulder from the person who had leaped down.

Then, Wyatt took flight.

To be precise, he was lifted off the ground by someone else.

"This Peak Master of Sunrise Peak must be in the Ninth stage of the Peep Naught Realm... When I tried to probe him with my mental power, I encountered a sense of haziness," thought Wyatt, inwardly shocked.

Soon, Wyatt was brought to the top of the pavilion, firmly standing on the ground once more. The heavy hand that had been gripping his shoulder was now withdrawn.

Wyatt turned to face the man, giving a slight smile, "Peak Master."

The person who had carried him from outside Sunrise Hall to the pavilion was none other than Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak.

"Sit."

On Colin's face hung a gentle smile as he invited Wyatt to sit down.

Next, Colin even personally prepared tea for Wyatt.

Wyatt felt somewhat flattered by the hospitality.

Colin poured Wyatt a cup of tea and remarked, "This is 'Cloud Ascending Tea' that I roasted myself, give it a taste."

Wyatt nodded, took the teacup, and instead of drinking it right away, he held it up to his nose for a sniff.

The scent of the tea entered his nostrils and a cool sensation seemed to infiltrate Wyatt's mind, making his perception incredibly clear.

"Great tea."

Although Wyatt didn't know much about tea, he recognized this one as extraordinary.

"Take a sip."

Colin suggested with a light smile.

Wyatt nodded, lifted the teacup to his lips, and took a delicate sip.

As soon as the tea hit his palate, it melted away, and its cool aroma sent a shiver down his spine, prompting him to close his eyes. He felt slightly euphoric, as though he was navigating through the clouds.

"Phew!"

After a while, as if falling from a cloud and returning to the ground, Wyatt exhaled a breath of stale air, a flash of bright light flickered in his eyes for a second and disappeared.

"How is it?"

Colin turned to Wyatt and asked.

Wyatt commented in admiration, "Peak Master, your 'Cloud Ascending Tea' is simply superb... It is my first time tasting such exquisite tea. Just a sip gave me the impression of 'cloud surfing,' which made me forget everything for a moment."

"Haha..."

Colin replied with a hearty laugh, and slowly said, "Actually, the method of roasting 'Cloud Ascending Tea' was perfected by me based on an incomplete technique from an ancient text. The incomplete method was originally used for a famous tea called 'Worry-Free Tea.' Unfortunately, half of the technique was missing."

A hint of melancholy seeped into Colin's voice as he spoke, "The biggest regret of my life is that I haven't tasted the real 'Worry-Free Tea.' Cloud Ascending Tea, though created based on the incomplete roasting method of 'Worry-Free Tea' and supplemented by my additions, could never completely embody the essence of the real 'Worry-Free Tea.'"

Upon hearing Colin's lament, Wyatt shook his head and smiled, "Peak Master, as the saying goes, 'Contentment breeds happiness'... Why dwell on something that's beyond reach? Despite the goodness of 'Worry-Free Tea,' it's merely an image you've conjured. Perhaps, the

complete 'Worry-Free Tea' can't even compare to the 'Cloud Ascending Tea' you've created by enhancing the incomplete roasting method."

No sooner had Wyatt finished his remark than a sense of realization dawned upon Colin, leaving him stunned.

At this moment, the only thoughts lingering in his mind were Wyatt's words:

'Contentment breeds happiness.'

'Perhaps, the complete 'Worry-Free Tea' can't compare to the current 'Cloud Ascending Tea.'

Finally, Colin snapped out of his reverie, his eyes sparkling with a look of peculiar brilliance...

All of a sudden.

Colin made an upward gesture and a narrow, shimmering blade as thin as a cicada's wing appeared in his hand.

"A Sixth-grade Spirit Weapon!"

Seeing the narrow blade in Colin's hand, Wyatt's eyes lit up instantly. He recognized the grade of this spirit weapon.

There was a hum as Colin's hand lifted.

Origin Force swirled around the blade, emitting a bizarre and intimidating aura. As it gently swished through the air, a clear streak of white light flashed and then vanished.

At this very instant, the aura surrounding Colin's blade seemed to undergo a full transformation!

"This..."

Using his powerful mental energy and memories of his past life as the Martial Emperor, Wyatt sensed something.

Whoosh!

Just as a sudden change occurred in the aura of the narrow blade in Colin's hand, strands of Origin Force emerged on his body before gradually converging and disappearing without a trace.

Although the phenomenon was brief, Wyatt noticed a marked difference in Colin!

Before Colin could mask the imposing aura that resulted from his transformation, Wyatt gave a slight smile and said, "Congrats, Peak Master."

At this moment, the rampant aura exuding from Colin's body was gradually retracted, and the blade in his hand disappeared, returned to his Storage Ring.

"Haha..."

Suddenly, Colin couldn't help but burst into hearty laughter.

Chapter 323: Tears in the Dark

Colin Clark's laughter was unrestrained and uninhibited.

Accompanied by a hint of indescribable excitement...

Why Colin Clark was excited, Wyatt Barnes naturally knew.

Otherwise, he would not have offered his congratulations to Colin Clark just now.

"Wyatt, can you tell what happened to me just now?"

Finally, suppressed the ecstasy in his heart, Colin Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes flashing with a wise light, as if he wanted to see through Wyatt.

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile. "Congratulations to the master, you grasped the 'Knife Intent' and made a breakthrough to the 'Enter Void Realm'!"

Obviously, he saw what had happened to Colin Clark not long ago.

His words enlightened Colin Clark.

Although it seemed like a trivial matter, it was a worry for Colin Clark.

Perhaps Colin Clark himself wasn't aware that due to this worry, he was unable to comprehend the 'Knife Intent' and breakthrough to the 'Enter Void Realm'.

According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes knew clear that for a martial artist of the 'Peep Naught Realm' to make a breakthrough to the 'Enter Void Realm', apart from having a Nine-Layer cultivation base, one must also have enough deceptiveness...

Only those in the Nine-Layer Peep Naught Realm can transform 'force' into the 'realm of intent' and be able to breakthrough to the 'Enter Void Realm'!

This is the iron law of Cloud Skies Continent!

So, that's the main reason why 'Enter Void Realm' practitioners can't be cultivated directly with earthly treasure.

Precisely because of this, that day, Wyatt Barnes denied that the mysterious yellow-clad young girl, 'Karina Hanson', was a strong practitioner of the Enter Void Realm.

A fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl, in his eyes, and even in the eyes of the previous Reincarnation Martial Emperor, even if she has high comprehension and goes against the heavens, it is impossible for her to comprehend 'realm'.

"Wyatt Barnes, I have underestimated you."

Colin took a deep look at Wyatt, his eyes wise, as if he could see through everything. "You, a person from a small kingdom under the command of the Green Forest Royal Country, have a surprising understanding of the 'realm'. It seems, you are not as simple as I thought."

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, looking a bit surprised at Colin Clark, "It looks like the master knows quite a bit about me."

It wasn't strange to him that Colin knew he was from a kingdom under the control of the Green Forest Royal Country.

Half a year ago, when he just arrived at the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he announced this in front of Cain Wright and a group of new disciples.

So, today, within the Seven Stars Sword Clan, there must be many people who know about his origins.

"Wyatt Barnes, regardless, if it wasn't for you today, I wouldn't have been able to break through my 'bottleneck' that has been lasting for years... I, Colin Clark, owe you a favor."

Colin Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes seriously, making a promise.

He knew very well that if Wyatt Barnes hadn't awakened him today, he would never have broken through directly.

This favor was enormous.

Heavy as a mountain.

Upon hearing Colin Clark's words, Wyatt's face showed a trace of joy, he didn't bother with etiquette, "Then I must thank the Peak Master in advance."

The man in front of him, starting from today, would not only be the master of Sunrise Peak.

But also a powerful 'Enter Void Realm' practitioner!

Enter Void Realm practitioner...

Even among the entire Seven Stars Sword Clan, they're only a handful, acting as the absolute mainstay of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

The promise of an Enter Void Realm practitioner could not be measured with money.

Colin Clark's promise undoubtedly served as a trump card for Wyatt Barnes.

Colin Clark nodded, looking up and down Wyatt Barnes with interest, and asked, "Wyatt Barnes, if I intend to take you as my disciple, would you be willing to acknowledge me as your master?"

No sooner had Colin Clark's voice fallen, Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

He could never have imagined Colin Clark suddenly popping up with this question...

To ask him to become his disciple?

Seeing Wyatt Barnes stunned, Colin Clark thought he was hesitating, so he continued: "If you're willing to accept me as your master, I'm willing to gift you this 'Night Tearless' as a meeting gift..."

As he spoke, a narrow knife as thin as a cicada's wing appeared in Colin Clark's hand.

The narrow knife was purple-black, it was like a ghost in the dark night, flickering with a thread of terrifying cold light...

It was the 'Sixth Order Spirit' knife that Colin Clark carried with him.

Such a sixth-order artifact was extremely precious in the Green Forest Royal Country.

In the Green Forest Royal Country, there were many sixth-order alchemists, but the number of Artifact Refiners could be counted on one hand.

It was at this moment that Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses.

A sixth-order artifact?

To be honest, he didn't have much interest in the Sixth Order Spirit Knife.

These days he was already a Seventh-Order martial artist in the Original Pill Realm, capable of creating seventh-order flames, seventh-order artifact refiners.

Once he made a breakthrough to the 'Original Infant Realm', he would be able to create sixth-order flames.

And become an 'Artifact Refiner of the Sixth Order'!

By then, he would be able to make his own sixth-order spiritual artifact.

"Master, everyone in the Seven Stars Sword Clan uses swords... To my surprise, you're using a knife."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the 'Night Tearless' knife in Colin Clark's hand, giving a small smile.

Colin lightly stroked the blade of 'Night Tearless', his gaze somewhat misty. After a while, he released a sigh, "This 'Sixth Order Spirit Knife' was something my wife and I discovered deep within the primordial forest... back then, I was yet to become the master of the Sunrise Peak."

"Back in the day, this Sixth Order Spirit Knife was in a nest of a powerful Original Infant Realm Fierce Beast. I originally intended to give it up, but she insisted on retrieving the Sixth Order Spirit Knife so that I could pass the assessment and become the successor of Sunrise Peak."

"And so... For this Grade Six Spirit Saber, she was killed by that Fierce Beast."

Even though Colin Clark spoke calmly, Wyatt Barnes could still sense a tinge of sadness in his tone.

"She was also one of the outstanding ones on Shimmering Light Peak at that time, her talents and strength were not weaker than mine... The biggest regret of my life is that I didn't stop her at the beginning, but instead accompanied her in her obsession."

As Colin Clark continued, his body slightly trembled, a bit lost, "In the end, that Original Infant Realm Fierce Beast was also killed by me with this Grade Six Spirit Saber! Before she died, she named this Grade Six Spirit Saber... 'Tears Not Forsaken by Darkness'."

"'Darkness' is the name of the saber... As for 'Tears Not', I understand, she told me and Sonny not to shed tears for her."

"Afterwards, with this Grade Six Spirit Saber that can amplify 'four tenths' of power, I easily passed the assessment for the position of the successor of the Sunrise Peak Master, was cultivated by the previous Sunrise Peak Master, and then took over 'Sunrise Peak'."

"You can say, everything I have now, she gave me."

As Colin Clark spoke, his eyes became slightly moist.

A Grade Six Spirit Saber that amplifies 'four tenths' of power?

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed.

Although, when he breaks through to the Original Infant Realm, becoming a 'Grade Six Artifact Refiner', he can also refine a Grade Six Spiritual Artifact that amplifies 'four tenths' of power...

But that is because he inherited all the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, who was an 'Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner'!

It can be imagined that the Artifact Refiner who refined this Grade Six Spirit Saber, is no ordinary figure.

However, while shocked at heart, Wyatt Barnes could deeply feel the love of Colin Clark's wife, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, for Colin Clark...

She spared no cost for her husband's future.

Even her own life!

A chord was struck deep within his heart.

Colin Clark's wife, is admirable!

"After that... for this 'Tears Not Forsaken by Darkness', I began to abandon the sword and practice the saber, instead focusing on saber techniques."

Colin Clark took a deep breath, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and squeezed a smile onto his face, "If you are willing to become my disciple, I believe, my wife would also agree to me giving this significant 'Tears Not Forsaken by Darkness' to you."

"Peak Master."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "I'm sorry, I have no plans to accept a master at this time... As for this 'Tears Not Forsaken by Darkness', which is of extraordinary significance to you, please keep it safe."

Colin Clark didn't say anything, just looked at Wyatt Barnes seriously.

Wyatt Barnes met his gaze, his eyes unwavering.

He inherited the lifetime memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, which is equivalent to inheriting the pride of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor...

The pride of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor prevents him from accepting someone weaker than the Reincarnated Martial Emperor as his master!

For a long time, it seemed that Colin Clark also realized Wyatt Barnes' determination, and nodded, "Forget it, to each his own... Even if you really become my disciple, I'm afraid there would be nothing much I can teach you."

In the end, Colin Clark didn't press any further.

"Peak Master, I will take my leave first."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile to Colin Clark, moved his body, jumped off the building with a leap, and landed steadily on the ground.

Colin Clark stood in front of the building, watching Wyatt Barnes' figure, his eyes complicated, "What kind of person is he exactly? Faced with a super Grade Six Spirit Saber that could boost 'four tenths' of power, he can remain so calm... This boy, he will certainly become somebody in the future! He truly is a blessing for our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

At this time, Cain Wright, who had been waiting for Wyatt Barnes, saw Wyatt Barnes appear, greeted Sonny Clark, and walked towards Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright walked side by side, continuing their way to the main peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

Their destination.

The Heavenly Authority Palace!

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' back disappearing at the other end of the mountain road, Colin Clark came back to his senses, and let out a sigh.

He and Wyatt Barnes are bound to have no master-disciple relationship.

"Dad."

At this time, Sonny Clark came into the pavilion, and asked, "Did he agree?"

Obviously, Sonny Clark also knew about Colin Clark's plan.

Colin Clark shook his head, "No."

"No?"

Sonny Clark was startled, "Is that Wyatt Barnes really that arrogant? Even you, the Sunrise Peak Master, deigned to accept him as a direct disciple, and he still refused?"

"More than that."

Colin Clark's mouth curved into a bitter smile, "I even brought out your mother's 'Tears Not Forsaken by Darkness' ... Yet he seemed to disregard it completely."

Tears Not Forsaken by Darkness!

Sonny Clark's pupils contracted, he didn't expect that his father would take out the significant Grade Six Spirit Saber for that Wyatt Barnes.

What surprised him even more was that facing the temptation of the Grade Six Spirit Saber, Wyatt Barnes did not waver!

Such composure was shocking.

One should know that this Grade Six Spirit Saber in his dad's hand, looking over the entire Seven Stars Sword Sect, only the 'Grade Five Spirit Sword' in the hand of the Sect Leader can be compared to...

The Grade Six Spirit Swords in the hands of other Peak Masters, as well as the Protectors.

When it comes to amplifying ability.

It falls far short of the 'Tears Not Forsaken by Darkness' Grade Six Spirit Saber in his father's hand!

"Dad, I just heard your laughter, why were you laughing?"

Sonny Clark looked at Colin Clark, his face full of confusion.

Chapter 324: The Sought-after Wyatt Barnes

Upon hearing his son's queries, Colin Clark wore a mysterious smile, "What do you think is worth my laughter at this moment?"

"Father, just say it directly."

Sonny Clark gave a bitter smile. He really had no idea what his father was referring to.

"I've made a breakthrough."

Colin Clark said slowly, sounding calm.

However, his words left Sonny Clark dumbfounded. It took him a while before he stammered, "Father... you... did you say you've made a breakthrough?"

Sonny Clark looked at Colin Clark, his face full of surprise and disbelief.

"Yes."

Colin Clark nodded with a slight smile, "All thanks to Wyatt Barnes."

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Sonny Clark was somewhat puzzled, "He's an outer sect disciple, what could he possibly do to help you... Father, are you sure you're not mistaken?"

"It has nothing to do with him being an outer sect disciple."

Colin Clark shook his head, "Today, even if the Sect Leader himself arrived, he might not have been able to help me breakthrough. In short, without Wyatt Barnes, I would have needed much longer... I owe him a great favor."

Sonny Clark drew a sharp breath. He couldn't fathom how an outer sect disciple could have contributed to his father's breakthrough.

But soon, after questioning his father further, Colin Clark recounted the whole situation to him.

Only then did Sonny Clark finally understand.

"Wyatt Barnes."

In his heart, Sonny Clark was filled with gratitude towards Wyatt Barnes.

He knew all too well how long his father had been stuck at the ninth level of the Peep Naught Realm...

Today, if it wasn't for Wyatt Barnes awakening his father, his father might not have been able to smoothly break through to the 'Enter Void Realm' for a few more years!

This was indeed a great favor.

Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright continued to walk along the mountain path of the main peak, the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak.'

The Heavenly Authority Palace was located above.

"Elder Wright, when does the inner disciple examination of the Seven Stars Sword Clan usually take place?"

On the way, Wyatt Barnes recalled his purpose for leaving the Stalactite cave today, so he asked the question to Cain Wright who was by his side.

"The Inner Sect Disciple Examination takes place once every half a year, usually a month after the outer disciple examination... Today is the day of the outer disciple examination. So, the next Inner Sect Disciple Examination is exactly one month from now."

Cain Wright said slowly.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' cultivation at the 'Original Pill Realm Eighth Level', Cain Wright wasn't surprised to hear that he was curious about the Inner Sect Disciple Examination.

In his eyes,

With Wyatt Barnes' current strength, passing the Inner Sect Disciple Examination would be effortless.

Once an outer sect disciple breaks through to the Eighth Level of the Original Pill Realm, they're almost certain to pass the Inner Sect Disciple Examination.

"A month from now?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then asked, "Elder Wright, do I need to register for this inner disciple examination?"

Cain Wright shook his head, "No, just show up at the Examination Platform on Heavenly Pivot Peak on the day of the test."

"Examination Platform?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback. He was not familiar with the main peak, the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"The Examination Platform is the vast platform where you participated in the outer sect disciple examination half a year ago."

Cain Wright patiently explained, showing no signs of impatience.

Wyatt Barnes, as he saw him now, had boundless potential.

If he stayed in the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the future, he would surely be a pillar of the clan, and it wasn't impossible for him to become the next Sect Leader.

If he chose to leave the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he would undoubtedly become a big figure in the Green Forest Royal Kingdom.

To Cain's knowledge, throughout the history of the Green Forest Royal Kingdom, there had never been anyone who could compare with Wyatt Barnes in terms of Martial Dao talent.

He believed that once Wyatt Barnes matured, the Green Forest Royal Kingdom might not even be able to contain him.

"So that's the Examination Platform."

Wyatt Barnes had an epiphany. He remembered the vast platform very clearly as it was where he had participated in the outer disciple examination.

Before long, Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright finally arrived at the location of the 'Heavenly Authority Palace.'

The Heavenly Authority Palace is also situated on a vast platform halfway up the Heavenly Pivot Peak, its majestic aura imposing.

Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright stepped forward and stood together outside the Heavenly Authority Palace.

"Palace Master, Elder Cain and Wyatt Barnes seek an audience."

Cain Wright stood in front of the Heavenly Authority Palace, speaking loudly. His voice infused with Origin Force, extending and spreading out, enveloping the entire Heavenly Authority Palace.

Before long, a slim, youthful man in his mid-twenties, with an air of gloom between his brows, walked out from inside the main hall of the Heavenly Authority Palace. His piercing eyes fixed on the pair of Cain Wright and Wyatt Barnes outside, "Master invites you inside."

The younger man's hoarse, low voice made one feel quite uncomfortable upon hearing it.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but frown.

"He is the adopted son of our Peak Master of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Nolan Williams."

Cain Wright's voice transmitted into Wyatt Barnes' ears via Origin Force.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, and walked towards the main hall of the Heavenly Authority Palace alongside Cain Wright, led by Nolan Williams.

Upon entering the main hall of the Heavenly Authority Palace, Wyatt Barnes saw a middle-aged man standing inside.

This middle-aged man looked to be about the same age as Colin Clark, the Peak Master of the Sunrise Peak. He had quite an ordinary appearance, the type that would blend into a crowd...

With Wyatt Barnes' spiritual power, he vaguely detected that this middle-age man's cultivation should be about equal to Colin Clark's before his breakthrough.

The ninth level of the Peep Naught Realm!

"He should be the Peak Master of the Heavenly Authority Peak."

A thought crossed Wyatt Barnes's mind, he muttered to himself.

The Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, whom he had never met, but as a disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak, he had heard about...

The Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, his name was 'Wade Williams'!

"Adopted Father, they have arrived."

As expected, after Nolan Williams led Wyatt Barnes and the other in, they bowed and reported to the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, 'Wade Williams'. Their gravelly and low voices were filled with reverence.

Then, Nolan Williams stood behind Wade Williams.

"Peak Master."

Cain Wright respectfully paid homage to Wade Williams.

"Peak Master."

Wyatt Barnes also nodded to Wade Williams.

If it were usual, no one might care if Wyatt Barnes was the only person behaving like this.

But now, Wyatt Barnes' attitude toward Wade Williams, in comparison to Cain Wright, formed a stark contrast...

Wade Williams frowned slightly, somewhat displeased.

"Insolence!"

Nolan Williams, who stood behind Wade Williams, with a pair of sharp eyes, glared at Wyatt Barnes, while emitting a chilling light, and bellowed coldly.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not respond to Nolan Williams' words, but instead turned his gaze to Wade Williams, appearing as calm as a breeze on his face, even in the face of danger.

Nolan Williams, seeing Wyatt Barnes daring to ignore him, his face sank, his eyes shone with a cold, predatory glint.

Cain Wright, standing next to Wyatt Barnes, was also sweating for Wyatt now.

"So, you are Wyatt Barnes?"

Wade Williams' eyebrows relaxed, his eyes suddenly becoming icy as he stared at Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, a powerful aura surged from Wade Williams, thrusting upon Wyatt...

The aura of a Peep Naught Realm Level Nine practitioner!

However, facing Wade Williams' powerful aura, Wyatt Barnes seemed unperturbed, standing still, unyielding like a mountain.

The pressurizing aura emanating from Wade Williams continued to rise.

The expression on Wyatt Barnes' face remained unchanged, even drawing a hint of a smile.

It was a calm smile.

"Well done, Wyatt Barnes!"

Finally, Wade Williams completely retracted his aura, laughed heartily, and his previous displeasure completely disappeared. "Indeed worthy of the one who killed the top ranked Ronin Stone outside the sect. Wyatt Barnes, you are now worthy of being called 'The First Disciple Outside the Sect'!"

Wyatt Barnes didn't care about Wade Williams' abrupt change of attitude, so he nodded in acknowledgement, "Thank you for the compliment, Peak Master."

Behind Wade Williams, Nolan Williams, upon hearing praise for Wyatt Barnes, his piercing gaze grew even colder and more ruthless...

He was the adopted son of Wade Williams.

Yet, from a young age, he had never heard Wade Williams praising him in such a manner.

"Neither humble nor arrogant, truly a rare talent."

Wade Williams looked at Wyatt Barnes, nodding in satisfaction, and then added, "Wyatt Barnes, this time, your killing of Ronin Stone and securing the first position in the Martial Arts Competition won honor for our Heavenly Authority Peak... tell me, what reward would you like?"

Reward?

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow.

The tone of Wade Williams' words was condescending, as if a superior was speaking to an inferior.

He didn't like that.

"Peak Master, I am also a member of Heavenly Authority Peak. It's natural for me to do something for Heavenly Authority Peak before I leave."

Wyatt Barnes said lightly, sounding somewhat uninterested.

"Leave Heavenly Authority Peak?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Wade Williams was momentarily taken aback, and then nodded, "I almost forgot, you secured first place in the Martial Arts Competition this time, and also got a 'Mystic Origin Fruit'...unless there's some sort of accident, you should now be in Original Pill Realm Level Seven."

Original Pill Realm Level Seven?

Cain Wright, who was standing nearby, twitched at the corners of his mouth.

He felt that Wade Williams was severely underestimating Wyatt Barnes.

"With your skills, it wouldn't be difficult to pass the examination for the inner sect disciples."

Wade Williams looked at Wyatt Barnes, contemplated for a while, and then a pair of fiery eyes looked intently at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, do you know why I asked Cain Wright to summon you here?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "Please enlighten me, Peak Master."

"Wyatt Barnes, I don't enjoy beating around the bush, I'll get to the point..."

The moment Wade Williams opened his mouth, not only Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright, even Nolan Williams who was standing behind him was also looking at him.

Finally, Wade Williams took a deep breath, and said forcefully, "I, Wade Williams, the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, wish to take you Wyatt Barnes as my direct disciple!"

Whoosh!

At Wade Williams' words, the three of them, including Wyatt Barnes, were all stunned for a moment.

Wyatt Barnes was lost for words.

When did he become so popular?

Wyatt Barnes regained his composure, and shook his head, "Peak Master, I'm sorry, but I don't plan on accepting a master for the time being."

Even Colin Clark, who had now broken through to the 'Enter Void Realm', was rejected by him, not to mention this Wade Williams.

"Insolence!"

Nolan Williams, who was behind Wade Williams, was already filled with jealousy when he heard his adopted father express his desire to take Wyatt Barnes as a disciple. His chest was about to explode with rage...

Now, seeing Wyatt Barnes went as far as to directly refuse his adoptive father, he completely lost it.

Chapter 325: Overbearing Wade Williams

When faced with the imminent tantrum of 'Nolan Williams', Wyatt Barnes continued to show indifference, as if he didn't deem Nolan Williams significant...

Indeed, he didn't pay any serious attention to Nolan Williams.

The neglect from Wyatt Barnes fuelled Nolan Williams' rage to an extreme level.

Being the adopted son of the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak and an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, when had he ever been ignored in this way?

Wade Williams, who had been rebuffed by Wyatt Barnes, wore a faintly gloomy expression, his eyes flashing with a sharp light as he stared at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, are you outright rejecting me?"

As the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, Wade Williams had a pride of his own.

Now, the fact that Wyatt Barnes openly rejected his goodwill had sparked a flame within him.

"I'm sorry, Peak Master."

Faced with the displeased Wade Williams, Wyatt Barnes looked calm and spoke indifferently.

Standing next to Wyatt Barnes, Cain Wright showed a bitter smile on his face, sighing in his heart, "This young fellow, it is his good fortune that the Peak Master wants to take him as a disciple... yet he dared to refuse."

Cain Wright never expected that Wyatt Barnes would refuse to become Wade Williams' personal disciple.

Although Wyatt Barnes had a martial talent that could defy the heavens, he was still not fully mature. It would be greatly beneficial for him to find a good master in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

In addition, it would give him another pillar of support, making those with ill intentions towards him uneasy.

Wyatt Barnes' decision now was entirely beyond his expectation.

Wade Williams, the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, one of the top ten warriors in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, wanted to take Wyatt Barnes as his personal disciple...

Wyatt Barnes had simply, without any regard for personal feelings, rejected him outright.

This left him feeling a sense of dread.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wade Williams' gaze gradually became tranquil. However, the smile that had once filled his face when he looked at Wyatt Barnes was gone, and his tone was somewhat somber, "It seems you are very confident in your abilities... Do you think with your talent, I, Wade Williams, the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, am not qualified to be your master?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned and shook his head, saying: "Peak Master, I have not thought this way. I just don't have any plans to accept a master, for now."

Accepting a master?

Ever since he merged with the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes had, in effect, acquired another 'master', who held nothing back from him.

That master was the 'Reincarnation Martial Emperor'!

Reincarnation Martial Emperor, a power who once stood at the pinnacle of the Cloud Skies Continent.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes was still rejecting Wade Williams politely.

If he was to voice the thoughts in his heart, he would say to Wade Williams: "You want me to accept you as my master? Are you worthy?"

A polite refusal from Wyatt Barnes, heard in Wade Williams' ears, was undoubtedly an excuse, making Wade Williams' face become even darker, "Wyatt Barnes, you are very confident... however, for a man, it is acceptable to be confident, but once that confidence is overblown, it becomes arrogance!"

"Today, since I, Wade Williams, have spoken, I will not take back my words."

The gaze of Wade Williams landed on Wyatt Barnes. There was an indisputable dominance in his words.

"Peak Master, a forced melon is not sweet."

The expression of Wyatt Barnes darkened slightly; he didn't expect the other party to be so persistent.

At this moment, he felt that Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, was so kindhearted compared to this Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, Wade Williams.

Was this Wade Williams intending to force him to accept him as his master?

Cain Wright's eyebrows furrowed slightly, feeling that Wade Williams was a bit too much.

However, Wade Williams was the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, and he was just an Outer Sect Elder of Heavenly Authority Peak; their statuses were drastically different. Therefore, even if he didn't agree with it, he dared not say anything.

"Wyatt Barnes. Since I've spoken, there is no room for retraction."

Wade Williams spoke in a terrifyingly serene tone.

Wyatt Barnes scowled. Was this Wade Williams some kind of lunatic?

If he was not willing to accept him as his master, could he still be forced?

"Surely."

All of a sudden, Wade Williams spoke again, looking at Wyatt Barnes. "I can give you a chance... You can fight my adopted son. If you can defeat him, I can pretend as if the previous words were never spoken. However, if you lose, you must obediently become my personal disciple.

"You can turn down this opportunity...but once you reject it, whether you are willing or not, you, Wyatt Barnes, will become my personal disciple! If you dare to deny the fact that you are my disciple in public, you will be my enemy. In the future, there will be no place for you in the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

By the end of his speech, Wade Williams' words were filled with violence and dominance.

Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened.

This Wade Williams was so domineering!

No place for him in the Seven Star Sword Clan?

Did this Wade Williams really think he was the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Clan?

Perhaps the happiest person at this moment was 'Nolan Williams', standing behind Wade Williams.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you dare to battle with me?"

Nolan Williams looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes sparkling dangerously, wearing a cold smirk.

In his view, this was an opportunity.

If he defeated Wyatt Barnes, his adoptive father would surely be pleased.

The esteem he enjoyed in the heart of his adoptive father would surely rise.

"Peak Master, will your words hold?"

Ignoring Nolan Williams, Wyatt Barnes looked at Wade Williams and asked calmly when Nolan Williams's face became increasingly distorted with rage.

His tone was devoid of any emotion.

"I, Wade Williams, am the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak; why would I deceive a little boy like you?"

After listening to Wyatt's words, Wade Williams scoffed. His eyes shone brightly.

He knew, that Wyatt Barnes had taken the bait.

Although he had heard about how Wyatt Barnes killed Ronin Stone with his Sixth-Order cultivation of the Original Pill Realm, being aware of Wyatt Barnes' ability to defy opponents of higher cultivation...

But in his eyes, even if Wyatt Barnes currently reaches Seventh-Order in the Original Pill Realm, he still seems no match for his adopted son.

His adopted son, although not highly gifted, is, after all, an Inner Sect disciple at the Ninth Order of the Original Pill Realm.

Wyatt Barnes, even if he reaches the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm, that's just a sudden breakthrough, hence the foundation is shaky.

Moreover...

"Son."

A chilling smile appeared on Wade Williams's face as he suddenly spoke.

"Adoptive father."

Nolan Williams took his vicious eyes off Wyatt Barnes and looked respectfully at Wade Williams.

In his heart, his adoptive father was 'heaven'.

A 'heaven' that can not be disobeyed!

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

What was this Wade Williams trying to do?

Soon, when Wyatt Barnes saw the three-foot green blade that Wade Williams had conjured out of thin air, his face changed.

"Son, use my spirit sword, Autumn Water, to test the capabilities of the top Outer Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan,"

Wade Williams handed the three-foot blade he had just taken out from the Storage Ring to Nolan Williams.

The blade of the sword, three feet long, was smooth, translucent, and shiny, quivering like a pool of autumn water...

"A six-grade spirit sword!"

Cain Wright, standing next to Wyatt Barnes, couldn't help but change his expression and exclaim softly upon seeing the three-foot green blade in Wade Williams's hand.

Autumn Water.

Wasn't that the sixth-grade spirit sword used by the Peak Master of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Wade Williams?

He did not expect this.

Wade Williams, in order to have his adopted son Nolan Williams defeat Wyatt Barnes, even brought out his sixth-grade spirit sword.

Wade Williams' actions made Cain Wright feel somewhat uncomfortable.

In his view, with such an advantage, even if Nolan Williams wins, it is not an honorable victory.

"Yes, Adoptive Father."

Nolan Williams's eyes lit up. He took the sixth-grade spirit sword, 'Autumn Water', from Wade Williams's hand ceremoniously, trembling slightly with excitement.

A sixth-grade spirit sword!

Although, in Nolan Williams's view, even without a sixth-grade spirit sword, Wyatt Barnes is not his match. However, having the chance to use his adoptive father's sixth-grade spirit sword made him exhilarated.

"Don't disappoint me."

Wade Williams said faintly to Nolan Williams.

"Rest assured, adoptive father."

Nolan Williams nodded earnestly, holding the sixth-grade spirit sword 'Autumn Water', his sharp gaze was set on Wyatt Barnes, ready to attack.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's face softened a bit.

However, his gaze on Wade Williams becomes more distant and colder ...

For Wade Williams to make himself his direct disciple, he would stoop so low as to take out his own sixth-grade spirit sword and give it to Nolan Williams.

Just to let Nolan destroy him!

If before he was just dissatisfied with Wade Williams, now he looks down on him from the bottom of his heart.

In his view, this is a sore loser!

Having an Inner Sect disciple deal with him, an Outer Sect disciple, was already an unfair win, and now, he even takes out his sixth-grade spirit sword.

What's the difference between that and cheating?

"This man wants to be my master?"

Wyatt Barnes's face seemed to be covered with a layer of ice, his gaze calmly stared at Nolan, who looked at him like a tiger watching its prey.

He had seen the confidence on Nolan Williams' face.

Did Nolan Williams truly think that with the sixth-grade spirit sword, he could defeat him?

Wyatt Barnes's mouth corner showed a barely noticeable scorn.

At this point, Wade Williams stepped back a few steps. Under his glance, Cain Wright also stood aside to watch.

For a time, the spacious hall had cleared some space.

Wyatt Barnes and Nolan Williams, stood facing each other.

Whoosh!

In Wyatt Barnes's hands, a three-foot green blade appeared out of thin air. This was the seventh-grade spirit sword he had taken from the Storage Ring.

Though Wyatt Barnes is currently a seventh-grade Artifact Refiner, capable of refining seventh-grade spirit artifacts that augment one's ability by 30%, he had not yet begun the refining process...

This seventh-grade spirit sword was a booty he'd obtained in the past.

The augmenting ability is average.

"Wyatt Barnes, my adoptive father wanted to take you as his own disciple, that's a respect to you... You, not only ungrateful, but you also dared to refuse! Today, I, Nolan Williams, will teach you a good lesson on behalf of my adoptive father, letting you know that there are always those above one, always a higher sky!"

As Nolan Williams's cold voice came out, the sixth-grade spirit sword 'Autumn Water' in his hand glowed with the phosphorescence of the Origin Force fluctuations.

Origin Force soared, rampaging.

Whoosh!

In an instant, above Nolan Williams's head, phantom images of prehistoric giant elephants formed, vivid...

Ready to charge out at any time.

Chapter 326: Netherworld Sword Art

Nolan Williams, a disciple of the Inner Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, is a martial artist of the Ninth Stage of the Original Pill Realm.

When exerting all his might, he can manifest the strength of one hundred and twenty ancient giant elephants!

Now, with the aid of the Grade Six Spirit Sword 'Autumn Water'.

Above Nolan's head in the void, the figments of one hundred and sixty-four ancient giant elephants take form...

'Autumn Water', a Grade Six Spirit Sword, has amplified Nolan's power by an additional forty-four ancient giant elephants!

"A Grade Six Spirit Sword that increases power by '37%'?"

A smirk appears on the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth. He gives a sudden shake to the Grade Seven Spirit Sword he holds, producing a radiant flower of sword's radiance, dazzling and eye-catching.

At the same moment.

Humm!

On the Grade Seven Spirit Sword, the Origin Force pulsates and blooms, spectacularly beautiful.

In an instant, the shadowy figures of one hundred and ten ancient giant elephants materialize above Wyatt's head.

All of a sudden, with the pulsation of Origin Force on the Grade Seven Spirit Sword in his hand, the number of giant elephant's figments soars to one hundred forty...

The power of one hundred and forty ancient giant elephants!

"Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm?"

Witnessing the display of power from Wyatt, Wade Williams, who stands at a distance, has a shocked look on his face.

He can see that Wyatt is able to display such formidable strength by relying on a Grade Seven Spirit Sword, with the cultivation of the Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm...

In his early twenties, at the Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm?

"A single Mystic Origin Fruit propelled him from the Sixth Stage straight to the 'Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm'?"

Wade Williams can't help feeling astonished, finding it hard to believe what is unfolding before his eyes.

Nonetheless, it's all happening before his eyes, leaving him with no choice but to believe it.

He realizes now...

He underestimated this Wyatt Barnes.

Now, his heart sinks slightly...

Although his adopted son 'Nolan Williams' possesses a Grade Six Spirit Sword, he didn't expect Wyatt to have broken through to the 'Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm'...

He had heard about the martial arts competition among Outer Sect disciples a few days ago.

Wyatt Barnes; relying on a power surpassing Ronin Stone by twenty ancient giant elephants, had killed Ronin!

Now, the power displayed by his adopted son 'Nolan Williams' was only 'twenty-four ancient giant elephants' stronger than that of Wyatt.

Wade inhaled deeply, managed his emotions, his sharp eyes dead set on Wyatt, his mood turbulent, "I'd like to see if you can still achieve victory over inferior odds like you did in the outer sect martial arts competition, defeating my useless adopted son!"

Useless adopted son!

This is Wade's inner opinion of 'Nolan Williams'.

The reason he adopted Nolan as his son and took him back to the Seven Stars Sword Clan was because he saw the talents Nolan showed in his youth.

Who would have thought, after several years, Nolan's talents gradually showed signs of mediocrity, resulting in his utter disappointment.

This time, having heard about Wyatt's feats, he thought he could take on a direct disciple who could make waves in the Royal Country in the future...

Who would have thought, Wyatt would resolutely reject him!

Cain Wright, standing from afar, wasn't surprised when he saw the strength Wyatt showcased.

On the suspension bridge before they arrived at the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', he had seen Wyatt's strength and knew he was already a martial artist of the Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm.

"Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm?"

Staring at Wyatt, Nolan Williams' cold eyes were tinged with a chilling light, and his voice was hoarse, "Wyatt Barnes, today, I'll use my adoptive father's Grade Six Spirit Sword 'Autumn Water' to defeat you... I'll let you know, the gap between Inner Sect disciples and Outer Sect disciples is something you cannot cross!"

Even though he now knew Wyatt was a martial artist of the Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm, Nolan didn't fear him at all.

In his opinion, the rumors about the competition among the Outer Sect disciples a few days ago were likely exaggerated by the Outer Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He didn't believe Wyatt had such skills.

He suspected that Wyatt was already a martial artist of the Seventh Stage of the Original Pill Realm at that time, but deliberately hid his true power.

Latterly, during the battle with Ronin, he unveiled his power as a martial artist of the Seventh Stage of the Original Pill Realm, allowing him to kill Ronin...

Now, seeing Wyatt display the cultivation of the Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm, he was even more sure of his previous speculation.

Mystic Origin Fruit...

It is impossible for a martial artist of the Sixth Stage of the Original Pill Realm to directly break through to the 'Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm'!

If Wyatt knew what Nolan was thinking, he would not be surprised.

A Mystic Origin Fruit indeed couldn't enable him to break through to the 'Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm'. And at present, he is not in the Eighth Stage yet.

He is only in the Seventh Stage of the Original Pill Realm!

However, the martial arts technique he cultivates, Nine Dragons War Sovereign, offers particular benefits that allow him at the Seventh Stage to possess power not inferior to the 'Eighth Stage of the Original Pill Realm'.

"The gap between Inner Sect Disciples and Outer Disciples is insurmountable for me?"

Upon hearing Nolan Williams' provocations, Wyatt smiled faintly, squinting his eyes, "I don't know about the other Inner Sect disciples... However, you, Nolan Williams, have not been on my mind at all!"

He always reciprocated respect proportionately.

This Nolan Williams had previously harbored a murderous intent towards him. While Wyatt didn't react to it at the time, that didn't mean he didn't care.

Inner Sect Disciple?

So what!

He will still beat you down and leave you sprawling.

In Wyatt's eyes, a flash of cold light flickered momentarily.

"Courting death!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Nolan completely loses it. He launches himself forward, transforming into a gust of wind that rolls toward Wyatt.

"Netherworld Sword Art!"

As Nolan darted forward, his hoarse and low voice, stirred with the intent to kill.

The Grade 6 Spirit Sword, 'Autumn Water', in his hand suddenly disappeared and reappeared, then once again, it vanished within the fraction of a moment...

By this time, Nolan Williams had already approached not far from Wyatt Barnes.

Netherworld Sword Art?

With his powerful spiritual force and the lifelong martial arts experience of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes, saw through the mystery of the sword technique Nolan Williams was now using with just a glance.

This sword technique was simply about catching opponents off guard.

This approach was very similar to his own Sword Drawing Technique.

However, the speed was not as fast as the Sword Drawing Technique.

The Netherworld Sword Art combines speed and slowness...

Fast is like a swift wind and lightning, too fast for the naked eye to capture.

Slow is like a gentle breeze brushing past the clouds, confusing the opponent's sight.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes only felt a gust of wind hitting his face, it was Nolan Williams who had reached in front of him. The elusive Netherworld Sword Art closely followed, appearing one moment, and disappearing into thin air the next.

Of course, though Wyatt Barnes's naked eyes could not capture the whereabouts of Nolan Williams's sword, his spiritual force could sense it distinctly.

"Die!"

All of a sudden, Nolan Williams roared out, his eyes bloodshot, exerting his full strength.

Wyatt Barnes could distinctly sense through his spiritual force that the Grade 6 Spirit Sword, 'Autumn Water', in the hands of Nolan Williams, was now heading towards his abdomen, with the intention of grievously wounding him.

"This Nolan Williams may wish he could kill me, but he won't dare to do so unless Wade Williams gives the word."

Within a split second, such a thought flashed through Wyatt Barnes's mind.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned cold.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Wyatt Barnes's hand holding the sword shook, the Grade 7 Spirit Sword moved.

Whoosh!

The sword was as fast as lightning, vanishing from Nolan Williams's sight.

Although, the force that Wyatt Barnes could now exert was a full twenty-four levels of ancient giant elephant power less than Nolan Williams...

Yet, the defining feature of the Sword Drawing Technique was its 'speed'.

In the world of martial arts, only speed is invincible.

"So fast!"

Focusing on the confrontational fight between Wyatt Barnes and Nolan Williams, Wade Williams and Cain Wright were also taken aback by Wyatt Barnes's sword speed.

The Grade 7 Spirit Sword's speed was not any slower than the Grade 6 Spirit Sword, 'Autumn Water', in Nolan Williams's hands.

Just because Wyatt Barnes's eyes couldn't track the sword in Nolan Williams's hand doesn't mean they couldn't.

Now, with a strong cultivation base, they could clearly see the 'path' delineated by the Spirit Swords in Wyatt Barnes and Nolan Williams's hands...

Wyatt Barnes's Grade 7 Spirit Sword came from behind and caught up with the speed of the Grade 6 Spirit Sword held by Nolan Williams.

Clang!

A sound of iron striking was heard.

It seems Wyatt Barnes's Grade 7 Spirit Sword has timely intercepted the Grade 6 Spirit Sword held by Nolan Williams in a life or death split second.

At this scene, Wade Williams's eyes became focused.

He knew very well; victory was hinged on this confrontation.

Wyatt Barnes or Nolan Williams, anyone who could overpower the other, would win the bout in one stroke.

"Your sword technique is fast enough, but it's a pity, you're far inferior to me in strength!"

A hint of cold mockery seeped through Nolan Williams' hoarse voice, the Origin Force on his Grade 6 Spirit Sword, 'Autumn Water', suddenly surged...

The power equivalent of 164 ancient giant elephants was being released without restraint!

He intends to shake the Grade 7 Spirit Sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand at once and seriously injure Wyatt Barnes.

"Really?"

Hearing Nolan Williams's words, a radiant smile broke across Wyatt Barnes's handsome face. The smile was filled with unshakeable confidence.

This scene left Wade Williams puzzled.

Where is this Wyatt Barnes getting such immense confidence?

Cain Wright, standing beside him, was also attentively watching the scene unfold.

Last time, he missed Wyatt Barnes killing Ronin Stone...

Today, he wanted to witness first-hand Wyatt Barnes's technique of leveraging weakness to overpower strength.

He had faith in Wyatt Barnes.

Feeling the torrential power momentarily surging on the Grade 6 Spirit Sword, 'Autumn Water', in Nolan Williams's hand, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, a cold light passing through them.

Trembling Power!

Almost at the moment when he felt the power surge on the Grade 6 Spirit Sword, Wyatt Barnes made his move, unleashing the powerful technique bestowed on him by the Flood Python Transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

In an instant, the Origin Force on the Grade 7 Spirit Sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand began to shake subtly...

The frequency of the vibration began to accelerate!

Clang!

Just as the two spirit swords that had just separated crashed into each other again.

Just when Wade Williams thought that the Grade 7 Spirit Sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand was about to be blown away by the Grade 6 Spirit Sword in Nolan Williams's hand.

"Humph!"

A muffled grunt suddenly came out.

Nolan Williams's face turned ashen, his sword-holding hand seemed to be trembling; he painfully clenched his teeth, resisting.

Soon, blood spurted out from the cracks in his tiger's mouth!

Chapter 327: Ruby

Nolan Williams' sword-hand dripped with blood, trembling along with the sword, yet he gritted his teeth and persevered.

"Hmmp! Let's see how long you can hold on."

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes smirked coldly at the corners of his mouth.

The frequency of the 'Trembling Power' was heightened to its extreme!

Immediately.

"Ah!"

Nolan Williams let out a dreadful scream, letting go of his Grade Six spirit sword 'Autumn Water', but it was too late, his wrist bone shattered by the 'Trembling Power', and his entire arm sagged limply, boneless.

The bones in his entire arm had been shattered!

Clang!

The Grade Six spirit sword 'Autumn Water' was shaken out of his grip by Wyatt Barnes' Grade Seven spirit sword and it crashed to the ground.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes put away his sword, and struck out with his palm. The Origin Force ran rampant, sending Nolan Williams, whose Origin Force had temporarily collapsed due to the 'Trembling Power', flying.

Boom!

Accompanied by a piercing scream, Nolan Williams crashed to the ground.

With a deathly pale face, Nolan Williams tightly held onto the hand that had just held the sword, no matter how much he shook his other hand, the arm that had held the sword, the entire arm did not respond at all...

It was useless!

"No...No! No!!!"

Nolan Williams' scream came to a sudden halt, as if the pain had completely numbed him at this moment. With a pale face, he stared with sharp eyes, unable to believe that this was real.

His right hand, his most important hand, was completely unusable!

"Death! I want you dead! I want you dead!!!"

Nolan Williams suddenly stood up, his eyes filled with cold hatred, he rushed towards Wyatt Barnes, wanting to fight him to the death.

His right hand might be ruined, but he still had his left hand!

Nolan Williams' left hand was filled with Origin Force, and he struck out at Wyatt Barnes, intending to blast Wyatt Barnes to death, to vent the resentment in his heart.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes smirked coldly.

This Nolan Williams, relying on his 'Grade Six spirit sword' was not his opponent, does he really think that empty-handed he could be his opponent?

Naive!

Ridiculous!

"Enough!"

Suddenly, an angry shout came from across the room, causing Nolan Williams who was rushing towards Wyatt Barnes to halt. His body stiffened, and although he was full of unwillingness, he did not dare to move any further.

"Aren't you embarrassed enough?"

The face of the Heavenly Authority Peak Master 'Wade Williams' was as ugly as ugly could be, his sharp eyes fell on Nolan Williams, and he said in a deep voice.

Nolan Williams bowed his head in shame.

However, the moment he bowed his head, his eyes swept over Wyatt Barnes, filled with bloodthirsty hatred...

He wished he could smash Wyatt Barnes into pieces and grind his bones to dust!

"Peak Master, may I leave now?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Wade Williams, his tone was calm, he said lightly.

"Humph!"

Wade Williams was in a fit of anger, and he coldly snorted, without paying any attention to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes didn't care, he nodded to Cain Wright, and the two of them left the hall, leaving the Heavenly Authority Palace.

For a moment, only Wade Williams and his son were left in the spacious hall.

Wade Williams put away the Grade Six spirit sword 'Autumn Water'. He raised his hand, and a pill flew out of it, darting towards Nolan Williams, "Humph! This 'Grade Six Great Returning Pill' should be able to heal your right arm."

"Thank you, foster father, thank you, foster father!"

Nolan Williams took the Grade Six Great Returning Pill, his face filled with joy, and he hurriedly swallowed it down.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, healing pills were divided into nine grades.

The lowest grade was undoubtedly the 'Restoration Pill'.

Restoration Pills were divided into 'Grade Nine Restoration Pill', 'Grade Eight Restoration Pill', and 'Grade Seven Restoration Pill'.

The intermediate healing pill was the 'Great Returning Pill'.

It was divided into 'Grade Six Great Returning Pill', 'Grade Five Great Returning Pill', and 'Grade Four Great Returning Pill'.

As for the high-level healing pill 'Return-Life Pill', even if we look at the entire 'Great Turdo Dynasty', it is only a legendary existence.

Legend has it that the Return-Life Pill is also divided into three grades.

They are the 'Grade Three Return-Life Pill', 'Grade Two Return-Life Pill', and the 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'.

It is said that Grade One Return-Life Pill could revive the dead, regenerate flesh on bare bones if one was on his last breath, a 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' could still save him...

Of course, these are all just legends.

However, soon enough, the joyful expression on Nolan Williams' face completely solidified, he shook his head in despair, his face filled with sorrow and loss, "It's useless, the Grade Six Great Returning Pill is useless..."

"What?!"

Wade Williams was shocked, he knew that in the fight between Wyatt Barnes and Nolan Williams, Nolan had suffered injuries to his bones and tendons, so he gave him a Grade Six Great Returning Pill.

The Grade Six Great Returning Pill should be able to aid in the healing of fractured bones, as long as the bone marrow had not been affected.

But now, the Grade Six Great Returning Pill was ineffective?

Whoosh!

Wade Williams' figure flickered and kicked up a gust of wind. In a blink of an eye, he was standing in front of Nolan Williams, his speed was at least ten times faster than that of Nolan Williams!

Wade Williams' hand was on the limp arm of Nolan Williams, his Origin Force pouring into it, examining the extent of the injury.

In the end, his pupils contracted and his face fell into a state of shock. "What methods did that Wyatt Barnes use, to shatter your arm bone to this extent... The marrow within the arm bone has been completely destroyed!"

The marrow has been destroyed...

For such an injury, unless one has the legendary 'Return-Life Pill' that could bring people back from the brink of death and heal wounds, recovery would be impossible.

Moreover, the Return-Life Pill must be taken within an hour of being injured.

Otherwise, even a Grade One Return-Life Pill would be unable to reverse the situation.

"Dear father, my hand...my hand is ruined."

Nolan Williams's face went pale, his body trembling slightly. He didn't want to believe that all of this was real.

This hand held significant meaning to him.

Since he was a child, he used this hand for his martial arts training.

Now that this hand was ruined, his strength would be severely reduced. If he wants to retrain his Profound Level high-ranking sword technique, the Netherworld Sword Art, with his other hand to perfection, it will undoubtedly take many years of hard work.

This would undoubtedly delay his cultivation progress.

His life has been completely ruined!

At this thought, Nolan Williams felt as if he had plunged into an icy pit, feeling terribly cold. Deep hatred for Wyatt Barnes arose from the depths of his bones. "Wyatt Barnes...Wyatt Barnes! I cannot coexist under the same sky with you! We cannot coexist!!"

Nolan Williams' __ eyes bulged, almost bursting with fury!

"What exactly happened? Tell me in detail."

Wade Williams, who was standing by, snapped out of his daze. His eyes were shining brightly, he looked at Nolan Williams and asked sternly.

As for Nolan's ruined hand, he didn't seem to care much...

Perhaps, he had no expectations for Nolan Williams from the very beginning.

Nolan Williams noticed this and his heart turned ice cold. His hatred for Wyatt Barnes deepened!

Still, he dutifully answered Wade Williams, "I originally thought that with my far superior strength, I could easily suppress him! However, just as I was releasing my strength, his Origin Force seemed to tremble, and the speed of trembling kept increasing..."

"In the end, the trembling of his Origin Force directly shattered my Origin Force, leaving me powerless... What's more, when his Origin Force passed through his seventh-grade spirit sword to the sword in my hand, both my sword and hand began to tremble. I managed to hold on for a moment, but then the base of my thumb was cracked!"

As he spoke, Nolan Williams' voice began to tremble, "Later, I continued to persist... The trembling of his Origin Force instantly spread to my entire arm. Looking at it now, if I hadn't pulled back in time, perhaps all the bones in my body would've been shattered by him."

Nolan Williams was filled with regret.

If he had known that his opponent had such a method, he would have chosen to drop his sword when the base of his thumb was shattered.

If he had done so, at most his thumb base would have been injured, and his right arm wouldn't have been ruined.

Regrettably, there is no medicine for regret in this world.

Even if he regretted it now, it would not make a difference, it would not help the situation.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

In the end, Nolan Williams transformed all his regrets into fierce hatred, all of it directed at Wyatt Barnes.

His eyes shone with a bloodthirsty glow, even more ferocious than the most venomous snake.

"Origin Force? Trembling?"

Wade Williams listened to Nolan Williams' description and fell into deep thought. "Is that Wyatt Barnes managed to overcome his weakness with this method? This doesn't seem to be a martial arts technique, nor is it a 'stance'... Could it be a method inherent to the martial art he cultivated? Or perhaps it's an 'Origin Force cultivation method' unrelated to martial arts?"

"It seems that I should find a time to have a private chat with him."

When he thought about this, Wade Williams made up his mind. His eyes reveals greed.

If he could master this method...

He dared to say that he would be invincible under the Void Realm!

Outside the original forest.

In the calm sky above, two incredibly fast figures leaped from the primitive forest and hovered in the sky.

These two figures were a young girl and an old woman.

The old woman in the green dress stood respectfully behind the girl, her face humble, as if she was a servant of low status.

The young girl in the yellow dress was charming and adorable. Her eyes flickered with a whimsical light.

Suddenly...

"Hiss ~~"

Two little heads peeked out from under the girl's sleeve. They were two little pythons, constantly sticking out their forked tongues.

The two little pythons, one black and one white, their golden and silver pupils were staring in the same direction, filled with a hint of reluctance...

"Little Black, Little White, are you missing Brother Wyatt again?"

The young girl in the yellow dress petted the little heads of the two pythons and let out an adorable smile. Her two dimples were extremely cute.

"Hiss ~~"

The two little pythons nodded in a human-like manner.

"We have to leave now...next time I'll bring you both to see Brother Wyatt, okay? The next time Brother Wyatt sees you, we'll have to give him a big surprise."

The girl in yellow showed a sly smile.

"Hiss ~~"

On hearing the words of the girl in yellow, the two little pythons rejoiced and jumped around.

"Miss, we should leave now."

The old woman in green, who was floating behind the girl in yellow, bowed and said to the girl in yellow.

"Well, Ruby, let's go."

The girl in yellow nodded.

Whoosh!

At that moment, the old woman in green raised her hand. A powerful invisible force enveloped them.

Suddenly, the air vibrated.

In the next moment, those two figures transformed into lights that the naked eye couldn't capture, disappearing without a trace.

Chapter 328: Jaz Martinez

When Wyatt Barnes and Cain Wright left the Heavenly Authority Palace together, they retraced their steps back.

"Wyatt Barnes, you..."

On the way, Cain hesitated to speak, seemingly wanting to say something, yet appeared to have some kind of scruples.

"Elder Cain, you've saved my life before and bestowed upon me a new lease on life... If you have something to say, just say it."

Wyatt cracked a slight smile, his countenance gentle and warm like spring breeze.

Cain nodded, then continued, "Although, I don't know by what means you managed to triumph over the powerful with your lesser strength, defeating Ronin Stone and even Nolan Williams... However, they say 'an innocent man is guilty of possessing a precious jewel'. Today, you revealed such formidable abilities in front of our peak master, I'm afraid..."

"You're afraid that the peak master might covet the techniques I demonstrated, right?"

Wyatt took over the conversation from Cain, the corner of his mouth curling up into a smile that was difficult to decipher.

Cain simply nodded solemnly.

"Thank you for your concern, Elder Cain. But at that time, I had no choice but to act as I did."

Wyatt's eyes narrowed into a line, a faint smile graced his face.

Indeed, he had no other choice.

If he hadn't used the 'Trembling Power', he wouldn't have been a match for Nolan Williams.

If he were to lose to Williams, according to his agreement with the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, Wade Williams, he would have to become his direct disciple.

In order to dispel Williams's notion, he naturally had to give it his all and defeat Nolan Williams!

Only in this way could he escape his predicament.

"I really can't understand why you didn't agree with the Peak Master... If you became his disciple, to a certain extent, you could receive his protection. At least, Woody Dunn would have been more cautious in dealing with you and wouldn't dare to act recklessly."

Cain shook his head, finding it difficult to understand Wyatt's decision.

In his view, if Wyatt were to become a disciple of their Peak Master, Wade Williams, it would be advantageous in every way.

Upon hearing Cain's words, Wyatt just smiled and chose to remain silent.

He had his own plans.

Not to mention the fact that he had inherited all of the 'Martial Emperor's' lifetime memories, and hence there was no need to learn from someone weaker than the 'Martial Emperor'...

The intention behind Wade's desire to accept him as a disciple, was glaringly obvious to all.

Wade did not genuinely want to accept him as a direct disciple...

He wanted to use him to satisfy his own vanity.

Wyatt believed that if he was willing, even the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan would be eager to accept him as a disciple.

The talent he had displayed now exceeded that within the Green Forest Royal Country.

In the history of the Green Forest Royal Country, there had never been anyone of his age with his cultivation level.

Suddenly.

"It's you!"

Walking along the mountain path, Wyatt heard a booming voice ringing in his ears, pulling him out of his thoughts.

Looking in the direction of the voice,

Wyatt saw a man walking up the path towards the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

This was a young man in the attire of an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, about twenty-five or twenty-six years old.

Just a glance made Wyatt feel a sense of familiarity with the young man.

This Inner Sect disciple was looking at Wyatt with fiery eyes, seemingly wanting to storm at Wyatt right then and there.

"Jaz Martinez?"

Cain, who was standing beside Wyatt, clearly recognized this Inner Sect disciple.

The moment this disciple noticed Cain, he took a deep breath, greeted Cain with certain respect, "Elder Cain."

"So, you know Wyatt Barnes?"

Cain looked at Martinez, asking somewhat surprisedly.

He had clearly seen the hateful and angry look in Martinez's eyes when he looked at Wyatt.

He found it a bit strange.

As far as he knew, Martinez had left the Seven Stars Sword Clan half a year ago and went on a long trip. Currently, his scruffy appearance clearly suggested that he had just returned.

However, Wyatt only joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan half a year ago and was a member of a small kingdom under the Green Forest Royal Country.

Thus, theoretically, Martinez shouldn't have known Wyatt.

"Know him? More than that!"

Martinez glared at Wyatt, fury and resentment in his eyes.

"Do I know you?"

Wyatt furrowed his brow, somewhat speechless. 'Does this Inner Sect disciple have some trouble with his memory?'

Although he felt that this man looked somewhat familiar.

However, in the half a year since he had joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan, it seemed that he had not interacted with any Inner Sect disciples.

"It seems like you really have forgotten. Let me remind you... half a year ago, Ink Bamboo City, the tavern."

Martinez gritted his teeth. This man had ordered people to throw him out of the tavern in Ink Bamboo City, utterly humiliating him, and now he had completely forgotten!

Martinez had initially thought that he had put that incident out of his mind.

But it wasn't until he saw him again, he realized that the anger in his heart was still very much alive.

Half a year ago?

Ink Bamboo City, the tavern?

Quickly, Wyatt's eyes flashed and he remembered, "So, you're the Inner Sect disciple who was with Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson in the tavern in Ink Bamboo City, trying to buy the young rat from me forcefully!"

"Hmph! It seems like you finally remember."

Seeing that Wyatt recognized him, Martinez sneered.

But he couldn't help but feel puzzled inside.

This young man, who had now become a disciple of the outer sect, seemed to confirm the earlier speculations of Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson.

When he first appeared in Ink Bamboo City, he was indeed intending to join the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Moreover, this young man seemed to be aware of Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson...

Could it be that Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson have already taught him a lesson?

Warren Hudson? Jay Anderson?

Cain Wright, standing on one side, twitched at the corner of his mouth upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words.

He had a faint realization of something.

He still remembered, half a year ago, not long after Wyatt Barnes had entered the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he had a conflict with Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson and even ascended on the Life and Death Stage...

On the Life and Death Stage of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson were killed by Wyatt Barnes upon their first encounter!

It was precisely after that battle that Wyatt Barnes became a 'celebrity' of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

At that time, he found it strange. Wyatt Barnes had just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan and, logically speaking, it should have been impossible to have such a major conflict with Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson. Yet, they ended up on the Life and Death Stage to fight for their lives.

Now, hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, he seemed to understand something.

As it turned out, Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson had once tried to forcibly buy something from Wyatt Barnes...

Perhaps, that was the cause of the conflict.

"Did Jaz Martinez have a conflict with Wyatt Barnes along with Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson at that time?"

Cain Wright's heart skipped a beat and a foreboding feeling rose within him.

"Ah, I remember now."

Wyatt Barnes nodded faintly, looking calmly at Jaz Martinez, perfectly composed.

"Hmph!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes acting as if nothing had happened, anger rose in Jaz Martinez's face, he thundered: "Your name is Wyatt Barnes, right? Since you know that the two outer sect disciples with me were Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson, you must have been taught a lesson by them..."

"However, one thing at a time, their punishment is between you and them. As for the debt you owe me, Jaz Martinez, you haven't settled it yet!"

Jaz Martinez looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes gradually growing cold.

"Um, indeed they have taught me a lesson."

Wyatt Barnes nodded seriously, gave Jaz Martinez a deep look, and said in a low voice:

However, in the process of teaching me a lesson, they lost their lives.

"Very well."

A sinister smile appeared on Jaz Martinez's face, "On that day, at Ink Bamboo City, you had a Original Infant Realm martial artist protecting you... But now, you are in the Seven Stars Sword Clan! No one can protect you."

"So what?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, his smile bright.

Now, he could tell.

This Jaz Martinez must have just returned to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He remembered that it was either Warren Hudson or Jay Anderson who said that Jaz Martinez had left the Seven Stars Sword Clan and had gone on a long journey.

It seems, Jaz Martinez had just returned.

"What?"

Jaz Martinez saw the smile on Wyatt Barnes's face, his face darkened and a glint of cold light flashed in his eyes, "Wyatt Barnes, on that day, you made me lose face in public... Today, I'll give you a chance. Crawl under my crotch, and then the matter between us will be settled!"

Hearing Jaz Martinez's words, the smile on Wyatt Barnes's face froze.

Crawl under his crotch?

At that moment, a raging fire danced deep in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, as if it could burn everything...

Wyatt Barnes, was furious!

Did this Jaz Martinez really think he was afraid of him?

Cain Wright's face abruptly changed. He looked at Jaz Martinez and shouted: "Jaz Martinez, apologize to Wyatt Barnes immediately!"

Cain Wright could feel Wyatt Barnes's rage.

Startled by the sudden shout from Cain Wright, Jaz Martinez furrowed his brow slightly, somewhat displeased.

Although he was from Heavenly Authority Peak and had a decent relationship with Cain Wright, Cain Wright's behavior was undoubtedly making him lose face in public.

"Elder Cain Wright..."

Jaz Martinez's face darkened, he was about to say something, but his expression stiffened, and his eyes filled with disbelief and fear.

Because at that moment, he received Cain Wright's 'Origin Force Condensed Sound'.

"Jaz Martinez, half a year ago, Wyatt Barnes just entered the Seven Stars Sword Clan and he killed Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson on the Life and Death stage. Later he killed another outer sect disciple of the Original Pill Realm sixth level. A few days ago, at the martial arts competition of the outer sect, Wyatt Barnes killed 'Ronin Stone', the number one outer sect disciple!"

"Just a while ago, Wade Williams, the adopted son of the master of our Heavenly Authority Peak, an existence at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm... was defeated by him at first contact! If you don't want to stir up trouble and end up like Warren Hudson and Jay Anderson, apologize now!"

Cain Wright's voice, like a thunderous roar, sent shockwaves through Jaz Martinez.

Wyatt Barnes, who had just entered the Seven Stars Sword Clan half a year ago, did so many astonishing things?

And, Nolan Williams, his senior brother, was not even his match?

Warren Hudson, Jay Anderson, and Ronin Stone were just outer sect disciples, so he did not care about them.

But Nolan Williams...

Was an inner sect brother whom he even felt inferior to.

Now, even Nolan Williams had been defeated by Wyatt Barnes, and he could easily guess the result if he fought against Wyatt Barnes.

Although he was unwilling to believe it, Jaz Martinez understood in his heart that Elder Cain Wright would not deceive him.

"Hmph!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes slightly chilled, seeing Jaz Martinez call out to Cain Wright and then his throat seemed to be choked, unable to talk any further.

He had already guessed.

It must have been Elder Cain Wright who warned him with 'Origin Force Condensed Sound'.

Chapter 329: Seventh Grade Clear Spirit Pill

"Wyatt Barnes, I apologize!"

Jaz Martinez's face visibly quivered, slightly distorted, as if he was making a great resolution, he gritted his teeth and apologized to Wyatt Barnes.

A face full of unwillingness, without any sincerity.

"Today, for the sake of Elder Cain Wright, I can bury the hatchet with you... However, as the saying goes, what's done cannot be undone!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jaz Martinez, his eyes slightly cold, "Some words, once they've been spoken, must come with consequences!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes had left his words hanging in the air, the expressions of Cain Wright and Jaz Martinez changed dramatically.

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Zoom!

The seventh-grade spirit sword that appeared out of thin air in Wyatt Barnes's hand transformed into a bolt of lightning, whistling as it passed, vanishing in an instant.

Almost at the same time.

"Ah!"

Jaz Martinez let out a miserable scream, his pinky finger on his right hand severed by Wyatt Barnes. Blood splattered, and the severed finger fell to the ground.

This was the price Wyatt Barnes wanted Jaz Martinez to pay!

Jaz Martinez took a deep breath, his face flushing red, his Origin Force pulsed from the stump of his pinky, temporarily stopping the bleeding.

Just as Jaz Martinez's gaze fell onto the severed finger on the ground, contemplating picking it up later to have an alchemist reattach it.

Zoom!

It was as if Wyatt Barnes read Jaz Martinez's thoughts, his seventh-grade spirit sword trembled, swiftly reaching out, flicking the severed finger off the Heavenly Pivot Peak, falling into the abyss and disappearing from sight.

Now, even if Jaz Martinez ran down the Heavenly Pivot Peak and found the severed finger, reattachment was impossible.

"Wyatt Barnes!!"

This scene turned Jaz Martinez's eyes blood red as he glared fixedly at Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, Jaz Martinez resembled a Fierce Beast baring its bloody jaws, wanting to devour Wyatt Barnes.

His chest surged with fierce anger, ready to erupt at any moment.

"Our grudges are settled from this point forward!"

Wyatt Barnes disregarded the irate Jaz Martinez, his voice calm, without waiting for Jaz Martinez's response, he withdrew his seventh-grade spirit sword and headed down the Heavenly Pivot Peak on his own.

At this time, the onlooking Inner Sect disciples, who had stopped to watch the spectacle, stood dumbfounded as they watched Wyatt Barnes depart.

Who exactly was this Outer Sect disciple?

He's so fierce!

He severed an Inner Sect disciple's pinky and threw it into the abyss, leaving no opportunity for it to be reattached.

"Jaz Martinez, take care of yourself."

Cain Wright gave a deep look at an enraged Jaz Martinez and sighed with a shake of his head.

Disaster comes from the mouth. This applied perfectly to Jaz Martinez right now.

He could tell, even if Wyatt Barnes recognized Jaz Martinez just now, his emotions remained steady, showing no signs of anger...

That is to say, at that time, Wyatt Barnes had no intention of doing anything to Jaz Martinez.

It was only after Jaz Martinez challenged Wyatt Barnes to 'crawl between his legs' that a chilling murderous intent started radiating from Wyatt Barnes, making even him fear!

He knew, if it wasn't for him saving Wyatt Barnes's life on the suspension bridge today, Wyatt Barnes would not have let Jaz Martinez off so easily just now.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, respect is given to the powerful.

Every warrior with a heart of a powerful person has their own dignity.

Wyatt Barnes, a genius warrior born once in a generation in the Green Forest Royal Country, his dignity, undoubtedly exceeds that of ordinary warriors.

Those who trample on his dignity, merely surviving, can be considered fortunate.

Watching Wyatt Barnes's retreating back, a chilling intent surfaced in Jaz Martinez's eyes.

Just like that, he's supposed to settle all past grievances with Wyatt Barnes?

No!

He wasn't willing!

However, considering the power currently held by Wyatt Barnes, a sliver of rationality resurged in his heart.

Finally, rationality prevailed, suppressing his overwhelming anger.

When Jaz Martinez regained his composure and noticed a group of Inner Sect disciples standing not far away, all staring at him, his face darkened, and he yelled, "What are you looking at?!"

The group of Inner Sect disciples scattered immediately upon seeing Jaz Martinez's fit of rage.

Arriving near the suspension bridge leading to the Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes gave Cain Wright a faint smile, saying, "Elder Cain Wright, I have some other matters to attend to. I won't return with you for now."

"Alright, go ahead."

Cain Wright nodded his head, heading towards the suspension bridge alone.

Wyatt Barnes looked around, walking a circle along the bustling mountain paths of Heavenly Authority Peak. Half an hour later, once he confirmed that no one was following him, he went down the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes arrived near the mountain gate.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan had a place specifically for keeping horses, and the horse Wyatt Barnes rode here half a year ago was kept there...

"I want my horse."

Wyatt Barnes entered the stable, walking towards an Outer Sect disciple who was tasked with looking after the horses, flashing him a slight smile inside.

"Number plate."

The Outer Sect disciple said while raising his head to look at Wyatt Barnes.

With just one glance, the Outer Sect disciple froze on the spot, staring blankly at Wyatt Barnes. He then rubbed his eyes, asking somewhat unsurely, "You... are you Brother Wyatt Barnes?"

Wyatt Barnes took out a number plate from his Storage Ring and handed it over to the Outer Sect disciple, nodding, "You recognize me?"

"Of course!"

The Outer Sect disciple hurriedly nodded, his face full of excitement, "Brother Wyatt Barnes, I was there too during the day of the Outer Sect Martial Arts Competition... You're really strong! Even Brother Ronin Stone was no match for you."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"Brother Wyatt Barnes, the horse in the stall corresponding to this number plate, is it yours?"

Suddenly, the Outer Sect disciple glanced at the number plate Wyatt Barnes had handed over and asked respectfully.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Hehe...Brother Wyatt, I will definitely prepare more delicious food for your horse in the future, guaranteed to make it as swift as the wind,"

one of the outer sect disciples chuckled as he spoke to Wyatt.

"I'm obliged in advance," Wyatt responded with a faint smile, "What's your name?"

The disciple was visibly thrilled by this question, "Brother Wyatt, my name is 'Jadey Inky', 'Inky' as in 'ink', and 'Jadey' like 'corn'."

"I'll remember that, Jadey Inky."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Let's go, lead me to my horse."

"Yes," Jadey Inky replied. He promptly led Wyatt deeper into the place.

"Jadey Inky, did you volunteer to look after horses?"

Slightly curious, Wyatt asked the disciple, who was quite similar to him in age.

"Yes," Jadey Inky responded, chuckling, "My family is not very well-off, and I am not powerful enough to venture deep into the primeval forest... So, I applied to take care of these horses, this way I can earn more salary."

Wyatt nodded, understanding.

Soon, Wyatt saw his 'Sweat-Blood Precious Horse'.

The horse had grown fatter compared to six months ago, which was expected as it had been kept like a pig during this time. It would have been strange if it had not gained weight.

Mounting the horse, Wyatt bid Jadey Inky farewell "I'll be going then."

"Take care, Brother Wyatt!"

Under Jadey Inky's respectful gaze, Wyatt rode away, leaving the barn of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and heading towards the Ink Bamboo City.

"I wonder when I'll be half as powerful as Brother Wyatt."

Hope and determination filled Jadey Inky's eyes.

After six months, Wyatt Barnes returned to Ink Bamboo City again.

He quickly arrived at the mansion he had bought previously.

"Young Master!"

Seeing Wyatt, Fill Bear greeted him respectfully as always.

"Mhm," Wyatt nodded and spoke slowly, "Bear, I came to see you this time mainly to forge a 'Seventh-Order Clear Spirit Pill' for you to consume... In three months, your cultivation will be completely restored!"

Completely restore his cultivation?

Hearing Wyatt's words, Fill Bear was overjoyed, his tiger-like eyes filled with a mist of tears.

"Thank you, Young Master! Thank you, Young Master!" Fill Bear thanked Wyatt with great excitement.

He can finally restore his cultivation to its previous peak...

Peep Naught Realm Sixth-Order!

Moreover, even though his cultivation lagged behind his past, he had never been negligent in his training.

He was confident that once his cultivation is restored to the Peep Naught Realm Sixth-Order, it wouldn't be long before he breaks through to the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order'!

After a moment, Fill Bear calmed down and with a regretful expression on his face, he said, "Young Master, I'm sorry, I was too excited."

"I understand," Wyatt nodded, showing no concern.

"Young Master, if you're able to forge a 'Seventh-Order Clear Spirit Pill'... does this mean you've broken through to..." Bear soon realized a crucial point.

To his understanding, only an alchemist of the Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order or above could condense a 'Seventh-Order Red Flame' for forging Seventh-Order Pill Medicine.

"Indeed, I've broken through to the Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order," Wyatt confirmed without any attempt to hide.

"Congratulations, Young Master!" While congratulating Wyatt, Fill Bear's heart was full of shock...

It was just six months, and the young master had already broken through to the Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order?

The Young Master seemed to be less than twenty-one years old, right?

A Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm martial artist under the age of twenty-one...

Even thinking about it made Fill Bear's scalp tingle.

"Alright, I need you to act as a Protector, prevent anyone from disturbing me. I'm going into the room to forge the 'Seventh-Order Clear Spirit Pill'."

After giving Fill Bear this instruction, Wyatt stepped into his former room.

The room was very clean, obviously cleaned regularly by Fill Bear.

Sigh!

Wyatt took out the medicine tripod, but did not start refining immediately.

The pill he was going to forge was the Seventh-Order Clear Spirit Pill, and this 'Eight Quality Spiritual Artifact' medicine tripod was no longer sufficient.

The Seventh-Order Red Flame could easily render the Eight Quality Spiritual Artifact medicine tripod useless!

So, his current task was to create a 'Seventh-Order Spiritual Artifact' medicine tripod.

This 'Eight Quality Spiritual Artifact' medicine tripod was given to him by Jovie Lee's grandpa, who forged it from superior tool forging materials. With just some additions, Wyatt could upgrade it to 'Seventh-Order Spiritual Artifact' level.

Wyatt had this plan for a while.

In fact, when he left the Crimson Heaven Royal Kingdom, the materials collected by various forces included materials for forging a Seventh-Order Spiritual Artifact medicine tripod.

So, his task now was to upgrade the medicine tripod.

Once the tripod reached the 'Seventh-Order Spiritual Artifact', he would be able to start refining the 'Seventh-Order Clear Spirit Pill'.

Chapter 330: Inner Sect Disciple Assessment

After collecting the materials, Wyatt Barnes was completely focused.

Whoosh!

A flick of his palm ignited a flame in the center of his hand as it raged, surged, and blazed with flourishing force.

This flame was shimmering gold, brilliant and dazzling to behold.

It was precisely the "Seventh Order Forge Fire".

With the ascension of the Seventh Order Forge Fire, the assortment of crafting materials that Wyatt had collected were rapidly melted down and transformed into puddles of liquid. Using his control, Wyatt managed to get all the liquids to combine.

In no time, Wyatt also forged a level eight Spirit Tripod into a liquid state.

Another puddle of liquid materialized.

Eventually, the two batches of liquid began to merge, gradually combining under the influence of Wyatt's Seventh Order Forge Fire. In the end, they were fully integrated, no longer distinguishable from each other.

The whole process took a little over an hour.

The Seventh Order Forge Fire was still thriving violently, and under the control of Wyatt, the completely integrated liquid started taking form, morphing into the 'embryo' of a medicine tripod.

The 'embryo' slowly became more defined and finally formed an exquisite medicine tripod.

There were nine life-like Divine Dragons surrounding the medicine tripod, each exuding a striking regality.

"From now on, you will be called the 'Nine Dragon Tripod'."

Looking at the medicine tripod in front of him, a smile playing at the corner of his mouth, Wyatt held the slowly extinguishing 'Seventh Order Forge Fire', and the 'Nine Dragon Tripod' gently landed in his hand.

This was Wyatt's first attempt at creating an artifact since becoming a Seventh Order Artifact Refiner.

Possessing the lifetime expertise of a Martial Emperor, creating this tripod was as natural to Wyatt as plucking flowers. He did not face any obstacles during the process.

Everything proceeded seamlessly.

Now that he had the Seventh Order Spirit Tripod 'Nine Dragon Tripod', Wyatt could commence the refining process for the 'Seventh Order Clear Spirit Pill'.

The Seventh Order Clear Spirit Pill had the capability to completely eliminate the residual 'Forbidden Insect' within Fill Bear, allowing him to return to the full strength of his prime.

Once Fill Bear has fully recovered, he would become a critical asset for Wyatt.

After all, Fill Bear in his prime was a 'Sixth Order Peep Naught Realm' martial artist.

Therefore, as soon as Wyatt had broken through to the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm, becoming a 'Seventh Order Alchemist', he had eagerly returned to Ink Bamboo City to help Fill Bear remove the residual Forbidden Insect Poison without any delay.

The required materials for the Seventh Order Clear Spirit Pill were among the supplies that Wyatt had previously requested the major forces in the Imperial City of Crimson Heaven to gather.

He could start refining right away!

Whoosh!

In a mere flick of his wrist, Wyatt once again produced a golden flame in his hand.

This golden flame was different from the previous 'Seventh Order Forge Fire'. It was entirely condensed together with an intensified color.

A Seventh Order Pill Flame!

Wyatt retrieved a batch of medicinal herbs and coordinated them with the 'Nine Dragon Tripod' and Seventh Order Pill Flame. It took two full hours to make the 'Seventh Order Clear Spirit Pill'...

Three Seventh Order Clear Spirit Pills!

Wyatt Barnes stepped out of the room, handed over the three Seventh Order Clear Spirit Pills to Fill Bear, and instructed: "Fill Bear, in three months, you will be fully recovered... and at that point, I plan to go to 'Hidden Peak'."

The Hidden Peak was home to Memphis Arlington,

the person that the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect had wanted Wyatt Barnes to meet from the beginning.

In Wyatt's possession was a 'Sound Condensation Jade Piece' that the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect had entrusted him with to deliver to Memphis Arlington.

"Yes."

Fill Bear replied respectfully, his eyes revealed a hint of gratitude.

He used to be from the Endless Sect. The fact that Wyatt Barnes still remembered the entrustment of the Junior Sect Master made Fill Bear grateful from the bottom of his heart.

"Take your time to recover, I will come to find you again in three months."

After saying this to Fill Bear, Wyatt immediately left the mansion and proceeded out of Ink Bamboo City.

He returned to the Seven Stars Sword Clan and the Heavenly Authority Peak.

After a few rounds on the bustling mountain roads, which were full of people on Heavenly Authority Peak, he made sure that nobody could trace him anymore. Only then did Wyatt divert his direction and take a secluded mountain road leading to the summit of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Today, that madness shown by Woody Dunn had made Wyatt aware of the crisis.

He had to be extremely cautious.

If Woody Dunn finds any opportunity, it would be impossible for Wyatt to recover!

After returning to the Stalactite Cave, Wyatt meditated in peace, waiting for the arrival of the 'Inner Sect Disciple Examination'.

Throughout the month, aside from cultivating, Wyatt also made a trip to the Primitive Forest. In the process of killing Fierce Beasts, he discovered the extent of the 'Trembling Power' he currently held...

He still remembered that when he was in the Fourth Order of the Original Pill Realm, his 'Trembling Power' only worked within a range equal to the power of ten prehistoric elephants.

When he was in the Fifth Order of the Original Pill Realm, the effective range of his 'Trembling Power' was within the power of twenty prehistoric elephants.

At the Sixth Order of the Original Pill Realm, the 'Trembling Power' was effective within the power of thirty prehistoric elephants.

Now, his cultivation had advanced to the 'Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm', and the coverage of his 'Trembling Power' had significantly increased to cover the power of 'fifty prehistoric elephants'.

That is to say, as long as the power of the opponent does not exceed the equivalent of fifty prehistoric elephants, his 'Trembling Power' could be effective!

"Once I break through to the Ninth Order of the Original Pill Realm, the third transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', the 'Flood Python Transformation', will become proficient. At that point, the 'Trembling Power' will also reach its peak...I wonder to what extent the 'Trembling Power' will be elevated!"

Wyatt took a deep breath. His eyes flickered with a brilliant light, brimming with anticipation.

The month passed swiftly.

The day of the Inner Sect Disciple Examination arrived as scheduled.

Wyatt Barnes left the Stalactite Cave, left the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak, and arrived near the Trading Hall.

Just as Wyatt was about to step on the rope bridge.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a somewhat familiar voice came from behind. Wyatt couldn't recall who it was for a moment.

As he turned around, he saw a young man striding towards him.

A smile crept onto the face of the young man.

"Eastern Ho!"

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

The newcomer was none other than Eastern Ho, a disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak, who belongs to the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm.

"Huh?"

Shortly, utilizing his keen spiritual force and the Martial Emperor's lifelong experience, Wyatt Barnes could sense a minor change in Eastern Ho's person, which made him curious and get some guesses.

"Wyatt Barnes, are you planning to participate in the Inner Sect disciple examination?"

Eastern Ho stopped in front of Wyatt Barnes and asked with a smile.

He could be arrogant in front of other disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak but in front of Wyatt Barnes, he couldn't muster any arrogance.

Be it talent or strength.

He couldn't compare with this youth who was just over twenty years old.

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile.

"I heard that after you consumed the 'Mystic Origin Fruit', you managed to break through to the 'Eight-Level Original Pill Realm'... Congratulations," Eastern Ho chuckled and congratulated Wyatt.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, he wasn't surprised Eastern Ho knew about his 'cultivation realm'.

After all, many people had seen him unleash the power comparable to the 'Eight-Level Original Pill Realm'. By now, it's probably been spread all over the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Congratulations to you too," replied Wyatt Barnes with a slight smile.

"Congratulations?"

Eastern Ho paused, unable to understand what Wyatt meant at first.

Wyatt Barnes looked at Eastern Ho's deeply mystified eye, a smile appeared on his own face, "Didn't you also break through to the Eight-Level Original Pill Realm? You must be preparing for the Inner Sect disciple examination too?"

"How... how did you know?"

Eastern Ho was surprised.

How did Wyatt Barnes notice it?

He had only broken through a few days ago and had not mentioned his advancement to anyone, nor had he shown his 'Eight-Level Original Pill Realm' cultivation in front of anyone.

Now, that Wyatt Barnes was able to guess his breakout left him stunned.

Wyatt Barnes mysteriously smiled.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're becoming more and more inscrutable," sighed Eastern Ho. Whether it was the killing of 'Giovanni Stone', the former number one disciple from the outer sect, or seeing through his own cultivation, all made him aware of the enigma that was Wyatt Barnes.

There seemed to be many secrets hidden within Wyatt Barnes.

"Since both of us are participating in the Inner Sect disciple examination, how about we go together?" Eastern Ho looked at Wyatt Barnes and extended an invitation.

"As you wish," Wyatt Barnes shrugged, indifferent.

Thereafter, Wyatt Barnes and Eastern Ho, together stepped onto the rope bridge. After reaching the Primary Peak, 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', they walked down the mountain towards the 'Examination Platform'.

Wyatt Barnes had been to the Examination Platform seven months prior.

At that time, he had just arrived at the Sword Clan and passed the Outer Sect disciple examination, thus becoming a member of the Sword Clan.

When Wyatt Barnes and Eastern Ho arrived at the Examination Platform, many people were already waiting.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A familiar voice reached his ears. Wyatt Barnes looked around and saw a lady standing alone in the distance walking towards him.

The woman had an elegant demeanor, with vibrant autumn eyes and a charming smile on her face.

"Chloe Taylor."

Wyatt Barnes greeted the lady with a smile.

The elegant woman was none other than Chloe Taylor, Jovie Lee's senior.

"Wyatt Barnes, I heard that you broke through to the Eight-Level Original Pill Realm a month ago... It seems that the medicinal power of the Mystic Origin Fruit was fully exploited by you," said Chloe Taylor. It seemed she already knew about Wyatt Barnes breakthrough.

"It's just a fluke," replied Wyatt Barnes modestly, shaking his head.

"There's nothing fortuitous about it," rebutted Chloe Taylor shaking her head. "Heard that after your breakthrough to the Eight-Level Original Pill Realm, my junior has been practicing even more dedicatedly... She should be able to break through to 'Six-Level Original Pill Realm' without much delay."

When Chloe Taylor mentioned Jovie Lee, she had a fond look in her eyes.

She held a deep affection for her talented younger sister.

A hint of bitterness crossed Wyatt Barnes face which then turned into a smile.

That little girl was forever so ambitious...

"Chloe Taylor, are you also participating in the Inner Sect disciple examination? Did you breakthrough too?" Eastern Ho asked Chloe Taylor, looking shocked.

Chloe Taylor shook her head, "Who said that only those who break through can participate in the Inner Sect disciple examination? It is indeed difficult for a warrior from the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm to pass the Inner Sect disciple examination, but that doesn't mean they have absolutely no chance to pass..." She had a confident look on her face.

"Besides, if you could come, why can't I?" Chloe Taylor looked at Eastern Ho with a determined tone.