

L. Wyatt 351

Chapter 351: The Strong One Entering the Void Realm

King's Eternal Tavern.

Wyatt Barnes and his companions sat together, eating hot, fragrant meals.

"This is so delicious! No wonder Brother Graham said we'd want to swallow even our tongues... Ann King, your cooking is excellent!" Jovie Lee exclaimed while eating.

"If you like it, eat more. If it's not enough, I'll make more," Ann King replied to Jovie with a smile, her beautiful eyes showing affection. She genuinely liked this little sister.

After the meal, Ann King began clearing dishes, with Brian Graham helping in the kitchen.

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee sat at the table, intending to rest a bit before saying goodbye to Brian Graham and Ann King.

"Old Craggy, they are inside this tavern," a clear voice reached Wyatt's ears from outside the tavern, growing closer...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The next moment, Wyatt heard three piercing whistling sounds in his ears.

Before he could react, three figures appeared before him.

Standing at the back were two middle-aged men. One was dressed in green while the other in red, both bearing striking resemblances to each other, undoubtedly twin brothers.

In front of the two middle-aged men stood a frail old man. He was emaciated, his skin tightly stretched over his bones, as though a gust of wind could blow him over... However, Wyatt didn't dare to underestimate him.

He could tell the old man was the strongest among the three.

As for the middle-aged men, using his spirit power and experience from his past life as a Martial Emperor, he could see through their cultivation; both were practitioners of the Fourth Order of the Peep Naught Realm.

As for the old man, his spirit power sunk into oblivion upon reaching him.

The old man, he was likely at the second level of the Void Realm, the 'Enter Void Realm'!

Wyatt's heart sank.

"Is it him?"

The old man suddenly spoke. His turbid eyes flashed with cold, deadly light, reminiscent of a predator about to strike its prey, as they fell on Wyatt.

Wyatt's heart pounded.

This old man's target... was he?

"Yes."

One of the middle-aged twins in a green robe quickly nodded. "Old Craggy, my brother and I witnessed him murdering your grandson... His servant killed your grandson's companion. This servant is a seventh-level Peep Naught Realm warrior."

The green-robed middle-aged man's gaze fell on Wyatt and then shifted to Fill Bear beside Wyatt.

The man's words caused Wyatt's pupils to contract.

He finally understood what was going on.

The acts he performed earlier at the foot of Hidden Peak had been revealed. The old man, who was likely an 'Enter Void Realm' practitioner, was the grandfather of the blue-robed youth who he had killed.

He remembered the dying youth had mentioned this old man. But in his rage, Wyatt had ignored him.

Nevertheless, even knowing now that there was a potential 'Enter Void Realm' presence backing the blue-robed youth, he held no regrets. That youth not only dared to offend Jovie, he even attempted to murder him.

He deserved to die!

If Fill Bear wasn't there to protect him this morning, he, not the youth, would have been the one to die.

So, he had no regrets!

In fact, his only regret was not watching the two bodies burn to ashes...

While he didn't witness what happened afterward, he could guess what transpired.

One of the twins must have witnessed him and Fill Bear taking action, while the other went to inform the old man and followed them here...

"It appears Brother Graham had detected the person following us."

Wyatt remembered how Brian Graham had asked him if he had brought anyone else with him before lunch.

In an instant, everything became clear to Wyatt.

"Why did you kill my grandson?" The old man's sharp gaze fell on Wyatt, like a bloodthirsty snake ready to strike at any moment.

Wyatt could sense the old man's uncontrollable murderous intent...

"He deserved to die!" Wyatt returned the gaze, speaking calmly but with a chilling conviction.

By now, Wyatt knew his only choice was to fight.

He wasn't sure whether the old man was an 'Enter Void Realm' practitioner. Perhaps there was a chance.

He had already warned Fill Bear to be prepared to launch a surprise attack on the old man, aiming to kill with one blow.

"Deserved to die?"

The old man was taken aback at Wyatt's words.

His gaze quickly fell on Jovie Lee...

Jovie hadn't put her veil back on, and her stunning beauty was on full display.

Looking at Jovie, the old man's eyes glinted. "It seems my grandson ruined himself for a woman..."

Clearly, the old man was discerning, and he knew his grandson well. Seeing Jovie, he quickly deduced what might have transpired.

Feeling the old man's rising bloodlust toward Jovie, Wyatt's countenance changed. He hurriedly stood up, positioning himself in front of her, shielding Jovie from the old man's deadly intent.

"Huh!"

Wyatt stood tall and undeterred, his frigid face remaining immovable in the face of the old man's murderous intent.

"Bastard."

As the old man's killing intent enveloped her, Jovie Lee felt as if she were caught in a sea of corpses and blood. This suffocating feeling made her terribly uncomfortable.

Now, Wyatt Barnes stood in front of her, a comforting presence that also sparked worry within her.

"Hmm?"

The skinny elderly man raised an eyebrow, letting out a cold huff. "Youngster, I must say, you're quite something... Unfortunately, today, you are destined to die! Women bring nothing but trouble. In your next life, remember to keep your distance from them..."

Whoosh!

As the old man's voice trailed off, Origin Force began to flash on his thin hands.

Whoosh!

Right at that moment, a sharp sound that seemed to tear through the air, followed by a series of sonic booms, suddenly rang out.

It was Fill Bear, who was waiting for the right moment to make his move.

Seeing that his young master was in mortal danger, Fill transformed into a streak of lightning, charging at the old man.

Whoosh!

A bright flash of sword light shot out, much like a venomous snake darting out of its hole, targeting the old man and carrying a wave of intimidating aura with it.

Intricate Sword Stance!

Above the void, the energy of heaven and earth began to churn, first forming the illusion of an ancient horned dragon, then, around this image, nearly five thousand illusory ancient giant elephants appeared, encircling the dragon like they were worshiping the moon.

Fill Bear was going all out with his first move, showing no restraint!

His intention was to kill the old man in one fell swoop.

"Intricate Swords Stance?"

The old man's somewhat murky eyes hardened, a hint of surprise in his voice.

And then.

"Child's play!"

With a cold laugh, the old man casually raised his hand, meeting Fill Bear's attack head-on.

In that instant, above the old man's head in the void, the power of heaven and earth began to surge, eventually coalescing into the illusions of two ancient horned dragons...

The old man didn't use a spiritual artifact, nor did he use the 'Realm' of an Enter Void Realm powerhouse.

Just a simple attack of pure Origin Force was on par with the strength of two ancient horned dragons!

"Enter Void Realm first level!"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted, his face drained of color as he exclaimed, "Fill Bear, be careful!"

At this moment, Fill Bear also spotted the two ancient horned dragon illusions appearing above the old man's head, immediately realizing the old man was a first level Enter Void Realm powerhouse...

Confusion and panic marked his face.

Splat!

The old man reached out and effortlessly took Fill's seventh-grade spirit sword from his grasp.

At this moment, Fill's seventh-level Peep Naught Realm power, the amplifying force of his seventh-grade spirit sword, and even his 'Intricate Sword Stance', all seemed so weak, like a thin sheet of paper.

"Move away!"

Wyatt Barnes, with his keen spiritual force sensed the old man's intention to draw his sword, shouted out again, warning Fill Bear.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's voice and placing complete trust in his judgment, Fill unleashed the force of an ancient horned dragon without any hesitation and attempted to evade the danger.

Whoosh!

Just as Fill Bear initiated his evasive manoeuvre, the old man's seventh-grade spirit sword, snatched from Fill's hand, shot ahead, swift and precise, aiming directly at Fill.

This strike was originally intended to pierce Fill Bear's heart.

Only because of Wyatt Barnes's 'precognitive' warning did Fill move away in time, narrowly escaping fatal heart injury.

Yet, even so, the seventh-grade spirit sword effortlessly pierced into Fill Bear's body.

Right in the middle of his Dantian!

Splat!

Blood splattered in all directions, blossoming into roses of crimson.

Fill Bear's body was brutally thrown back, knocking over several tables in the process.

"No! No!!"

The words from Fill Bear were tinged with panic. After hitting the ground, he clenched his fists in anger.

However, now appearing above him in the void was not the illusion of an ancient horned dragon...

But the illusion of an ancient giant elephant!

Body Tempering Realm ninth level!

His Dantian was destroyed by the old man's sword, his entire Origin Force was depleted, leaving him with only the cultivation level of the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm...

Fill Bear let out a roar, then calmed down, his face full of despair.

Just then, a clamor broke out.

It was a group of guests dining on the second floor of 'Ann and Graham's Restaurant', watching the spectacle unfold. Seeing the situation escalate at such a rapid pace and afraid of getting involved, they hastily left their money and fled the restaurant one by one in total chaos.

"Fill Bear!"

Wyatt Barnes took one look at Fill Bear, his eyes turning blood red, with a terrifyingly gloomy expression.

He was filled with guilt.

If he hadn't insisted on going to the Hidden Peak, Fill Bear wouldn't have been there, and none of this would have happened...

Over the years, Fill Bear had followed him, serving him diligently without a word of complaint.

Wyatt had always been grateful.

Now, because of him, Fill Bear had lost all his cultivation...

He felt as though he was in Fill Bear's shoes.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's shout, Fill Bear mustered a weak smile. "Young Master, I'm fine... I've merely lost all my Origin Force, but my 'Intricate Sword Stance' is still intact. No one below the Peep Naught Realm can withstand my sword!"

The 'Intricate Swords Stance' represents a deep understanding of the sword by those at the Peep Naught Realm.

It is not dependent on Origin Force.

It's equivalent to the power of two thousand ancient giant elephants!

Chapter 352: Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulations

Upon hearing Fill Bear's words, a bitter smile formed at the corners of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

A Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm powerhouse, who, in a span of a moment, had his dantian crippled, lost all of his Origin Force, reduced to being inferior even to a First level martial artist of the Peep Naught Realm...

Can this be called okay?

Wyatt asked himself, if it were him, he would never be able to accept such reality!

He knew it deep down that Fill Bear was trying to comfort him with these words.

To keep him from feeling guilty.

But how can he not feel guilty?

"Fill Bear, I owe you."

While Wyatt was sighing in his heart, a bitter smile made its way to his mouth again...

What he owes Fill Bear, he feared he could only repay in the next life.

He had killed the grandson of the Enter Void Realm powerhouse in front of him; the man would never let him go.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt stared at the gaunt old man, neither servile nor overbearing.

"Bastard."

At this point, Jovie Lee took Wyatt's hand and stood shoulder to shoulder with him.

Facing the storm, enduring hardships together!

In her opinion, to live and die with Wyatt in this life is worth living.

"Jovie."

Seeing Jovie acting this way, the indifference disappeared from Wyatt's face, replaced by a gentleness as soft as water. He tenderly reached out his hand to caress Jovie's pretty face, "Do you... regret meeting me?"

Jovie Lee shook her head, "In this life, getting to know you is the biggest bias of fate toward me... even if I were to die alongside you in the next moment, I'd never regret it because I can always be by your side. You're never alone."

Wyatt nodded heavily, took a deep breath, and squeezed out a smile on his face.

His eyes gradually revealed a touch of determination.

No matter what, as long as there's a glimmer of hope, he wouldn't let anything happen to Jovie!

"Humph!"

A cold snort came, shattering this beautiful atmosphere.

"Such a touching scene... what a pity, my grandson died because of this woman!"

The gaunt old man's voice was indifferent, his face like calm water.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

The old man made his move, and in the blink of an eye, took Jovie away from Wyatt.

"Jovie!"

Seeing this, Wyatt's face turned pale, and the instant he reacted, he shot out, trying to save Jovie.

Whistling sound!

The old man casually lifted his leg, his leg shadow crisscrossing, with just the strength of hundreds of ancient giant elephants, he kicked Wyatt flying.

In an instant, Wyatt only felt a tremble in his internal organs, his throat sweet.

Boom!

The next moment, Wyatt flew out like an arrow off its string, hitting the wall hard.

Splat!

Wyatt spit out a mouthful of blood, the shock in his internal organs almost suffocating him.

However, seeing Jovie still in the old man's hands, Wyatt roared suddenly, shot out once again, transforming into a venomous snake.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The sword shot out like a lightning bolt, heading straight for the old man.

Whoosh!

A fleeting sword light, like a venomous snake's fangs, bit at the old man.

"Mantis trying to stop a chariot!"

The old man gave a cold laugh, casually raised his hand, and once again sent Wyatt flying.

Splat!

Wyatt again spewed a mouthful of fresh blood, barely propped himself up with his sword, his body wobbling, seemingly about to fall at any time.

"Bastard!"

Witnessing this scene, a look of despair crossed Jovie's face as she called out in anguish.

Whoosh!

Just at this moment, from within the second floor of the Ann King's Tavern, a sloppy figure rushed out, dragging a beautiful woman with him.

It was the couple running the Ann King's Tavern.

Brian Graham, Ann King.

They were originally busy in the kitchen, noticed the commotion, and rushed out immediately.

Seeing the scene before them, Brian Graham's eyebrows furrowed, while Ann King's face turned pale, "Sister Jovie!"

"Boy, it seems you truly love this woman... for her, you're going all-out."

Seeing Brian Graham and Ann King, the gaunt old man just gave them an indifferent glance then returned his gaze to Wyatt, filled with coldness, "Old fellow, your grandson was killed by me, and it has nothing to do with her! You are after all an Enter Void Realm powerhouse, don't you feel shame for picking on a weak woman? If you have anything, just come at me!"

Wyatt looked at the gaunt old man, gritting his teeth.

"Such sentiment."

An eerie smile crossed the old man's face as he looked at Wyatt, "Boy, I know that you killed my grandson because of this woman... so, I'll give you a chance. I'll let you leave, this woman stays, I kill her. How about it?"

"Humph!"

Wyatt snorted coldly, ignoring it.

Not to mention he didn't believe the old man to be having a change of heart.

Even if the old man was telling the truth, he would never leave.

Jovie was his woman, his life.

Letting him abandon his woman, to exchange his life for hers, to survive alone?

He would rather die!

"Bastard, you quickly leave!"

Yet, Jovie Lee believed it entirely, she looked at Wyatt Barnes and in desperation said: "Quickly go! In the future, you have to take good care of Sister Keer, live a good life with her..."

In Jovie Lee's eyes, even if her life could be traded for her man's life, she would have no regrets.

"Did you hear that? Your woman also wants you to go... Boy, you should scramble before you lose your life here."

A cold smirk spread across the old man's face as he sneered.

Wyatt Barnes ignored the old man, looking at Jovie Lee, he subtly shook his head, "Jovie, you are too naive. I killed his grandson, do you think he would easily let me go? Even if he genuinely would spare me, but at the price of your life ... I, Wyatt Barnes, would rather die!"

"I, Wyatt Barnes, would rather die!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke resolutely, reserving his determination to die, his pride soaring high.

"Scoundrel..."

Jovie Lee's delicate body trembled slightly, tears fell like rain from her autumn eyes, this moment, even when facing danger that could lead to death, her heart was still overflowing with happiness...

At this moment, her world only consisted of one person, Wyatt Barnes.

This was her man...

Her man, Wyatt Barnes!

Wyatt Barnes's firmness made the sallow old man's face turn extremely unpleasant.

He naturally had no kind intention of letting Wyatt Barnes go.

He was merely trying to shatter the ridiculous affection between this young couple, hoping to demonstrate to them how fragile their so-called 'love' was...

Now it appears, he had failed.

The young man who had killed his grandson was actually willing to die for this woman.

Taking a deep breath, the sallow old man abruptly tossed Jovie Lee aside, speaking with indifference, "I'm giving you ten breaths. Vanish from my sight, and I might spare your life. Otherwise, I'll have you buried with this boy!"

As the old man uttered these words, his eyes revealed a cruel coldness.

He still wanted to see this man, the murderer of his grandson, abandoned and isolated...

Only this could soothe the hatred in his heart!

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sneer, "Old geezer, doing the same thing twice... don't you find it boring? In your heart, you're probably itching to grind us into dust. Do you think you'll allow either of us to escape? Ridiculous!"

Wyatt Barnes's words made the old man's face alternately turn pale then green.

"Scoundrel..."

Jovie Lee came alongside Wyatt Barnes, steadying his pale face. Looking into Wyatt Barnes's eyes, she was filled with a gentle look.

As long as she could be with this man, even if she was destined to die in the next moment, she would have no regrets.

From a distance, Brian Graham's attention was drawn towards this scene.

That was when he turned his gaze towards Ann King...

At this moment, Ann King's face was covered in tears, as if she had metamorphosed into a 'tear-streaked beauty'.

The loyalty between Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee had deeply touched her.

Their 'affection' for each other had transcended life and death.

This was truly awe-inspiring!

"Kid, are you implying that I might act contrary to my promises?"

Cold murderous intent was evident in the sallow old man's eyes, his face darkened.

To see Wyatt Barnes abandoned and isolated, he gritted his teeth and made a decision.

With a casual lift of his hand, his Origin Force transformed into a needle that pierced his fingertip.

Hisss!

A trickle of pale blood shot into the sky.

"I, the dry old man, give an oath in blood, as long as this woman is willing to leave this kid and allow him to taste the bitterness of betrayal... I, the dry old man, am willing to give this woman a way to survive. If I violate this oath, I, the dry old man, am willing to be obliterated by the 'Thunder Tribulation of ninety-ninth'!"

When the old man's words fell, the blood suspended in mid-air mysteriously rose into the sky.

Within moments, a powerful and majestic aura was emitted from the droplets of blood...

This aura made everyone present, including the sallow old man, shudder involuntarily.

Boom!

This droplet of blood directly pierced through the roof of Qiongyong Bar, rocketing into the sky.

After a short moment.

Boom!

A thunderclap streamed down from the sky, echoing through the ancient city of ianhuang...

"Has a martial artist of the 'Peep Naught Realm' been crossing the 'Thunder Tribulation of sixth-ninth' in the city of ianhuang?"

That was the first thought that rose in most people's minds.

Because this thunderous sound was not an ordinary thunder.

Boom!

Soon after, another thunderclap reverberated through the horizon.

"Wrong, the interval between the six thunder tribulations of the 'Thunder Tribulation of sixth-ninth' can't be so short."

Several powerful 'Peep Naught Realm' martial artists who had experienced the 'Thunder Tribulation of sixth-ninth' before, were shocked.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Very quickly, more thunderous booms resounded one after another.

Nine booms in total before it stopped.

"This is... the Thunder Tribulation of ninety-ninth?"

For a moment, the entire city of Tianhuang was in an uproar.

The Thunder Tribulation of ninety-ninth!

Inside Qiongyong Bar, Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted. He didn't expect the old man to make such a solemn vow...

"It seems that to see me abandoned and isolated, this old geezer is genuinely willing to let Jovie go."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but tremble slightly, understanding the old man's purpose in doing so.

Very quickly, he looked at Jovie Lee beside him, his eyes brimming with a tender fondness, mixed with a hint of reluctance.

With the memories of the Martial Emperor of reincarnation, Wyatt Barnes knew the 'Thunder Tribulation of Ninety-ninth' very well.

The Thunder Tribulation of Ninety-ninth was known as the 'oath-bound tribulation' that gave people the chills in the Cloud Skies Continent.

In Cloud Skies Continent, other oaths have no severe implications and are purely based on conscience. The oath maker can go back on his word at any moment.

But once one swore by their own blood and faced the 'Thunder Tribulation of ninety-ninth', it had an absolute constraining effect!

Chapter 353: The Three First Cordon Realm

It is said that on the Cloud Skies Continent, if one swears an oath upon one's own blood and the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulations', should they dare to break it, they will be directly obliterated by the Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulations.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, similar events have happened quite a bit.

Therefore, no one dares to swear an oath lightly on the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulations'.

"This old man really hates me down to his bones."

Wyatt Barnes looks at the skinny old man, his gaze cold as ice.

The old man looks at Jovie Lee, the corners of his mouth displaying a cold smile, "Now, you can leave in peace... I look forward to it, anticipating how miserable he will be when you abandon this young man and leave!"

Towards the end, an evil smile surfaces on the old man's face.

As if he could already see Wyatt Barnes being abandoned by everyone.

Jovie Lee, with cold gleam in her eyes, calmly glances at the old man, stops paying him any attention and firmly grasps Wyatt Barnes' hand, her gaze as steadfast as ever, without any hint of change.

She would not abandon her man to save her own life.

Just like her man would not abandon her.

"Jovie..."

Wyatt Barnes watches as the old man swears the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulations', willing to let go of Jovie Lee, he wanted to persuade Jovie to leave.

However, when he saw the determination in Jovie's eyes, he understood the unspoken message she wanted to convey, that was an unwavering commitment, an unchanging loyalty...

Eventually, he refrains from saying the words, and a brilliant smile surfaces on his face.

He stretches out his hand and embraces Jovie in his arms, feeling her heartbeat...

At this moment, Jovie's heartbeat seems to completely merge with his, as if they can no longer be separated.

"I'm giving you three breaths of time. If you don't leave, you can keep him company in death then!"

The old man's skinny body starts to tremble slightly. He suddenly realises that everything he had just done seems to be in vain.

This young couple, although not very old, are willing to sacrifice their lives for love.

This fact, makes him feel unspeakable disbelief, yet somewhat infuriated.

Facing the old man's threat, Jovie Lee does not bother to engage, she quietly leans on Wyatt Barnes, enjoying the familiar scent of him and savouring every moment...

She truly wishes that this moment could last forever.

As for Wyatt Barnes, holding Jovie, smelling her hair, he feels an unprecedented calm in his heart...

At this moment, he can even clearly feel his spirit being sublimated.

His dormant mental power starts growing rapidly.

Continuously elevating until it reaches the threshold between the Original Infant Realm and the Peep Naught Realm.

About all these, Wyatt acts as if he's completely oblivious, or perhaps he knew, even if his mental power improved, it wouldn't change anything.

Three breaths later.

"It seems you are really choosing to die with this man..."

The skinny old man sneers, his thin body trembles slightly, the Origin Force roars, "Then I'll let you and this man be a pair of doomed lovers!"

Whoosh!

Above the old man's head, two ancient Horned Dragon shadows gradually take shape in the void, full of momentum.

"Young Master!"

Fill Bear, who has been struggling to stand, sees this scene, his face changes drastically, and the body he just propped up falls heavily to the ground again.

He furiously pummels the ground with his fists, like a madman, furious at his own weakness.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a clear, resounding voice filled the second floor of the tavern, making everyone pause for a moment.

"Hmm?"

The old man frowns, turns and looks towards the source of the voice, his gaze landing on Ann King, "I hate it when someone interferes with my business. This matter does not concern you. If you dare to be nosy again, you'll die with them!"

"Brother Graham, you lead your wife in."

Wyatt Barnes looks at the young man next to Ann King and speaks slowly.

He doesn't want to drag this young couple down...

"Ann King sister, if we have another life, I hope I can still eat your cooking."

Jovie looks up, gives Ann King a slight smile, "It's really delicious...Now, you and Brother Graham quickly go in."

"Jovie."

Ann King looks at Jovie, her tear-stained face breaks into a smile, "You've taught me a lot, made me understand a lot in an instant...thank you. If you really want to eat the food I cooked, then you have to live well. I'll cook for you again."

Live well?

Words from Ann King, make Jovie sigh.

Does she have a chance?

"Brother Brian."

Suddenly, under the gaze of all present, Ann King turns to the scruffy young man next to her and says slowly, "I know when you followed me to the Ancient City of Desolation to go into hiding, you said...unless someone threatens our lives, you won't kill again."

Suddenly, Ann King's piercing gaze falls on the distant skinny old man and the two middle-aged men, her voice becoming a few degrees colder, "But today, I hope you can make an exception for me!"

Ann King's words, for a time, make everyone except the scruffy man stop in their tracks.

"Brother Graham...could he be..."

Wyatt Barnes hears Ann King's words, his heartbeat speeds up drastically.

And just as Wyatt's heartbeat accelerating, he heard a clear and cold voice by his ear, "I understand."

The voice comes from the scruffy young man in the distance.

Within an instant.

In Wyatt's vision, the scruffy young man disappears from the spot, obviously reaching extreme speeds.

All Wyatt sees in the sky is the energy of heaven and earth fluctuating, finally forming three ancient Horned Dragon shadows...

The power of three ancient Horned Dragons!

"Brother Graham...is he a martial artist of the Second Layer of Enter Void Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes wore a look of disbelief. He could hardly imagine that this young man who appeared to be in his early thirties possessed such terrifying strength!

Boom!

The moment Wyatt's thought streaked out, a booming sound rang in the air. It was Brian Graham who, in a blink, had already come before the old man. He dealt a punch as if a hammer, which struck into the old man's chest before he could react.

The old man was blasted backward, his face flushing red.

"Second Layer of Enter Void Realm!"

The old man exclaimed in shock, a sweet taste filling his throat. He spat out a mouthful of clotted blood.

He never imagined that this young man, who seemed to be in his early thirties, would be a stronger existence than him...

Whoosh!

Without hesitation, the old man stirred his Origin Force. A narrow sword materialized in his hand, his Origin Force surging out, carrying an intensely fearsome aura.

This aura was even stronger than 'Enter Micro sword move'!

"Intent of Sword Realm!"

Wyatt's pupils constricted.

In a split second, flanking the two illusory figures of ancient Horned Dragons floating above the old man's head, an additional ancient Horned Dragon illusory figure, as well as nearly eight thousand illusory figures of ancient Elephants, appeared...

Nearly eight thousand illusory figures of ancient Elephants surrounded the three ancient Horned Dragon illusory figures like a moon surrounded by stars.

"A Sixth-grade spirit sword!"

A cold light flashed in Wyatt's eyes.

The Sixth-grade spirit sword in the old man's hand could amplify the power by nearly forty percent.

The power of nearly eight thousand ancient Elephants was the amplification of the Sixth-grade spirit sword on the basis of the powers of two ancient Elephants...

As for the power of the other ancient Horned Dragon.

It was the power 'Intent of Sword Realm' granted to the old man.

'Intent of Sword Realm' was superior to 'sword move'.

Although the old man's 'Intent of Sword Realm' was only the lowest level 'First level of Intent of Sword Realm', it was still superior to the 'Enter Micro sword move'.

'Enter Micro sword move' can give martial artists the power of an additional two thousand ancient Elephants.

Like the 'Enter Micro sword move' of Fill Bear.

However, the 'First level of Intent of Sword Realm', which is superior to the 'Enter Micro sword move', can provide martial artists the power of ten thousand ancient Elephants, which is equivalent to the power of one ancient Horned Dragon!

Now the old man had made his move with full strength. His power, comparable to the power of three ancient Horned Dragons, was coupled with the power of nearly eight thousand ancient Elephants...

"Die!"

The old man's eyes were blood-red. He made a move, the narrow sword in his hand trembled and flashed towards Brian Graham like lightning.

Of course, in Wyatt's eyes, the old man seemed to evaporate into thin air.

The old man was too fast!

With his current cultivation, he couldn't see it clearly at all. He only felt a gust of wind soaring by, rushing towards Brian Graham.

"Brother Graham, watch out!"

Wyatt couldn't help but warn out loud.

Quickly, Wyatt realized that his warning was superfluous.

He saw Brian Graham vanish into thin air from his perspective, and when he reappeared, he was standing where the old man was just located.

"How dare you show off your trifling Enter Void Realm First Layer and First Level of Intent of Sword Realm before me?"

Brian Graham's voice was fraught with disdain and dominance.

Whoosh!

Almost instantly after Brian Graham's words fell, a layer of flowing, gleaming light appeared on his body.

This was not defensive energy.

It was a layer of earthy yellow light.

In an instant, Brian Graham seemed to merge with the earth, making it difficult to distinguish between them...

All of a sudden, Brian Graham took one step forward.

The step he took was like a mountain collapsing!

Boom!

A power that was tremendously strong surged out from Brian Graham, as if perfectly merging with the entire earth.

This power was even stronger than the old man's Intent of Sword Realm...

"The Intent of Earth Realm?"

Looking at Brian Graham who seemed to merge with the earth, Wyatt was greatly shocked inside.

With memories reincarnated from the Martial Emperor, he was no stranger to 'Intent of Earth Realm'.

In fact, he could tell that what Brian Graham was now displaying was a very difficult to understand Realm.

The 'Intent of Earth Realm' in Natural Intent.

The Intent of Earth Realm could allow a person's aura to completely merge with the earth.

Not only can it be used for hiding and concealing, but one can also borrow the power of the earth to attack, making it an extremely dominant Realm.

Whoosh!

At this moment, above Brian Graham's head, three more Horned Dragon shadow figures have been added to the side of the three existing shadow figures of ancient Horned Dragons.

Six ancient Horned Dragon shadow figures floated in the air, showing their claws and teeth, ready to strike.

"Brother Graham's Intent of Earth Realm can actually influence the power of heaven and earth, condensing it into the shadow figures of three ancient Horned Dragons?"

Wyatt's eyes shrank, his face filled with astonishment.

"Three...the Third Level of Intent of Earth Realm!"

Standing to one side, a pair of twins who had been dumbfounded long ago, saw this scene, and their complexions changed greatly. Their legs began to tremble.

Chapter 354: The Death of the Old Man

The state of mind, like a martial artist's cultivation level, is divided into nine layers.

Each layer is stronger than the last!

The first state, comparable to the strength of a primordial Horned Dragon.

The second state, comparable to the strength of two primordial Horned Dragons.

The third state, comparable to the strength of three primordial Horned Dragons.

...

And so on.

The strongest state, the 'Ninth Level State', is comparable to the strength of nine primordial Horned Dragons!

"The third layer of the Earth State!"

Even Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, looking at Brian Graham showing the 'Enter Void Realm Second Layer' cultivation base, his heart was full of shock.

Now, Brian Graham has displayed the 'Third Layer Earth State'?

Before Wyatt Barnes could even react, Brian Graham took another step, suddenly disappearing into the earth without a trace.

At this moment, standing in the distance with a look of horror was an emaciated old man, his skinny body suddenly shook.

Then, as if someone had strangled his throat, his face turned pale, opened his mouth but couldn't say a word.

The next moment, his pair of eyes filled with fierce light dimmed.

Boom!

The shriveled old man swayed a few times before falling to the ground, blood flowing from his seven apertures, bright and dazzling...

The shriveled old man, a strongman of 'Enter Void Realm First Layer'.

Just now, he held the lives of Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee in his hands, extremely powerful.

But now, even an individual as imposing as this has fallen to the ground and died, blood streaming from his seven apertures.

The scene before them made Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee feel as though they were in a surreal experience.

Is this really a practitioner of the 'Enter Void Realm'?

Meanwhile, they were also completely shocked by Brian Graham's strength.

Although they couldn't see the traces of him making a move, they knew that all of this was tied to Brian Graham, who just vanished on the spot as if he had become one with the earth.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Brian Graham's unkempt figure appeared again before everyone, standing right next to the dead body of the shriveled old man.

He calmly glanced at the shriveled old man as if he had done some insignificant thing.

At this moment, a pair of twin brothers who were standing aside exchanged glances and saw fear in each other's eyes...

They realized that they had bitten off more than they could chew.

A practitioner of the 'Enter Void Realm Second Layer' who comprehended the 'Third Layer Earth State'!

Such an existence, even in the surrounding area of the Primordial City, is considered a top-level existence...

And they happened to come across one.

Escape!

The same thought popped up in the minds of the two. In panic, they used their martial arts techniques to flee towards the outside of the inn.

They wanted to escape from this place that made them feel desperate...

In this place, they felt that their lives were completely out of their control.

Brian Graham's eyebrows slightly raised. He was originally planning to chase after the two but then he seemed to realize something. He smiled at the corners of his mouth and gently shook his head.

Suddenly.

Brian Graham's figure moved, disappearing on the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already by Ann King's side.

"Eh."

Wyatt Barnes, who had upgraded to the peak of the Original Infant Realm, trembled. He vaguely discovered that someone was rushing in from the outside, aiming directly at the escaping twin brothers.

Who is it?

Just as Wyatt Barnes was puzzled, a graceful figure appeared before his eyes.

She blocked the way of the twin brothers.

Above this person's head, in the void, a shadow of a primordial horned dragon was coiling around lifelike. Furthermore, there were two thousand shadows of ancient giant elephants surrounding the shadow of this horned dragon, as if worshiping a supreme emperor...

"'Peep Void Realm Nine Layer'!"

The faces of the blocked twin brothers changed dramatically, and they cried out in shock.

"Stay."

The voice of the incoming person was extremely pleasant. She made her move within an instant.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A pair of slender jade hands swiftly swept out, like two poisonous snakes, bit the necks of the twin brothers, and snapped them.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking was clear and chilling.

Boom! Boom!

The bodies of the twin brothers fell to the ground as the person drew her hands back, following in the footsteps of the shriveled old man.

"This..."

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee looked at each other, and both saw horror in each other's eyes.

All because,

the woman who appeared before them now and killed the twin brothers was someone they recognized.

This woman was none other than the beautiful innkeeper from the 'Feya Inn' across 'the Jovie Lee pub'...

Wyatt Barnes was surprised to discover that this seemingly delicate and beautiful innkeeper had such terrifying cultivation.

The beautiful innkeeper smiled at Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee, her beautiful eyes gleamed as they shifted to Brian Graham and Ann King off in the distance. Her gaze lingered more on Ann King.

"Holland."

Brian Graham nodded to the beautiful innkeeper, indifferently greeting her.

Facing Brian Graham's coldness, the beautiful innkeeper's delicate body subtly shivered...

However, it did not escape Wyatt Barnes's observation.

Yet, Wyatt Barnes figured this was Brian Graham's personal matter, thus didn't pay much mind to it. He moved along with Jovie Lee to Fill Bear, sat him upright and asked, "Fill Bear, are you okay?"

Fill Bear shook his head, forcing a smile, "I'm fine."

After letting Fill Bear take the seventh-grade Golden Trauma Pill, Wyatt Barnes began to help him mediate the medicinal power...

At present, Fill Bear had completely lost his Origin Force and was not capable of mediating the medicinal power of the Pill Medicine.

Not long after, with the help of Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force, Fill Bear's wounds were much better. Even though his Dantian was beyond repair, his complexion did improve a bit and was no longer as pale as before.

"I understand now..."

Suddenly, a rather desolate voice reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Wyatt Barnes looked up.

It was the beautiful innkeeper from the Feya Inn. She sighed, turned around, and walked away.

The graceful, beautiful figure drifting away was solitary and downcast. It was as if she had suddenly lost something most important...

Additionally, when Wyatt Barnes looked at Brian Graham and Ann King, he felt a difference about this newlywed couple.

He soon had the answer.

It turned out that the problem was with Ann King.

Where was Ann King's lack of confidence now?

Compared to the past, the present Ann King seemed like a completely different person.

"What happened?"

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled, he found it hard to comprehend how a person could change so much in such a short amount of time.

"Brother Graham, sister-in-law, thank you."

Wyatt Barnes held Jovie Lee's hand as they walked towards Brian Graham and Ann King. He sincerely thanked them.

His tone was filled with gratitude.

If it was not for Brian Graham lending a hand today, he and Jovie Lee would not have survived...

"Jovie Lee, hope you were not too frightened?"

Ann King stretched out her slender hand, pulled Jovie Lee away from Wyatt Barnes, and started to fuss over her.

"Ann King, I'm fine."

Jovie Lee gently shook her head.

"Come, let us whisper amongst ourselves and ignore them."

Ann King guided Jovie Lee to a spot to sit. They began chatting and laughing.

This made Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham exchange glances, and they could only smile helplessly.

The two men found a spot to sit. Once seated, Wyatt Barnes sighed with emotion, "Brother Graham, it's beyond my imagination that you turned out to be a powerful 'Enter Void Realm' practitioner...Moreover, you've also comprehended the 'Third Layer of the Land Realm'!"

Brian Graham smiled, "Just lucky."

"Luck?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. This was no simple matter of luck.

Being able to comprehend the 'Third Layer Realm' at such a young age left Wyatt Barnes in awe of Brian Graham's comprehension. As per the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, even in the 'outside territory,' such comprehension was considered commendable...

"Brother Graham, are you from the Green Forest Royal Country?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"No."

Brian Graham shook his head. Suddenly, as if thinking of something, he looked at Wyatt Barnes with a hint of a smile, "Elder Brother Wyatt, thank you."

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled, "Thank me for what?"

He couldn't understand. It seemed like Brian Graham was the one who helped him today, right?

Why was he thanking him instead?

"Brother Wyatt, I suppose you're quite curious about the relationship between me and the woman innkeeper at the Feya Inn, aren't you?"

Brian Graham asked.

Although Wyatt Barnes couldn't understand why Brian Graham was suddenly bringing up this topic, he couldn't help but nod.

"Her name is 'Aurora Holland', she is my childhood sweetheart. Our families have been friends for generations, and we were betrothed from a young age... You can say she is my 'fiancée.' Of course, that is all in the past. From the moment I left my clan, the engagement was annulled."

As he spoke, Brian Graham picked up his Wine Gourd and took a gulp.

Childhood sweetheart?

Wyatt Barnes would never have guessed that Brian Graham and the innkeeper had such a connection.

Brian Graham continued, "From early childhood, I always regarded her as my younger sister, and I never thought anything more would happen between us... Therefore, I never paid attention to that engagement. Later, I met Ann and fell in love with her very quickly..."

"Initially, my family did not interfere with my relationship with Ann. Although Ann didn't have a notable background, she had outstanding talent in Martial Dao... However, after an accident damaged Ann's Dantian and she lost her Origin Force, my family started to obstruct my relationship with Ann. They wanted to separate us and even tried to pressure me using our engagement..."

"In anger, I left the family... It was at that time, a bigger problem arrived! Ann wanted to leave me solely because she felt she was no longer my match since she lost her cultivation capabilities and had become extremely insecure... To restore her confidence, I fled with her to this ancient Wild City, and together we established the 'Jovie Lee pub'."

With that, a smile appeared on Brian Graham's face, "Here, I saw her smile again. Although she is still insecure, it's a start."

Soon though, the smile on Brian Graham's face became bitter, "However, what I never anticipated was that Aurora would come to this ancient Wild City..."

Chapter 355: Resurrection Pill

As for what happened next, Brian Graham didn't say. However, Wyatt Barnes could guess.

Basically, Aurora Holland didn't give up.

Then, coupled with Ann King's lack of confidence, it gave Aurora the impression that there was an opportunity to take advantage of.

So, there was always a deadlock between Brian Graham and his wife and Aurora.

Brian Graham shrugged off with a laugh, "This time, your inseparable bond with your younger sister moved Ann... She seems to have understood everything in a blink. She doesn't think anymore that she deserves me, her past confidence is gone. Even, she suggested firsthand that she wished to leave the Ancient Desolate City with me and wander around."

"In the past, this could almost never happen."

Speaking of this, Brian Graham's face was full of excitement.

"Congratulations, Brother Graham."

Wyatt Barnes congratulated Brian Graham with a smile.

Brian Graham added, "Just now, Aurora realised that Ann has regained her confidence, and understood that she has no more chances... So, she too had an awakening and will leave soon. This time, you and your sister really helped us a lot. If we had let Aurora drag things on for years, I wouldn't know what to do with the guilt."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

An hour later.

Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee, and Fill Bear once again left the Ancient Desolate City.

However, there were two more people with them.

It was Brian Graham and Ann King, the couple.

Wyatt Barnes gave the Sweaty Blood Treasure Horse to Brian Graham and his wife, while he and Jovie Lee sat on the same horse.

Wyatt Barnes hugged Jovie and rode the horse.

Now, Brian Graham, in a clean set of clothes, looked no longer unkempt as before. The beard stubble on his face was also shaved off, making him stand out dashing.

However, there was still a wine gourd hanging around his waist.

That wine gourd, like his own treasure, never leaves his side.

"Brother Graham, the wine in your gourd, how come it seems like it never gets finished?"

After half a month, Wyatt Barnes finally couldn't help but ask.

In these past half a month, Wyatt was certain that Brian Graham had never refilled the wine gourd, it was like a bottomless pit that contained an endless supply of wine.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's question, Brian Graham was momentarily taken aback, then couldn't help but laugh.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, Brother Graham's wine gourd is not an ordinary gourd... This is a 'Grade Five Spiritual Device', capable of holding tons of wine."

Ann King explained to Wyatt Barnes with a smile.

A Grade Five Spiritual Device?

Ann King said it casually, but to Wyatt Barnes's ears, it was shocking.

"Grade Five Spiritual Device?!"

Jovie Lee, who was sitting in front of Wyatt Barnes leaning against his chest, couldn't help but exclaim, looking at the wine gourd in Brian Graham's hand with disbelief in her eyes.

Fill Bear, who was riding in front of them, was also slightly moved and surprised.

"I really did misjudge."

Wyatt Barnes sighed, and now, with his spiritual power extended, he could tell that the wine gourd in Brian Graham's hand was indeed a 'Grade Five Spiritual Device'.

Grade Five Spiritual Device!

Wyatt Barnes's heart stirred.

To his knowledge, the Grade Five Spiritual Devices were extremely rare even in the entire Green Forest Royal Country,

His Seven Stars Sword Sect was one of the top sects in the Green Forest Royal Country.

However, even such a powerful sect seems to have only one Grade Five Spiritual Device, a Grade Five Spirit Sword, which is said to be in the hands of the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

That Grade Five Spirit Sword was a sword that had been passed down from generation to generation by the sect leaders of the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

"This wine gourd, in addition to storing wine, should be a very dangerous attack spiritual device..."

Wyatt Barnes could sense the difference in this gourd, unlike the pure storage device 'Storage Ring', it also carried a hint of evil aura.

This was the 'evil aura' only possessed by attack spiritual devices.

"Grade Five Spiritual Device... In Green Forest Royal Country, it can be counted on one's fingers. Even in those empires that are superior to the royal country, I'm afraid they are not numerous. Could it be that Brother Graham is from the Black Stone Empire?"

Wyatt Barnes guessed in his heart.

All the way, he had tried to inquire about Brian Graham's background, but each time, Brian Graham just smiled and said that he had nothing to do with his past and did not want to mention it.

Wyatt Barnes could sense Brian Graham's free and easy attitude in his words, and his determination.

It seems that his Brother Graham's former family really hurt him deeply...

As Brian Graham did not want to talk more about it, Wyatt Barnes naturally did not ask more about it, causing the origins of Brian Graham and Ann King to become a mystery in his eyes.

"Brother Graham, sister-in-law, what are your plans?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Brian Graham and his wife.

"We have no specific plans for now, but we should be touring around the Green Forest Royal Country first... drop you and Jovie off at the Seven Stars Sword Sect, then we'll plan for the next."

Brian Graham replied with a smile.

A warmth surged up in Wyatt Barnes's heart.

He naturally knew Brian Graham's intention, undoubtedly wishing to escort him and Jovie back to the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

After all, now, the Fill Bear's strength was not the same as it used to be.

Even a warrior in the First Level of the Void Realm, if he uses a spiritual device, would not be a match for Fill Bear.

Although Fill Bear could use the 'Intricate Sword Move', comparable to the power of two thousand ancient giant elephants...

However, the power given by this Intricate Sword Move could not be amplified by a spiritual device.

Spiritual devices can only amplify physical strength and Origin Force...

Now, Fill Bear had lost all his Origin Force, leaving only his Body Tempering Realm Ninth Level cultivation.

If he fully exploded his physical strength, he would have the power equivalent to a single ancient giant elephant...

Even resorting to a Seventh-grade spirit sword and amplifying it, regardless of the 'Micro Sword Move', Fill Bear's strength, is not even comparable to that of two ancient elephants!

"Fill Bear..."

Wyatt Barnes sighed, looked at Fill Bear leading the way ahead on horse, and asked, "Fill Bear, what are your intentions?"

Upon hearing this, Fill Bear took a deep breath, slowly said, "Young Master, with my current strength, I can't be of much help to you...I want to go home."

Fill Bear's voice conveyed a trace of bitterness.

"Then we will accompany you home first."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, he respected Fill Bear's choice...

He had made up his mind.

In the future, he would definitely help Fill Bear repair the dantian!

Repair the dantian...

If anyone knew about Wyatt Barnes's thoughts at this moment, they would definitely scold Wyatt Barnes as a 'lunatic,' and think that Wyatt Barnes was being absurd.

You must know, a broken dantian, even if the best healing holy medicine 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' on the Cloud Skies Continent is administered, it would be helpless...

This is universally acknowledged on the Cloud Skies Continent.

A ruined dantian, life is destroyed.

This is an iron law.

However, Wyatt Barnes, who had merged the memories of the Martial Emperor of reincarnation, would not care about what iron law or not.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor of reincarnation, a ruined dantian might not be irreparable.

At the least, in the memories of the Martial Emperor of reincarnation, there are two methods to repair a ruined dantian...

Firstly, find a legendary medicinal herb known as 'Immortal Spirit Grass'.

The Immortal Spirit Grass only exists in legends, even the Martial Emperor of reincarnation only heard about it but never seen one.

It is said that the Immortal Spirit Grass could even let a frail-bodied person regenerate limbs.

The medicinal strength is deemed 'defying the heavens'!

Secondly, become a quasi-Emperor Grade alchemist, and concoct a 'quasi-Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill'.

Quasi-Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill, a healing medicine superior to the 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'...

Within the Cloud Skies Continent, people only knew that 'Grade One Return-Life Pill' was the best healing medicine.

They did not know, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation had long concocted a 'quasi-Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill' and an 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill' superior to the 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'.

No matter how heavily a person is injured, as long as their heart has not stopped beating, and if they take the 'quasi-Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill,' they could be saved.

As for the 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill,' it's even more exaggerated.

Even if the heart has stopped beating, as long as it has not been more than an hour, they can be revived with the 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill'.

"That 'Immortal Spirit Grass' is too elusive, impractical... It seems, I can only wait till I reach the 'outside territory,' to retrieve the 'Big Treasure' left for his third life by the Martial Emperor of reincarnation, to help Fill Bear repair his dantian."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Among the heap of treasures prepared by the Martial Emperor of reincarnation for his third life, there's a 'quasi-Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill' and an 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill'...

After riding for a month, Wyatt Barnes and his group finally arrived at Fill Bear's hometown.

Fill Bear's hometown is situated amidst the mountains, in a remote mountain village.

"Fill Bear, you grew up here?"

Looking at the remote village before his eyes, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but exclaim.

He couldn't imagine that Fill Bear, the former Protector of the Endless Sect, came from such a simple, ordinary background...

"Yes."

Fill Bear smiled and nodded, looked at the village in the distance, and seemed a little excited.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes and his group entered the village, someone noticed them.

"It's Uncle Bear!"

Quickly, a sharp-eyed twelve or thirteen-year-old boy recognized Fill Bear, he yelled, running towards them, "Uncle Bear, Uncle Bear!"

"Who are you?"

Looking at the young boy who rushed into his arms, Fill Bear was taken aback.

"Uncle Bear, don't you recognize me? I'm Tiger!"

The young boy looked up at Fill Bear, full of excitement.

"You're Tiger?"

Fill Bear paused for a moment and couldn't help but laugh. He stroked the young boy's head, "Tiger, we haven't seen each other for a few years, and you've grown this big... "

The young boy grinned, "Uncle Bear, last time you left I was only seven."

"Is everyone in the village doing well?"

Fill Bear asked.

The young boy promptly nodded, "Everyone is well, we just missed Uncle Bear... hmph, when I grow up, I want to be like Uncle Bear, an outstanding martial artist, join the Endless Sect and become a powerful Protector like Uncle Bear!"

The innocent and carefree appearance of the young boy made Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee, Brian Graham, and Ann King all burst into laughter.

"Then, Tiger, you must work hard."

Fill Bear encouraged him with a smile, but there was a hint of desolation hidden in his eyes.

"Fill Bear!"

"Uncle Bear!"

...

Soon, a group of people from the village poured out, their enthusiasm was overwhelming.

"It seems that, after becoming a Protector of the Endless Sect, Fill Bear did not forget his hometown... These villagers, all genuinely respect him from their hearts."

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes had a stir of emotion.

Chapter 356: Nine Levels of the Original Pill Realm!

Through his own efforts, Fill Bear transformed from a simple country boy into the Protector of the Endless Sect...

This was indeed surprising.

But what was even more admirable was the fact that after becoming the Protector of the Endless Sect, Fill Bear never forgot his roots, always remembering where he came from and taking care of his hometown-this was indeed commendable.

Inspirational indeed!

Because of this, Fill Bear earned the acknowledgment of the villagers in his hometown.

Due to Fill Bear's influence and popularity, Wyatt Barnes and his friends also received a warm welcome from the villagers.

After staying in the village for a few days and enjoying a taste of rural life, Wyatt Barnes and his friends prepared to leave.

Prior to leaving, Wyatt Barnes sought out Fill Bear.

"Fill Bear, here is the antidote... From now on, you will no longer need to worry about the poison erupting in your body every six months. This antidote will completely eradicate your internal toxin."

Wyatt Barnes produced a pill and passed it to Fill Bear.

Initially, in order to control Fill Bear, he added toxins to the Nine-Grade Clear Spirit Pill that he made him take.

This was a slow-acting poison. If one didn't take the antidote to alleviate the effects of the poison within half a year, one's death was certain!

Now, Wyatt Barnes gave the antidote that could eradicate this poison to Fill Bear.

"Thank you, Young Master."

Fill Bear took a deep breath, grabbed and took the pill, and earnestly replied, "Young Master, as I will no longer be at your side, you must take good care of and protect yourself... Don't feel guilty about my situations, everything is destiny."

"Destiny?"

Wyatt Barnes rejected it with a shake of his head. "Fill Bear, let me ask you. What is destiny?"

Fill Bear was rendered silent at these words.

He wasn't sure how to explain.

"Fill Bear, always remember, never believe in the so-called 'destiny'... Though your Dantian is currently ruined and you are without Origin Force, you can still perceive the realm of swordsmanship with your unique understanding of sword moves."

Wyatt Barnes slowly explained to Fill Bear.

"It doesn't matter anymore."

Fill Bear shook his head and smiled, appearing to be extremely carefree.

Even if he managed to understand the realm of swordsmanship, without the Origin Force, what good would it do?

An attack could only be as strong as the sword you possess.

Speed-wise, he was no different from an average Martial Artist of the Ninth Layer in the Body Tempering Realm.

"Fill Bear, I know. The fact that your Dantian is ruined has broken your spirit... However, I want to tell you that there's a way to restore your Dantian!"

Wyatt Barnes declared earnestly.

"What?!"

Fill Bear was shocked by Wyatt's words, he leaped just like a startled bird. "Young Master, are you saying that there's a way to restore my ruined Dantian, is that true?"

The current Fill Bear didn't resemble his calm and carefree self from before.

He was visibly excited and lost his composure.

He acted that way so the Wyatt wouldn't worry or feel guilty...

In reality, his heart had never walked out of the shadow of Dantian's ruin.

Over the years, even though Wyatt controlled him with medicine, he was treated like a family member throughout their interactions, making him feel grateful.

Now, even though he was free from the control of the medicine, he still thought about Wyatt as much as he could.

"Have I ever lied to you during the time you've followed me?"

Wyatt wasn't surprised by Fill Bear's excitement, as no one would choose to be crippled.

Upon getting confirmation, Fill Bear's face turned red, visibly overjoyed.

"However, even though I have a way to restore your Dantian, it may take some time... a minimum of five to six years, or even as long as eight or nine, possibly even more than ten years."

Seeing the excitement in Fill Bear, Wyatt decided to share the bitter fact with him.

Regardless, Fill Bear didn't seem to mind and smiled, "Young Master, I can wait."

Wyatt nodded, patted Fill Bear on the shoulder, "Then I'll take my leave now... You don't have to see me out. Focus on further understanding your 'Subtle Sword Move.' With your comprehension abilities, understanding the 'Realm of the Sword' shouldn't be too hard. I hope when I see you the next time, you would have understood the 'Realm of the Sword.'"

"Young Master, I will. I absolutely won't let you down."

Fill Bear nodded hastily.

Wyatt gave a satisfied smile, turned around, and left. He joined Jovie Lee, Brian Graham, and Ann King, leaving this secluded mountain range behind.

"Bastard, are you still thinking about Fill Bear?"

Seeing Wyatt silent all along the way, Jovie Lee couldn't help but ask.

Wyatt sighed, "Fill Bear ended up like this, and I bear a significant part of the responsibility."

Jovie held Wyatt's hand and consoled him, "Don't blame yourself. You couldn't have done anything... That old man was too powerful. However, Brother Graham managed to kill that old man and get revenge for Fill Bear."

Wyatt nodded and looked at the young man on the horse next to him, "Brother Graham, thank you."

Brian shook his head and smiled, "Brother Ling Tian, there's no need for formalities... When I first saw you in the Feya Inn, I already felt a sense of familiarity. As it turns out, both of us get along well and are destined to become friends."

"Yes indeed."

Ann King, who was sitting in front of Brian, also nodded, "I felt the same way when I first met Jovie. I treat her as my own sister... In the future, you can't bully her. Otherwise, even if I'm not as good as you, I can still ask Brian to teach you a lesson."

By the end, Ann's words had an underlying protective tone.

"In this case, aren't I at her mercy in the future?"

Wyatt gave an exaggerated laugh.

"Humph! Bastard, you see if you dare to bully me in the future."

Ann's words made Jovie break into triumphant laughter, her cute face filled with glee.

On their ongoing journey, Wyatt Barnes and the other three traveled leisurely, sightseeing, heading towards the Seven Stars Sword Clan's direction.

Worth mentioning is.

Just upon nearing Ink Bamboo City, Wyatt Barnes' cultivation made another breakthrough.

Original Pill Realm Ninth Level!

"Now, I've broken through the ninth level of Original Pill Realm, my strength equates to one hundred and thirty-one ancient titanic elephants...which is eleven more ancient titanic elephants when compared to a common warrior at the ninth level of Original Pill Realm!"

"The third change in the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the 'Flood Python Transformation', has finally been perfected to its utmost!"

"The range of the 'Trembling Power' has also escalated to its limit... as long as my opponent's strength is not over a hundred ancient titanic elephants more than mine, I am fearless!"

Ever since his breakthrough, Wyatt Barnes had been feeling somewhat stirred.

"Aya Willow!"

A cold glint flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes as the corners of his mouth turned grim, "On our return this time, the debts you owe me should be well settled..."

Aya Willow, the one who had severely wounded and knocked him unconscious back then.

He had always held a grudge about this.

Wishing one day, by his strength, to make Aya Willow pay back ten times, even a hundred times!

Now, even though he has not broken through the 'Original Infant Realm', his power, after stepping into the ninth level of the 'Original Pill Realm', is not afraid of a common warrior at the first level of the Original Infant Realm...

"As long as Aya Willow has not broken through to the second level Original Infant Realm, with my current power, I can utterly defeat him!"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, a touch of longing in his eyes.

Coming back to his senses, Wyatt Barnes smelled Jovie Lee's hair fragrance up front, felt the gusts of wind from galloping, squinted his eyes slightly, a hint of gentleness flashed across his face.

A year has passed since he left the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

This time, not only has he managed another breakthrough in his cultivation.

Also, half a month ago, Jovie Lee's cultivation had a breakthrough, reaching the 'Original Pill Realm Seventh Level'!

Of course, the reason why Jovie Lee's cultivation could progress so rapidly, closely following Wyatt Barnes' steps, was because of the 'lactic fluid' from the Ten-thousand-year-old Stone Clock milk that she had consumed...

Presently, Jovie Lee and Wyatt Barnes' Martial Dao talents have now both reached the limit a warrior could achieve.

A year passed by.

Wyatt Barnes had also turned 'twenty-one'.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, is that city ahead Ink Bamboo City?"

Brian Graham's gaze fell on a small black dot in the distance, slowly asking.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. He knew that the arrival at Ink Bamboo City also meant they would soon part ways with Brian Graham and his wife.

Throughout this journey, he and Jovie Lee had formed deep friendships with Brian Graham and his wife.

The thought of parting was invariably reluctant.

"Once we reach Ink Bamboo City, let's eat together."

Brian Graham looked at Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee and suggested.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee had no objections.

"Sister Jovie Lee, when we have free time, Brian and I will surely come and visit you."

Ann King said to Jovie Lee, her face full of affection.

"Sister Ann King, I will miss you."

Jovie Lee softly spoke, her eyes slightly misty.

Wyatt Barnes tried to comfort Jovie Lee, "All good things come to an end, be happy. Moreover, it's not like we won't have a chance to meet again in the future... Plus, we are eating together later, if you continue being like this, Sister Ann King will feel bad seeing you."

Jovie Lee nodded faintly, forcing a small smile.

Over the past half a year, she and Ann King had grown close like sisters, and naturally, they were reluctant to part ways now.

The small black dot in the distance gradually enlarged.

Finally, it turned into a city.

This city, erected in the distance, seemed like a giant beast, swallowing all the carriages and pedestrians in one gulp.

After entering the city, Wyatt Barnes and the others casually picked an inn and chose a seat by the window.

Then, they started ordering dishes.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, it seems like they are staring at you?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes heard Brian Graham's voice by his side.

Wyatt Barnes then realized that the group of customers in the inn were staring at him strangely.

In fact, when he first entered the city, he noticed that some people watching him seemed like they had just spotted money, their eyes glowing greedily.

"What's going on?"

Wyatt Barnes had no idea what happened.

The Stone Family Manor.

"Clan Chief, I want to see the Clan Chief!"

A silhouette dashed into the Stone Family Manor at an extremely fast pace, sprinting non-stop, finally arriving right outside the main hall of the Stone Family.

Inside the main hall of the Stone Family.

"Lately, there's been no news of that Wyatt Barnes?"

An elder, dressed in a brocade robe, having a stern face, looked at the middle-aged man in front of him and asked.

The middle-aged man was Diego Stone, the clan chief of the Stone Clan.

Chapter 357: Heaven's Net

"Lord Darius Summer."

Diego Stone forced a smile, "I sent someone to Seven Stars Sword Clan to inquire, a year ago, that Wyatt Barnes left the Seven Stars Sword Clan and has never returned."

Darius Summer!

Vice president of the Yulan Chambers of Commerce in the Green Forest Royal Country.

A Sixth Level existence in the Peep Naught Realm.

Even though he's the Clan Chief of the Stone Family, in front of Darius Summer, he dares not show the slightest slack.

To know, even their Stone Family only has one Void Realm powerhouse, and he is just a First Level Martial Warrior in the Peep Naught Realm...

"If Ronin hadn't been killed by that Wyatt Barnes, with his talent, he could have become the second Void Realm powerhouse of our Stone Family!"

Thinking of this, Diego Stone's face fell grim.

"You mentioned this to me yesterday already."

Darius Summer glanced at Diego Stone indifferently, "Have you found out where he went?"

Diego shook his head, "Not at the moment. Rest assured, Lord Darius Summer, that Wyatt Barnes crippled my daughter's cultivation, and even killed my son...I, Diego Stone, would never share the sky with him! As soon as I have his news, I will surely notify Lord Darius Summer at once!"

The arrival of Darius has brought Diego hope for revenge.

In the past, even though he knew that his son 'Ronin Stone' was killed by Wyatt Barnes, he dare not act recklessly.

Since Wyatt Barnes was an outstanding disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the Stone Family would not allow him to take risks for his personal vengeance and lead the Stone Family to disaster...

However, some time ago, Vice President 'Darius Summer' of the Yulan Chambers of Commerce came stormily with a portrait, giving him hope.

His daughter 'Naomi Stone', recognized at first glance, that the young man in the portrait held by Darius was 'Wyatt Barnes'!

With this, he invited Darius into the Stone Mansion.

They conspired together for their revenge!

"Wyatt Barnes, you deserve to die...how dare you to even kill Lord Darius Summer's only son!"

The cold light flickered in Diego Stone's eyes and a cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"Clan Chief, Clan Chief!"

Just at that moment, a hurried figure, without announcing, rushed into the main hall.

Seeing a member of the Stone Family rushing in directly, Darius frowned and snorted coldly: "Chief Diego, it seems that the rules of your Stone Family are not that great... Can anyone break into this Stone Family Hall at will?"

Diego Stone felt somewhat embarrassed, looked at the Stone Family member and said in a deep voice, "What's so urgent?"

"Clan Chief."

"The man in the picture has appeared!", said the excited member of Stone Family.

Crash!

Just at the moment when Diego's pupils contracted, Darius, who was sitting beside, started trembling and directly crushed the teacup in his hand.

Darius stood up, looked at the Stone Family member and exclaimed, "You said that the person in the portrait has appeared?"

The Stone Family member quickly nodded, "Yes, I saw him entering the city with my own eyes."

"Clan Chief!"

"Clan Chief!"

...

At this moment, several figures rushed into the main hall.

"My cousin spotted that young man from the portrait at the 'Elegant Tranquility Restaurant'."

"My friend also spotted him."

"I saw him with my own eyes."

...

These members of Stone Family, just like the one before, all came to give information.

"Good, good!"

Darius Summer laughed out loud, a surge of momentum rising from him, although not intentionally extended out, still made the Stone Family members on the scene turn pale and tremble.

"Gideon, your father will revenge for you right now!"

Darius's voice was like a thunderclap that seemed to shake the Stone Family Hall.

After having their fill of food and drink, Wyatt Barnes and his group left the restaurant and rode the horses towards outside of Ink Bamboo City.

On the way, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

His spiritual sense told him that at this moment quite a few people were observing him in secret and tracking him.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I have long heard about the seven major peaks of Seven Stars Sword Clan... How about Jovie and I escort you to the entrance of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and pay a visit to the seven peaks on the way?"

Brian Graham looked at Wyatt Barnes and said with a smile.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his smile mixed with gratitude.

He understood clearly.

Brian Graham must have also noticed the people who were tracking him, that's why he made this decision.

"Then let's slow down. I still want to chat with Sister Ann. I don't know when we will meet again next time."

Jovie Lee's eyes flashed with a glaze of reluctance, and she suggested.

Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham nodded in agreement.

The four of them, riding two Horses, left the Ink Bamboo City, heading straight for the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

Due to Jovie's suggestion, Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham deliberately slowed down their pace and did not gallop wildly.

Jovie and Ann King, before parting, chatted and laughed happily.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan was not far from Ink Bamboo City. Despite having slowed down their pace, half an hour later, the group of four had already covered half of the distance.

"The Seven Stars Sword Clan, was indeed as outstanding as rumored!"

Brian Graham looked at the seven sword peaks standing tall in the distance and could not help but sigh in admiration.

"I have long heard that the Seven Stars Sword Clan has seven great Sword Peaks, which are considered the most spectacular views in the Green Forest Royal Country. Seeing it today, they were indeed as laudable."

Ann King nodded in agreement.

Perhaps, any one of the Seven Sword Peaks is not as impressive as the 'Hidden Peak' near the Ancient Wilderness City.

However, when seven sword peaks gather together, standing tall, they give a visually shocking impression...

The seven great Sword Peaks, standing tall like seven sharp swords, piercing the sky!

As if they were trying to puncture seven holes in the sky.

Just then.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

...

A continuous string of horse hooves broke the silence as Brian Graham and his wife were admiring the seven Sword Peaks.

Brian's face darkened, a flash of cold light in his eyes.

A shadow of displeasure surfaced on Ann King's pretty face.

When Wyatt Barnes and Brian turned their horses, they could see more than a dozen towering horses, led by three Ferghana horses, charging towards them, aiming right where they were.

"Pull!"

"Pull~~"

...

Soon, the people straddling the dozen high horses surrounded the four of Wyatt Barnes, forming a net of encirclement, leaving them no room for escape.

"Naomi Stone!"

Jovie Lee whose eyes sharp, singled out a woman standing next to a dignified middle-aged man.

The woman's features were twisted and ferocious, a pair of triangular eyes shimmering with a cold glint...

It was Naomi Stone, the former disciple of Shimmering Light Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Naomi Stone, whose cultivation was abolished by Wyatt Barnes.

The sister of Ronin Stone, the once top external disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Naomi Stone.

"Bitch!"

Looking at Jovie Lee, Naomi Stone's triangular eyes displayed a frightful coldness, "Today, you and your man must die... you've ruined my cultivation and killed my brother, none of you will escape!"

Naomi Stone's voice was filled with chilling intent.

"Watch your language!"

Ann King's face changed when she heard Naomi Stone cursing Jovie Lee, she admonished sternly.

"What business is it of yours if I insult this bitch?"

Naomi Stone cast a cold glance at Ann King and snorted, "Today, you can only blame your misfortune on running into these two ill-fated individuals... You are destined to be dragged down by them."

"Are you saying that you want to kill us all?"

Sitting behind Ann King, Brian Graham kept a calm face and asked in a light tone.

Just as Naomi Stone was about to respond.

"Yes, you three will all die here today because of Wyatt Barnes!"

An old manly voice came, starkly cold in its indifference, spoken by an old man in brocade straddling a Ferghana horse.

This group of people appeared to be led by this old man.

"This person..."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the brocade-dressed old man, raised his eyebrows, as he felt a sense of familiarity but was certain that he had never met the old man before.

If he had, he wouldn't harbor any doubts about it.

With his superior spiritual power and the lifetime experience of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt could tell that the old man's cultivation level should be at 'sixth level of the Peep Naught Realm'.

Listening to the old man, Brian Graham's face darkened.

A Peep Naught Realm martial artist dared to be bold in his presence?

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At this moment the dignified middle-aged man beside Naomi Stone, glaring at Wyatt Barnes, spoke coldly, "First, you ruined my daughter's cultivation, then went on to kill my son 'Ronin Stone'... Today, I, 'Diego Stone' will see your blood splattered all over!"

"You're Ronin's father?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced indifferently at the stern middle-aged man, then quickly shifted his gaze onto the brocade-dressed old man, "Are you also seeking revenge for Ronin?"

"Wyatt Barnes, this gentleman is Mr. Darius Summer, the deputy chairman of the Orchid Business Association... I didn't expect you to kill the son of Mr. Darius Summer. You are simply audacious!"

Before the brocade-dressed old man could speak, Diego Stone had already sneered.

The deputy chair of the Orchid Business Association?

Darius Summer?

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his eyebrows, as if he had heard of him somewhere.

"Baddie, Blackwind City."

Jovie Lee reminded him.

With the realization hitting Wyatt Barnes, he remembered.

Back when he had just left the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, passing by Blackwind City on the border of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and the Green Forest Kingdom, he attended an auction.

After the auction, someone had spied on him for the young Azure-eyed Heavenly Rat that he bid for.

Latterly, that man and the two elderly men with him were all killed by Fill Bear.

That man seemed to be the person in charge of the Orchid Business Association in Blackwind City.

"Are you Gideon Summer's father?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man in brocade, the man's name, he still remembered clearly.

"Exactly, I am Gideon Summer's father, Darius Summer!"

Darius Summer's eyes were icy cold, brimming with boundless murderous intent, "It seems that you still remember my son, whom you killed... I've searched for you for over a year, finally finding clues about you in Blackwind City! It seems like the heavens want me to avenge my son."

As he said these words, Darius Summer's face turned red with excitement.

His gaze, fixed on Wyatt Barnes, was as though he was looking at a corpse.

"Darius Summer, as the deputy chairman of the Orchid Business Association, don't you want to know why I killed your son?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Darius Summer, asking in a deep voice.

Initially, if Gideon Summer hadn't developed a covetous desire for the Azure-eyed Heavenly Rat in his possession, and colluded with the Marston Family Auction House with the aim to kill their group and seize the Azure-eyed Heavenly Rat, he wouldn't have asked Fill Bear to kill Gideon Summer.

From his perspective, all of this was what Gideon Summer had brought upon himself.

Gideon Summer, deserved to die!

Chapter 358: The Death of Diego Stone

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes, Darius Summer snorted coldly, a stern expression on his face. "I don't care why you killed my son... all I know is, whoever dares to kill my son must be prepared to pay a blood debt! Even if it were heaven's sovereign who killed my son... I, Darius Summer, will tear him apart!"

"So even if your son is in the wrong, even if he initiated the murder... you don't care? You don't think it's because of your poor upbringing?"

Wyatt Barnes gazed at Darius Summer, his expression growing colder.

"Yes!"

Cold light flashed in Darius Summer's eyes as he declared in a threatening tone, "Even if my son murders and sets fires, commits every range of evil, no one can touch him... simply because, he is my son, Darius Summer, the Deputy Chairman of the Yulan Commerce Association!"

"Haha..."

Listening to Darius Summer, Wyatt Barnes burst into out loud laughter. "So, whatever type of son you have is reflective of the type of father you are! Just because he is the son of the Deputy Chairman of the Yulan Commerce Association, does that make his life any more valuable than others?"

"Of course! In my eyes, my son's life is priceless. As for others... at least, you, Wyatt Barnes, to me, Darius Summer, are worth no more than a weed!"

There was a note of savagery in Darius Summer's voice.

Compared to a weed?

A cold light flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

If he had the strength to kill Darius Summer now, he would not hesitate to strike, killing him instantly.

So do you think only your son's life matters and others' lives are worthless?

"What a 'worthless as a weed'!"

Brian Graham looked at Darius Summer, uttering a cold reprimand.

Now, a flash of anger appeared in the ever-calm eyes of the young man.

"Who do you think you are, dare to be presumptuous in front of Darius Summer!"

The face of the Stone family's Clan Chief, Diego Stone, darkened. He intentionally decided to show off in front of Darius Summer. Using the momentum from his horse, he transformed into a bolt of lightning, swooping down on Brian Graham.

Whoosh!

As Diego Stone made his move, 1,500 ancient gigantic elephant illusions appeared in the void above him simultaneously.

Avoid Realm's Half-Step!

Seeing Diego Stone yell, charging at Brian Graham...

Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

So was Jovie Lee.

In their eyes, Diego Stone was simply seeking death.

Avoid Realm's Half-Step might be strong in their eyes, but in Brother Graham's eyes, it was akin to dust.

Bear in mind that even the powerful old man who reached the First Level of Enter Void Realm was dealt with in the blink of an eye by Brian Graham...

An Avoid Realm's Half-Step, a martial artist who hasn't even entered the Peep Naught Realm, is worthless in front of Brian Graham!

Buzz!

Diego Stone, transformed into a bolt of lightning and darted out, with a spirit sword suddenly appearing in his hand, glimmering with blinding radiance.

Dazzling and magnificent.

In an instant, additional four hundred ancient gigantic elephant illusions appeared next to the 1,500 that already existed above Diego Stone's head.

Seventh-Order Spirit Sword!

Diego Stone trembled once.

In the blink of an eye.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

The Seventh-Order Spirit Sword in Diego Stone's hand, transformed instantly into a sky full of sword light, forming a Blade Web that swept towards Brian Graham, with overwhelming momentum.

And now, Ann King, who had been standing before Brian Graham, had also become his prime target!

He wanted to injure Brian Graham, but first, he had to get rid of the obstacle that was Ann King.

Despite Ann King's peak level of the Body Tempering Realm and her lack of a single bit of Origin Force, she faced the Blade Web formed by the sky-wide sword light that accompanied Diego Stone with absolute calm, showing no trace of fear.

Her face was calm, as though she didn't consider the scene before her as anything important.

Because, she knew, she had a strong support beside her.

As long as this support was present, she would be safe.

"This Diego Stone, he's dead for sure."

Seeing Diego Stone take a shot at Ann King, Wyatt Barnes sentenced him to death in his heart.

Just as how Jovie Lee was his inverse scale.

Similarly, Ann King was Brian Graham's inverse scale...

This Diego Stone dared to draw his sword against Ann King?

He was simply seeking death!

As if reflecting Wyatt Barnes's thoughts, Brian Graham, who sat behind Ann King, had his face darken when Diego Stone drew his sword and conjured up a sky-wide sword light, sweeping towards Ann King.

"Seeking death!"

Brian Graham's voice was clear and cold, carrying an intimidating murderous intent. It rang in everyone's ears, causing them all to shiver unconsciously.

The next moment.

Whoosh!

Everyone heard a piercing whistle, followed by a chain of thunder-like explosive bursts.

Almost at the same time.

Boom!

Everyone clearly saw Diego Stone, who was valiantly charging forward, pause mid-air. In the blink of an eye, he exploded; flesh and blood flew everywhere, leaving no complete piece to be seen.

He had clearly been hit by a terrifying force!

Silence.

The scene fell into deathly stillness.

Encircling Wyatt Barnes and his companions, the group of people, including the Deputy Chairman of the Yulan Commerce Association— Darius Summer, seemed to be choked, their faces turning red.

The shocking surprise shone brightly in their eyes.

An Avoid Realm's Half-Step existence was obliterated in that instant, before they even had the chance to react?

Wyatt Barnes calmly watched the scene, not surprised at all.

What a joke!

This Brother Graham was a powerful existence in the Second Layer of the Enter Void Realm.

A mere Avoid Realm's Half-Step martial artist dared to act recklessly in front of Brother Graham. He was simply seeking his own death!

Jovie Lee's face paled slightly, terrified by Brian Graham's act.

Although she hadn't clearly seen how Brian Graham made his move, she had witnessed Diego Stone's body being torn apart by a terrifying force.

Diego Stone was killed before he could even scream.

Everything happened too quickly!

So quickly that it was alarming.

"Dad!"

Naomi Stone looked at the scattered remnants around her, her triangular eyes sparkling with a mix of desperation and horror, her face full of disbelief.

Her father was just... dead?

No!

Impossible!

For a while, Naomi was in a daze.

The others present now had been startled by her reaction.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

The collective sound of sharp inhales filled the air, casting a rather oppressive mood upon the scene.

Even Darius Summer, the vice president of the Magnolia Chamber of Commerce and a martial artist of the sixth level of the Peep Naught Realm was apprehensive when he looked at Brian Graham now.

He hadn't been able to see how this young man made his move earlier.

It was too fast!

So fast that his naked eyes couldn't track it.

Darius understood that this was a dangerous person.

Darius's heart sank, he looked at Brian Graham and said, "Sir, I am Darius Summer, the vice president of the Magnolia Chamber of Commerce... Today, this is my personal grudge with Wyatt Barnes. I hope you will not intervene. I, Darius Summer, and the entirety of Magnolia Chamber of Commerce owe you a favor."

Now, Darius was using the Magnolia Chamber of Commerce to pressure Brian Graham, hoping that Brian would back down.

In Darius's view, the Magnolia Chamber of Commerce still held some clout in the Royal Country of Green Forest.

Unfortunately, Darius was destined to be disappointed.

Magnolia Chamber of Commerce?

Upon hearing Darius's words, Wyatt Barnes understood Darius's intent and couldn't help but chuckle.

Did Darius think that Brother Graham would be afraid of his Magnolia Chamber of Commerce?

And...

"Darius..."

Wyatt looked at Darius, the corner of his mouth curled in a sneer, "You, a mere vice president, dare to speak on behalf of the entire Magnolia Chamber of Commerce? Ridiculous!"

"You!"

Darius's face darkened, his eyes filled with cold light, wishing he could kill Wyatt Barnes then and there.

However, the formidable young man he was now wary of had not yet stated his intentions, and no matter how much he hated Wyatt Barnes, he had to grit his teeth and bear it, daring not make a move.

The strength of this young man was too terrifying.

By his estimate, it had to be at least in the seventh level of the Peep Naught Realm...

A level that was far beyond his reach!

"Hmph!"

Finally, Brian Graham gave Darius a response, a cold snort.

Just as Darius was uncertain what Brian meant, he saw Brian vanish from atop the warhorse.

The next moment, piercing and solemn whooshing sound swept across the area.

He vaguely saw three colossal ghostly figures soaring in the sky above, darting around in a circle...

The sight of these three colossal figures caused Brian's face to turn ghastly pale, "Enter... Enter Void Realm second layer!"

As a martial artist of the sixth layer of the Peep Naught Realm, he could clearly feel that this young man had not invoked any realm, but simply manipulated the Origin Force...

Three ancient Horned Dragon's power.

This was the hallmark of the second layer of the Enter Void Realm!

This young man was an 'Enter Void Realm expert'!

Whoosh!

It was as if a gust of wind had blown by, and before they knew it, Brian Graham had reappeared in front of Darius.

At this point, apart from Darius and Naomi Stone, the rest of the people were no longer alive...

All killed by Brian Graham.

From the moment Brian started his move to the moment he appeared in front of the old man, it had only taken a breath's time.

In that span of breath, he had swept the area and killed more than ten people.

Brian Graham demonstrated the terror of being an 'Enter Void Realm expert' with his actions...

"So strong!"

Wyatt took a deep breath, his eyes filled with a hint of admiration, and an aspiration towards the 'Enter Void Realm'.

"No... no..."

At this point, Naomi Stone, who had been frozen in shock not far away, finally came to her senses. Looking at the corpses scattered around, her face turned pale, her legs gave way, and she collapsed onto the ground.

Her triangular eyes glittered with unending astonishment and despair.

Today, the reason she had come here was to see 'Wyatt Barnes' die with her own eyes!

Even in her heart, she had made a decision that once Wyatt Barnes was killed by the Vice President of the Magnolia Chamber of Commerce, she would dismember Wyatt's corpse into countless pieces. Only then could she vent the hatred in her heart.

But now...

All this was destined to remain a fantasy.

"Why... why is it like this? Why does this Wyatt Barnes have such a strong supporter by his side? Why?! This world is unjust, the world is unjust!"

Naomi clenched her fists, her triangular eyes filled with unyielding spirit.

Her contorted and ferocious face was now all the more twisted.

"You, just now you said you wanted to kill my brother?"

Brian Graham's eyes fell on Darius, he asked in a calm tone.

This frightened the latter, his face turned ashen and his body shivered.

Chapter 359: Annihilation

"Who... Who exactly are you?"

Darius Summer took a deep breath and asked Brian Graham.

Then, suppressing the dread within, he said slowly, "Perhaps, your family or sect has some connections with our Magnolia Commerce Association."

There was a hint of submission in his words.

"Magnolia Commerce Association?"

A scoff curled up at the corner of Brian Graham's mouth as he responded casually, "I'm sorry, I've never heard of it."

Never heard of it?

Darius Summer's face flushed instantly, appearing strangled.

He naturally assumed that Brian Graham was saying so intentionally.

The Magnolia Commerce Association, although not the top-tier association in the Royal Country of Green Forest, was indeed notorious...

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't find it surprising.

As far as he knew, although Brian Graham had spent several years in the 'Ancient City of Wilderness', aside from gaining some understanding of the five great sects of the Green Forest Royal Country, he had never paid attention to other powers.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

Above Brian Graham's head, in the void, the phantoms of three primordial Horned Dragons appeared again. The dragons swirled down, snapping, and clawing, producing an overwhelming pressure.

Witnessing this, Darius Summer's face changed drastically as fear filled his eyes.

"Since you insist on killing my brother... I'll kill you first and rid my brother of this worry."

Brian Graham spoke word by word. Each word dropping like a heavy hammer onto Darius Summer's chest, leaving his face even paler.

In the end, Darius Summer's will was completely shattered.

Thud!

Darius's body collapsed. He fell to his knees, lowering his noble head, his voice trembling, "Spare me, please! I was just joking... That damned son of mine dared to trouble your brother. He deserves to die a hundred times over! It's my fault for not teaching him properly!"

The present Darius Summer no longer had the pride he held as the Vice-President of the Magnolia Commerce Association and a martial artist in the Peep Naught Realm...

Now, he was like a groveling poodle.

In the face of death, he completely abandoned his dignity.

All in the hope of surviving.

"Vice President Summer, that's not what you just said, is it?"

A mocking grin appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth. He looked down on the deplorable Darius Summer, "A mighty martial artist representing the Magnolia Commerce Association who's in the Peep Naught Realm, abandons the dignity of a martial artist and a human being just to survive..."

Such a man is pitiful."

"Brother Barnes, I was just joking with you, it was just a joke... Truly, truly!"

Darius Summer, hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, kept the anger bubbling from within him under control and hastily explained.

"Joking?"

A chill flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, and then he smiled strangely, "Since Vice President Summer likes to joke... Brother Graham, why don't you make a joke with Vice President Summer? I believe Vice President Summer wouldn't mind. Vice President Summer, right?"

"Right, right."

Darius Summer hurriedly nodded. At this moment, he didn't dare to disagree.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Brian Graham perceived Wyatt's intention and a smile crept onto his face.

"Vice President Summer, am I right?"

Brian Graham asked with an indifferent tone.

"Sir, just call me Darius, just call me Darius."

Darius Summer looked panicked and discomposed.

"You like joking, don't you?"

Brian Graham asked again.

"I do, I do."

Darius Summer rapidly nodded without any hesitation.

"Good."

Brian Graham nodded, raised a hand and placed it on Darius Summer's head. With Darius's body trembling, Brian Graham spoke slowly, "Then, let's have a little fun and see if I can make your head explode with just a little bit of my Origin Force... "

Darius Summer, who was already terrified, lost control when he heard Brian Graham's words. He collapsed on the spot, shaking as he pleaded, "Spare me, please! I can't take this joke, I can't!"

"Humph!"

Coldness flashed in Brian Graham's eyes. He lost interest in toying with Darius and his right hand brimming with Origin Force, surged.

"No!"

Darius, sharp-eyed, noticed this, face turned pale, pushing off the ground with all four limbs. He leaped up as though transforming into a giant hawk and tried to escape.

Above the void, phantoms of eight thousand ancient mammoths bolted out.

But could he escape?

"Trying to escape?"

A cold smirk appeared on Brian Graham's face. Almost in an instant, a layer of earth-yellow light emerged around his body.

Above his head, in the void, six primordial Horned Dragon phantoms danced out.

Whoosh!

In Wyatt Barnes' eyes, Brian Graham and the earth became one in an instant, disappearing from sight.

With the 'Threefold Earth Realm' activated by Brian Graham, as soon as he disappeared from Wyatt's sight, he appeared tens of meters away, easily blocking the fleeing Darius.

Boom!

Brian Graham landed a palm strike, Origin Force surged, and along the edge of his Origin Force, faint earth-yellow glows were barely noticeable...

Obviously, on this palm strike, he expended the Threefold Earth Realm.

Bang!

A palm strike containing the powers of six primordial Horned Dragons landed on Darius Summer's chest, generating a loud bang.

In an instant, Darius followed in the footsteps of Clan Chief Diego Stone, his body exploded into fragments, scattering everywhere.

He was dead beyond doubt.

"Naomi Stone!"

Suddenly, there was a delicate shout near Wyatt Barnes's ear, followed by Jovie Lee swiftly maneuvering out from where she was seated in front of him.

Only then did Wyatt realize that Naomi Stone was trying to escape.

Whoosh!

Jovie swiftly pursued Naomi Stone, caught up with her in an instant, and thrust the three-inch blade into Naomi's back, piercing right through her.

As she watched Naomi die in front of her, Jovie was extremely calm.

Naomi Stone, deserved to die!

The once fierce group of ten or so people was now scattered around, all dead.

"It's a good chance to return the horse to you."

As Brian Graham spoke, he walked over and led two war horses, each one mounted by him and Ann King.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee were also riding on two of the horses.

The four of them headed towards the Seven Stars Sword Clan together.

What just happened did not affect the moods of the four, who conversed and laughed their way, slowly riding their horses forward.

Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end. Unknowingly, the four arrived at the foot of Heavenly Pivot Peak, the primary peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

The entrance to the Seven Stars Sword Clan was in sight.

"Brother Wyatt, sister, I hope to see you again someday."

Brian Graham gently smiled at Wyatt and Jovie, bidding them farewell.

"Until we meet again."

Wyatt responded with a smile.

"Sister Ann, make sure to visit me if you and Brother Graham have a chance."

Jovie looked at Ann King, showing obvious reluctance to say goodbye.

"I promise."

Ann King nodded, her eyes mixed with a sense of reluctance.

As the silhouette of Brian Graham and his wife disappeared, Wyatt and Jovie retracted their gazes, turned their horses, and headed towards the stables behind the sect entrance.

As soon as the two entered the stables, a young man approached them.

"Senior Wyatt, Senior Jovie."

It was Jadey Inky.

It had been a year, and Jadey had matured considerably.

"Eh. Jadey, you've advanced to the third level of the Original Pill Realm?"

Wyatt glanced at Jadey, his expression full of surprise. "I remember a year ago; you were just at the first level... How did you improve so quickly?"

"Senior Wyatt... you, you can tell my level of cultivation now?"

Jadey was taken aback.

Wyatt seemed to have just arrived, clearly just returning from outside, so he couldn't possibly know about Jadey's current level in advance.

That is to say, Wyatt had discerned it.

Wyatt gave Jadey a mysterious smile, dismounted, then helped Jovie down and said to Jadey, "We're entrusting our horses to you... Hmm, here, take this as a token of my appreciation."

During Wyatt's speech, he produced a large stack of bank checks.

It was a total of one million taels, which he handed to Jadey.

"Senior Wyatt, I can't accept."

Jadey shook his head, a goofy smile on his face.

Wyatt took a deep look at Jadey and asked curiously, "Aren't you working here to take care of these horses, acting as a stableman, just to earn a bit more wages? This money can represent your wages for many years here. Why wouldn't you want it?"

Jadey scratched the back of his head, "My mother told me to work hard and earn my money... I should not accept rewards without merit."

"Take it. Consider it your pay for taking care of our horses."

Wyatt continued, seeing that Jadey still wouldn't accept, he widened his eyes, "If you don't take it, that will be a sign of disrespect towards me!"

Jadey, seeing Wyatt using such strong words, could only accept, his face filled with gratitude, "Thanks, Senior Wyatt."

"You're talented, work hard... I hope one day I'll see you shine."

Wyatt nodded at Jadey with a smile, took Jovie's hand, left the stable, and walked up the mountain path towards Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Senior Wyatt, I won't let you down."

Clasping the bank check tightly in his hand, Jadey had a serious look on his face, his eyes filled with determination.

"Jovie, let's go back. I've kept you away for over a year. Elder Jade must be worried, and having traveled half a day, you must be tired. You should rest well."

Wyatt escorted Jovie to one side of the bridge leading to Shimmering Light Peak, caressed Jovie's hair gently, and spoke softly.

"Yes."

Jovie obediently nodded, walked on the bridge, and slowly departed.

As Jovie's silhouette vanished before his eyes, Wyatt retracted his gaze.

Instead of returning to Heavenly Authority Peak, he headed towards the top of Heavenly Pivot Peak...

There were some things that he had to face sooner or later.

"Aya Willow!"

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

Upon reaching the 'Trading Hall' at the summit of Heavenly Pivot Peak, Wyatt did not find Aya Willow. He approached one of the sect's inner disciples and asked, "Brother, do you know where Aya Willow's cultivation site is?"

The inner disciple turned his head and, upon seeing Wyatt, his pupils shrank in surprise, "Wyatt Barnes!"

He clearly recognized Wyatt.

Wyatt responded with a slight smile.

The disciple took a deep breath. He had been there when Wyatt was severely injured and knocked unconscious by Aya Willow a year ago.

Now, after having been missing for a year, Wyatt was actively seeking out Aya Willow.

The objective was clear!

To seek revenge on Aya Willow.

Ps: A new week, a new month, please give some monthly votes and recommendations. Thank you.

Chapter 360: Shameless Jaz Martinez

"Wyatt Barnes, you..."

Before the Inner Sect disciple could finish his words, his pupils suddenly contracted, and his gaze fell behind Wyatt Barnes, as if he had seen something terrifying.

Then, without waiting for Wyatt Barnes to react, he hurriedly walked away.

It was as if lingering any longer by Wyatt Barnes' side would invite some calamity.

The Inner Sect disciple's actions left Wyatt Barnes stunned, and he immediately turned around.

When his gaze shifted to the distance, he found two people were climbing shoulder to shoulder up the peak of this 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'...

"Aya Willow... having her show up saves me the trouble!"

A cold smile crossed Wyatt Barnes' face.

The figures appearing in front of him now were 'Aya Willow' and 'Jaz Martinez'.

By this time, Aya Willow and Jaz Martinez had also noticed Wyatt Barnes. Coming closer, Aya Willow's eyes were icy, and her voice indifferent: "Wyatt Barnes!"

In the past year, he had not heard any news about Wyatt Barnes. He knew that Wyatt Barnes was still out there, not returning to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Because of this, he felt increasingly uneasy.

He was worried that Wyatt Barnes, with extended time outside, would return with his cultivation far surpassing his own...

After all, Wyatt Barnes' talent was there for all to see. In two or three years, when Wyatt Barnes grew up, he would definitely be no match for him.

Now that he saw Wyatt Barnes had returned, his heart heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, the urge to kill Wyatt Barnes was ignited once again...

From his point of view.

Only by killing Wyatt Barnes could he truly be worry-free.

"Aya Willow!"

Faced with Aya Willow's provocation, Wyatt Barnes didn't give in, and his eyes flashed with a chilling light.

His purpose of climbing the Heavenly Pivot Peak today was to find this Aya Willow...

Now, Aya Willow voluntarily appeared in front of him, saving him some trouble.

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes, you were seriously injured and knocked unconscious by my Brother Willow last time, yet now you dare to behave so arrogantly in front of him?"

Jaz Martinez sneered in an attempt to bluff.

"Jaz Martinez."

Wyatt Barnes calmly glanced at Jaz Martinez, his eyes dancing with a teasing smile, "Do you think, with Aya Willow here, I wouldn't dare to deal with you?"

"You!"

Jaz Martinez's face slightly changed color, and he couldn't help but step back a couple of steps, for fear that Wyatt Barnes might suddenly attack him.

"Hm?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to tease Jaz Martinez.

His keen spiritual power suddenly trembled.

Only to find that Aya Willow had once again attempted to sneak attack him. Aya Willow, turning herself into a gust of wind, was sweeping towards him!

Wyatt Barnes' eyes turned slightly cold, his face became solemn, and after a slight tremble of his legs, he barely dodged Aya Willow's palm strike...

Whoosh!

Aya Willow's palm strike narrowly swept past Wyatt Barnes' clothes.

"Wyatt Barnes, your talent is indeed exceptional. In just one year's time, you've already broken through to the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm."

Looking at the 'ghostly image of a hundred and twenty gigantic elephants' appearing above Wyatt Barnes' head, a mysterious smile surfaced on Aya Willow's lips.

His sneak attack just now was merely to test Wyatt Barnes!

Otherwise, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't have been able to dodge it.

"Do you think everyone is like you, still having zero progress after one year?"

Wyatt Barnes retorted disdainfully.

The ninth level of the Original Pill Realm!

The clash between Wyatt Barnes and Aya Willow was noticed by many.

In a short while, a group of Inner Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan who were near the 'Trading Hall' at the peak of the Heavenly Pivot Peak gathered to watch the commotion.

"That's Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes basically disappeared for a year, finally shows up."

"Wyatt Barnes, he actually broke through to the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm... He truly has an extraordinary talent!"

"Yes, with such talent, it won't be difficult for him to exceed Brother Willow Aya in a year or two... It seems Brother Willow Aya has truly invited big trouble for himself."

...

The group of Inner Sect disciples whispered among themselves.

From their perspective.

As long as Wyatt Barnes didn't go on the Life and Death Stage and focused on his cultivation for a year or two, then by that time, he could easily crush Aya Willow...

Now, he was still a bit short.

The words of the Inner Sect disciples reached Aya Willow's ears, her face darkened, and her eyes brimmed with coldness.

That was exactly what he had been most worried about.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Aya Willow's frigid gaze fell upon Wyatt Barnes as she declared in a somber voice: "I have heard about your knack for overcoming stronger opponents... Now that you have ascended to

the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm, you no longer fear even an Original Infant Realm First-Level martial artist, do you?"

Upon hearing Aya Willow's words, Wyatt Barnes replied indifferently: "I can't speak for other Original Infant Realm First-Level martial artists... but against you, Aya Willow, I naturally do not fear."

"Good!"

Aya Willow laughed, her laugh a mix of madness and wantonness, "In that case, Wyatt Barnes, do you dare to ascend the Life and Death Stage with me and not rest until one of us is defeated?"

"Life and Death Stage?"

When Aya Willow spoke these words, the surrounding inner sect disciples burst into uproar.

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows, "Why should I ascend the Life and Death Stage with you?"

Aya Willow frowned, took a step forward, and challenged in a frosty voice: "Why, are you afraid, Wyatt Barnes? Our Seven Stars Sword Clan's renowned martial arts genius, who is known for his ability to overcome stronger opponents, now rank at the ninth level of Original Pill Realm, are you afraid to face off with me, an Original Infant Realm First level martial artist on the Life and Death Stage?"

"Just a moment ago, who was fearless in professing not to fear this Original Infant Realm First-Level martial artist? Why, now that you hear me inviting you to the Life and Death Stage, are you scared?"

Observing Wyatt Barnes' increasingly haggard face, the sneer on Aya Willow's lips widened, "It seems, some people talk big but at the crucial moment, they reveal their cowardice."

"Brother Willow, apart from a sharp tongue, is there anything impressive about this Wyatt Barnes? I thought he was a unique genius of Martial Dao in the Seven Stars Sword Clan. But from my view, he is just trash, not worth mentioning!"

Jaz Martinez timely joined in with Aya Willow, trampling on Wyatt Barnes' dignity.

"Jaz Martinez!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes seemed capable of spitting fire, as he looked at Martinez and coldly said: "You say I'm all bark and no bite? Fine... I, Wyatt Barnes, the trash in your eyes, invite you to the Life and Death Stage. Dare you accept the challenge?"

Wyatt Barnes' words made the inner sect disciples present look at Jaz Martinez with strange expressions.

Yes.

You, Jaz Martinez said Wyatt Barnes was all bark and no bite, useless apart from that, he's trash.

Now, Wyatt Barnes invites you to the Life and Death Stage...

Dare you accept the challenge ?!

Wyatt Barnes' words left Jaz Martinez stunned.

Currently, Wyatt Barnes is at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm, even a year ago, before his breakthrough, he dared not take Wyatt Barnes as an opponent.

Where does he dare accept the challenge on the Life and Death Stage from Wyatt Barnes?

"What, you dare not?"

There was a trace of disdain and contempt in Wyatt Barnes' gaze as he looked at Jaz Martinez, "You, Jaz Martinez, keep saying that I am useless apart from my sharp tongue, even called me Wyatt Barnes, trash! Now, you do not dare accept a challenge on the Life and Death Stage from trash like me... are you trying to prove to everyone present that you, Jaz Martinez, are even less than trash?"

You, Jaz Martinez, are even less than trash!

Wyatt Barnes' words made Jaz Martinez's face turn red in anger. Grinding his teeth in fury, he wished he could immediately accept Wyatt Barnes' challenge and face him on the Life and Death Stage!

Eventually, his rationality overcame his impulse.

Noticing the increasingly strange looks the surrounding disciples were shooting him, Jaz Martinez sneered: "Wyatt Barnes, don't try to shift the topic... Today, it was Brother Willow who first challenged you to the Life and Death Stage. If you dare accept Brother Willow's challenge, then what's the relevance of my accepting your challenge?"

Jaz's remarks, as expected, drew contemptuous voices from around.

"Jaz Martinez is so shameful! He knows Wyatt Barnes could never be a match for Senior Brother Aya Willow, yet he's still goading Wyatt Barnes to accept Senior Brother Aya Willow's challenge."

"Yes, once Wyatt Barnes accepts Senior Brother Aya Willow's challenge, the one who would inevitably die is Wyatt Barnes. Even if he accepted Wyatt Barnes' challenge, Wyatt Barnes would not be able to survive till then, in the end, he does not need to face Wyatt Barnes on the Life and Death Stage."

"If I were Wyatt Barnes, I would demand to face-off against this Jaz Martinez on the Life and Death Stage before taking on Aya Willow... Let's see if this Jaz Martinez would dare to!"

...

The inner sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were buzzing with discussion.

"What, Wyatt Barnes, weren't you very arrogant and fearless just now? Have you lost your nerve?"

Jaz Martinez ignored the surrounding discussions, and with a sarcastic gaze fixed on Wyatt Barnes, he challenged.

"Jaz Martinez."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, "Your request, I can accept... However, I think the suggestion put forward by one of my Senior Brothers from inner sect is quite good. As long as you accept my challenge on the Life and Death Stage, I can accept Aya Willow's challenge... However, I, Wyatt Barnes, want to face you, Jaz Martinez, on the Life and Death Stage first!"

"After our battle, I will then face Aya Willow on the Life and Death Stage."

Wyatt Barnes deeply gazed at Jaz Martinez once.

"You!"

Jaz Martinez's face darkened as he glared at the inner sect disciple who had given the suggestion earlier, and then turned his gaze back to Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, don't forget, today, it was Brother Willow who first challenged you on the Life and Death Stage... They say First come, First serve, I, Jaz Martinez, am not going to compete with Brother Willow."

"Ha ha ha..."

Wyatt Barnes could not help but laugh heartily, "Jaz Martinez, I Wyatt Barnes have met countless shameless people in my life, but I have never met anyone as shameless as you! Those now appear virtuous in front of you, they are not worthy to be your shoeshine boys."

Words from Wyatt Barnes that seemed like praise, sounded utterly jarring in Jaz Martinez's ears.

The surrounding disciples broke into a round of laughter.

They couldn't agree more with what Wyatt Barnes was saying now.

"If you're scared, just admit it! Still pretending to be so high and mighty... Do you, Jaz Martinez, really think that none of the Senior Brothers present can see your cowardice and frailty? Ridiculous!"

Wyatt Barnes grinned cynically, and his words cut like a knife.

"Wyatt Barnes, it seems you dare not accept Brother Willow's challenge on the 'Life and Death Stage'..."

Jaz Martinez's face turned extremely gloomy as he retorted: "In that case, I, Jaz Martinez, also have no need to accept a challenge on the 'Life and Death Stage' from a coward... However, Wyatt Barnes, do you think you can avoid Brother Willow's grasp just by avoiding the Life and Death Stage?"