

L. Wyatt 371

Chapter 371: The Demon Beast 'Peter Black'

"On purpose?"

Facing the hysteria of Nolan Williams, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh, "You're saying that I deliberately wanted to harm Peak Master Wade Williams?"

"Yes, it was you who killed my adoptive father!"

Nolan Williams' eyes were bloodshot, filled with a murderous intent that seemed ready to consume anyone in its path.

Glancing at Nolan Williams as if he were a fool, Wyatt Barnes turned to Zeke Foxsong, "Sect Leader, the characteristics of the spiritual fruit I described to Peak Master Wade Williams were indeed the same as the spiritual fruit I had taken before... But the fruit that Wade Williams found was, in my estimation, merely similar to the one I had consumed."

"However, I am puzzled as to why, even I know to probe a spiritual fruit with a silver needle to test for poison before daring to consume it... Did Wade Williams take the fruit he obtained without testing it first?"

There was a sense of doubt in Wyatt Barnes' tone.

"Wade Williams did test the spiritual fruit."

At this moment, a white-haired, kindly-looking old man stepped forward from the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan's high-ranking members. After smiling and nodding at Wyatt Barnes, he said, "Wade Williams tested the fruit he got with a silver needle and found no toxicity... Then, still not reassured, he asked me and a few other senior alchemists to help."

Upon saying this, the old man paused for a moment before continuing, "However, according to our tests, that spiritual fruit indeed had no toxicity! Now it appears that the 'poison' within that fruit was extremely hidden and impossible to detect... I, Zachary Stevens, am seeing such a fruit for the first time in my life."

Upon saying this, the old man let out a sigh.

Zachary Stevens!

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed.

To his knowledge, the only Sixth-Order alchemist in the Seven Stars Sword Clan was named 'Zachary Stevens'.

He also controlled the 'Pill Alchemy Hall' as the Alchemy Leader.

Hisss! Hisss! Hisss! Hisss! Hisss!

...

A series of in-drawn breaths echoed throughout, creating a somewhat stifling atmosphere upon Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Even Elder Zachary Stevens couldn't detect the poison in that spiritual fruit?"

"The Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak, really has some luck..."

"From now on, even if we get some spiritual fruit, we can't just eat it directly. It is better to cut out a small piece and let the Fierce Beasts consume it first, if the Fierce Beasts don't die, then we will consume it."

"If Peak Master Wade Williams knew how to test the poison in this way, he wouldn't have died of poisoning."

"Perhaps, even Wade Williams himself never thought that the poison in that fruit was impossible to detect by conventional means."

...

Unable to hold back their exclamations, the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan all felt that Wade Williams' death was injustice.

"Wyatt Barnes, you must have recognized that kind of spiritual fruit, so you purposely let my master go find it, right?"

Nolan Williams glared fixedly at Wyatt Barnes, asking harshly.

"Fool!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced coldly at Nolan Williams, his tone calm, "Didn't you hear Elder Stevens' words? Even he has never seen or heard of such a fruit... Could it be that you think I know more than Elder Stevens?"

"Moreover, to my knowledge, many spiritual fruits share similar characteristics but have different medicinal properties."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Zachary Stevens and asked slowly: "Elder Stevens, is this so?"

Zachary Stevens nodded, "Indeed it is. There are countless types of spiritual fruits on the Cloud Skies Continent, but their medicinal properties differ... To my knowledge, there are quite a few fruits with characteristics similar to other fruits that can be easily mistaken for each other!"

As Zachary Stevens finished speaking, there was, unsurprisingly, a stir at the top of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"It seems that Wade Williams of Heavenly Authority Peak happened to find a fruit that has similar characteristics... However, the fruit he found was similar in appearance to the one Wyatt Barnes consumed, but their medicinal properties were polar opposites."

"That's right. The fruit that Wyatt Barnes consumed brought him great benefits, making people envious! But the fruit that Wade Williams consumed was a kind of poison fruit that even Elder Stevens couldn't detect."

"This kind of fruit, unheard of! I'm afraid that it can only be tested by letting people or beasts personally ingest it... However, people and beasts would hardly share the spiritual fruit."

"Wade Williams will become the most aggrieved Peak Master in the history of our Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

...

These whispered discussions from the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples fell into Wyatt Barnes' ears, making him involuntarily crack a smirk.

That Wade Williams was indeed unlucky and died miserably.

He actually managed to come across the Soul-breaking fruit.

Even now, Wyatt Barnes found it somewhat unbelievable and felt as if he were dreaming.

When he casually made up the toxicity of the 'Soul-breaking fruit', it was simply to fob off Wade Williams.

But he didn't expect Wade Williams to actually go to the primal forest to find the Soul-breaking fruit...

What he expected even less was that Wade Williams actually found a Soul-breaking fruit!

Perhaps, from the moment Wade Williams found the Soul-breaking fruit, his fate had been sealed.

"Sect Leader, now that we understand the ins and outs of this matter... if Wade Williams truly died because of that poisonous fruit, it's a mere twist of fate. I didn't expect that there would be another kind of poisonous fruit in the primal forest that is similar to the one I had consumed, and that Wade Williams would actually find it."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Zeke Foxsong and spoke slowly.

Zeke Foxsong raised his hand, the Origin Force fluctuated, enveloping and gathering the sixth-order spirit sword 'Autumn Water' from the ground...

Shortly, the sword originally belonging to 'Wade Williams' of Heavenly Authority Peak landed in Zeke Foxsong's hand.

"Peak Master Wade Williams of Heavenly Authority Peak died of poisoning by accidental ingestion, which had nothing to do with others... His sixth-order spirit sword 'Autumn Water' will temporarily be in my custody and passed on to the next Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak."

As Zeke Foxsong said this, his gaze sharpened and suddenly fixed on Nolan Williams who was about to speak again.

The fierce gaze made Nolan Williams shiver. He promptly shut his mouth, not daring to say another word...

"You may disperse now!"

Zeke Foxsong's voice rang out, marking the end of today's commotion.

The next moment, under the eyes of all the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples, Zeke Foxsong's body gradually faded, first turning into a phantom, then disappearing altogether without a trace.

"Wyatt Barnes, come to the Heavenly Pivot Palace in three days."

At the same time, a gentle voice formed by Origin Force reached Wyatt Barnes' ear.

Wyatt Barnes could tell.

This was the voice of the Sect Leader of Seven Stars Sword Clan, Zeke Foxsong.

"I can't accept this, I can't accept this!!"

After Zeke Foxsong left, Nolan Williams roared and picked up Wade Williams's body, sprinting down Heavenly Pivot Peak...

As he passed, the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan all moved aside.

"I thought that Nolan Williams had iron-clad evidence to prove that it was Wyatt Barnes who killed Peak Master Wade Williams... I didn't expect that in the end, this was all a farce."

"However, we finally learned the secret of how Wyatt Barnes won against a stronger opponent."

"Not only does Wyatt Barnes have strong martial arts talent, his luck is unbelievably good, it's envy-inducing!"

...

Amidst a series of lively discussions, the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan gradually dispersed.

"Humph!"

Kade Cruz glanced coldly at Wyatt Barnes, gnashing his teeth, and turned away unwillingly.

High in the sky, a group of Seven Stars Sword Clan elders also gradually dispersed.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will get the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' sooner or later."

Woody Dunn took a deep breath and flew away.

A moment ago, the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak was lively. Now, it had suddenly become quiet, leaving only a few Inner Sect disciples standing near the trading hall and Wyatt Barnes's group.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures descended from the sky.

Peak Master of Sunrise Peak 'Colin Clark', and Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak 'Kinsley Cooper'.

Just as they landed near Wyatt Barnes and his group.

Whoosh!

From behind the clouds in the distance at the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak, a piercing wind howling sound was heard....

The howling wind is getting closer!

"Hm?"

Kinsley Cooper's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and she looked towards the source of the sound, murmuring, "It's a demon beast."

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes, Colin Clark, and the others also looked over.

In the distant sky, the clouds were rolling, and an incredibly fast-moving shadow was flying through the clouds and fog. Wherever it passed, it left a long stream, and its aura was like a rainbow.

After a moment.

The shadow approached the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Once it passed through a few more layers of clouds and fog, it would appear before everyone's eyes.

"A first level Peep Naught Realm demon beast!"

At this time, Wyatt Barnes's sharp spiritual power faintly probed the details of the shadow.

"No!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes's spiritual power surged, his expression slightly grim, "This demon beast is also carrying a person... It seems to be a warrior in the 'Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm'!"

Whoosh!

Finally, a huge shadow passed through the clouds and fog before Wyatt Barnes's eyes, appearing and hovering in the sky above.

"What's that?!"

"It looks like a demon beast... what kind of demon beast dares to trespass into our Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

...

At the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak, the Inner Sect disciples near the trading hall all gathered, looking up at the huge shadow in the sky.

Now, Wyatt Barnes's gaze also fell on the shadow.

It was a flying beast-like demon beast, like an eagle but not an eagle. Its entire body was covered with shiny black feathers, its wings spread out like clouds hanging from the sky, and the feathers at the tips of its wings were like sharp blades, which under the thin sunlight, shone with a terrifying glow.

A chill ran down their spines.

"Peter Black!"

Soon, some of the Inner Sect disciples exclaimed.

Peter Black?

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes began to search through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor...

In a moment, he got what he wanted to know.

Peter Black, a Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast, when grown to its peak, its strength is comparable to that of a third-level warrior of the Peep Naught Realm...

Peter Black is a hybrid of a Peng-type flying beast demon beast and an eagle-type flying beast demon beast.

"Peter Black has both the speed of Peng-type flying beast demon beasts and the attack power of eagle-type flying beasts... It's a very terrifying demon beast."

A thought flickered in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

At this moment, what he was most curious about was the person sitting behind Peter Black.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

Peter Black descended, and the figure sitting crossed-legged behind him, with a guqin on his lap, also caught Wyatt Barnes's eye.

Suddenly.

"Zing!"

The person reached out to pluck the strings, the guqin trembled, and the sound spread out.

Chapter 372: Mr. Zither

The sound of the zither suddenly rose, like a mountain spring flowing down, filling people's hearts with delight.

Wyatt Barnes looked over.

He saw that the Demon Beast Peter Black spread its wings wide, its back like a flat plain. A young man in a silver-white robe was sitting cross-legged there, focusing on playing the zither...

Every time his hand fell, the beautiful zither sound followed.

Like the clear sound of a valley, it lingered without end.

The young man was about twenty-six or seven years old, poised and elegant, with an extraordinary temperament.

"A twenty-six or seven-year-old Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order?"

Wyatt Barnes gave a start when he saw the young man's face clearly.

You should know that even Sonny Clark, the most outstanding Inner Sect disciple of the young generation that he currently knows from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, is only twenty-eight years old, and still in the 'Original Infant Realm Third-Order'...

This young man is younger than Sonny Clark, but much stronger!

Who on earth is he?!

"Mr. Zither!"

Suddenly, a startled cry sounded.

It was Sonny Clark, standing not far from Wyatt Barnes, who spoke as he looked at the young man in the white robe...

Mr. Zither?

One of the Five Princes of the Green Forest Royal Country?

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes started hearing a series of exclamations in his ear.

"He is Mr. Zither?"

"Mr. Zither, one of the five princes of the Green Forest Royal Country, ranks third... It is said that a few months ago, Mr. Zither already broke into the 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order'! He's only twenty-six."

"A twenty-six-year-old Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order... what a monster! Among our Seven Stars Sword Clan, only Wyatt Barnes can match his martial talent."

"Right, with Wyatt Barnes' talent, if he continues this way, by the age of twenty-six, he might reach Original Infant Realm Ninth-Order."

...

A group of Inner Sect disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan were in heated discussions.

At this moment, Mr. Zither, who was playing the zither on top of the Demon Beast Peter Black, clearly heard the discussion of the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect disciples. His eyes narrowed, and the movement of his hand slowed down.

The sound of the zither echoed at the top of the Heavenly Pivot Peak, gradually fading away.

Whoosh!

Mr. Zither's body moved, and he floated down, his gaze falling on Kinsley Cooper and Colin Clark, "Marshall Tyler has seen the two Peak Masters."

Clearly, this Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler' recognizes the Shimmering Light Peak Master and the Sunrise Peak Master.

"Mr. Zither."

Colin Clark smiled slightly. When facing this outstanding young man of the current generation of the Green Forest Royal Country, he could not afford to be lax.

Kinsley Cooper, on the other hand, merely nodded lightly.

A flash of cold light passed, fleeting in Marshall Tyler's eyes, almost imperceptible to Kinsley Cooper's casual attitude.

Nevertheless, Wyatt Barnes still caught it.

Wyatt Barnes was on guard!

This one of the five princes, 'Mr. Zither', is definitely no ordinary character.

Soon, noticing Mr. Zither's gaze, Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow.

At this moment, Mr. Zither's hot gaze was fixed on Keer...

"Keer, we meet again."

Mr. Zither gave Keer a slight smile, very polite.

At this moment, it seemed that only Keer existed in his world...

"Hmm."

Keer apparently was not very interested in Mr. Zither, and responded faintly.

"And this one is?"

Soon, Mr. Zither's gaze reluctantly left Keer and fell on Jovie Lee who was standing next to Wyatt Barnes, showing a trace of astonishment in his eyes.

Finally, his gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Any normal man would be envious of this young man standing between two gorgeously beautiful women.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes found that when Mr. Zither looked at him, the depths of his eyes seemed to carry a hint of warning.

It seemed like he was warning him about something.

"Peak Master Kinsley Cooper."

Suddenly, Mr. Zither looked at the Shimmering Light Peak Master 'Kinsley Cooper', slightly bowed and said, "My main reason for coming this time is to propose marriage to you, Peak Master Kinsley Cooper..."

A marriage proposal?

This remark from Mr. Zither astonished everyone present.

Before anyone could react, Mr. Zither continued, "Last time, when Peak Master Kinsley Cooper passed by the Imperial City, she stayed at my 'Tyler Family'... That's when I fell in love at first sight with your disciple! Recently, I heard Peak Master Kinsley Cooper and your disciple have returned to Seven Stars Sword Clan. I couldn't wait to come here and hope that Peak Master Kinsley Cooper would grant me the wish to marry 'Keer'."

At Mr. Zither's words,

Kinsley Cooper raised an eyebrow.

Wyatt Barnes and others who knew his relationship with Keer changed their expressions.

Wyatt Barnes had a cold look in his eyes.

Just now, he had noticed Mr. Zither's unusual gaze at Keer. He did not expect the reason for his visit to the Seven Stars Sword Clan this time was to propose marriage to Peak Master Kinsley Cooper...

He wanted to marry Keer!

"I ask Peak Master Kinsley Cooper to help."

Mr. Zither looked at Kinsley Cooper and went on, "If Peak Master Kinsley Cooper is willing to help me, Marshall Tyler is willing to ask my master to give me a five-grade spirit sword as a betrothal gift!"

Mr. Zither's words caused a great stir!

The Inner Sect disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan were all stunned.

"A five-grade spirit sword?"

"Even in our Seven Stars Sword Clan, we seem to only have one five-grade spirit sword... This Mr. Zither, constantly saying that his master will give him a five-grade spirit sword? Who exactly is his master?!"

"I've heard that Mr. Zither apprenticed to a powerful man outside the Royal Country in his early years. Now it seems that all these are true."

"A five-grade spirit sword... My goodness, that's a big deal!"

...

Around the inner sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, murmurs of surprise spread out. They were all astounded.

In their eyes.

A fifth-grade spirit sword was something they could never attain in their lifetime.

"Mr. Zither!"

Just then, a delicate voice echoed.

It was Keer who was standing next to Wyatt Barnes. She reached out to grasp Wyatt's arm and moved close to him. Her autumn eyes glittered with cold light as she stared at Mr. Zither indifferently, "Mr. Zither, thank you for your kindness...Unfortunately, my heart belongs to another."

Belongs to another!

A radiant smile lit up Wyatt's stunned face as he in reciprocation, held Keer's slender hand.

Whoosh!

Instantly, Mr. Zither's face changed drastically, his white robe fluttering without wind.

He turned to Kinsley Cooper, "Master Cooper..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Kinsley Cooper calmly intervened, "I respect Keer's choice."

Her words served as a clear statement of her position.

Mr.Zither's countenance turned gloomy instantly, his image of elegance shattered.

His cold eyes locked onto Wyatt, he slowly spoke, "Leave Keer and I'll fulfill any demand you have."

There was an indisputable air of condescension in his words, as if a superior being was addressing an inferior.

"Idiot!"

Hearing Mr.Zither's proposal, a hint of cold malice flickered on Wyatt's lips as he slowly sneered these words.

Idiot?

Wyatt's response left the crowd befuddled.

Did Wyatt just call Mr.Zither, one of the esteemed princes of the Green Forest Royal Country, an idiot?

This...

Among the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples, many of them were gawking at Wyatt, their eyes filled with admiration.

By now, even the group standing beside Wyatt, save Keer and Jovie Lee, including Kinsley Cooper and Colin Clark, were all stunned.

Wyatt was too fierce!

"Seeking your own death!"

As most of the crowd were stunned, Mr.Zither abruptly roared.

With a flick of his finger, Origin Force concentrated on a string of his zither.

"Zing!"

A piercing zither sound rose, painfully striking the eardrums of those present.

Some of the weaker Seven Stars Sword Clan's inner sect disciples went pale, they felt like their eardrums were going to rupture...

Then, in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

A shrilling whistling sound echoed as one of the zither strings in Mr.Zither's hand detached from the zither and transformed into a lethal arrow. It whizzed towards Wyatt, aiming straight at his chest. It seemed powerful enough to pierce through Wyatt.

Above Mr.Zither, in the void, over 1,400 illusory images of ancient giant elephants materialized, looking vibrant and lifelike.

"Fifth-grade spirit weapon!"

Wyatt's face changed color.

Mr.Zither, also known as Marshall Tyler, himself was a Seventh-Order Martial Daoist of the Original Infant Realm, his strength could rival the power of a thousand ancient giant elephants...

Now, the zither in his hand was amplifying his strength by creating the power of over 400 additional ancient giant elephants!

Clearly, it was a fifth-grade spirit weapon.

The Snake Spirit maneuver!

Wyatt didn't dare to hesitate. Origin Force exploded under his feet and he burst all his power while simultaneously using 'Trembling Power' to dodge.

However, in the moment he reacted, the zither string had transformed into the scythe of death and was just inches away from him...

Too fast!

Wyatt's face drastically changed. There was no way to evade it.

Just as Wyatt was about to use his inscription...

"Hmph!"

A cold snort echoed.

Whoosh!

An even faster swordlight swept over, blocking the zither string that Mr.Zither shot out.

Boom!

The Origin Force-concentrated swordlight exploded, destroying the zither string Mr.Zither had targeted.

Mr.Zither's face turned red, and he spat out a mouthful of dark, sticky blood.

His gaze fell on the person who had intervened, "Master Cooper, I simply wanted to test the strength of the man Keer admires... In striking at me, are you not acting beneath your status?"

Kinsley Cooper calmly replied, "Keer is my personal disciple, her man is my duty to protect."

Her words reflected her unambiguous partiality.

Mr.Zither's face turned sullen, he swiftly turned to Wyatt and coldly shouted, "Kid, If you believe yourself to be a true man, then show your courage and duel me, Marshall Tyler... The victor will win Keer! The loser will vanish from Keer's sight forever."

"Will you dare?!"

There was a touch of chill in Mr.Zither's tone.

"Marshall, you are shameless!"

Keer's pretty face turned crimson, she had considered Mr.Zither an enemy the moment he had attacked Wyatt.

Now, hearing Mr.Zither's proposed duel, she was enraged.

"Keer, only a powerful man can protect you! A coward is not worthy of having you," Mr.Zither continued, his chilly eyes fixed on Wyatt.

"Hahaha..."

However, Wyatt suddenly burst out laughing, looking at Mr.Zither as if he were a buffoon.

"What are you laughing at?!"

Mr.Zither's face darkened as he demanded an answer in an irate tone.

Chapter 373: The Two-Year Appointment

"What are you laughing at?"

The smile on Wyatt Barnes' face gradually faded as he spoke indifferently, "I'm laughing at your cluelessness!"

Clueless?

Mr. Zither's face turned grim.

"Just who do you think you are? Placing a wager on my fiancée...Are you sure you're not out of your mind?"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt's mouth, not holding back at all.

Upon these words,

There was a stir at the summit of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Wyatt is incredible! He dared to directly insult Mr. Zither."

"True to our Seven Stars Sword Clan's all-time top prodigy. He disregards even the likes of Mr. Zither, a standout among the current younger generation in the Royal Country of Green Forest."

"If only I had half of Wyatt's talent, I wouldn't still be stuck and unable to break through to the Original Infant Realm."

...

A group of disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were filled with admiration for Wyatt.

"This kid..."

Colin Clark shook his head with a smile.

However, he had to admit, seeing Wyatt's performance made him feel secretly pleased.

Indeed, this Mr. Zither was overly arrogant!

This place was nothing like the 'Tyler Family'.

"No wonder Keer is so determined to follow him."

Upon seeing this scene, a rare comforting smile appeared on Kinsley Cooper's face.

She was quite satisfied with this future son-in-law.

"Refreshing!"

Sonny Clark felt excited on the inside.

Before Wyatt now stood Mr. Zither, one of the five nobles of the Royal Country of Green Forest.

Although he was an outstanding inner sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and the son of the Sunrise Peak's Peak Master, with a superior standing in the Seven Stars Sword Clan,

That was only within the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Outside it, he was nothing and couldn't compare to Mr. Zither, one of the five nobles.

Now, seeing Mr. Zither take a hit, he and his father, Colin Clark, also felt secretly pleased.

Chloe Taylor's autumn eyes narrowed, casting a glance of envy towards Keer.

In the past, she was somewhat puzzled.

Why would brilliant women like Keer and Jovie Lee be willing to follow the same man...

Now, she seemed to understand somewhat.

This man was full of charm. At the very least, in his eyes, his women were his reverse scales and he wouldn't allow anyone to desecrate or humiliate them.

Mr. Zither regained his composure.

He looked at Wyatt in disbelief and asked, "What...what did you say I was?"

He thought he had misheard.

"Humph!"

Wyatt's gaze was icy cold as he glanced at Mr. Zither, "Dare you tell me that you're not only a fool but also deaf?"

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Sounds of people sucking in cold air suddenly arose.

A group of inner disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan felt their scalps tingle.

Was Wyatt Barnes ever going to stop!

You must understand, the one standing in front of him wasn't just any nobody.

Mr. Zither, one of the five nobles of the Royal Country of Green Forest, has a cultivation of the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm, far superior to Wyatt.

Just then,

"Oh!"

An ear-piercing sound suddenly arose, a black shadow appearing like a cloud swooped across the sky, instantly rushing towards Wyatt.

"Monster!"

Wyatt's face drastically changed,

Mr. Zither's tamed Demon Beast 'Peter Black' seemed to sense Mr. Zither's rage and directly lunged towards Wyatt intending to kill him.

At this moment,

Accompanied by flashing sword light, Colin Clark's voice echoed, "Back off!"

The sword light shadowed Peter Black, scaring him off, making his massive body tremble in fear...

As a Demon Beast, naturally, it could feel the might of the sword light.

As the sword light disappeared, so did the ancient Horned Dragon shadow above Colin Clark's head.

"Monster, dare to lift a hand against Wyatt again, and I'll kill you!"

Colin Clark's voice revealed an icy chill.

Scared, Peter Black lowered his head in a human-like manner, crying out.

"Peak Master Colin Clark!"

Sighting Colin Clark's interference, Mr. Zither's face turned extremely ugly.

Colin Clark threw Mr. Zither a glance. He had previously been friendly to Mr. Zither due to his potential, believing that he would sooner or later reach his present state.

But now, as Mr. Zither was confronting Wyatt,

Naturally, he knew who mattered more.

Putting aside the fact Wyatt was a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, considering his unparalleled talent alone was enough for him to fully protect Wyatt.

Compared to Mr. Zither, he was more optimistic about Wyatt's future.

"Brat!"

Mr. Zither's gaze was slightly cold as he stared at Wyatt Barnes, "If you are brave, then don't rely on others and fight me right and upfront...If you don't dare, you are nothing more than a coward and a worthless person! You are not worthy of having Keer; you are not worthy of protecting Keer".

"What 'number one genius of the Seven Stars Sword Clan', in my opinion, you are just a coward and a worthless person!"

By now, Mr. Zither had learned Wyatt's identity from the whispers of a group of inner disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

This Wyatt Barnes is the prodigious disciple with greater Martial Dao talent than him, as discussed by a group of inner disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan when he first arrived.

At that time, he felt a sense of defiance in his heart.

In his opinion.

He only regards the first two of the Five Princes among the young generation of the Green Forest Royal country.

Even for the two behind him, he does not hold them in esteem.

Just when Keer was about to retort in defensiveness as her face turned red.

Wyatt had already spoken first, he glanced at Mr. Zither and said, "Mr. Zither, is that so? Whether I am worthy of Keer or not is not for you to decide, right? A person should be self-aware, know their worth! As for you asking me to fight with you right and upfront ...don't you think it's ridiculous?"

"You, Mr. Zither, how old are you this year? ...I, Wyatt Barnes, how old am I this year? You want to fight me right and upfront? Don't you feel ashamed?"

Towards the end, a mocking expression emerged on Wyatt's face.

For him, killing Mr. Zither was simple.

A single 'Bone Corrosive Inscription' could kill him outright...

The only reason he didn't do so was that he knew even if he used the 'Bone Corrosive Inscription', he would be stopped by Colin Clark and Kinsley Cooper.

As the Peak Masters of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, both of them would never allow Mr. Zither to die within the Clan.

Perhaps, in their eyes, Mr. Zither does not deserve to die.

Wyatt's words made Mr. Zither's face somber.

"A coward is a coward..... So according to you, I can never challenge you in this lifetime? As long as I challenge you, I'll be bullying the weak by using my strength?"

Mr. Zither continued to mock, trying to infuriate Wyatt.

Unfortunately, he was doomed to be disappointed.

Wyatt remained calm and casually said, "If you really want to fight with me, it's not impossible... Three years, I will have an upfront battle with you in three years!"

Three years!

Wyatt's words were full of strong confidence.

Mr. Zither's eyes narrowed, flickering with cold light.

He glanced at Kinsley Cooper and Colin Clark standing nearby, noticed that their faces were calm, typical when not shocked by Wyatt's words. He couldn't help but feel heavy-hearted.

At this moment.

"Three years? Wyatt Barnes is really good at calculating..... He is only twenty-one years old now and already at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm! Given his talent, it is not difficult for him to surpass Mr. Zither in three years."

"In three years time, Wyatt can certainly defeat Mr. Zither, I have confidence!"

"I also have confidence."

...

A group of inner disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan was full of confidence in Wyatt.

The whispers of these inner disciples fell upon Mr. Zither's ears, making his face somber...

This Wyatt Barnes is only twenty-one years old?

The ninth level of the Original Pill Realm at twenty-one...

Such talent indeed surpasses him.

Even he had not stepped into the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm when he was twenty-one.

"Two years.....I give you two years!"

Mr. Zither stared at Wyatt, his words laden with the intent of bargaining, he said solemnly, "I hope in two years, you, the number one genius of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, will stop being timid and relying on others...Then, I will defeat you and even kill you! I want Keer to know that only I, Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler' am the most suitable man for her!"

After speaking, Mr. Zither moved quickly, returning to the back of Peter Black.

When he left, he was visibly angry and frustrated.

He was a completely different person from when he first arrived!

"Two years?"

Wyatt watched as Mr. Zither left on the back of the demon beast Peter Black and gave a cold sneer, murmuring to himself, "As you wish!"

"That Mr. Zither, Marshall Tyler is too shameless!"

Sonny Clark felt indignant for Wyatt.

In his opinion.

If they were given three years, Wyatt, with his Martial Dao talent, could easily surpass Mr. Zither.

But two years...

For Wyatt to defeat Mr. Zither in two years will be very difficult.

Wyatt shrugged, nonchalantly saying: "Actually in my eyes, there isn't that much of a difference between two years and three years..... Since he said two years, then let it be two years! In doing so, it may give me some pressure and help me exploit all my potential!"

By the end of his statement, Wyatt emitted an aura of immense self-confidence.

The inner disciples present admired him.

Wyatt intended to defeat Mr. Zither in two years..... If he can achieve it, Wyatt may become a rare genius rising above the Five Princes of the younger generation in the Green Forest Royal Country!

The excitement of having a rare genius in their Seven Stars Sword Clan made them very excited.

Keer and Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt, clearly smitten.

"Young Master, this is my master, Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak."

Soon, Keer introduced Kinsley Cooper to Wyatt and then turned to look at Kinsley with a blushing face, "Master, he is my home's Young Master."

When she looked at Kinsley, Keer looked embarrassed.

"Peak Master."

Wyatt slightly inclined his body towards Kinsley in a respectful gesture. As Keer's master, Kinsley deserved his respect.

Kinsley gave Wyatt a thoughtful look, "It seems, in your presence, I have more face than Sect Leader..."

Kinsley remembered.

Wyatt had never bowed even in front of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong'.

Now, in front of her, he had inclined his body in respect.

Chapter 374: The Transformation of Little Gold Mouse

"You are Keer's master, so you are my elder."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Keer has a good eye."

Kinsley Cooper nodded at Wyatt Barnes with a smile, looking at him as if he was her son-in-law. "Keer has no parents, so from now on, I will be like her parent as her master... You need to treat her well and if I find out you hurt her, I will not let you off!"

A chill flashed across Kinsley Cooper's eyes by the end of her speech.

The power of the Void Realm expert enveloped Wyatt Barnes, making him feel like he was at the center of a storm.

"Peak Master, don't worry, Keer is more important to me than my own life."

Wyatt Barnes sincerely said.

Kinsley Cooper nodded, and then left with Jade_Elder.

Chloe Taylor left as well.

"Young man, are you confident with the two years' time...?"

Colin Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes were serious, and he asked curiously.

"Peak Master, if you don't believe me, we can have a bet... hmm, about ten million gold, how about it?"

A cunning smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes' face.

This made Colin Clark vigilant and he replied with a roll of his eyes, "You, I can tell you're not someone who will be taken advantage of... Only a fool would bet with you."

Seeing the casual interaction between Colin Clark and Wyatt Barnes.

Except for Sonny Clark and the two directly involved, everyone else at the scene was completely stunned.

Most people couldn't help but doubt.

Was the middle-aged man, who was rolling his eyes at Wyatt Barnes, really the Peak Master of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Sunrise Peak?

After Colin Clark and Sonny Clark left, Wyatt Barnes took Keer and Jovie Lee and left the Heavenly Authority Peak, arrived at the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Everywhere he passed by, the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak greeted him respectfully.

Today, Wyatt Barnes's actions at the summit of the Heavenly Pivot Peak had once again won their admiration.

He disregarded the Sect Leader in front of everyone...

Since the establishment of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, probably only Wyatt Barnes had such audacity.

"Scoundrel, are you still practicing in Heavenly Authority Peak? Isn't the environment of the Heavenly Pivot Peak better for practicing?"

Jovie Lee asked curiously.

"Jovie, you will know soon."

Wyatt Barnes gave a mysterious smile, then held Keer and Jovie's hands, under the envious gaze of many, he entered the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Brother Wyatt Barnes's blessings are really enviable!"

"Yeah, the two women by his side are absolutely the most beautiful female disciples I have ever seen in the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"We're all human, all men... why is there such a big difference?"

...

A group of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples were utterly envious.

After making sure that no one was following him, Wyatt Barnes took Keer and Jovie Lee along a secluded mountain road to the summit of Heavenly Authority Peak.

Looking at the empty summit of Heavenly Authority Peak, Jovie Lee asked curiously, "Scoundrel, why did you bring us here?"

The summit of Heavenly Authority Peak was surrounded by clouds and fog, white as far as the eye could see, with nothing special to see.

"Come."

Wyatt Barnes took Jovie Lee and Keer to the side of the cliff and said with a smile, "Keer, Jovie, you guys stand here... later when you go down, you must be slow, I will watch you from below."

Below?

Wyatt Barnes's words left Jovie Lee and Keer perplexed.

The next moment, their faces changed.

Because they saw Wyatt Barnes dive off the cliff...

They were shocked, their minds in chaos, almost forgetting what Wyatt Barnes had just told them.

"Young Master!"

Keer leaned over and looked down the cliff, shouting in a trembling voice.

"Alright, you guys can come down now."

All of a sudden, a voice from below caused Jovie Lee and Keer's eyes to brighten, and they realized that Wyatt Barnes wasn't seeking death when he jumped.

Wyatt Barnes was standing on a tree, his palm fanning like a fan.

In a moment, the fog above his head gradually dissipated.

"This..."

Keer and Jovie Lee saw Wyatt Barnes standing on the tree, their eyes brightened. They had not expected that there was such a tree on this side of the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Come."

Upon Wyatt Barnes's call, Keer and Jovie Lee jumped down and landed on the tree.

At this moment, the fog began to gather again, blocking the view of the tree.

Even if someone looked down from the top of Heavenly Authority Peak now, they would not see the tree.

"Scoundrel, where are we?"

Walking in the cave tunnel, Jovie Lee asked curiously.

"You will know soon."

Wyatt Barnes evaded the question and then brought the two women into Giovanni's Stone Cave.

"This is..."

Looking at the stalactites in the cave, both women were stunned.

"Young Master, isn't this a thousand-year stalactite?"

Keer took a deep breath and asked incredulously.

"Yes, this is the Ten-Thousand Year Stone Milk. The Ten-Thousand Year Stone Milk you drank before, this is where I discovered it."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, thinking of the scene when he first stumbled upon this place, he couldn't help but feel sentimental.

This was definitely a stroke of luck for him.

Keer and Jovie Lee were suddenly enlightened.

"Chirp chirp~~"

Just then, a clear call came. From the inside of Keer's sleeve emerged a fuzzily adorable little golden head.

"Little Gold."

Wyatt saw the young jade-eyed celestial rat and couldn't help but think of the little mutant pythons.

A sigh echoed his thoughts, "I wonder how Little Black and Little White have been since they left with Julia... Well, Julia adores them so, they must be leading a good life."

Now, Wyatt had come to terms with it.

In his view, as long as the two pythons were happy and could have a better future, even if he could never see them again, he would still be happy for them.

"Chirp!"

Suddenly, Little Gold darted out from under Keer's sleeve, charging straight at the cave wall of the Stone-Milk cavern, utilizing it as a springboard to jump onto the Ten-Thousand Year Stone Milk.

Next, an unbelievable scene unfolded before the three.

Little Gold, atop the Ten-Thousand Year Stone Milk, actually began gnawing at the Stone Milk...

Not until its small belly bulged did it contentedly leave the Stone Milk. It lay motionless at the side of the Stone-Milk Cave, its fluffy body now sporting a bulging belly, appearing chubby and adorable.

"Another glutton."

Wyatt was speechless, noticing how Little Gold had chewed a chunk out of the Stone Milk and sighed in regret, "This Little Gold, a real waste!"

"Young Master, where are Little Black and Little White?"

Suddenly, Keer, as if remembering something, looked at Wyatt, her face filled with anticipation.

"Yes, scoundrel, we haven't seen Little Black and Little White for a long time now..."

Jovie Lee also turned to Wyatt.

Wyatt sighed.

Although he knew this moment was inevitable, he hadn't expected it to come so soon.

In front of the two women, he didn't conceal anything and slowly laid out the circumstances...

"Little Black and Little White left?"

After Keer learnt everything, her eyes misted up and her pretty face was full of reluctance to part.

She had watched the two little pythons grow up and her affection for them ran deep.

Now, knowing of their departure, her heart was filled with melancholy.

"Sister Keer, we will have the chance to see Little Black and Little White again... Didn't you hear what the scoundrel said? Little Black and Little White are just honing their skills with the mysterious girl's demon beasts, they won't be gone forever."

Jovie Lee comforted Keer softly.

Although she felt a bit saddened, her feeling was not as strong as Keer's.

Beyond Wyatt, the two little pythons had always been closest with Keer...

Perhaps, it was because Keer and Wyatt were the first individuals they saw upon hatching from their shells.

They regarded Wyatt and Keer as their own parents.

Their bond was incredibly profound.

"Yes, Keer. Jovie is right, Little Black and Little White will come back... This is their home."

Although Wyatt was unsure himself, he still tried to reassure Keer. He could comprehend the feelings she was currently wrestling with.

Back when Little Black and Little White had just left, he was in the same emotional state.

As if a piece of him had been cut away.

The feeling was really unbearable.

"Chirp chirp~~"

It seemed as if Little Gold had sensed Keer's downtrodden mood. The previously lazily lounging tiny golden rat squeaked twice, leapt back onto Keer's shoulder, and nuzzled her face as if trying to comfort her.

"Little Gold, I'm fine."

Keer held Little Gold in her hand and flashed a light smile.

"Chirp chirp~~"

Little Gold nodded, the azure light in its eyes twinkling vibrantly.

"Little Gold's cultivation..."

Just now, Wyatt did not intentionally probe for Little Gold's cultivation, but upon checking now, he could very clearly gauge the power of Little Gold.

Little Gold had shockingly broken through to the ninth level of the 'Original Infant Realm'!

He still remembered that around a year ago, Little Gold seemed to be only at the seventh level of the Original Infant Realm...

It seemed that the Ten-Thousand Year Stone Milk had also instigated a transformation in Little Gold.

The Little Gold of now, with its inborn jade-eyed celestial rat talent, must have had its potential developed to the maximum.

"Little Gold, even without consuming the Stone Milk, given the bloodline within its body, it would sooner or later reach the 'Demon Emperor'... Now, after consuming the Stone Milk, who knows what kind of mutation would occur."

A thought struck Wyatt, his heart filled with anticipation, "The gap between Little Gold's current power and reaching the half-step Void Realm is clearly only one step. Soon, it will make another breakthrough!"

A jade-eyed celestial rat that consumed a high volume of Ten-Thousand Year Stone Milk would bring about some unknown effect.

Even the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor contained no such records.

Three days later.

Wyatt, according to the guidance of Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, left the Stone Milk Cave, left the Heavenly Authority Peak, and headed towards the Heavenly Pivot Palace at Heavenly Pivot Peak.

The Heavenly Pivot Palace was Zeke Foxsong's cultivation grounds.

"I wonder why the Sect Leader summoned me to him today."

A thought struck Wyatt, full of doubts.

He had no clue why Zeke Foxsong summoned him.

Chapter 375: Martial Contest

The Heavenly Pivot Palace, as the cultivation place for the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, is larger than the Heavenly Authority Palace and Sunrise Hall.

Upon arriving at the outside of the Heavenly Pivot Palace, Wyatt Barnes saw a youth in gray clothes heading towards him.

The young man looked around twenty-five or six years old, with average looks, a blank expression, and carried a sheathed sword, walking slowly...

Judging from the insignia on the young man's clothes, it was clear that he was a member of the Inner Sect.

"You are Wyatt Barnes?"

The young man stood before Wyatt Barnes, a bright spark in his eyes, and asked in a calm voice.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his heart pounding.

Through his keen spiritual force and the experiences from his past life as the Martial Emperor,

He realized that although this young man was younger than the son of the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, 'Sonny Clark', his cultivation level was even more profound.

If he hadn't misjudged,

This young man had reached the 'Original Infant Realm Fourth Level'.

"He seems even younger than Mr. Zither..."

This thought crossed Wyatt Barnes's mind.

"The Sect Leader has been waiting for you for a long time."

The young man called out to Wyatt Barnes, then turned and led Wyatt into the grand hall of Heavenly Pivot Palace.

"Master."

After leading Wyatt Barnes into the grand hall, the young man paid his respects to the middle-aged man in the hall, then, after excusing himself, left the hall and stationed himself outside the hall.

He stood guard as if he were some kind of door deity.

"Sect Leader."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the middle-aged man, gave a slight smile, as a form of greeting him.

The middle-aged man was none other than the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, 'Zeke Foxsong'!

"So he was a disciple of the Sect Leader."

A realization dawned on Wyatt Barnes.

Zeke Foxsong was staring intently at Wyatt Barnes, his feelings towards this rapidly rising disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were nothing but shock and amazement...

Wyatt Barnes's rise was nothing short of a legend in the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

"Wyatt Barnes."

Zeke Foxsong forced a smile onto his stiff face, "I heard that three days ago, Mr. Zither had come to our Seven Stars Sword Clan...You, have made a two-year agreement with him?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, not surprised that Zeke Foxsong knew about it.

That's no joke!

Zeke Foxsong is the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he has eyes and ears everywhere in the clan.

"As expected of the 'number one genius' of our Seven Stars Sword Clan...Wyatt Barnes, I look forward to the showdown between you and Mr. Zither two years from now."

Zeke Foxsong gave Wyatt Barnes a deep look, then changed the subject, "Do you know why I called you here?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

"Then, do you know that besides our Seven Stars Sword Clan, there are four other top-tier sects in the Royal Country of Green Forest?"

Zeke Foxsong asked again.

"I've heard of them."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, he had indeed heard of this from Fill Bear, "Sect Leader, does your summoning me have anything to do with these four sects?"

At Wyatt Barnes's sharp insight, Zeke Foxsong seemed surprised, and nodded, "One year from now, will be the 'Martial Meet' of the five top-tier sects in the Royal Country of Green Forest... The main reason I called for you today is to discuss this matter."

"Martial Meet?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, showing some curiosity.

"The 'Martial Meet' is a tradition passed down from many years ago among the five top-tier sects in the Royal Country of Green Forest... it is held every three years. On the day of the Martial Meet, the younger disciples under thirty years old of the five sects have a fighting exchange."

At this point, Zeke Foxsong sighed, "In recent years, our Seven Stars Sword Clan has not produced any outstanding younger disciples. None of our young disciples who participated in the 'Martial Meet' two years ago, or five years ago, even made it to the top three."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

Martial Meet?

That sounds interesting.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes could sense Zeke Foxsong's disappointment.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan, after all, is recognized as the number one sect in the Royal Country of Green Forest. But to have not a single disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan make it to the top three in two consecutive 'Martial Meets' was certainly a poor reflection on the younger generation of disciples in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Now, the strength of the Seven Stars Sword Clan comes from its older generations of powerhouses.

You can imagine the future of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. When the older generation gradually fades away and there are no rising talents, the sect is bound to decline.

"Are the younger disciples of the other sects very strong?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

Zeke Foxsong nodded, "There are the five princes of the Royal Country of Green Forest, who I suppose you've heard of... Two of them are from two of the other sects. Plus, among the four sects, there are several people who are second only to the five princes in terms of talent."

"So, Sect Leader, are you suggesting that I participate in the 'Martial Meet' of the younger generation of disciples from the five sects that will be held next year?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Yes."

Zeke Foxsong nodded, his gaze burning with intensity as he looked at Wyatt Barnes. "Now, among the young disciples under thirty in our Seven Stars Sword Clan with outstanding potential, there's only your fellow 'Garrett Yellow', Eugene Morgan, a disciple of the Peak Master of the Heavenly Authority Peak, and Sonny Clark, the son of the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak..."

"Although they are stronger than you, they are much older... You, on the other hand, have infinite potential! I don't expect you to be among the top three in the 'Martial Competition' of the five major Sects a year from now. Mostly, I just want you to gain some experience."

"After four more years, I believe that you will easily be able to claim the glory of the Martial Competition as the 'number one', without a doubt!"

Zeke Foxsong laid out his plans all at once.

Gain experience?

The corner of Wyatt's mouth twisted.

It seemed that the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan really had no confidence in him.

Upon thinking further, he starts to understand.

Although he has shown extraordinary talent, he is, after all, a ninth-level practitioner of the Original Pill Realm. Comparatively, he falls far short of the outstanding disciples, even within the inner sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

The Sect Leader's plan was clear.

One year from now, he intends to take him to experience the 'Martial Competition' of the five major Sects.

Then when the day of the 'Martial Competition' arrives four years later, he hopes that Wyatt can make the Seven Stars Sword Clan proud by seizing the title of 'Number One'!

"Wyatt Barnes, the Sect will cultivate you without reservation over the next four years... From now on, you can cultivate here in my Heavenly Pivot Palace. This place is the 'main Spiritual Cave' out of nine spiritual caves in the Seven Stars Sword Clan and provides the best cultivation environment in the clan."

Zeke Foxsong turned to Wyatt and slowly spoke. It was clear that he had placed the hopes of the Seven Stars Sword Clan entirely on Wyatt.

Hearing Zeke Foxsong's words, Wyatt was not surprised.

After all, Zeke Foxsong was absolutely determined to help him win the glory of 'Number One in the Martial Competition' four years from now...

This honor held great significance for the Seven Stars Sword Clan, symbolizing the rise of a new generation!

"The best cultivation environment?"

Indeed, when Wyatt first arrived at the Heavenly Pivot Palace, he noticed that the cultivation environment here was superior to that of both the Heavenly Authority Palace and Sunrise Hall.

However, it still paled in comparison to his own Giovanni Stone Cave.

"Sect Leader, I'm used to my current cultivation place."

Wyatt tactfully turned down Zeke Foxsong's kind offer.

In his eyes.

His discovered Giovanni Stone Cave was decidedly the best place for cultivation in the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

Of course, he kept this to himself.

The Giovanni Stone Cave, was his secret.

At least, until he leaves the Seven Stars Sword Clan, it remains his secret.

"Wyatt Barnes, you..."

Zeke Foxsong did not expect Wyatt to decline his good intentions. He stuttered for a moment and then tried to persuade him further, "Wyatt Barnes, a good cultivation place can accelerate your cultivation speed... The Heavenly Pivot Palace is your best choice."

"Rest assured, I'm asking you to cultivate in the Heavenly Pivot Palace. I have no intention of taking you as a disciple... Considering your talent, I don't believe I am worthy of being your mentor."

As he said this, Zeke Foxsong gave a self-deprecating laugh.

"Sect Leader, you've misunderstood."

Wyatt shook his head, "I'm the kind of person who needs at least a year or two to get used to a place... To be honest, I have just barely adapted to cultivating at the Heavenly Authority Peak. If you ask me to suddenly cultivate in the Heavenly Pivot Palace, I'm afraid my cultivation progress will be even slower."

Wyatt admired Zeke Foxsong's candidness from the bottom of his heart.

He could tell that this was a genuinely honorable man.

He was nothing like the now deceased Wade Williams, the Peak Master of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"I see."

Zeke Foxsong nodded, seemingly enlightened. He did not doubt Wyatt's words in the slightest.

In his view.

If it weren't for that, Wyatt Barnes would not refuse to cultivate in the Heavenly Pivot Palace.

After all, the cultivation environment in the Heavenly Pivot Palace was superior to any other place in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Of course, the reason Zeke Foxsong thought this way was that he was completely unaware of the existence of the Giovanni Stone Cave.

If he knew, he wouldn't think this way.

"In that case, I won't insist... If you need anything for your cultivation over these four years, such as Pill Medicine, do not hesitate to ask me. I will do my best to help you," Zeke Foxsong promised Wyatt Barnes.

In order to help Wyatt shine for the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the 'Martial Competition' of the five major Sects four years from now, he is willing to spare no effort or expense to nurture Wyatt...

For the sole purpose of helping Wyatt achieve the honour of being 'Number One' in the 'Martial Competition'!

"Then I won't hold back."

Wyatt nodded and smiled, without rejecting the offer. His eyes shone...

It seemed that he could save a lot of money on his future cultivation.

When he bid Zeke Foxsong farewell and left, Wyatt ran into a young man standing outside the palace again.

This young man was likely Garrett Yellow, the personal disciple Zeke Foxsong mentioned before.

Although Garrett Yellow was younger than Sonny Clark, he was far stronger.

It appears that in the 'Martial Competition' of the five major Sects a year from now, Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong will place most of his hopes on Garrett Yellow.

"Garrett Yellow, He is at the fourth stage of the Original Infant Realm... A year from now, barring any accidents, he should be able to break through to the fifth level of the Original Infant Realm," Wyatt's eyes sparkled with an indescribable emotion, "I wonder which stage of cultivation I can reach by the time the 'Martial Competition' of the five major Sects begins a year from now."

Chapter 376: Breaking Through to Life

Having obtained Zeke Foxsong's promise, Wyatt Barnes did not hold back.

Whatever materials he needed, he directly went to Marvin Foxsong to ask for them. Each time, Zeke was able to prepare everything within a day.

"The Sect Leader is indeed efficient."

Wyatt Barnes walked out of the Heavenly Pivot Palace once again, a brilliant smile on his face.

However, upon arriving at the Heavenly Authority Peak, the smile on his face froze.

"Hmph!"

At one glance, he saw a middle-aged man coming straight towards him from a distance. His face darkened.

It was none other than Woody Dunn, an external elder of Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Woody Dunn spotted Wyatt Barnes, a cold light flickering in his eyes.

Wyatt Barnes gave Woody Dunn an indifferent glance, bypassing him, and kept walking towards the interior of Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Wyatt Barnes, unless you hand over the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra,' I won't let you off!"

Suddenly, a tremor rang through Wyatt Barnes's eardrums.

It was the condensed voice of Origin Force from Woody Dunn.

Wyatt Barnes paused slightly, turned his head and coldly met Woody Dunn's gaze, his voice infused with Origin Force replied: "Then Elder Woody Dunn, please do as you please! But I hope you don't regret it then!"

"Regret?"

Woody Dunn laughed, dismissing Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, I know your martial talent is strong, but if you want to surpass me, without a decade of hard work, it's simply a pipe dream! I refuse to believe that I wouldn't have a chance to kill you within these ten years."

The voice of Woody Dunn, filled with cold murderous intent...

"I'm looking forward to it!"

Wyatt Barnes gave Woody Dunn a calm glance and entered the Heavenly Authority Peak.

After confirming that Woody Dunn was not following him, Wyatt Barnes directly returned to Giovanni Stone's cave, brought out a pile of materials, and began to forge spirit weapons...

What he was going to forge were two seven-ranked spirit swords.

These two seven-ranked spirit swords were made for Keer and Jovie Lee.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Wyatt Barnes held back during the forging process. However, the two seven-ranked spirit swords were still given the attributes that amplified their power by '30%'.

Seven-ranked spirit swords that amplified power by '30%'...

In the Seven Stars Sword Clan, except for the one in Kade Cruz's hand, there probably weren't any other ones.

Having finished the two seven-ranked spirit swords, Wyatt Barnes started to refine Pill Medicines.

He was going to refine a seventh-ranked pill medicine that was superior to the 'Strong Origin Pill'...

This seventh-ranked pill medicine could help a martial artist of the ninth layer of Original Pill Realm quickly step into the 'Original Infant Realm'!

After some time, the Pill Medicine was completed.

"With this 'Infant Breaking Pill,' I can avoid a lot of complications in stepping into the Original Infant Realm."

Holding the three glowing pills in his hand, a satisfied smile spread across Wyatt Barnes's face.

Three Infant Breaking Pills of over '90%' purity.

Once taken out, they were enough to cause a fight!

After delivering the two seven-ranked spirit swords to Keer and Jovie Lee, and spending some intimate time together, Wyatt Barnes finally returned to Giovanni Stone's cave, sat on the stone platform and began to ponder quietly.

"Although, the Sect Leader has put all his hopes on the 'Martial Meeting' four years later... I might not still be in the Seven Stars Sword Clan after four years."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed.

He believed that with his talent and the resources he currently had.

He could definitely go farther after four years.

His goal.

Step into the 'Void Realm' in four years!

Once he stepped into the 'Void Realm', staying in the Seven Stars Sword Clan would be pointless.

"The 'Martial Meeting' after one year... I definitely need to give the Sect Leader an explanation."

The look in Wyatt Barnes's eyes gradually hardened.

In him, a powerful confidence exuded, this confidence, like an invisible force, seemed capable of piercing the sky.

Cultivation!

Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes, his mind fully immersed in it.

"The Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Wind Flood Dragon Variation!"

Inside Wyatt Barnes, the Origin Force was constantly churning, as if it never knew fatigue...

The vast Origin Force was surging continuously, finally converging in Wyatt Barnes's Dantian.

The 'Original Pill' in the Dantian had now condensed and grown to the extreme.

"Original Infant Realm, as its name suggests... Pills break and Infants form, that's the 'Original Infant Realm'!"

Wyatt Barnes, with the memories of Reincarnation Martial Emperor's life, was not unfamiliar with the Original Infant Realm.

He knew.

If he wanted to break through to the Original Infant Realm now, he must let the origin force burst the 'Original Pill' in the Dantian to form the 'Original Infant'.

Only by doing so, he could truly step into the 'Original Infant Realm'!

"Whoosh~"

Inside Wyatt Barnes's body, the origin force kept flowing and tumbling, as if it had turned into a torrential river, flowing continuously.

His Origin Force was continuously growing and transforming.

Just for that moment when the 'Pill breaks and Infant is born'.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes, fully immersed in cultivation, was undistracted.

He was doing his best to dissolve the medicinal power of the Strong Origin Pill.

Once the medicinal power of one Strong Origin Pill was completely dissolved, he even swallowed another one without opening his eyes and continued cultivating.

This cycle repeated over and over.

...

Time flies, like a white horse passing through a gap.

Wyatt Barnes didn't know how much time had passed, he only knew he kept taking Strong Origin Pills, continuously condensing his internal Origin Force. All this, just to strike at the 'Original Infant Realm'...

The Original Infant Realm was his goal.

When hunger struck, he would simply open his eyes and eat roasted meat.

To be precise, he swallowed it.

The phrase 'wolfing down like a starving tiger' perfectly described the scenes of Wyatt's gluttonous eating during that period.

During that time, Keer and Jovie Lee visited a few times.

But each time they came, they only saw Wyatt immersed in cultivation. They didn't disturb him, simply watching him silently for a while before leaving.

Regardless of what their man did, they supported him unconditionally.

Why? Because...

He was their life... he was their everything!

On this day...

"I've reached the limit!"

Suddenly, Wyatt opened his eyes, his face showing a hint of excitement.

With a lift of his hand, three more pill medicines appeared.

It was the 'Infant Breaking Pill'!

After taking the three Infant Breaking Pills, Wyatt continued to cultivate. The origin force within his body became even more domineering, continuously striking at the final bottleneck...

The 'Original Pill' within Wyatt's Dantian was also constantly swelling.

It might burst at any time.

One day.

Rumble!

Within the Stalactite Cave, an invisible shockwave radiated from the young man who was seated cross-legged on the stone platform. It spread out, making the air ripple and forming circles of ripples...

The next moment, the young man opened his eyes, and his gaze was as bright as the myriad of stars, full of vigor.

After a while, the vigorous light gradually faded and returned to calm.

"Finally... the Original Infant Realm!"

A smile appeared on Wyatt's face, his excitement was palpable.

The Original Infant Realm. he had finally succeeded in breaking through!

Swoosh!

Excited, Wyatt's Origin Force surged rapidly.

In an instant, above his head, images of ancient giant elephants materialized one after another, their momentum extremely powerful.

There were a total of 211 images of ancient giant elephants!

"Just like in the Original Pill Realm, I now possess the power of 'eleven more ancient giant elephants' than martial artists of the same cultivation realm."

A smile appeared on the corner of Wyatt's mouth, "The power of these eleven ancient giant elephants is the physical strength endowed to me by the 'Spirit Snake Transformation' and the 'Mad Python Transformation'..."

Initially, Wyatt cultivated the first transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the 'Spirit Snake Transformation'.

During the Body Tempering Realm, his strength far exceeded that of martial artists of his level.

By the time he reached the ninth layer of the Body Tempering Realm, his strength was equivalent to that of two more ancient elephants compared to the average martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm!

After breaking through to the Condensed Pill Realm, the second transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the 'Mad Python Transformation', endowed him the ability to 'temper his body with Origin Force'. This made Wyatt's physical body extremely robust...

An average martial artist in the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm would have strength equivalent to twelve ancient elephants.

But when Wyatt was at the ninth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, his strength was equivalent to that of twenty-three ancient elephants!

That was nearly twice the strength of an average martial artist at the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm!

This added strength of eleven ancient elephants had always been with Wyatt till now.

"Add to that, the 'Trembling Power' given by the third transformation, the 'Flood Python Transformation' of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign. Only a second level Original Infant Realm martial artist with a sixth grade spiritual weapon would be able to kill me provided I possess a sixth grade spirit sword left by the old man!"

A thought crossed Wyatt's mind, and he made a preliminary judgement of his current strength.

Of course, if he were to face a second level Original Infant Realm martial artist with a sixth grade spiritual weapon, Wyatt would undoubtedly be in grave danger.

"As I continue to progress, the benefits from the additional power of eleven ancient elephants and the 'Trembling Power' will decrease!"

Wyatt was well aware of this.

In the future, he might be able to dominate among martial artists of the same level with the additional power of eleven ancient elephants and the 'Trembling Power'.

But once he encounters martial artists with higher cultivation levels, he will find it more and more difficult!

Just like now, unless Wyatt can make the first move against a second level Original Infant Realm martial artist with a sixth grade spiritual weapon...

Otherwise, if it comes down to a head-on confrontation, Wyatt is sure to lose!

"Pill breaks and infant is born..."

Seemingly realising something, Wyatt began to introspect.

Now, the original pill within his Dantian had completely disappeared.

At the position where the original pill once was, a white infant-like entity made of energy sat cross-legged, looking lifelike.

"This infant-like entity is entirely composed of Origin Force."

Through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt was well aware of this.

"My top priority now is to quickly improve my cultivation. Once I hit a bottleneck, I will immediately stop cultivating and focus on understanding the 'Momentum Wind' through the advanced Earth-ranked martial arts technique 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds'."

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt swallowed a pill medicine.

This pill medicine was named 'Nurturing Infant Pill' and it was something Wyatt had refined before he started cultivating. It is used by Original Infant Realm martial artists for cultivation.

It was similar to the 'Ascension Pill' taken by Condensed Pill Realm martial artists and the 'Strong Origin Pills' taken by Original Pill Realm martial artists.

Continue cultivating!

Now that he had broken through to the Original Infant Realm, Wyatt could feel the fourth transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the 'Wind Flood Dragon Variation' functioning more efficiently.

The Origin Force within him was constantly flowing, striking at the next realm.

It seemed that he would never know exhaustion.

Chapter 377: Enlightenment, Initial Understanding of Momentum Wind!

During his cultivation, Wyatt Barnes lost track of time.

Spring turned into winter.

In the blink of an eye, eleven months had passed...

Atop a stone table in Giovanni Stone Cave.

Wyatt Barnes slowly opened his eyes, revealing a bitter smile at the corner of his lips. He let out a long sigh, "This bottleneck really is a headache...Well, I'm not even sure how much time has passed. Time to go check it out."

Moving his body, Wyatt Barnes left the Giovanni Stone Cave and stood upon a peculiarly shaped tree.

The Green Forest Royal Country, located south of the Cloud Skies Continent, rarely had snowfall in winter.

Nevertheless, Wyatt Barnes could still perceive a faint cold air.

Of course, at his current level of cultivation, this little chill was barely noticeable.

With his current cultivation level, as long as he used the Origin Force around his body, he could easily withstand the cold...

"Unfortunately, although my cultivation level has reached the Original Infant Realm, there has been no indication of a breakthrough in my spiritual power."

Wyatt Barnes let out a long sigh, filled with disappointment.

Woosh!

After ensuring there was no one around through a quick scan of the summit of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes climbed to the top and began his descent down the mountain.

Upon arriving at the trading hall, he found out that a whole eleven months had passed since he first began his meditation.

Eleven months...

"The Sect Leader said, the 'Martial Arts Meet' of the five major sects will be departing half a month earlier than scheduled."

As Wyatt Barnes crossed the rope bridge, a thought crossed his mind, "Which means we're leaving in half a month."

After leaving the Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes first went to search for Jovie Lee at the Shimmering Light Peak, then went to the Shimmering Light Palace at the Heavenly Pivot Peak to find Keer.

Having been apart for almost a year, he was filled with concern for the two young girls.

After seeing the two girls, he found out that they had visited him more than once during his meditation session.

That warmed his heart.

It had to be said that the feeling of being cared for was truly pleasant.

After spending some time with the two girls, Wyatt Barnes returned to the summit of the Heavenly Authority Peak, standing on the peculiarly shaped tree, and felt the chilly winter wind...

Woosh!

Wyatt Barnes' Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect disciple uniform fluttered in the wind, and the naturally occurring Origin Force that was defending against the cold was retracted by him.

In an instant, the cold wind invaded, almost completely enveloping Wyatt Barnes, the sharp coldness drilled into his heart, spread throughout his body, causing Wyatt Barnes to shiver uncontrollably.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes gritted his teeth and endured it.

Under such harsh conditions, he was understanding the properties of the 'wind'...

According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, before cultivating 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds', it was necessary to have a certain understanding of the 'wind'.

Wind - the embodiment of 'softness', 'brutality', 'coldness', and 'sharpness'.

Its mysteries were infinite.

At the moment, the winter chill that Wyatt Barnes was facing contained three of wind's qualities...

Brutality, coldness, and sharpness!

As for 'softness', it was a quality possessed by a gentle breeze.

Wyatt Barnes stood on the peculiarly shaped tree for a whole day, and even when his face was frozen pale and his teeth were clenched tightly, he didn't draw upon his Origin Force to fend off the cold until his body regains warmth.

"Wind..."

Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes and quietly recalled the 'cold wind' that had been assaulting him all day.

The cold wind was brutal and merciless, paralyzingly cold, and viciously sharp.

Wyatt Barnes stood on the peculiarly shaped tree, slowly entering a mystifying state, as still as a statue.

The cold wind was still harsh.

But it couldn't penetrate the Origin Force that enveloped Wyatt Barnes.

One day passed.

Two days passed.

Three days passed.

...

Until the tenth day, Wyatt Barnes finally stirred.

Whoosh!

With a faint movement of Wyatt Barnes' body, an odd air accompanied his Origin Force, spreading outward.

"Wind...so that's how it is!"

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself, a brilliant smile spreading across his face.

In a simple hand movement, a terrifyingly sharp aura permeated the air...

"Is this the 'Momentum Wind'?"

A thought crossed Wyatt Barnes' mind.

Almost simultaneously, over a hundred phantoms of ancient mammoths appeared out of thin air above his head.

Presently, Wyatt Barnes hadn't used any Origin Force or physical strength.

The power of over a hundred ancient mammoths?

What's going on?

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled.

From his understanding, even the lowest level of 'Momentum Wind,' upon its first successful execution, could harness the power equivalent to two hundred ancient mammoths!

Just when Wyatt Barnes was feeling puzzled.

The phantom images of over a hundred ancient mammoths above him, abruptly reduced to around eighty.

Then they surged back to over a hundred!

"What's happening?"

The scene before him left Wyatt Barnes slightly dazed, no idea about what had just happened.

"It seems I haven't yet fully understood 'Momentum Wind'...but it feels like it's on the verge of forming."

Wyatt Barnes's thoughts abruptly shifted.

"Generally speaking, warriors of the Original Infant Realm shouldn't be able to realize the 'Momentum Wind'. Could it be that I am subject to this limitation now?"

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes had an epiphany.

"However, according to the memories of the Reincarnating Martial Emperor, the fourth change of 'Wind Flood Dragon Variation' from the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' technique, along with the high-level ground mortal technique 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds', could assist me in comprehending the 'Momentum Wind'. Perhaps..."

With this in mind, Wyatt propelled himself from the crooked-neck tree, leaping onto the summit of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

At present, no one was on the summit of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds!'

Wyatt's figure swayed as he began to practice this new movement technique as if he had transformed into the wind.

Even though this was a new technique, it still bore some semblance to the 'Spiritual Snake Body Method'...

""Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds', upon reaching the initial stage, can grasp the 'initial comprehension of Momentum Wind'; upon reaching the advanced stage, can grasp the 'half-step into the Momentum Wind'; upon reaching the consummation stage, can grasp the 'complete Momentum Wind'."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes had gained some understanding of this advanced ground level movement technique.

Whoo!

Wyatt's figure was fluttering like a hurricane, sweeping away the boundless clouds surrounding the peak of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

The speed was getting faster and faster!

"I'll try... to see if I can integrate my incomplete 'Momentum Wind' realization into the 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' technique!"

There was a slight stir within Wyatt Barnes, and between the fluctuations of the Origin Force in his body, a trace of a peculiar aura emerged.

This aura was the exact incomplete 'Momentum Wind' that Wyatt Barnes had realized in those ten days...

In an instant.

Whoo! Whoo! Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

...

Wyatt's speed almost doubled compared to before.

That was not all, as Wyatt got proficient with his incomplete 'Momentum Wind', he started to gradually incorporate it with the advanced ground level movement technique 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds'.

For a full day and night, Wyatt did not pause at all.

If there were any Peep Naught Realm warriors present, they would definitely notice that the originally incomplete 'Momentum Wind' in Wyatt gradually combined with the 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' to become one during his practice.

Whiz!

By the next day, when light appeared on the horizon, the unstable peculiar aura in Wyatt Barnes when his figure was moving finally stabilized.

Swish!

Simultaneously, without any Origin Force stirring in Wyatt Barnes's body, two hundred shadowy figures of ancient giant elephants appeared out of thin air above his head...

This was the power of the 'initial comprehension of Momentum'!

"I've successfully understood the early stages of the Momentum Wind...!"

Upon realizing this, Wyatt Barnes stabilized his figure, and joy was written all over his face.

Just when in this moment.

"Grumble..."

Wyatt heard a low rumble and then realized it was his own stomach revolting – it seemed like he hadn't eaten in quite a while.

"How many days have passed?"

With a baffled expression, Wyatt started a fire on the summit of Heavenly Authority Peak and began roasting some meat, gorging himself...

While gnawing on the roasted meat, Wyatt didn't forget to revisit his recent gains.

"According to the memories of the reincarnating Martial Emperor But on the Cloud Skies Continent, there are some individuals of extraordinary comprehension who can grasp the incomplete 'Momentum' in the Original Infant Realm. Those kinds of people can almost instantly master the 'initial comprehension of Momentum' once they step into the Peep Naught Realm."

Wei had a thought, "But considering my situation, according to the reincarnating Martial Emperor's knowledge, this should be called a 'sudden realization'."

Such 'realization' is unique, unpredictable and cannot be sought.

Countless warriors perhaps have not experienced even one 'realization' in their lifetime.

Some people with a 'sudden realization' can change their fate overnight!

Persons, like Wyatt, who became enlightened about Momentum through 'realization', although few, were not unheard of in the Cloud Skies Continent."

In fact, there were some people who just comprehended 'half a step into the delicatessen of Momentum' and due to 'realization' they gained a complete comprehension of 'the delicatessen of Momentum'!

Compared to the latter, Wyatt was on the lacking side.

"Realization... I really didn't expect to have such luck".

Wyatt sighed and shook his head.

Through the memory of the reincarnating Martial Emperor, he was aware of how rare 'realization' was.

Even the reincarnating Martial Emperor throughout his two lives, the number of people he had seen with 'realization' could be counted on his fingers.

And those who had gone through 'realization' twice were almost non-existent!

"Realization is a tremendous opportunity for a person... Now that I've used realization to grasp the 'initial comprehension of Momentum', it's almost impossible for me to immerse myself in that state of 'realization' again in the future."

Wyatt's eyes flickered, silently saying to himself.

"Initial comprehension of Momentum Wind!"

Wyatt quickly regained his senses.

Swish!

A surge of Origin Force exploded from his legs unrestrained.

The initial comprehension of Momentum Wind, integrated into the Origin Force...

Boom!

Above Wyatt's head, giant elephant shadows numbering in the hundreds appeared with great momentum, accompanying Wyatt as he swept across.

'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds!'

In an instant, Wyatt's whole being transformed into a hurricane, sweeping away all the mist surrounding the summit of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

For a moment, all the mist disappeared, leaving no trace on the summit of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Refreshing!"

While speeding through, Wyatt felt as if he was racing with the wind. This gave him a great sense of exhilaration.

"Now, this high-level ground martial art skill 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds,' has officially stepped into the 'initial stage of success'! As expected of a high-level ground martial art skill, it far surpasses the high-level profound martial art skill."

A thought occurred to Wyatt, and he said secretly to himself.

Chapter 378: Green Origin Fruit

Even Wyatt Barnes himself didn't expect it. That fateful day, standing atop the crooked-tree, the chill of the winter wind engulfing him, led him inexplicably into a state of 'realization'.

In an instant realization, he understood the 'Momentum Wind'.

"Damn it!"

Suddenly, Wyatt seemed to remember something as his pupils contracted, and his face changed drastically.

Storm Clouds Gather!

With his body shaking, Wyatt transformed into a gust of wind, rushing directly under Heavenly Authority Peak, his heart burning with urgency.

"I don't know how much time it took for this realization. If I miss the date for the 'Martial Meeting' of the Five Great Sects, I am truly failing the Sect Leader's kindness to me."

After leaving Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt immediately took to the rope bridge, heading for Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Not daring to delay for a moment.

Before going into deep practice that day, the materials Wyatt asked Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong' to find for him, were almost all materials he lacked...

Those materials were extremely rare and priceless.

Wyatt took this kindness to heart.

If he could not make it to the Five Sects' 'Martial Meeting' this time, he would inevitably lose an opportunity to repay this kindness.

He does not want to miss this opportunity!

Wyatt's body shook, stirring up storms across his path, as he headed directly to the 'Heavenly Pivot Palace' at Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Upon reaching the Heavenly Pivot Palace, after spotting the Sect Leader's personal disciple 'Garret Yellow,' Wyatt breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed he hadn't missed it.

"Wyatt Barnes, the master has been looking for you for several days, but no one at Heavenly Authority Peak knew the location of your cultivation... Were you on Heavenly Authority Peak?"

Garret Yellow spotted Wyatt, his face still calm, though his brows were slightly furrowed.

"The Sect Leader was looking for me?"

Wyatt looked startled, and immediately followed Garret Yellow into the main hall of Heavenly Pivot Palace.

It wasn't long before Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong' appeared.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Upon seeing Wyatt, an indiscernible smile escaped onto Zeke Foxsong's calm face.

This shocked Garret Yellow, making his expression a bit unnatural.

He was a direct disciple of Zeke Foxsong, yet he had never seen his master reveal such an expression in his presence...

A hint of jealousy sprung up in his heart.

"Sect Leader."

Wyatt nodded to Zeke Foxsong with a smile, "I have been cultivating all these days, not taking note of the time... When are we leaving?"

"We will leave in three days."

As Zeke Foxsong said this, he raised his hand.

Whoosh!

In his hand, a seemingly magical fruit suddenly appeared, shimmering with a green glow.

The fruit was bright red, but its appearance flickered with a green luster. Just one glance was enough to discern that this fruit was far from ordinary.

"Hmm?"

Garret Yellow's eyes suddenly lit up.

Spiritual fruit was a hard-to-come-by treasure.

"A Green Origin Fruit!"

The moment Wyatt saw the fruit in Zeke Foxsong's hand, he recognized it and couldn't help exclaiming in surprise.

Based on his past memories as Martial Emperor.

The Green Origin Fruit was a spiritual fruit of a higher grade than the Mystic Origin Fruit he had taken before.

For warriors below the fourth level of the Original Infant Realm, it was enough to break through to the next realm with its consumption!

If consumed by warriors at the fourth, fifth, or sixth levels of the Original Infant Realm, their cultivation could see a drastic improvement. If one was in a bottleneck, this fruit could shatter that, and help them break through to the next level.

If a warrior above the seventh level of the Original Infant Realm consumed it, the effect would be significantly diminished.

Wyatt's breath quickened.

If he could acquire this 'Green Origin Fruit,' once consumed, he was confident he could directly break through to the next realm in his cultivation.

"Green Origin Fruit?"

Initially, although Garret Yellow was aware that the spiritual fruit in Zeke Foxsong's hand was unusual, he had not identified it.

Now, hearing Wyatt's words, his gaze was ignited with enthusiasm.

He had broken through to the 'Fifth Layer of Original Infant Realm' three months ago.

If he could acquire this 'Green Origin Fruit,' even if he couldn't break through to the sixth realm, it would still significantly boost his cultivation, and greatly aid his future practice.

At that moment, Garret Yellow's eyes were filled with desire as he looked at the Green Origin Fruit.

"I didn't expect you would recognize the 'Green Origin Fruit'."

Zeke Foxsong gave Wyatt a surprised look, finding the young man increasingly mysterious.

With a faint smile, Wyatt kept his eyes glued on the Green Origin Fruit in Zeke Foxsong's hand, "I have seen it before in an ancient book, which gave detailed description and illustration about it."

Zeke Foxsong nodded in realization.

If that was the case, it was not so surprising.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Zeke Foxsong glanced at Wyatt, his gaze lingering on the 'Green Origin Fruit' in his hand.

This scenario left Garret Yellow pale with fear.

"Could it be that the master is going to grant this 'Green Origin Fruit' to Wyatt Barnes? Impossible, absolutely not!"

Garret Yellow's heart was racing as he seethed with discontent.

However, in front of his master Zeke Foxsong, he didn't dare to express any disrespect.

"Are you ready to break through to the Original Infant Realm now?"

Zeke Foxsong calmly asked Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded with a slight smile.

"Haha... Very good."

Zeke Foxsong laughed heartily, "You truly did not disappoint me. If I remember correctly, you are only twenty-two this year, aren't you?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, an expression of indifference on his face.

He didn't think this achievement was a big deal.

The mysterious girl in yellow 'Karina Hanson,' who he met that day was about fifteen or sixteen years old. Her cultivation level had already reached the 'Peep Naught Realm'...

Compared to Karina Hanson, he was nothing.

However, within the Royal Country, the emergence of a twenty-two-year-old Original Infant Realm martial artist was shocking enough to stun everyone.

"He has broken through to the Original Infant Realm?"

Garrett Yellow looked at Wyatt Barnes in disbelief, a touch of chill entering his eyes.

He understood clearly.

Now that Wyatt Barnes had broken through to the 'Original Infant Realm' at such a young age, his Master, who valued talent above all else, would surely give him the 'Green Origin Fruit.'

At this moment, his eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of frost.

"Wyatt Barnes."

As expected, Zeke Foxsong handed over the spiritual fruit he held to Wyatt Barnes, "Consume this Green Origin Fruit, and you should be able to break through to the peak of the Second Layer of the Original Infant Realm. I believe that in three years, during the next 'Five-Clan Martial Arts Meet', you will certainly bring the greatest honor to our Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

"Sect Leader... do you want to give me this Green Origin Fruit?"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly taken aback.

Although he recognized the 'Green Origin Fruit' in Zeke Foxsong's hand, he had never thought Zeke Foxsong would give it to him.

After all, Zeke Foxsong already had a chosen disciple in the Original Infant Realm.

For a moment, he couldn't help but steal a glance at Garrett Yellow.

He noticed that the usually indifferent Garrett Yellow now looked at him with a glint of jealousy in his eyes.

Wyatt Barnes could guess why.

"Of course, it's for you."

Zeke Foxsong nodded, as if it were only natural, "This Green Origin Fruit was unexpectedly obtained when I delved deep into the primitive forest half a month ago... A few days ago, I intended to find you and give you this Green Origin Fruit, but I couldn't locate you."

Garrett Yellow's face darkened.

He couldn't believe that his Master had been urgently seeking Wyatt Barnes these past few days only to give him this 'Green Origin Fruit.'

Until today, even he was unaware of the existence of the 'Green Origin Fruit.'

A fire of jealousy ignited in Garrett Yellow's heart.

Hearing Zeke Foxsong's words, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

The only people knowledgeable about his training place, 'Giovanni Stone Cave', were him and the two little girls by his side.

Without his approval, those two wouldn't divulge the secret of the 'Giovanni Stone Cave' to anyone else.

This includes their own Master.

"Thank you, Sect Leader."

Wyatt Barnes didn't refuse. He reached out and took the Green Origin Fruit.

For him now, this Green Origin Fruit was extraordinary, enough to let him challenge the next stage of his cultivation.

As he took the Green Origin Fruit, Wyatt Barnes felt a sense of gravity.

He knew that by accepting this fruit, he was also shouldering a responsibility.

"During this 'Five-Clan Martial Arts Meet,' I will show the Sect Leader... that giving me this Green Origin Fruit was not a mistake!"

A thought flashed through Wyatt Barnes's mind.

"Go ahead. After consuming this Green Origin Fruit and breaking through to the Second Layer of the Original Infant Realm, you should stop cultivating, so you don't miss the opportunity to participate in the 'Five-Clan Martial Arts Meet.'"

Zeke Foxsong swept his sleeve, creating a wind as he slowly spoke.

The Second Layer of the Original Infant Realm?

Hearing Zeke Foxsong's words, Wyatt Barnes didn't respond.

Did the sect leader actually believe he was only at the 'First Level of the Original Infant Realm'?

"Yes."

But, Wyatt Barnes didn't bother to explain, simply acknowledging and turning to leave.

As he walked away, Wyatt Barnes could feel a burning gaze of jealousy trailed after him.

Without looking back, he could guess whose it was.

The owner of that gaze was none other than Garrett Yellow!

After leaving the Heavenly Pivot Palace, Wyatt Barnes left the Primary Peak, Heavenly Pivot Peak, and returned to Heavenly Authority Peak.

"The Green Origin Fruit... With this Green Origin Fruit, I will step into a new world of cultivation!"

An radiant smile spread over Wyatt Barnes's face.

"Sect Leader, soon you will know how right your decision to give me the Green Origin Fruit was today!"

An idea silently formed in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong' gave this Green Origin Fruit to him instead of his chosen disciple 'Garrett Yellow'. This was obviously after careful consideration...

Of course, Wyatt Barnes also knew the reason why Zeke Foxsong didn't give the Green Origin Fruit to Garrett Yellow was not because he didn't care about him.

On the contrary, as his direct disciple, no one could compare to the position Garrett Yellow held in his heart.

Zeke Foxsong's decision today was clearly a sacrifice of his personal feelings, all for the sake of the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan.'

After all, apart from being a Master, he was also a Sect Leader.

Every decision he made could possibly affect the entire Sect!

Returning to Giovanni Stone Cave and sitting on the stone platform, Wyatt Barnes took out the 'Green Origin Fruit' and swallowed it in a few bites.

The juice of the Green Origin Fruit was ice-cold. As it entered Wyatt Barnes's body, it spread throughout.

Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Momentum Wind Flood Dragon Variation!

Beginning cultivation, assimilating the medicinal properties of the Green Origin Fruit...

Chapter 379: Elder Giant Bird

It must be said, the medicinal power of the 'Green Origin Fruit' was extremely dominant.

With only a day and a night, Wyatt Barnes managed to break through!

Two days left until departure.

Wyatt Barnes left the remaining time to the two little girls...

Just like that, two days passed in the blink of an eye.

Heavenly Pivot Peak, Heavenly Pivot Palace.

Seven figures gathered together.

Three middle-aged men of extraordinary demeanour, and four Inner Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"You are Wyatt Barnes?"

The middle-aged man in a blue robe, with bright and spirited eyes, focused on Wyatt Barnes. Simultaneously, a terrifying aura enveloped and fell on Wyatt Barnes.

However, Wyatt Barnes was unmoved.

Standing there, as immovable as a mountain, his face unchanged even if the mountain crumbled in front of him.

"You really live up to your reputation as the greatest genius in the history of our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Soon, the man in the blue robe withdrew his aura and praised him.

"Wyatt Barnes, this is Iker Colby, the Peak Master of Tianji Peak."

Colin Clark, the Peak Master of the Sunrise Peak who was standing by, introduced him with a smile.

"Master Colby."

Wyatt Barnes greeted the middle-aged man in the blue robe.

With his keen spiritual power and the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, Wyatt could vaguely see that this Peak Master of Tianji Peak seemed to be a strong person who had entered the second Void Realm, the 'Enter Void Realm'.

The Void Realm is divided into four major realms.

The first is the Peep Naught Realm.

The second is the Enter Void Realm.

The third is the Cave Void Realm.

The fourth is the Transforming Void Realm.

"Sect Leader, have you not considered taking Wyatt Barnes as your personal disciple?"

After nodding to Wyatt Barnes and smiling, Iker Colby looked at Zeke Foxsong, the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, "If the Sect Leader has no intention of taking Wyatt Barnes as a personal disciple, I will not hesitate..."

The meaning behind Iker Colby's words indicated his desire to take Wyatt Barnes as his personal disciple.

Wyatt Barnes smiled wryly- when had he become so popular?

Before Zeke could speak, Colin Clark chuckled, "Colby, both the Sect Leader and I don't consider ourselves worthy to be Wyatt Barnes' master...do you think you are? If Wyatt Barnes becomes your disciple, what can you teach him?"

At these words, Iker Colby's face stiffened.

Yes, if Wyatt Barnes were to become his disciple, what could he teach him?

The realm and understanding of martial arts depend more on personal perception, and others find it hard to interfere.

As for sword techniques and various combat skills.

Given that Wyatt was able to kill an Inner Sect disciple at the first Original Infant level with his own ninth-layer Original Pill strength...

Would he even need his teachings?

Thinking of this, Iker Colby shook his head and laughed at himself, "I seemed to have forgotten this fact...indeed, not to mention just our Seven Stars Sword Clan, even throughout the entire Green Forest Royal Country, or even the Emperor Stone Empire and the Great Turdo Dynasty, there may not be anyone worthy of being Wyatt Barnes' master."

A teacher's role is to spread the Dao, teach, and solve doubts.

If they are unable to achieve this, how can they be considered a teacher?

At this moment, Iker Colby realized that the Sect Leader did not take Wyatt Barnes as his personal disciple, not because of unwillingness, but because he felt he was unworthy.

"Humph!"

Garrett Yellow, who was standing aside, gave Wyatt Barnes a cold glance and let out a low hum.

Iker Colby's words were undoubtedly implying indirectly:

He, the personal disciple of the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, was far inferior to Wyatt Barnes!

After all, Wyatt Barnes was someone even his master, the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, was unworthy to take as a disciple...

Suddenly-

"Prepare to depart."

Zeke Foxsong spoke indifferently.

Depart?

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

And just at that moment, from the distant horizon, there was a strong gust of wind and a cry of a crane.

Whoosh!

A huge shadow descended from the clouds in the distance, piercing the fog and appearing in front of Wyatt Barnes and the group.

"This is..."

Looking at the huge flying beast in front of him, Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted.

This flying beast was a Giant Roc, with dark gray feathers all over its body. Its wings spread out like a cloud hanging from the sky.

It didn't have the sharp wings of 'Peter Black', the beast ridden by Mr. Zither. Its feathers were like those of ordinary Fierce Beasts, looking very ordinary.

However, its pair of claws, shimmering with a cold glint, were enough to make people shudder...

Like an indestructible weapon!

Most importantly, as soon as this Giant Roc appeared, Wyatt Barnes could feel its extraordinary aura, not even inferior to Colin Clark and Iker Colby.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help extending his spiritual power, intending to probe the depth of this Giant Roc.

However, just as Wyatt Barnes's spiritual power touched the Giant Roc-

The originally simple and unadorned eyes of the Giant Roc suddenly flashed with a hint of cold light. That freezing gaze directly met Wyatt Barnes's eyes, causing him to jolt and hurriedly retract his spiritual power.

"Young one, you're very impressive... to have such strong spiritual power at such a young age."

At that moment, an old and aged voice echoed in Wyatt Barnes's ears.

"Who?!"

Wyatt Barnes was stunned, he could tell that this Origin Force sound transmission was not coming from anyone present.

While Wyatt Barnes was looking around.

"What a naïve little fellow."

The sound of the Origin Force came again.

This time, Wyatt Barnes reacted and looked at the Giant Roc that was swooping down. He was completely dumbfounded.

Was this Giant Roc talking to him?

Demon Beast using Origin Force sound transmission?

According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes was well aware.

The Origin Force sound transmission could be used by human martial artists that had reached the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm or above.

But if it was a demon beast,

It would have to be a demon beast that has stepped into the Enter Void Realm to be able to use it.

"Is this a 'Enter Void Realm Demon Beast'?"

After reacting, Wyatt Barnes felt a chill run down his spine.

Demons and beasts have a natural intuition, far sharper than humans.

Wyatt Barnes's spiritual force, even the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Zeke Foxsong, could not detect it, but this Enter Void Realm Demon Beast was the first to notice.

Swoosh!

The Giant Roc's huge body crashed down, landing outside the Heavenly Pivot Palace, stirring a cloud of dust.

It was at this moment.

"Elder Giant Bird."

Wyatt saw that, including Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong, the two Peak Masters, and Sonny Clark, were now all respectfully saluting the Giant Roc.

However, the Giant Roc nodded somewhat humanly, with a glance falling on Wyatt Barnes, and then turned to Zeke Foxsong, as if asking something.

"Elder Giant Bird, his name is 'Wyatt'. He is the disciple with the strongest martial arts talent in the history of our Seven Stars Sword Clan... he's only twenty-two this year, and his cultivation has already reached the 'Original Infant Realm Second Layer'!"

Zeke Foxsong respectfully introduced Wyatt to the Giant Roc.

Upon hearing this, the Giant Roc's sharp eyes showed a hint of surprise.

It was clear that he too was astonished by Wyatt's martial talents.

The Original Infant Realm Second Layer?

Zeke Foxsong's words, not only did they surprise the Giant Roc, but they also made Colin Clark, the Peak Master of the Sunrise Peak and Iker Colby, the Peak Master of the Heavenly Pivot Peak, show amazement on their faces.

Although they knew that Wyatt had already reached the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm a year ago,

But presently, if Wyatt Barnes was only at the first layer of the Original Infant Realm, they would not find it strange, after all, Wyatt's talents were obvious.

However, Wyatt Barnes actually broke through to the 'Original Infant Realm Second Layer'!

"Younger martial brother Wyatt, you... have broken through to the Original Infant Realm Second Layer?"

Sonny Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes, with a surprised look on his face.

Among the young disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect present, only he and Wyatt Barnes were familiar with each other.

Wyatt Barnes just smiled and didn't confirm or deny it.

However, Wyatt Barnes' attitude now convinced Sonny Clark beyond doubt.

The other two were disciples of Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong, Garrett Yellow and disciple of the Peak Master Iker Colby, Eugene Morgan.

Eugene Morgan was a young man of average appearance, a little younger than Sonny Clark.

Now, he looked at Wyatt Barnes with shocked eyes.

Twenty-two years old, Original Infant Realm Second Layer?

Unthinkable!

"Humph! If he hadn't been given the 'Green Origin Fruit' by Master, how could he have broken through to the second level of the Original Infant Realm?"

The voice of Garrett Yellow suddenly sounded, with a tinge of bitterness.

For a moment, several people at the scene realized that Wyatt Barnes must have ingested the 'Green Origin Fruit'.

"The Sect Leader is really generous! He even gave Wyatt the spiritual fruit 'Green Origin Fruit'..."

Iker Colby couldn't help but marvel. He could feel the tremendous hope Zeke Foxsong had placed on Wyatt Barnes.

"Green Origin Fruit!"

Colin Clark and his son Sonny Clark both looked surprised.

Eugene Morgan looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes mixed with a trace of jealousy...

If he could get the Green Origin Fruit, once swallowed, he was confident he would immediately ascend to the 'Original Infant Realm Fifth Layer'!

Eugene Morgan, before the emergence of Wyatt Barnes, ranked second in martial art talent among the younger generations of inner sect disciples under thirty in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Only losing to Garrett Yellow, but higher than Sonny Clark!

Unfortunately, the emergence of Wyatt Barnes has completely disrupted this ranking.

The three of them were crushed by Wyatt Barnes' dazzling talent and could only be resigned to being second best to Wyatt Barnes.

Today, Wyatt is recognized as the top of the younger generation of the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

Even in the long history of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, there has never been a freak like Wyatt Barnes, his talent is truly unprecedented.

"Humph!"

Garrett Yellow suddenly interjected, which made Zeke Foxsong a bit displeased, he snorted coldly, "Even if Wyatt hadn't taken the Green Origin Fruit, even if Wyatt is only at the first layer of the Original Infant Realm... Do you think you are comparable to him? When you were Wyatt's age, what was your cultivation level?"

In his words, there was a sense of disappointment.

Reprimanded by Zeke Foxsong, Garrett Yellow bowed his head, unable to refute.

"Original Infant Realm Second Layer?"

Wyatt shook his head and laughed.

The Sect Leader and the others seemed to think that he had only managed to break through to the 'Original Infant Realm Second Layer' after taking the Green Origin Fruit.

"Wyatt Barnes."

This time, Zeke Foxsong looked at Wyatt Barnes and introduced the Giant Roc, which had packed its wings like heaven-reaching clouds and stood like a little mountain, "This is 'Elder Giant Bird', he is our Seven Stars Sword Clan's Sacrificial Officer...Elder Giant Bird is the oldest elder in our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

The oldest elder!

Undoubtedly, this Giant Roc had been around longer than the other elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Chapter 380: Demon Lotus Blade Sect

Sect Protector!

These four words alone were enough to illustrate the power of the demon beast 'Giant Roc'.

"Elder Giant Bird."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Giant Roc and greeted it.

The Giant Roc nodded at him, and then unfurled its wings, sweeping them gently.

In a flash.

Whoosh!!

The air outside the Heavenly Pivot Palace seemed to be completely vacuumed, dust filled the sky, pervasive....

"Depart!"

'Sect Leader Foxsong,' the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, called out to Wyatt Barnes and others, and was the first to leap onto the spacious back of the Giant Roc, which was as flat as a plain.

Next, Wyatt Barnes and the others one by one ascended the back of the Giant Roc.

Upon landing on the back of the Giant Roc, Wyatt Barnes could guess what was about to happen next....

This Giant Roc, also known as 'Elder Giant Bird,' the Protector of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, will carry them to the 'Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect'!

This time, the 'martial arts meeting' of the five major sects will be held in the 'Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect'.

The Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect, like the Seven Stars Sword Clan, is one of the top five sects of the Green Forest Royal Country.

If it is said that more than ninety percent of the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan use 'swords'.

Then, more than ninety percent of the disciples of the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect use 'blades'.

At this moment, the Giant Roc unfurled its wings, which were like clouds hanging from the sky...

Whoosh! Whoosh!

With a flap of the Giant Roc's wings, its huge body soared into the sky, carrying Wyatt Barnes and the remaining seven, they left the primary peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'...

Whoosh!

The Giant Roc moved and its speed accelerated suddenly, transforming into a bolt of lightning, piercing through the clouds and mist, and soaring straight out.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Wyatt Barnes only heard the sound of brisk wind in his ears. The fierce gale rushed face-first, smacking against his cheeks.

However, Wyatt Barnes remained unmoved.

Standing there, as steady as a mountain.

With the acceleration of the Giant Roc, Sonny Clark was the first to not be able to handle the onslaught of the gale, his face turned pale, and his body started to tremble slightly.

Then it was Eugene Morgan.

"Hmph!"

Garrett Yellow, who was biting his teeth to endure, glanced at Wyatt Barnes, who looked calm and relaxed, and clenched his teeth even harder.

Now, he was almost on the verge of crumbling.

But when he saw Wyatt Barnes, who seemed unconcerned about the fierce gale attacking, he didn't want to admit defeat.

Wyatt Barnes noticed Garrett Yellow's slight action and drew a scornful smile at the corner of his mouth.

If it were before, he might have some reservations about such a fierce gale.

But now, having grasped the 'Momentum Wind', he didn't care about the gale of such intensity at all...

"Elder Giant Bird, please take care of the youngsters,"

Sect Leader Foxsong noticed the uncomfortable faces of Sonny Clark, Eugene Morgan and Garrett Yellow. When he saw Wyatt Barnes looking calm and relaxed, he twitched his lips, muttered a 'monster' in a low voice, and then said to the Giant Roc.

"Humph! Three useless lads."

At that moment, a sound condensed by Origin Force was passed into the ears of everyone present.

It made Sect Leader Foxsong, Colin Clark, and Iker Colby all smile with resignation.

Naturally, they could tell that Elder Giant Bird was just testing the youngsters....

Now, the performances of Garrett Yellow, Sonny Clark, and Eugene Morgan, as compared to Wyatt Barnes, were outright embarrassing.

No wonder Elder Giant Bird was blunt.

Whoosh!

The Giant Roc gradually slowed down, giving Garrett Yellow and the others a sigh of relief.

After recovering, Sonny Clark smirked and muttered, "How can we compare with junior brother Wyatt Barnes... he's a freak!"

Unlike Sonny Clark's open-mindedness.

The faces of Garrett Yellow and Eugene Morgan were very ugly.

Being trampled underfoot by a twenty-two-year-old youngster, this fact was hard for them to accept.

Wyatt Barnes could feel their harsh gaze, but he couldn't be bothered to care, instead he looked around curiously...

Regretfully, all he could see was a vast expanse of emptiness, seeing nothing at all.

"Brother Sonny Clark, with Elder Giant Bird leading us, do we still need to spend half a month to reach the 'Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect'?"

Wyatt Barnes walked over to Sonny Clark and asked curiously.

"Yes."

Sonny Clark nodded, "It can't be helped... If it were Elder Giant Bird going to the 'Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect' alone, it would take at most half a day. Now that Elder Giant Bird has to take care of us juniors, the speed has to be slowed down to a pace we can bear."

Wyatt Barnes then understood.

Elder Giant Bird's speed was fast.

But Sonny Clark, Garrett Yellow, and Eugene Morgan could not resist the fierce gust of wind that came against them during the rapid flight...

Even if he didn't struggle much at the time.

But once Elder Giant Bird's speed doubles, he would definitely be unable to bear it.

Half a month.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes knew the location of Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect that he realized, even so, their speed during this journey was still incredibly fast.

The distance from the Seven Stars Sword Clan to the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect is actually three times the distance from the Seven Stars Sword Clan to Hidden Peak!

As Wyatt Barnes remembered, when he first set off from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, even at full speed on his treasured sweat-blood horse, it took him four to five months to reach the vicinity of 'Wilderness Ancient City' near Hidden Peak.

"However, the speed of the sweat-blood horse simply cannot compare with Elder Giant Bird's."

Wyatt Barnes was well-aware of this.

Even when Elder Giant Bird deliberately slowed down, his speed far exceeded that of the sweat-blood horse, by dozens or even hundreds of times!

During the journey, out of boredom, Wyatt Barnes chatted with Sonny Clark.

Unwittingly, they started talking about the 'Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect'.

"Among the younger generation of the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect, there is an Inner Sect disciple who is extraordinarily talented and among the 'Five Young Masters,' he ranks fifth as 'Young Master Blade'!"

Sonny Clark said the last part with utmost reverence.

"Young Master Blade?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, "How does Young Master Blade compare to Mr. Zither?"

"In terms of strength, slightly inferior; in terms of talent, they are on par."

Sonny Clark continued, "Young Master Blade is the youngest among the Five Young Masters, at only 26 years old... but according to my father, a year ago, his cultivation realm already reached the Original Infant Realm Sixth-Order! Now, it is very likely he has reached the 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order'."

Twenty-six years old, Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order?

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

With such a talent, he certainly rivaled Mr. Zither, 'Marshall Tyler'.

Half a month soon passed.

That day.

Standing atop the Giant Roc, Wyatt Barnes felt a tremor beneath his feet. The Giant Roc suddenly slowed down and began to descend.

Within Wyatt Barnes's field of vision, the clouds dispersed.

A boundlessly vast valley appeared before Wyatt Barnes and his companions.

Now, as Wyatt Barnes stood on the back of the Giant Roc and gazed down at the valley, he saw that the valley was shaped like an incredibly exotic 'lotus'...

Within this lotus-shaped valley, each 'petal' was an independent valley within a valley.

"This is the 'Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect' area, Mysterious Lotus Valley!"

Sect Leader Foxsong overlooked the grand valley below and slowly said, "This Mysterious Lotus Valley appears like a 'Nine-Petal Demon Lotus.' The locations of those petals are the places where the Outer Sect disciples of the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect practice, similar to the six Outer Sect peaks of our Seven Stars Sword Clan..."

With the Sect Leader Foxsong's introduction, Wyatt Barnes and the others gained some understanding of the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect.

"Elder Giant Bird, let's descend."

Sect Leader Foxsong told the Giant Roc.

The Giant Roc nodded and descended toward the central area of the Mysterious Lotus Valley.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes frowned.

His keen spiritual power faintly detected an additional person ahead—an existence in the Peep Void Realm Sixth-Order.

Shortly after, the Giant Roc paused and landed not far from the person.

Wyatt Barnes glanced over.

Not far away, an elder in green robes was standing in the air, now bowing and saluting Sect Leader Foxsong on the back of the Giant Roc, "Sect Leader Foxsong."

"Hmm!"

Before Sect Leader Foxsong could speak, Iker Colby, standing next to him, darkened his face, released an intimidating aura that enveloped the elder, "Our Seven Stars Sword Clan's leader has arrived, yet none of your Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect's leader and principal valley masters came to greet us?"

The elder's face changed slightly as he was enveloped by Iker Colby's aura and hurriedly explained, "Peak Master Colby, our sect's leader and the nine valley masters, some of them are cultivating in seclusion... Apart from the Sect Leader, only three valley masters are not in seclusion, they are now receiving guests from the other three sects."

"One sect leader, three valley masters... What a Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect!"

Colin Clark stepped forward, exerting a similarly intimidating aura that enveloped the elder and caused his already pale face to turn deathly white, "Col...Colin Clark, you... you've made a breakthrough!"

He recognized the sect leader and six peak masters of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

According to what he knew, the Sun Peak's master of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Colin Clark, was supposed to be a warrior of the Peep Void Realm Ninth-Order. He didn't expect that Colin Clark had made a breakthrough...

With Colin Clark's breakthrough, it means the Seven Stars Sword Clan has another 'Enter Void Realm powerhouse'!

This was not good news for the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect.

"Colin Clark, you've made a breakthrough?"

Iker Colby was surprised.

Colin Clark smiled faintly, his gaze imperceptibly sweeping over Wyatt Barnes.

His breakthrough was all thanks to Wyatt Barnes.

"Peak Master Colin Clark really concealed it well... even the Peak Master of Heavenly Pivot Peak didn't know he had made a breakthrough?"

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes was also surprised.

You should know that Colin Clark had broken through to the 'Enter Void Realm' two years ago.

"Lead the way."

Sect Leader Foxsong spoke, seeming indifferent to the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect's discourtesy.

But Wyatt Barnes could still detect the terrifying anger brewing deep in Sect Leader Foxsong's eyes...

After all, the Seven Stars Sword Clan was considered the leader among the five top sects of the Royal Country, and yet they were treated so lightly by the Mysterious Lotus Blade Sect. As the sect leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, how could Sect Leader Foxsong not be angry?

"It looks like the inadequate successors of the younger generation of the Seven Stars Sword Clan are to a certain degree affecting the sect's prestige."

Although Wyatt Barnes was observing from the sidelines, he could still detect a clue.

It made sense.

The strength of a sect is supported by the older generation.

But in the future, older generations would retire, or even die, and it would be the younger generation growing up that they would have to rely on.

One can imagine.

If a sect's supply of fresh blood is no longer of quality, it is bound to decline over time.