

L. Wyatt 401

Chapter 401: Soaring to the Sky

"I originally thought that his talent should be no less than 'Garrett Yellow', so I had such a thought."

As he spoke, Wyatt Barnes cast a deep glance at Jadey Inky.

"I didn't expect that he had such a past... So, his talent is more than just on par with 'Garrett Yellow', it simply completely surpasses Garrett Yellow, leaving him far behind."

Today, after knowing about Jadey Inky's 'past'.

While Wyatt Barnes was amazed, he couldn't help but be shocked...

'Jadey Inky', who grew up in such a difficult environment, was able to pass the Outer Sect disciple assessment of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and became a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

This shows how high Jadey Inky's martial arts talent is.

"If I had not taken the essence of the Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Giovanni Stone, my talent might not be comparable to Jadey Inky."

Wyatt Barnes sighed in his heart.

All along the way, he primarily relied on the lifelong memories and tactics of the reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Although his talent was good, without everything the reincarnated Martial Emperor had given him, he wouldn't have been able to grow so fast.

Jadey Inky's talent is truly innate.

A person who hasn't had much Pill Medicine to aid in cultivation, was able to join the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', and become a member of the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

In terms of talent.

Though not as good as him now, it's still very high.

Perhaps, just as Peak Master Iker Colby of Heavenly Pivot Peak said before, Jadey Inky's talent is not inferior to any of the five young masters.

Suddenly.

With intense attention, Zeke Foxsong looked at Jadey Inky and slowly asked, "Would you, be willing to acknowledge me as your master?"

Seeing this, a smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face.

Although, Zeke Foxsong suppressed his emotion deliberately when he spoke calmly.

But with his keen spiritual power, he could still sense Zeke Foxsong's excitement at the first moment...

Clearly, Zeke Foxsong is very satisfied with Jadey Inky.

As soon as Zeke Foxsong's voice fell, those disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan who were in charge of the stables looked at Jadey Inky with envy...

They understood clearly.

After today, Jadey Inky, who is even younger than they are, will rise to the sky.

However, the person involved seems to be completely stunned now.

As if he can't believe that all this is true...

"Jadey Inky!"

Wyatt Barnes kicked Jadey Inky, and Jadey Inky came back to his senses, looking at Marvin Foxsong, and responded excitedly, "I am willing, I am willing!"

For Jadey Inky, all this come too suddenly...

It gave him the feeling of pie falling from the sky!

"Good...good! Didn't expect that, after I, Zeke Foxsong, just lost a personal disciple, heaven has given me another one... From today on, you, Jadey Inky, are my personal disciple of Zeke Foxsong, and also my closed-door disciple! I, I will do my best to nurture you into greatness."

Zeke Foxsong laughed heartily, extremely unreserved, the gloom on his face due to Garrett Yellow's betrayal, completely disappeared.

"Congratulations Sect Leader!"

Wyatt Barnes was the first to congratulate Zeke Foxsong.

"Congratulations Sect Leader!"

Colin Clark and his son, and the Iker-Iker disciples, all congratulated Zeke Foxsong.

Those disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in charge of the stables also hurriedly congratulated Zeke Foxsong and Jadey Inky. From now on, whenever they look at Jadey Inky, their faces are filled with humility.

They are clear.

From now on, Jadey Inky, like a phoenix rising from the ashes, will soar into the sky...

Now, even the Giant Roc just nods to Zeke Foxsong.

"Thank you Elder Giant Bird."

Zeke Foxsong nodded and smiled at the Giant Roc, with respect mixed in his words.

Obviously, the Giant Roc also congratulated Zeke Foxsong just now.

"Jadey Inky, this is 'Elder Giant Bird', the Patron Elder of our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Seeing Jadey Inky looking at Giant Roc with some fear, Wyatt Barnes smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, greet 'Elder Giant Bird'."

"Elder Giant Bird!"

Jadey Inky quickly bowed respectfully to the Giant Roc.

The Giant Roc nodded, his sharp eyes emanating a satisfied look, and he gave Zeke Foxsong another glance.

As if to tell Zeke Foxsong:

Your new personal disciple is much better than that old ungrateful one...

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the Giant Roc's wings, which were like clouds hanging down from the sky, trembled, Wyatt Barnes' party rose to the sky.

Now, one more person has joined Wyatt Barnes' party.

Jadey Inky!

"Brother Wyatt Barnes, thank you."

Initially, Wyatt Barnes gave Jadey Inky a bank check of one million taels, which had already made him immensely grateful towards Wyatt Barnes.

Now, under Wyatt Barnes' matchmaking, he was able to acknowledge the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, 'Zeke Foxsong', as his master, which was a huge gift of fate to him...

His heart was filled with gratitude towards Wyatt Barnes, to an insurmountable extent.

This big favor, there's no way to repay it!

"Work hard in your training, so that in the future, you can succeed the Sect Leader and become the next leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jadey Inky, smiling as he spoke.

He saw great potential in Jadey Inky.

Wyatt's words startled Jadey Inky, causing him to shake his head and say, "Brother Wyatt, even if someone is to succeed the master's position in the future, it should be you... In my eyes, within the Seven Stars Sword Clan, no one is more qualified than you to succeed the master and become the next Sect Leader."

Zeke Foxsong and others also looked at Wyatt Barnes, their thoughts were similar to Inky's.

They all believed that Wyatt Barnes was the best candidate to become the next Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Seeing himself become the focus in an instant, Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, shrugging his shoulders, his gaze landing on the distance.

After a long while, he slowly said: "The position of the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, is not suited for me... I, aspire further than the Royal Country."

I, aspire further than the Royal Country!

The last words of Wyatt Barnes undoubtedly proclaimed his attitude.

He, will eventually leave the Royal Country for a broader world...

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Zeke Foxsong and others fell silent.

It reminded them that, with Wyatt Barnes' cultivation, if he continued to stay in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, or in the Royal Country, it would indeed be a waste of his talent.

"Hmph! That Garrett Yellow, he most likely betrayed the Sect Leader and our Seven Star Sword Clan because the Sect Leader hinted at making Brother Wyatt the next Sect Leader during the 'Martial Meet' of the five major sects."

Sonny Clark snorted coldly, a flash of frost in his eyes when mentioning the traitor 'Garrett Yellow', he said gravely, "If he knew Brother Wyatt had no intention of taking the position of Sect Leader, I wonder what his expression would be."

"If he knew, he'd probably vomit blood from rage."

Eugene Morgan couldn't help laughing.

"There's no point discussing a traitor."

Colin Clark and Iker Colby, cast a glance at Sonny Clark and Eugene Morgan, then looked at Zeke Foxsong meaningfully.

These actions were obviously to warn them not to reopen the wound of the Sect Leader!

The two of them gave an awkward laugh, not daring to add more comments.

"It doesn't matter, I have moved on."

Zeke Foxsong noticed the small gestures of Colin Clark and Iker Colby, shook his head with a smile, "I now feel fortunate... Thank goodness Garrett Yellow left the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Otherwise, I can't imagine what the Seven Stars Sword Clan would turn into in his hands."

"This time, I was blessed in disguise, and accepted 'Jade Parker' as my direct disciple."

Upon saying this, Zeke Foxsong looked at Jadey Inky, looking quite pleased.

Jadey Inky, in terms of character and talent, is far superior to 'Garrett Yellow'...

"Fortunately, Wyatt Barnes has discerning eyes, otherwise, Sect Leader, your disciple might still be unknown."

Colin Clark responded with a slight smile.

"Indeed."

Iker Colby deeply agreed.

"Yes, we owe a lot to Wyatt Barnes this time... Wyatt Barnes, I, Zeke Foxsong will remember this."

Zeke Foxsong looked at Wyatt Barnes and sincerely said.

"Sect Leader is kidding, this is a small matter for me, I only provided my suggestion."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, showing no signs of credit hogging.

"To you, it's a small matter, but to me, it's a big deal... Accepting Jade Parker as a personal disciple helped me realize a lot. I might have been wrong from the start about people like Garrett Yellow, there was no point in nurturing him."

Zeke Foxsong sighed, looking somewhat regretful.

His personally nurtured disciple of many years, in the end, turned into an ingrate, switched to another sect...

Although he had moved on, there was still a thorn in his heart.

"As the saying goes, we can know a person's face, but not their heart, Sect Leader, you have no need to blame yourself."

Wyatt Barnes comforted.

Zeke Foxsong nodded, didn't speak further, a flash of cold light in his eyes as he looked towards the east.

That direction was the location of the 'Returning Origin Sect'.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes noticed Jadey Inky looking over, his eyes mixed with a hint of doubt, as if he wanted to ask something but hesitated, as if he was afraid of breaking some taboos.

Jadey Inky was only at the sixth level of the Original Pill Realm, and couldn't use Origin Force to communicate.

Wyatt Barnes used the Origin Force to relay the ins and outs of the matter to Jadey Inky.

When Jadey Inky learned about everything related to 'Garrett Yellow', his face was filled with anger, and a murderous intent appeared in his eyes, he looked at Zeke Foxsong and gravely said, "Master, one day, I will kill Garrett Yellow with my own hands and rectify the sect!"

Zeke Foxsong nodded, a sincere smile appeared on his face, "I believe you can do it."

After a while, the Giant Roc landed in the open space outside the 'Heavenly Pivot Palace' of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Wyatt Barnes and his party dismounted from the wide, flat back of the Giant Roc.

"Elder Giant Bird, thank you for your trouble."

Zeke Foxsong bow slightly towards the Giant Roc.

The Giant Roc had been in the Seven Stars Sword Clan longer than the two protectors, although it was a Demon Beast, Zeke Foxsong treated it with respect.

The Giant Roc nodded, flapping its wings and ascended into the sky.

Before leaving, its sharp and deep eyes glanced at Wyatt Barnes, and then it disappeared into the clouds.

Wyatt Barnes and the Sect Leader said their goodbyes and left straight away.

He went to the 'Shimmering Light Palace'.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Inside the Shimmering Light Palace, the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak 'Kinsley Cooper' saw Wyatt Barnes, his eyes lit up, asking with curiosity, "The Martial Meet' of the five major sects, what was the result? The Sect Leader's personal disciple 'Garrett Yellow', did he manage to place among the top three?"

As the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak, Kinsley Cooper showed quite an interest in the 'Martial Meet' of the five major sects.

Chapter 402: Little Gold Mouse Crosses the Tribulation

"Garrett Yellow?"

Upon hearing Kinsley Cooper mention Garrett Yellow, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but furrow his brows, his face somewhat gloomy.

"What's wrong?"

Kinsley Cooper asked in confusion.

Wyatt shook his head, slowly recounting the ins and outs of the matter.

As soon as Wyatt finished speaking, Kinsley's face completely changed.

Whoosh!

A strong momentum rose from Kinsley, as if he had turned into a fierce flood, sweeping in all directions...

Even though it didn't put any pressure on Wyatt, it still slightly moved him.

He could clearly sense.

At this moment, the momentum rising from Kinsley was even stronger than Iker Colby's...

It wasn't weaker than Elder Giant Bird's.

"Garrett Yellow!"

Kinsley's voice slowly emerged, mixed with a chilling power.

"Keer should be in her room practicing. You go in and wait for her to wake up."

Having said this to Wyatt, Kinsley moved, transforming into a beam of light, disappearing from the Shimmering Light Palace, disappearing from Wyatt's sight.

Wyatt knew that Kinsley must have gone to seek the Sect Leader.

It wasn't Wyatt's first time to visit the Shimmering Light Palace. He soon found Keer's room and walked in.

Once he entered, he could see that Keer was sitting cross-legged on her bed, practicing.

"This girl, really diligent..."

Watching Keer immersed in practice, Wyatt shook his head and smiled.

Right at this moment.

Swoosh!

Wyatt only heard a whistling sound near his ear, and the next moment, his shoulder felt slightly heavy.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Then, a flurried squeak sounded by his ear.

The squeaking was very slight, obviously intentionally suppressed as if afraid of disturbing Keer immersed in her practice.

"Little Gold, what's wrong?"

Wyatt noticed something was off, he left the room, capturing the Little Gold mouse from his shoulder and asked curiously.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

The Little Gold mouse, with its pair of green eyes, looked at Wyatt, its tiny head nodding continuously, seemingly trying to express something.

Wyatt frowned.

Finally, he couldn't help but conceal his spiritual power, focusing it on the Little Gold mouse.

When Wyatt sensed the changes in the Origin Force within the Little Gold mouse's body, his face involuntarily changed, "You... have you broken through to the Peep Naught Realm?"

The Little Gold mouse nodded, its green eyes filled with a trace of urgency.

"Did you sense the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'?"

Wyatt seemed to have figured something out, his eyes constricted, asking in shock.

The Little Gold mouse nodded again.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt didn't dare to delay, grabbed the Little Gold mouse, and left the Shimmering Light Palace, landing on the open ground outside, "No, you can't cross the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' here... Once the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation descends here, not only will the Shimmering Light Palace be destroyed, but even the 'Spiritual Cave' will also be annihilated!"

"We'll go to the Primeval Forest!"

Wyatt looked at the Little Gold mouse in his hand and asked, "Can you fly now?"

The Little Gold mouse nodded, left Wyatt's hand and hovered in the air, amusingly flailing its limbs, pointing east and then west...

As if it was a little pathfinder.

"No wonder I wondered why you didn't just leave to cross the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'. Turns out you don't recognize the way."

Upon seeing this, Wyatt had an epiphany.

"In this regard, you can't match Little Black and Little White."

Wyatt continued.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Just as Wyatt's words fell, the Little Gold mouse became restless, clearly unsatisfied with Wyatt's words, shaking its small head, expressing its discontent.

"You little guy, still not convinced?"

Wyatt laughed.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Seeing the Little Gold mouse squeak anxiously again, Wyatt stopped teasing it, "Alright, you fly, I'll lead the way."

As Wyatt said this, he glanced at the Little Gold mouse's baby-fist-sized body, his face full of disgust, "It's just, can your tiny body carry me?"

"Squeak, squeak~~"

The Little Gold mouse quickly nodded.

Under Wyatt's shocked gaze, the Little Gold mouse began to tremble and, astonishingly, started to inflate...

In the end, it looked like a three-meter-tall mini mountain, a fluffy mini mountain.

Whoosh!

Wyatt, surprised for a moment, didn't hesitate, he leaped onto the Little Gold mouse's back, feeling the soft landing under his feet.

Wyatt just sat down, "Comfortable! Much better than the sofas of my past life."

"Squeak, squeak~~"

The Little Gold mouse's voice grew more urgent.

"Alright, let's go! That way."

Wyatt pointed in the direction of the Primeval Forest and said.

Suddenly, the Little Gold mouse moved.

Swoosh!

A golden light flashed by, disappearing from outside the Shimmering Light Palace.

As Wyatt sat on the Little Gold mouse's back, being carried in flight, he couldn't help but shake his head.

It's said that "as timid as a mouse", it indeed isn't false at all.

Even Little Gold, a descendant of the 'Emerald Heavenly Mouse', was not an exception.

If it was any other Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast, upon sensing the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation', it would have immediately looked for a place to cross the tribulation...

However, Little Gold did not dare to venture on its own, as if worried that it might get lost or encounter danger.

"It's that forest."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's gaze pierced through the mist, catching sight of the vast, boundless forest in the distance--the 'Primitive Forest'

Though he had long known the Primitive Forest spans a vast area, looking at it from above still gave Wyatt a sense of awe.

It's massive!

No wonder he had spent so much time when he explored near the perimeter of the forest.

Boom!

Just then, Wyatt's eardrums throbbed as a clap of thunder resonated near his ear. His expression instantly changed, and he shouted, "Little Gold, get down! Hurry down!"

At this moment, Little Gold began its descent.

Wyatt raised his head and saw clearly.

The clouds at the horizon were churning, rapidly forming ripple-like patterns, which twisted into a vortex...

Next, all the clouds reversed in the vortex, gathering together to become a dense, churning thundercloud.

With his sharp eyes, Wyatt could see clearly.

At the center of the vortex in the thundercloud, a strand of purple lightning was sparking. These bolts of lightning became more frequent, inducing a sense of terror.

"Faster, faster!"

Wyatt urged Little Gold.

As someone who had merged with the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt knew what was about to happen...

Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation!

In the Cloud Skies Continent, be it humans or beasts, once they break through to the Peep Naught Realm, they would summons a 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' within a short period of time.

The Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation can be seen as a kind of 'test' from the heavens for those new Void Realm martial artists and Demon Beasts.

Generally, it would not pose much danger.

Of course, this only applies to those at the 'first level of the Peep Naught Realm' whether they are martial artists or Demon Beasts...

Anyone within a radius of a hundred meters during the crossing of the tribulation must have no other presence around.

Otherwise, during the tribulation, two 'Thunder Tribulations' would descend simultaneously.

One for the actual person crossing the tribulation, and another for the additional person...

That other person would be Wyatt, right now.

The Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation would see him as someone trying to assist Little Gold in crossing the tribulation or challenging the might of the tribulation by attempting to interfere.

Whoosh!

Little Gold dove with incredible speed, causing Wyatt to see the ground rapidly approaching.

"Just a little more... almost there!"

Wyatt looked at the ground, ready to jump off the moment their elevation was suitable.

To him, Little Gold was yoking itself to the 'God of Plague'. If he continued to stay within a hundred meters radius of Little Gold, he would undoubtedly be courting death.

This Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation that Little Gold was not afraid of, to Wyatt, was an existence that he was unable to resist.

According to the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's memory.

Even the first thunderbolt of the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation', which was the weakest one, could rival the full force attack of a 'Half Step Void Realm' martial artist...

The Half Step Void Realm, was an existence that towered above the ninth level of the Original Infant Realm.

Such a power was equivalent to the strength of fifteen-hundred ancient elephants!

This was far beyond Wyatt's current capacity.

Rumble!!

A series of muffled claps of thunder sounded off from the sky, each time they reached Wyatt's ears, his face would flush, urging Little Gold faster, "Little Gold, hurry! Hurry!"

If the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation descended and he was still within a hundred meters of Little Gold.

Two Six-Nine Thunder Tribulations would descend!

One targeting Little Gold, and the other him.

Even if Little Gold could assist him with the first one, he definitely would not have time to leave Little Gold's hundred-meter range when the second one descended...

For the second tribulation, even Little Gold would have to take it seriously and would not be able to take care of him.

Therefore, he had to leave Little Gold, the 'God of Plague', before the first tribulation descended.

"Almost there, almost there!"

Hearing the increasingly frequent claps of thunder, Wyatt was anxious to the core. Even though the ground was getting closer, his heart was still hanging.

He was well aware that the first thunderbolt of the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' was about to descend.

Rumble!!

The vortex in the sky was constantly twisting and spinning...

In the thundercloud, purple lightning crisscrossed and flickered, emitting a terrifying energy, carrying a destructive power that seemed capable of pulverising everything.

This was the power of the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'...

The power of nature!

The power of the heavens!

Whoosh!

Little Gold was descending at full speed, its speed so fast it seemed like a golden bolt of lightning.

"Little Gold, for you, the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation is just a walk in the park... I'll be watching from a distance."

Seeing the ground rapidly approaching, Wyatt quickly spoke to Little Gold.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold responded with excitement in its squeak.

Apparently, Little Gold was utterly fearless in the face of the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation.

"Truly worthy of being a descendant of the 'Emerald Heavenly Mouse'..."

Wyatt murmured to himself.

At the same time, his gaze locked on to the ground not too far away.

Seeing that the ground was in sight, Wyatt used all his strength under his feet, his Origin Force soaring, and the Momentum Wind rose, detaching himself from Little Gold's back...

Wind gathers the remaining clouds!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt unleashed all his force, diving straight to the ground.

As he approached the ground, below his feet, 'Ultimate Trembling Power' emerged and ran rampant.

Chapter 403: You are a bad person.....

Boom!

Finally, Wyatt Barnes landed, using his Origin Force, 'Momentum Wind', and 'Trembling Power' to offset most of his falling force.

But even so, he still felt a surge of intense pain, with signs of fractures in the bones of his legs...

"It hurts!"

Wyatt's complexion changed instantly, he didn't hesitate to pull out a 'Great Returning Pill' of the sixth rank and swallowed it. By activating his Origin Force, he dissolved the pill to treat his injuries.

At the same time, his legs once again exerted force, Origin Force exploded and he moved through the air swiftly.

Wind sweeps through the broken clouds!

His entire body moved, becoming one with a gusty wind as he moved toward a distant location, striving to evade Little Gold, this 'plague spirit'...

Boom boom boom!!

The thunderous sound coming from the far end was extremely piercing to the ears, causing Wyatt to feel a sense of alarming danger.

Normally, a distance of a hundred meters would only require a moment's time to cross over for Wyatt...

But now.

"It's close, it's close!"

During this brief moment, Wyatt's heart started beating wildly; he knew he was now racing against time, every second mattered.

Boom!

Almost instantaneously, a dazzling light engulfed the land, causing Wyatt to stand rooted to the spot as if he had been struck by a bolt of lightning.

"I'm too late!"

A bitter smile appeared on Wyatt's face as he looked up at the sky where the 'Thunder Tribulation' had split into two; he let out a long sigh.

The so-called 'Thunder Tribulation' was in fact a lightning bolt.

However, this lightning was not just any lightning...

The first 'Thunder Tribulation' of the Six Nine Tribulation was a lightning bolt as thick as a baby's arm, carrying the terrifying power of nature. It was extremely startling.

Whiz! Whiz!

The 'lightning' split into two: one shot toward Little Gold, and the other toward Wyatt.

"Squeak squeak!!"

Little Gold's anxious squeaking reached Wyatt's ears.

Immediately afterward, Wyatt noticed that Little Gold turned to look at him, apparently preparing to come and help him...

Wyatt's expression changed abruptly, he hastily said: "Little Gold, don't come over here, I can handle it!"

What a joke!

If Little Gold came over, although it would bear the two Thunder Tribulations on its own, this was only the first round of the 'Six Nine Thunder Tribulations', which was the weakest round and also the slowest.

The first Thunder Tribulation was just a test.

To beings from the Peep Naught Realm and above, it didn't feel much different from being ticklish.

Starting from the second round of Thunder Tribulations, things would become truly troublesome...

That was when the truly terrifying Thunder Tribulation would occur!

If Little Gold came over now, even though it could help Wyatt withstand the first round, it would undeniably shorten the distance between Little Gold and Wyatt...

At the point, Wyatt would not be able to move a hundred meters away from Little Gold before the second round of Thunder Tribulations appeared.

Once the second round of Thunder Tribulations descended, Wyatt would surely die!

As for the current situation.

Seeing Little Gold make no move, Wyatt let out a sigh of relief.

Wind sweeps through the broken clouds!

Eyeing the oncoming first round of Thunder Tribulations, Wyatt swiftly dashed away, resembling a tornado as he swept towards a distant location.

At last, he moved more than a hundred meters away from where Little Gold was!

Wyatt didn't have the time to catch his breath yet.

The lightning bolt as thick as a baby's arm that fell from the sky was pointing straight at Wyatt. The lightning lit up half the sky, causing Wyatt to squint...

It felt as if he was directly sblinded by the 'flashlight' from his previous life.

Boom!

The lightning bolt the thickness of a baby's arm fell with a roar, turning into a terrifying Demon Beast, its massive jaws yawning open as if it wanted to swallow Wyatt whole.

Wyatt moved.

His Origin Force flowed and merged into his 'Storage Ring', causing it to tremble slightly.

Blazing Flame Inscription!

Almost instantly, a strand of red light surged from the Storage Ring in Wyatt's hand, emitting a scorching aura...

Whoosh!

The red light broke through the air, resembling a streak of red lightning. As it rushed out, it started to expand.

In the blink of an eye, it turned into a concentrated flame as thick as a baby's arm, meeting the oncoming lightning bolt of the same size.

Boom!

The flame and the lightning collided with a bang, causing the air to vibrate and wave of air to ripple out in circles.

The fearsome wave of air, caused by the compression of the fierce wind, promptly sent Wyatt flying.

The landscape where Wyatt had stood earlier was scarred and destroyed.

Although Wyatt looked in a sorry state, a smile of relief after narrowly escaping death was evident on his face.

"I did it!"

Seeing the flame and lightning in the void disappear simultaneously after the collision, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He had already prepared for the worst before he landed on the ground.

To face the first 'Thunder Tribulation' of the Six Nine Thunder Tribulation.

Of course, he was not bearing it with his own strength, but with the power of the 'Inscription'.

The Inscription that could withstand this Thunder Tribulation was the most powerful 'Blazing Flame Inscription' Wyatt had, the Inscription that was said to be able to annihilate 'Half Stepping into Void Realm'...

"I didn't expect that the Blazing Flame Inscription would become useful here."

Wyatt breathed a sigh of relief, but also felt a sense of pity.

After all, the Blazing Flame Inscription was his trump card, a powerful one with the capacity to kill those on the verge of stepping into the Void Realm.

"Never mind, I managed to save my life today. Without the Blazing Flame Inscription, I would surely be dead!"

Soon enough, Wyatt accepted the reality.

"Little Gold..."

His gaze then fell onto Little Gold in the distance.

The first 'Thunder Tribulation' of the Six Nine Thunder Tribulation then fell onto Little Gold. However, to Little Gold, the first Thunder Tribulation seemed like mere tickles and it easily resisted it.

Boom!

Just as Little Gold managed to withstand this Thunder Tribulation, a lightning bolt emerged from the mass of clouds in the whirling clouds in the sky. It was as thick as the forearm of an adult.

The second Thunder Tribulation!

Swoosh!

This lightning bolt swiftly traversed the sky, just like a colossal meteor shooting towards Little Gold.

The speed and power far surpassed that of the first bolt!

"Squeak!!"

Facing this lightning bolt, Little Gold let out a piercing squeal. The Origin Force within it surged and wreaked havoc.

Two thousand ancient giant elephant illusions condensed in the void...

Suddenly.

Swoosh!

Little Gold moved.

All Wyatt saw was a golden arc, wrapped with Origin Force trail past, shooting straight at the second Thunder Tribulation with a ferocious momentum.

The next moment.

Boom!

The Thunder Tribulation shattered, leaving only a golden figure suspended in the void.

Little Gold was unscathed.

Boom!

Subsequently, it was the third Thunder Tribulation.

Little Gold continued to face it with ease.

Boom!

The fourth Thunder Tribulation, still posed no pressure.

Boom!

The fifth Thunder Tribulation descended, smashing Little Gold directly into the earth. When Little Gold crawled out, it was covered with dirt and was in an extremely sorry state.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

However, Little Gold wasn't injured at all. It lifted its head towards the swirling clouds in the sky, the purple lightning flickered.

A pair of Mysterious eyes, flickered with a provocative light.

Wyatt saw it.

Little Gold twisted its body now, its butt towards the sky, wagging it at the still brewing sixth, and also last, Thunder Tribulation.

At this scene, Wyatt couldn't help but laugh.

"This Little Gold is truly a 'little devil'."

Wyatt shook his head and smiled.

Finally, the last Thunder Tribulation of the 'Six-Nine Tribulation' materialized, forming into a bolt of lightning as thick as an adult arm, and crashed down.

Swoosh!

The speed of the lightning was so fast, Wyatt could hardly catch it.

He saw only when the lightning fell, Little Gold rose into the sky, charging towards it...

Then, the scene that unfolded before Wyatt's eyes made him completely taken aback.

Little Gold was seen suspended in the air, opening its mouth.

The little golden mouse now, stood like a three-meter tall mountain, its wide open mouth was not exactly terrifying, but it certainly wasn't small either.

"Little Gold isn't planning to swallow this last 'Thunder Tribulation', is it?"

A crazy idea rose in Wyatt's mind.

The fact is, Wyatt guessed right.

The last bolt of the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation, that was as thick as an adult's arm, violently crashed into Little Gold's open mouth...

"Little Gold!"

Wyatt was on tenterhooks.

It was not until he saw the bolt of lightning disappear into Little Gold's mouth, and Little Gold burped satisfyingly in the air, that Wyatt let out a sigh of relief.

"People say I am a monster, a freak... compared to this little guy, I am nothing."

Wyatt said silently.

"Squeak, squeak ~~"

At this moment, Little Gold's body gradually shrank, transformed into a golden light, and swiftly flew, landing on Wyatt's shoulder.

Wyatt grabbed Little Gold and inspected it.

It was evident to see.

Now, there wasn't anything noticeably different about this Sapphire Heavenly Mouse cub, but what changed was the hue of its eyes.

If not observed closely, Wyatt wouldn't have noticed it.

In the depths of Little Gold's sapphire eyes, there was a subtle flash of purple lightning.

Wyatt was sure.

The old Little Gold didn't have this...

"Could it be due to Little Gold swallowing that 'Thunder Tribulation'?"

A scene from just now arose in Wyatt's mind. With fear in his heart.

Swallowing the strongest lightning of the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' bolt...

Only this little creature could do such a thing!

"Little Gold, how did you swallow that 'Thunder Tribulation'?"

Wyatt looked at Little Gold and curiously asked.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Little Gold just focused on squeaking, and incessantly shaking its little head.

Wyatt didn't understand what it was trying to express. He smiled wryly, "It's a pity that the memory of the reincarnated Martial Emperor doesn't know much about 'Sapphire Heavenly Mouse'... They only know that Sapphire Heavenly Mice can achieve the martial status of 'Demon Emperor'."

Suddenly, Wyatt's smile froze on his face.

Because.

He heard a faint voice echoing in his ear.

"Bad... bad person... bad... bad... "

The voice belonged to a female and sounded very childlike, almost like a little girl learning to talk.

"Who?"

Wyatt looked around, his spiritual force scanning the surroundings but found no one around him.

"Bad... bad person... you're a bad person..."

The voice came again.

Finally, Wyatt's gaze fell on Little Gold in his hand and he exclaimed, astounded, "Are... are you talking to me?!"

Chapter 404: Sixth Grade Artifact Refiner

According to the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Among Demon Beasts.

The existences at the first void realm, 'Peep Naught Realm', have developed intelligence, inferior to no human.

The existences at the second void realm, 'Enter Void Realm', can make sounds with Origin Force and communicate with humans.

The existences at the third void realm, 'Cave Void Realm', can articulate human language and converse directly with humans.

The existences at the fourth void realm, 'Transforming Void Realm', can transform into 'humans'. Those Demon Beasts that have cultivated to this level have already transcended the category of beasts and are known as 'Demons'.

Besides their essence, 'demons' are no different from humans.

If there is a difference to be pointed out.

That would be that 'demons' are much stronger than most humans.

After all, the existences recognized as 'demons' are at the level of the fourth void realm 'Transforming Void Realm', or above...

But what does 'Transforming Void Realm' mean?

You must understand that even throughout the entire Great Turdo Dynasty, there are no beings in the Transforming Void Realm or above!

"Little Gold, aren't you a Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast? How can you...?"

Wyatt Barnes quickly confirmed that it indeed was Little Gold communicating with him by condensing the Origin Force into sound, which left him baffled.

Normally, only Demon Beasts at the 'Enter Void Realm' or above can communicate with humans by condensing Origin Force into sound.

Just like Elder Giant Bird.

Little Gold is merely a newly transformed Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast.

"It... is... me... bad... man... bad... man..."

The pleasant sound once again entered Wyatt Barnes's ear, sounding like a young girl's voice.

A bad guy?

Wyatt Barnes heard it clearly this time, speechless.

When did he become a bad guy?

In Little Gold's eyes, is he considered a bad guy?

"Little Gold, I am not a bad guy."

Wyatt Barnes patted Little Gold's tiny head and said solemnly.

But Little Gold ignored him and continued to speak with Origin Force, "Bad man... you are a bad man..."

Wyatt Barnes was speechless again.

Can we have a decent conversation now?

Wyatt Barnes held Little Gold in his hand, his gaze falling on the area where Little Gold had just been evolved, the place was full of devastation, not a single flawless spot could be found.

This place, is the periphery of the primal forest.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes's brows furrowed, sensing that several people were approaching, who probably noticed the commotion here.

Momentum Wind!

With a movement, Wyatt Barnes slid into the depths of the primal forest, avoiding those people.

He wasn't afraid of them; these people were only Original Pill Realm warriors, probably Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples.

He didn't want to stir up trouble.

"Bad man... bad man..."

Little Gold's Origin Force sound continued to enter Wyatt Barnes's ears, getting more and more proficient.

"Little Gold, how many times have I told you, I am not a bad guy!"

Wyatt Barnes stared, "If you call me 'a bad person' again, I am going to leave you here!"

"Heehee..."

Little Gold's delightful voice of the little girl came, "Bad man, Sister Keer will be unhappy if you ... if you dare to leave me."

Wyatt Barnes rolled his eyes at Little Gold, "Do as you please, call me whatever you like."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's speech was filled with an air of resignation.

"Let's go inside to take a look."

Giving the inner zone of the primal forest a glance, driven by curiosity, Wyatt Barnes took Little Gold and headed in that direction.

They encountered quite a few Fierce Beasts on the way, all directly killed by Little Gold.

Little Gold was currently a first-level beast in the Peep Naught Realm, those beasts below the Peep Naught Realm stood no chance against him.

"Squeak~~"

Accompanying Little Gold's proud cries, Wyatt Barnes heard its Origin Force sound again, "Bad man, I am pretty awesome, right?"

"Not bad... But certainly not as great as Little Black and Little White."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, speaking slowly.

Who would have thought, his remark ruffled Little Gold's fur, "Who says? Neither of the two is as awesome as I am...Hmph! In the past, they couldn't even beat me when they teamed up. Now that I have evolved into a 'Demon Beast', they are absolutely no match for me!"

Hearing Little Gold's words, Wyatt Barnes didn't try to argue.

Little Black and Little White have their own destinies.

This is where Little Gold differs.

Moreover, the mysterious girl that Little Black and Little White follow, 'Karina Hanson', is clearly not ordinary. They must have gotten a lot of benefits with her.

By now, they probably have evolved into 'Demon Beasts' as well.

"Hmph... When they come back, I'll definitely make them bow to me! I must be stronger than both of them, I am their 'boss'."

Little Gold's confident voice entered Wyatt Barnes's ear through the Origin Force.

"The boss?"

Wyatt Barnes twitched his mouth corners, gently tapping Little Gold's small head, "Who taught you that?"

"I heard people say that when I went to Shimmering Light Peak with Sister Keer..."

Little Gold said.

Wyatt Barnes was speechless.

Apparently, Little Gold had been corrupted by that group of 'female hooligans' in Shimmering Light Peak.

In Wyatt Barnes's view, the group of fierce female disciples from the Shimmering Light Peak, were no different from 'female hooligans'...

Every time he went there, he could never find peace.

Luckily he's gotten smarter now. When he went to find Jovie Lee, he would use all his martial skills and hurry on the way, making it impossible for the disciples of Shimmering Light Peak to spot him.

Even if they did notice, they wouldn't be able to recognize him.

Wyatt Barnes, with Little Gold, continued deeper into the primitive forest.

The Fierce Beasts they encountered were getting stronger and stronger.

A Fierce Beast that was 'half a step into the Void Realm' was among them...

However, even such beasts were nothing in front of Little Gold.

"Bad guy, craft me a spiritual artifact."

Wyatt Barnes's eardrums trembled slightly as he heard Little Gold's Origin Force-formed voice...

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes's face took on a strange look, "You want a spiritual artifact? What kind of spiritual artifact do you want?"

"Um... Let me think."

Little Gold shook its adorable little head in thought, and after a while, it excitedly said, "Craft me a spirit sword... I see Sister Keer often practices with her sword, it looks pretty cool."

"A spirit sword?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

An incongruous image formed in his mind:

In the scene, Little Gold was gripping onto the spirit sword with its four limbs, flinging the 'spirit sword' out and directly killing a Fierce Beast...

Wyatt Barnes snapped back to reality, shivering.

This mischievous little thing, giving it a spirit sword, wouldn't that be even more uncontrollable?

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't refuse Little Gold's request.

"What kind of spirit sword do you want? Do you want one like ours, or should I craft a smaller one that suits you?" Wyatt Barnes asked Little Gold.

"The smaller, the better."

Little Gold's eyes sparkled, the Origin Force-formed voice murmured in Wyatt Barnes's ear, "I don't like to be big... it's so fat, it's so ugly! I like how I am now – slim, attractive, and cute... Those sisters of Shimmering Light Peak all praise me when they see me. If I grow bigger, I will scare them for sure."

Wyatt Barnes was baffled by Little Gold's words.

But he didn't mind it.

Little Gold had just learned to use 'Origin Force' to form sound, the fact it could communicate with him normally was impressive enough.

However, he did understand Little Gold's mutterings.

It was just that Little Gold thought a too large spirit sword would require it to become larger itself to use...

And it didn't like getting bigger.

"This little guy is so vain."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and looked at the furry, chubby Little Gold in his hand, thinking to himself, "I really can't see how it's 'slim'..."

Of course, he didn't dare to say this out loud.

This little guy was a Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast now. If it genuinely got angry and transformed into its larger form, a single slap would undoubtedly turn him into meat paste.

"Alright, I'll specifically refine a spirit sword for you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, agreeing to it.

Little Gold's eyes sparkled, its front paws clapping together in excitement, its Origin Force-formed voice exclaimed, "Great, great!... Bad guy, you're wonderful."

"I'll start refining now, you'll help me keep watch... If there are any Fierce Beasts approaching within a hundred meters of me, get rid of them at once."

Wyatt Barnes told Little Gold.

Upon hearing this, Little Gold nodded vigorously.

The form of Little Gold moved and vaulted onto Wyatt Barnes's shoulder. Its pair of turquoise-colored eyes, flashed with a fierce light, looking around...

"Anyone who dares to disturb the bad guy from helping me refine the spirit sword, will be flattened into meat paste!"

Wyatt Barnes's ear picked up Little Gold's Origin Force-formed voice, a girls' childish voice intermingled with a dash of ferocity...

Wyatt Barnes was rendered speechless.

Was this really a 'little female mouse'?

Shaking his head, he cast aside the idle thoughts, took out a bunch of materials, and started to craft.

There was a hiss!

In Wyatt Barnes's palm, a strand of green flame lit up...

A six-grade artifact fire!

After breaking through to the 'Original Infant Realm', Wyatt Barnes, drawing on the Martial Emperor's lifelong crafting experience and techniques, could directly condense Origin Force into a 'six-grade artifact fire'.

It could be said that now, he was an experienced 'six-grade Artifact Refiner'!

A six-grade spirit artifact was as easy as reaching for something in his pocket.

"After breaking through to the Original Infant Realm, I was busy improving my cultivation and comprehending the 'Momentum Wind' and didn't even have time to refine the 'six-grade spirit swords' for myself and Keer, and Jovie... Ok, I'll first help this little guy refine a six-grade spirit sword. When I get back, I'll craft three more six-grade spirit swords."

Wyatt Barnes made a decision with a single thought.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes settled down and began to craft formally.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Mysterious crafting techniques were casually and smoothly executed by Wyatt Barnes.

Working together with various crafting materials, they melded into the six-grade artifact fire and turned into several pools of liquid.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes were extremely focused.

He was oblivious to the outside world.

At this time, in his world, the only things left were the flame in his hand and a pile of crafting materials...

Although there were not many materials, Wyatt Barnes still had to purify them over and over again.

The 'six-grade spirit sword' to be refined for Little Gold was several times more difficult to craft than an ordinary 'six-grade spirit sword'.

The smaller the spirit sword, the more effort required.

While Wyatt Barnes was concentrated on refining the six-grade spirit sword, Little Gold left Wyatt Barnes's shoulder flying out several times.

Around Wyatt Barnes, within a hundred meters, a lot of Fierce Beast corpses soon lay dead.

These Fierce Beasts were almost all killed by Little Gold in a single strike.

Chapter 405: The Cruel Little Gold Mouse

Little Gold, originally a descendant of the 'Jade-eyed Skyrat,' possesses pure bloodlines.

Now that it has evolved into a Demon Beast, it indeed seems capable of overpowering an average Demon Beast at the First Level of the Peep Naught Realm...

Two hours quickly passed.

When Wyatt Barnes withdrew his immersed mind from the ritual tool, the sight beyond a hundred meters made him jump in surprise.

Beyond hundred meters, the blood was flowing like a river.

The bodies of the Fierce Beasts were stacked like mountains.

"Bad person, is my spirit sword ready?"

Little Gold, lazily lay on Wyatt's shoulder, used Origin Force to project its voice, idly saying, "So boring...half an hour ago, no Fierce Beast came, and I can't leave you to find them."

Upon hearing Little Gold's words, Wyatt twitched his mouth.

Even if Fierce Beasts approached, unless they had no brains, seeing so many of their kind's remains, they would likely turn tail and run in fright right away.

Venture right into your range for you to kill?

This Little Gold, was indeed a 'violent faction'!

"Take it."

Wyatt handed a 'sixth-ranked spirit sword' about the length of a pinky finger to Little Gold.

This sixth-ranked spirit sword, apart from being small, didn't seem different from the average spirit sword...

In the words of his previous world.

This was a 'miniature spirit sword'.

Little Gold's pair of jade-green eyes lit up and it rushed over excitedly. Its chubby little paw gripped the 'sixth-ranked spirit sword'.

Swish!

In the blink of an eye, Little Gold dashed out towards the primal forest.

"Bad person, come quickly!"

Wyatt heard the excited voice of Little Gold, understanding that the little rat had gone to test its sword on some other Fierce Beasts or Demon Beasts.

"The Fierce Beast and Demon Beast being targeted by it is out of luck."

Wyatt moved, employing 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' to keep up with Little Gold, silently mourning for the Fierce and Demon Beasts that were about to die by Little Gold's hand.

Little Gold had also intentionally slowed down.

Otherwise, Wyatt would not be able to keep up with it at his speed.

"Roar!"

A deafening roar suddenly came from ahead.

Little Gold stopped mid-air, gripping the 'sixth-ranked spirit sword' in its paw, its pair of jade-green eyes glimmering with a look of excitement, focusing ahead.

At this moment, Wyatt also caught up.

Wyatt looked ahead to see a predatory Fierce Beast with its mouth agape, exuding a strong smell of blood, staring intently at Little Gold.

"Half-step Void."

The moment Wyatt extended his spiritual sense, he immediately determined the strength of this Fierce Beast.

Half-step Void...

Even without the sixth-ranked spirit sword, Little Gold was capable enough to slay it.

"Roar~~"

The Half-step Void Fierce Beast growled low, seemingly perceiving the unusualness of Little Gold. Its sharp eyes reflected a hint of fear.

Then.

Flee!

Wyatt saw the Half-step Void Fierce Beast turn around and flee, much like a mouse seeing a cat.

However, how could it possibly escape from the ferocious Little Gold?

Swish!

Little Gold turned into a golden light, swooping forth, and in an instant, it was in front of the Half-step Void Fierce Beast.

"Roar!"

The Half-step Void Fierce Beast roared as it beheld Little Gold.

"Squeak!!"

Not to be outdone, Little Gold, with its piercing voice overpowered the beast.

At the same time, the miniature sixth-ranked spirit sword in its hand shimmered with a frightening glow as Origin Force raged around it...

"Squeak squeak!!"

Little Gold cried excitedly and swung out the sixth-ranked spirit sword it held, which turned into a flash of lightning, blasting right towards the Half-step Void Fierce Beast.

The space above was instantly filled with ripples of energy as the world shook.

Above Little Gold's head, the phantom images of two thousand eight hundred ancient behemoth elephants charged forth.

Swish!

Whoosh!

As Little Gold shot forth, the roar of wind and the whistle of the sword sounded almost simultaneously.

Wyatt could only perceive a flash before him, and the Half-step Void Fierce Beast was killed by Little Gold's sword, crashing into the ground, blood spattering everywhere, glaring and blindingly backlit.

The sixth-ranked spirit sword crafted by Wyatt for Little Gold could amplify up to 'forty percent' of its power!

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold returned to Wyatt's side, excitement mixed in its jade green eyes.

"Amazing! Amazing!"

The exciting voice of Little Gold, like a little girl, reached Wyatt's ears.

Now, upon hearing this slightly childish voice, Wyatt felt a thread of chill risen in his heart...

This Little Gold was an absolute violence enthusiast!

"Keep going! Keep going!"

Just as Wyatt had collected the remnants and the core pill of the Half-step Void Beast, he heard Little Gold's voice again.

Little Gold took the lead, continuing their journey further into the primal forest.

"This little guy, he's really getting addicted."

Wyatt forced a smile. Following after, his complexion grew a tad stern.

Because he knew if they ventured any further, they might encounter 'Demon Beasts'...

Demon Beasts, the weakest of which are at the first level of Peep Naught Realm, are on par with Little Gold.

However, now that Little Gold has a 'Sixth Grade Spirit Sword' to rely on, there shouldn't be too much pressure unless it encounters a Demon Beast above the second layer of the Peep Naught Realm.

In just a moment, Wyatt Barnes and Little Gold encountered a Demon Beast at the first level of the Peep Naught Realm.

As Wyatt thought.

The Demon Beast at the first level of the Peep Naught Realm could not withstand a blow from Little Gold.

"Alright, Little Gold, don't move any further."

Seeing that Little Gold had killed several Demon Beasts at the first level of the Peep Naught Realm and still wanted to venture deeper into the primitive forest, Wyatt wiped a cold sweat surreptitiously.

This little guy is really fearless as a young calf facing a tiger!

Perhaps sensing the gravity in Wyatt's words, Little Gold halted stubbornly, albeit reluctantly, flew back and landed on Wyatt's shoulder.

"Bad guy, this Spirit Sword is really useful."

The sound of Little Gold's Origin Force entered Wyatt's ears.

"Can you stop calling me a bad guy?"

Wyatt felt helpless, no matter how he heard it, Little Gold's address to him sounded awkward...

"No!"

Little Gold's voice was resolute and allowed no bargaining.

"If you call me a bad guy again, I won't help you upgrade the grade of the Spirit Sword in your hand anymore..."

Wyatt looked at Little Gold with twinkling, cunning eyes, appearing as if he had Little Gold all figured out.

"What are the benefits of upgrading the Spirit Sword's grade?"

Little Gold's words rendered Wyatt speechless. It turns out this little guy didn't even know the difference between spirit implements of various grades.

After Wyatt's patient explanation.

Little Gold suddenly realized, its azure eyes brimming with pitiful light, "But...you are obviously a bad guy...why won't you let me call you that?"

"How am I bad?"

Wyatt was left speechless.

"Hmph!"

Little Gold stared at Wyatt, its Origin Force formed a slow voice: "In the past, you helped those two little snakes to bully me...how dare you say you're not a 'bad guy'?"

Wyatt was taken aback.

He then remembered something like this did happen.

At that time, he had just won the bid for 'Little Gold' at the auction in Blackwind City.

However, he had seen those who hold grudges, but he had never seen someone hold a grudge like this!

Wyatt never imagined this one minor incident from before could be remembered by Little Gold for so long.

"Then I won't help them bully you anymore, okay?"

Wyatt glared at Little Gold, murmuring to himself: "Maybe when Little Black and Little White return, they will take down Little Gold without my help..."

"So, what should I call you?"

Hearing the sound of Little Gold's Origin Force, Wyatt knew it had compromised, so he smiled and said, "Since you call Keer 'Sister Keer', then you can call me 'Brother Wyatt'... how about it?"

"Brother Wyatt."

Although Little Gold was unruly, it was ultimately childlike in nature. Upon witnessing the power of the Spirit Sword, it became dependent on it.

Under Wyatt's promise of a high-grade Spirit Sword, it had no resistance and chose to compromise.

"Alright, we should go back. Your Sister Keer should be..."

Wyatt hadn't finished speaking when his expression changed.

His extended sharp spiritual sense had faintly detected an ominous presence...

It was the aura of a Demon Beast at the second layer of the Peep Naught Realm!

"Move!"

Without any hesitation, Wyatt created wind under his feet and used every trick at his disposal to perform Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds, turning into a whirlwind and rushing out.

He headed straight for the periphery of the primitive forest.

Swoosh!

Just as Wyatt was fleeing, an earsplitting whirlwind was heard, and a huge figure blocked Wyatt's path.

"Brother Wyatt, it's here."

Little Gold's Origin Force sound reached him just in time.

Without any choice, Wyatt looked down and gave it a glance, "I see it."

"Roar!"

Now, a giant wolf stood in front of Wyatt.

This giant wolf was roughly three meters tall, and its gaping mouth could fit several Wyatts...

Most importantly, this was a 'Demon Beast at the second layer of the Peep Naught Realm'.

Wyatt felt a sense of helplessness inside, he glared at Little Gold unhappily, "Little Gold... it's all your fault... if it wasn't for you wanting to go deeper into this place, we wouldn't have encountered this thing! Now we're probably going to be stuck here."

Even though Little Gold could draw upon the power of two thousand eight hundred giant ancient elephants using the sixth-grade spirit sword...

However, this Demon Beast at the second layer of the Peep Naught Realm, unleashing all its strength, could be compared to the power of three thousand giant ancient elephants!

Even with the sixth-grade spirit sword, Little Gold was no match for it.

"Get rid of it! Get rid of it!"

The excited sound of Little Gold's Origin Force made Wyatt's ears tremble.

"Get rid of it? You go?"

Wyatt gave Little Gold a glare and responded irritably.

The next moment, Wyatt felt a lightness in his arm, and he could hear a wind whizzing out, sweeping towards the giant wolf, the Demon Beast with the second layer of Peep Naught Realm cultivation...

"Little Gold!"

Wyatt's face changed, he didn't expect Little Gold would be so fierce and go straight for it.

Just when Wyatt felt worried and anxious...

What happened in front of him left Wyatt completely dumbfounded.

When Little Gold sprinted, a sword cry rose, and in the void above, the images of two thousand eight hundred giant ancient elephants formed.

Immediately after, an additional five hundred images of giant ancient elephants appeared!

Chapter 406: Half-Step into Micro Thunder

"Squeak~~~"

Little Gold, while teasing the Peep Naught Realm Second Layer Demon Beast giant wolf, lifted its sixth-grade Spirit Sword.

At this moment, Origin Force was spreading and rampaging over the sixth-grade Spirit Sword...

If you look carefully, you could spot strands of hard-to-detect purple lightning intertwined within the rampaging Origin Force, emitting a hint of a strange aura.

Suddenly.

"Squeak!!"

With a shriek, Little Gold shivered and shot off like an arrow, aiming at the demon beast giant wolf.

"Awoo!!"

Provoked by a 'tiny critter', the giant wolf roared in anger, pounced towards Little Gold. Its claws - brimming with Origin Force - were flashing a chilling light, enveloping Little Gold.

The ancient elephant phantoms, numbering in the thousands, take form over the head of the giant wolf and rush out, showing great momentum.

"Be careful!"

Seeing this, Wyatt's face changed, he couldn't help but shout out a warning to Little Gold.

At this moment.

Boom!

A muffled thunder blast exploded abruptly.

In the next moment, the air currents sliced through the air; Little Gold had narrowly dodged the attack from the giant wolf, managing to quickly evade to one side.

In the Origin Force covering Little Gold, strands of hard-to-detect purple lightning were also present, emitting a hint of a strange aura.

"Thunder power!"

Wyatt's pupils contracted.

He had guessed at the possibility of being the 'Power of Potential' upon seeing the extra five hundred ancient elephant phantoms that appeared out of nowhere after Little Gold exerted its strength.

Now, he could almost confirm it.

Little Gold had indeed comprehended 'Potential'!

Moreover, it was not the initial understanding of 'Potential', but 'half-step into the micro potential'...

More accurately, it was 'half-step into the micro thunder'!

Thunder power, like Wyatt's Momentum Wind, Brian Graham's Power of the Earth, are all part of the Power of Nature that could aid in attack and speed.

Perfect for both attack and defense!

Just like how Little Gold evaded the attack of the giant wolf, it stepped on the 'half-step thunder,' using the rebound force of the thunder explosion together with all its strength to sidestep in time.

Whoosh!

In Wyatt's view, a flash of white light streaked past, accompanied by a sharp sword whistle in his ears.

In the air, currents were split apart.

"Awoo~~"

Almost at the same time, a mournful howl rings out.

Only then did Wyatt realize that the moment Little Gold dodged away from the giant wolf's attack, it had targeted the wolf's throat- managing to pierce it with a single stab.

Little Gold's thrust was equivalent to the strength of thirty-three hundred ancient elephants!

The speed of the sword was so fast that it was hard to match for the Peep Naught Realm Second Layer giant wolf with the strength of only three thousand ancient elephants...

Of course, the most important point was that the giant wolf hadn't reacted in time.

Otherwise, even if it couldn't dodge this thrust, it could have diverted it away from its throat, so as not to suffer Little Gold's deadly blow and be directly killed.

Boom!

The giant wolf's massive body, which was hanging in mid-air, crashed to the ground following a burst of blood. No sound came from it afterward.

A Second Layer of Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast, dead!

"Squeak~~"

Seeing the giant wolf get killed, Little Gold was overjoyed. It came to Wyatt and shook its plump little butt, "Brother Leandro, I'm awesome, right?"

Little Gold's aura contained a hint of bragging.

"Aweso...Awesome!"

Wyatt's gaze was still fixated on the fallen giant wolf, as if he was dreaming.

A Second Layer demon beast of the Peep Naught Realm was just killed by Little Gold?

"Heehee... this stupid dog is dead."

Little Gold's voice came into Wyatt's ears, making him twitch at the corner of his mouth involuntarily.

Dog?

So, Little Gold dared to call this Second Layer demon beast giant wolf a dog?

With the shake of his head, Wyatt collected the wolf's core pill. He picked up Little Gold and started heading out of the original forest.

"Brother Leandro, make me a storage ring."

Little Gold's pair of small eyes was twinkling with puppy-dog eyes as it looked eagerly at Wyatt.

"Okay, I'll craft it for you when we get back."

Wyatt nodded a bit woodenly, then he had Little Gold grow large enough to carry him, and they flew towards Heavenly Authority Peak, heading straight back to the Stone Milk Cave.

On the way.

"Little Gold, when did you comprehend the 'half-step into the micro thunder'?"

Wyatt, sitting on the fluffy back of Little Gold, asked doubtfully.

Thinking of the scene just now gave him waves of excitement...

Little Gold had comprehended 'half-step into the micro thunder'!

"Heehee..."

A few hints of pride could be detected in the voice formed by Little Gold's Origin Force, "This is the talent of our 'Bijin Sky-Linking Rat' clan. After we evolve into demon beasts, we can comprehend the 'initial thunder potential' through the last thunder tribulation of 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'... However, my situation seems a bit different, I directly comprehended 'half-step into the micro thunder.'"

Hearing Little Gold's words, Wyatt smiled bitterly.

A Bijin Sky-Linking Rat was indeed a top-ranked 'demon beast' in the memory of the Martial Emperor Reincarnation, who could comprehend potential through Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation.

It was astounding!

However, Wyatt's attention quickly shifted to the latter half of Little Gold's words.

Normal Jade-Green Heaven-Ascending Rats, through enduring the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation, understood the 'Preliminary Grasp of Thunder', but Little Gold had comprehended the 'Half-Step Micro Thunder'

"Could this be linked to the 'milk liquid' of the ten-thousand-year Stone Milk that Little Gold consumed before?"

A thought flashed in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

Soon, Little Gold brought Wyatt to a spot on the side of the Heavenly Authority Peak summit, hovering in the air next to a crooked-neck tree.

Wyatt Barnes climbed the crooked-neck tree and entered the Stone Milk Cave.

Little Gold shrank and followed.

"I'll make a storage ring for you, but I don't think you'll be able to wear it... So, I'll make a 'collar' for you."

After speaking to Little Gold, Wyatt began to get busy.

A Storage Ring can be refined by a seventh-grade artifact refiner.

As a sixth-grade artifact refiner who inherited the lifetime artifact refining talent of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, refining a Storage Ring was just a walk in the park for Wyatt Barnes.

Not only that, Wyatt Barnes was also able to apply reason to the situation.

He could perfectly duplicate the function of the Storage Ring onto any jewellery.

After being busy for a while, Wyatt Barnes was holding a 'collar' in his hand, "This collar is made of a very flexible special material... You can wear it around your neck, and it won't obstruct your transformation."

After letting Little Gold bleed on the 'collar' to recognize it as its master, Wyatt put the collar on Little Gold's neck.

Soon, Little Gold learned how to use the collar.

It put away the 'sixth-grade spirit sword' in its hand.

"So, that's why you wanted this, to store your sixth-grade spirit sword."

Wyatt laughed and shook his head.

"Brother Wyatt, this can't be called a 'Storage Ring,' can it?"

Little Gold excitedly swayed the collar around its neck, asking through the sound condensed by Origin Force.

"Mmm, this can be considered a 'Storage Ring'."

Wyatt nodded.

Whether it's a Storage Ring or a Storage Ring, they both serve the same function, which is to store inanimate objects.

"Alright, your sister Keer should have woken up. Let's go see her."

Wyatt Barnes left the Stone Milk Cave with Little Gold, only to find that it was already dark, and evening had arrived.

Leaving the top of the Heavenly Authority Peak, just arriving near the transaction hall of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

Not far away, a figure suddenly stopped and looked at him.

External Elder of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Woody Dunn!

"Wyatt Barnes, I heard that, in this 'Martial Meeting' of the Five Supreme Sects, you took first place?"

Woody Dunn's gaze at Wyatt was as if he was staring at a priceless treasure.

The greed and flaming desire in his eyes were like a wildfire, capable of burning everything to ashes...

Twenty-two years old, Fourth Layer of the Original Infant Realm, who had understand the 'Preliminary Grasp of Momentum Wind'.

Defeated 'Young Master Blade', one of the Five Princes, and took first place in the 'Martial Meeting' of the Five Supreme Sects!

In his view, all the glory that Wyatt had achieved must surely be attributed to the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra ...

"So what if I did?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Woody Dunn indifferently and sidestepped him.

Suddenly, a crowd of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples surrounded him, all excited, "Congratulations, Brother Wyatt!"

"Congratulations, Brother Wyatt!"

"Congratulations, Brother Wyatt!"

...

Clearly, these disciples of the Heavenly Authority Peak had also heard the news, they all knew that he had won first place in the 'Martial Meeting' of the Five Supreme Sects.

With a darkened expression, Woody Dunn watched Wyatt Barnes leave, a hint of ruthlessness appearing in his eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will find a chance... I must kill you to snatch the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

The greed in Woody Dunn's heart was near insanity.

"Brother Wyatt, that man just now seemed to have murderous intentions towards you...do you want me to kill him for you?"

In Wyatt Barnes's ear, Little Gold's childish voice echoed, excitement mixed in with her innocent tones.

It was as if killing people for her was an extremely tempting act.

Wyatt Barnes snorted inwardly.

This Little Gold was truly a little devil.

"I'd like to kill him too...but it's not convenient here."

Wyatt Barnes stopped Little Gold. If Little Gold made a move here, it would be too conspicuous.

If this Woody Dunn didn't have any backing, that would be another matter.

Considering his current status in the eyes of the Sect Leader of Seven Stars Sword Clan, 'Zeke Foxsong', killing a Woody Dunn wouldn't be much.

However, the problem is that there is a 'Protector Elder' behind this Woody Dunn...

The Protector Elder, in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, has the same status as a Sect Leader.

In fact, due to the higher status of the Protector Elder, even Zeke Foxsong had to refer to him as 'Uncle' when he saw him.

You can imagine.

Today, if Little Gold killed Woody Dunn, it would definitely cause a great deal of trouble.

By then, even if Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong wanted to protect him, he was afraid it would be useless.

"Mmm, then let's wait for a more convenient time to kill him."

Little Gold's voice, condensed by Origin Force, once again reached Wyatt Barnes's ear.

The immature female voice sounded innocent, but the content made Wyatt shiver a little... ..

"It's a good thing this little fellow is a friend and not an enemy."

Shaking his head, Wyatt thought to himself with some relief.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes slowly walked onto the cable bridge leading to the Main Peak, the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'

He was going to see 'Keer'.

Chapter 407: Go Play on Your Own!

A group of disciples from the Heavenly Authority Peak watched Wyatt Barnes depart with the utmost respect.

Only when Wyatt Barnes's figure disappeared did they come back to their senses.

In amazement, they remarked:

"I can't believe Brother Wyatt actually defeated the 'Young Master Blade' from the Monster Lotus Sword Clan and won the first place in the five major sects' martial arts competition!"

"Brother Wyatt is too terrifying... I thought in the past that his talent was not inferior to that of the five princes. But he actually defeated one of the five princes, 'Young Master Blade'."

"In the last two martial arts competitions of the five major sects, none of the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples made it to the top three. This time, we took the first place directly! Brother Wyatt has really brought honor to our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"He truly is my idol! Only 22 years old and already with such accomplishments, give him a few more years and he will undoubtedly sweep the other four of the most outstanding young princes of our Green Forest Royal Country."

"Given Brother Wyatt current momentum... in a year, he might even have hope of winning his duel with 'Mr.Zither'."

...

The disciples of the Heavenly Authority Peak, during their discussion, brought the topic to Wyatt and 'Mr.Zither's' agreement.

A year ago, Wyatt and Mr.Zither made a 'two-year agreement'.

This matter had long since spread throughout the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

At the time, they were not optimistic about Wyatt.

After all, Wyatt's talent might have been good, but not inferior to Mr.Zither...

But in their view at the time, it would be hard for Wyatt to surpass 'Mr.Zither' if he was only given two years to do so.

But now.

Knowing that Wyatt has broken through to the 'Fourth Layer of the Original Infant Realm' and defeated one of the five young princes, 'Young Master Blade', they saw hope.

"I believe that in a year, Brother Wyatt will certainly be able to defeat 'Mr. Zither' and create another miracle!"

All the disciples on the Heavenly Authority Peak were full of confidence in Wyatt.

Only Woody Dunn, who was in the corner of the trading hall, looked gloomy and out of place with everything around him.

"Fourth Layer of the Original Infant Realm, understanding the Wind Momentum? No! I can't let Wyatt grow further... I must find an opportunity to kill him and seize the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

Woody Dunn displayed a terrifying countenance, his eyes revealing murderous intent, "If I give him a few more years, won't he possibly break through to the Peep Naught Realm and even catch up with or surpass me?"

At this thought, Woody Dunn became impatient.

He wished he could go and kill Wyatt on the spot!

Eventually, his rationality overcame his impulsiveness, "Now, Wyatt has won the first place in the five major sects competition and brought long-lost glory to the Seven Stars Sword Clan... The Sect Leader will definitely highly value him! To kill him must be done in secret. Otherwise, not even my grandfather can protect me."

Woody Dunn knew clearly that although his grandfather was the Protector Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he couldn't cover the sky with one hand.

If he killed a merit holder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the Sect Leader and the other Protector Elder would not let him go!

"Wyatt, I will find an opportunity..."

Woody's eyes revealed a greedy and brutal gleam.

As for Wyatt, he of course didn't know about Woody's current thoughts.

Or, he wouldn't care if he did.

Wyatt arrived at the Shimmering Light Palace again and found Keer had already woken up from cultivation.

When Wyatt saw Keer again, he couldn't help but be surprised. He felt Keer seemed to have changed in some way. When his spiritual senses extended out, he immediately discovered the problem.

"Keer, have you... broken through to the Second Layer of the Original Infant Realm?"

Wyatt was shocked.

"Yes."

Keer nodded and then asked: "Young master, when did you get back? By the way, Little Gold is gone, did it go to find you?"

Towards the end, the frown on Keer's face hinted at worry.

"I just got back today. I came by at noon while you were cultivating... as for Little Gold, he's here."

Wyatt raised his hand and grabbed Little Gold who was hiding in his sleeves.

"Little Gold, have you been naughty?"

Keer reached out her hand to gently stroke Little Gold's head and asked with a smile.

Little Gold shook its head vigorously.

The next moment, Wyatt saw the smile on Keer's face froze, her face full of shock.

Wyatt could guess that Little Gold must have communicated with Keer through Origin Force and scared her...

Indeed, Wyatt's guess was correct.

Keer regained her senses after a moment and asked in disbelief, "Little Gold, you... you can now communicate with me through Origin Force?"

"Yes, Sister Keer, after I broke through to the Peep Naught Realm and survived the 'Sixty-Nine Thunder Tribulation,' I was able to communicate with you human cultivators using Origin Force... Hehe, thanks to Brother Wyatt for guiding me, otherwise I wouldn't even know how to do it."

The Origin Force this time entered both Wyatt and Keer's ears.

"You have the audacity to say, you are truly timid as a mouse!"

Wyatt shook his head with a smile.

"Well, I am a 'mouse', an Azure-eye Sky Rat..."

Little Gold spoke naturally through Origin Force, paused, and then continued: "There are too many cultivators who have reached the Peep Naught Realm or above in the Seven Stars Sword Clan. If I were not weaker than them and afraid they would discover me, I would definitely dare to go out and find a place for tribulation myself!"

Towards the end, Little Gold defended itself.

Hearing Little Gold's words, Wyatt and Keer looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh.

This little guy, he even knows how to justify himself?

"Young Master, you went to the Demon Lotus Blade Sect to participate in the 'Martial Meeting' of the five major sects. How did it go? The Sect Leader mentioned that the Seven Stars Sword Sect has missed the top three places for two consecutive times now."

Keer asked curiously.

"This time, our disciples from Seven Stars Sword Sect won the 'Martial Meeting'!"

Upon hearing Keer's question, Wyatt Barnes knew that she was unaware of the buzz going around outside and replied with a mysterious smile.

"The first place in the Martial Meeting?"

Keer was taken aback and curiously asked, "Young Master, could it be that Garrett Yellow, the personal disciple of our Sect Leader, won the 'Martial Meeting first place' for the Seven Stars Sword Sect?"

She was not entirely clear about Wyatt's current strength.

All she knew was that her Young Master was stronger than her, but she had never specifically asked about it.

In her opinion, despite Wyatt's exceptional talent, he was still young. Even if he participated in the 'Martial Meeting' of the five major sects, he likely wouldn't achieve a high ranking.

"Garrett Yellow?"

Wyatt shook his head.

Recalling the scene where Garrett Yellow betrayed the Sect Leader, betrayed the Seven Stars Sword Sect, his face involuntarily darkened...

Garrett Yellow, the ungrateful one, was just like an 'ingrate'!

His actions had infuriated everyone!

"Young master, what's wrong?"

Seeing the change in Wyatt's expression, Keer's face paled slightly, and she timidly asked, "Did Keer say something wrong?"

As she spoke, her eyes welled up with tears.

Keer was strong in front of others, but in front of Wyatt, she was gentle and affectionate, as soft as water.

To her, Wyatt was her world, her everything!

His every move was closely linked to her emotions...

"It's nothing."

The pitiful expression on Keer's face caused Wyatt's heart to ache.

Wyatt reached out and held Keer's hand, giving it a gentle squeeze, and smiled, "Silly girl, I was just thinking about that 'ingrate'. It has nothing to do with you."

"Ingrate?"

Confusion surfaced on Keer's lovely face.

"That's Garrett Yellow!"

Wyatt detailed the wrongdoings of Garrett Yellow.

After listening, Keer's face seemed to be covered with a thin layer of ice, "This Garrett Yellow is too outrageous! The Sect Leader nurtured him into a talented individual, yet he repays the Sect Leader like this. I'm sure the Sect Leader must be deeply hurt."

"Indeed."

Wyatt nodded and sighed, "One cannot help but empathize with the Sect Leader's feelings... But let's not talk about this anymore."

Keer nodded, blinked her autumn eyes, and the frost on her face melted. She gazed at Wyatt, "Young master... did you claim first place for the Seven Stars Sword Sect at the five major sects' Martial Meeting?"

"Why would you think that?"

Wyatt was taken aback. He didn't expect Keer to suddenly say that.

Could it be that Little Gold had secretly told her?

For a moment, Wyatt's gaze fell on Little Gold.

He remembered.

Just now, when he came over from Heavenly Authority Peak with Little Gold, a group of disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak rushed up to congratulate him on obtaining first place in the Martial Meeting of the five major sects...

Presumably, this little fellow also heard about it.

Little Gold, seeing Wyatt looking at him, hastily shook his head and spoke through Origin Force, "I didn't say."

"Young Master, I guessed it."

Noticing Wyatt questioning Little Gold and Little Gold's innocent appearance, Keer couldn't help but give away a giggle, her beautiful smile like a blooming flower.

It left Wyatt momentarily stunned.

"Young Master, you're really amazing."

Keer noticed Wyatt's intense gaze, her cheeks turning crimson, as if they could bleed...

"Keer, the most amazing part of your Young Master is yet to come."

Wyatt winked at Keer, wearing a mischievous smile. Immediately, he stretched out his hand, lifted Keer by her waist and headed towards the room.

At the same time, he flung the Little Gold in his hand away, "Little Gold, go play! If you dare to disturb us, tomorrow I will throw you to the Sect Leader, let him stew you into a replenishing soup."

Bang!

Witnessing Wyatt enter the room with Keer and close the door, Little Gold stood in mid-air, its bi-green eyes flickered with a tinge of annoyance.

"Big Brother Wyatt is mean, bullying others!"

Despite being angry, Little Gold really didn't dare to disturb Wyatt. It fluttered down and landed on top of the Shimmering Light Palace, lost in thought.

Just then.

Whoosh!

A noble and graceful figure appeared on the terrace, a beautiful woman.

"Little Gold, how come you're here?"

The woman's gaze fell on Little Gold, curiously asking.

Chapter 408: Ancient River Trading Chamber

"Squeak~~"

Upon hearing the beautiful woman's words, Little Gold the mouse stretched out its paw, pointing toward a room in the distance. Its pair of emerald-green eyes were full of fury.

The beautiful woman, hearing this, had a faraway look in her eyes, seemingly guessing at something. She then broke into a small, knowing smile.

Wyatt and Keer carried on their sweet, lingering moments until deep into the night before finally leaving the room.

After exiting the room, the pair climbed up to a tower.

The first thing they saw was the beautiful woman playing with Little Gold...

"Master."

With a respectful bow, Keer blushed. It was quite adorable.

"Peak Master."

Wyatt also greeted her, not forgetting to wink at Keer, which made her so shy she could hardly bear it.

The beautiful woman was none other than the Shimmering Light Peak Master, Kinsley Cooper.

Kinsley nodded at Keer and her gaze fell on Wyatt. With a sigh, she said, "Wyatt Barnes, I never thought you would be able to secure first place in the tournament of the five sects for the

Seven Stars Sword Clan... It has been a long time since our Seven Stars Sword Clan last won first place in the tournament among the five major sects."

Recalling the past, Kinsley was a bit wistful.

Wyatt frowned; he had heard about this from Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong.

The last time Seven Stars Sword Clan won first place in the tournament of the five sects was nearly twenty years ago...

Back then, the person who brought honor to the Seven Stars Sword Clan was none other than the present Shimmering Light Peak Master, Kinsley Cooper!

Suddenly, Kinsley changed the subject, "In a year's time, your 'two-year appointment' with Mr. Zither will arrive...The Sect Leader and I have discussed and decided to let you go out and gain experience since your current strength is equivalent to that of a Sixth-Order Original Infant Realm martial artist."

"Experience?"

Wyatt was taken aback.

Kinsley nodded, then slowly explained, "I am sure you have heard that our Seven Star Sword Clan possesses numerous properties across Green Forest Royal Country. Besides a few Elders handling external affairs, the majority of the people managing these properties are disciples from the Inner Sect who are over thirty."

Wyatt nodded, he had heard of this.

Kinsley continued, "After discussing with the Sect Leader, we decided you will go to the 'Ancient City of TianHuang'."

"Ancient City of TianHuang?" Wyatt was a bit stunned upon hearing Kinsley's words.

He was familiar with the Ancient City of TianHuang.

Two years ago, he and Jovie Lee set out from Seven Stars Sword Clan to go to Hidden Peak and had passed through the Ancient City of TianHuang.

Latterly, he even acquainted himself with a couple, Mr. and Mrs. Brian Graham, in the Ancient City of TianHuang.

"Our Seven Star Sword Clan also has assets in the Ancient City of TianHuang?" Wyatt asked in surprise.

Kinsley nodded, "Our Seven Star Sword Clan doesn't have any industries in the Ancient City of TianHuang, but our two elders in charge of external affairs along with some Inner Sect disciples are protecting the 'Ancient River Trading Chamber' there."

"Protect the trading chamber?" Wyatt's brows furrowed. He hadn't realized that the Seven Stars Sword Clan had connections with the trading companies of Green Forest Royal Country.

The disciples from the inner sect of the Seven Star Sword Clan who protected the Ancient River Trading Chamber should be able to collect a certain amount of 'protection fee'... This, Wyatt was sure about.

"When do I leave?" Wyatt asked.

"Tomorrow." Kinsley replied, "At noon tomorrow, you can find the Sect Leader."

Wyatt nodded.

Wyatt greeted Keer and said goodbye to Kinsley before leaving Shimmering Light Palace.

Returning to the Stalactite Cave, he meditated for the whole night.

The next morning, he went to Shimmering Peak to tell Jovie Lee that he would be away for a while.

This time Wyatt didn't bring either Keer or Jovie.

The word from Kinsley, the Shimmering Light Peak Master, and Jade Elder was that the Ancient City of TianHuang was chaotic. Plus, Wyatt was there to gain experience rather than sightsee - having the two girls with him might impede him in some way, they said.

Whoosh!

Outside the 'Heavenly Pivot Palace' on the Heavenly Pivot Peak, which served as the main peak of Seven Stars Sword Clan, a dark shadow shot into the sky, disappearing into the clouds.

Meanwhile high above, a young man dressed in the attire of a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Inner Sect was soaring across the sky on the back of a huge hawk at high speed.

"With this 'Dry Hawk', a First level Original Infant Realm fierce beast, to carry me, I will be able to reach the 'Ancient City of TianHuang' in a month at most." A young man with sword-like eyebrows and extraordinary elegance muttered to himself while looking into the distance through the clouds.

It was Wyatt Barnes who had just left the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

At the moment, Wyatt was commanding a hawk as he rode through the sky...

The Dry Hawk's speed, although not comparable to Elder Giant Bird's, was far superior to that of a top-level steed.

This Dry Hawk was captured for Wyatt by 'Elder Giant Bird', who was entrusted by the Sect Leader.

It wasn't Elder Giant Bird being stingy. Rather, the stronger a beast was, the harder it was to tame... It took Wyatt using his full strength almost three whole hours to completely tame this First level Original Infant Realm 'Dry Hawk'.

Suddenly.

"Squeak~~"

A squeak emanated from beneath Wyatt Barnes's long sleeves.

Suddenly, a small golden fuzzy head popped out, looking at Wyatt with a pair of emerald eyes.

It was none other than the tiny golden mouse, a young Sky-Eyed Mouse, that always lingered around Keer.

"Big brother Wyatt, this Patched Feather Bird is too slow."

Wyatt's eardrum quivered slightly as the innocent voice of the little golden mouse echoed.

Wyatt rolled his eyes at the Little Gold Mouse, "Are you seriously comparing it to yourself? Have you considered the level of its cultivation and your own... Or do you prefer to grow bigger and carry me to the Ancient City? If so, we can get there within a few days at most."

"Hmph, I certainly do not want to get bigger. It's ugly, disgustingly fat, and utterly unpleasant...."

The Origin Force condensed sound of the Little Gold Mouse continued incessantly.

Leaving Wyatt Barnes speechless.

He looked at the pudgy body of the Little Gold Mouse, shook his head and sighed, "This little fellow really thinks highly of itself... Does it really not feel fat?"

Because they had been travelling high in the air the whole journey, they had encountered no obstruction.

A month later.

The hawk under Wyatt's feet slowed down its pace, nosedived downwards, and flew low.

At that moment, the mists in front of them dissipated, revealing an ancient and vicissitudinous city before Wyatt's eyes.

In the distance, the ancient city looked like a dormant giant beast in the desert, its gaping mouth swallowing all the caravans and pedestrians from the desert...

"The Ancient City of SkyDesolation!"

Re-visiting the Ancient City of SkyDesolation again, Wyatt had a deja vu sensation.

The last time he had visited the Ancient City of SkyDesolation, he had only passed by, as his main destination was the 'Hidden Peak'...

This time, his target was precisely the Ancient City of SkyDesolation!

There were many people outside the Ancient City of SkyDesolation who had arrived by riding Fierce Beasts. If it were just because of this, Wyatt would not have attracted any attention.

However, most people who got close to Wyatt couldn't help but glance at him occasionally.

Their gazes were all focused on the clothes Wyatt was wearing.

The uniform of the Inner Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan was undeniably a 'billboard'.

"This young man appears to be just over twenty, absolutely no older than twenty-three... could he actually be an Inner Sect Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

"As far as I know, the minimum requirement to become an Inner Sect Disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan is to reach 'Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order'. Besides, due to the rigorous examination to become an Inner Sect Disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan, generally, only those who have stepped into 'Original Pill Realm Level Eight' are 100% successful in the examination and become Inner Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"The current younger generation of the Seven Stars Sword Clan seems to be inept, with Garrett Yellow the Sect Leader's personal disciple, being the most talented. However, at his age, even Garrett Yellow was only an Outer Sect disciple."

"It seems that this young man is just pretending to be an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan by making a fake uniform, trying to pass as the real deal."

"Must be."

...

Many people who saw Wyatt passed by had these kinds of discussions.

They didn't believe that Wyatt Barnes was an actual 'Inner Sect disciple' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan,

Wyatt was too young.

Wyatt heard all these discussions but didn't pay any attention to them. He landed on the hawk and descended close to 'the Ancient City of SkyDesolation'.

Whoosh!

Wyatt moved, jumped down, and looked at the hawk. He whistled softly.

Immediately, the hawk seemed to have received some form of instruction. With a flap of its wings, it disappeared into the clouds.

It was only after the figure of the hawk had disappeared before Wyatt's eyes that his gaze shifted back to the Ancient City of SkyDesolation.

He took a step forward, preparing to enter the Ancient City of SkyDesolation.

"Stop!"

Just then, a cold voice halted Wyatt.

Wyatt frowned and turned around.

In the distance, a young man around thirty-five years old, riding a blood sweat horse, watched him from afar...

"Hmm?"

Recognizing the attire on the young man, Wyatt's eyes brightened.

The uniform of an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Apparently, this young man was also an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

However, the next moment, Wyatt's brows furrowed.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect disciple rode up to Wyatt, looking down at him and berated, "Kid, who are you, and why are you pretending to be an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Pretending?

Wyatt was taken aback, somewhat confused.

What did he mean?

"Are you still playing dumb?"

Before Wyatt could react, the Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan sneered, "Kid, let me tell you, I have seen plenty of people like you, pretending to be disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan... A young man in his early twenties, wearing the uniform of an Inner Sect

disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, do you really think you are a peerless genius like the Five Great Young Masters?"

After the Inner Sect disciple's tirade, Wyatt finally reacted and smiled, "Brother, I think you might have misunderstood... I am indeed an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. My name is 'Wyatt Barnes'. This is a letter from the Sect Leader that I should deliver to Elder 'Shine Dunn' and Elder 'Peni Relief'. There is an introduction to me in it."

As he spoke, Wyatt took out a letter from his Storage Ring and handed it to the Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Since the disciple of the Inner Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan was too sharp with his words, he didn't take it to heart.

He believed it was merely a misunderstanding.

However, moments later, the smile on Wyatt's face froze.

Chapter 409: Two Choices

The Inner Sect Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, astride his sweat-bathed steed, extended his hand to accept the written message from Wyatt Barnes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Without even opening it, he had ripped the message into shreds in an instant.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, the shreds danced in the wind, scattering among the desolate wasteland, none of them remaining whole.

"You brat!"

The Inner Sect Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, who looked down upon Wyatt Barnes with a gloomy expression, sneered, "You're clever enough to use a fake letter to cover your tracks. The Sect Leader's letter? I, Leo Dunn, a member of the Seven Stars Inner Sect, am not even qualified to have the Sect Leader write me a letter. You, a young man barely in his twenties, claim to have a personal letter from the Sect Leader?"

"Who would believe that?!"

By the end, Leo Dunn glared at Wyatt Barnes with an arrogant grin.

He was acting as if he had easily seen through his trick.

Inhaling deeply, Wyatt Barnes suppressed his rage and said solemnly, "Leo Dunn, is it? You don't believe I'm an Inner Sect Disciple because I'm young, fine. I'll treat it as a misunderstanding...But now, I present a letter which can prove my identity, a letter from the Sect leader intended for 'Elder Shine Dunn' and 'Elder Peni Relief', and you tear it apart without a glance?"

"Are you so sure that letter was not written by the Sect Leader himself?"

In the end, the luster in Wyatt's eyes was icy cold.

This Leo Dunn, initially not trusting him, he didn't mind.

Despite his current renown in the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', and his recent first-place triumph in the 'Martial Arts Competition' held by the five great sects...

However, the Ancient City of Heaven was situated in a remote location, and it was not strange that the sect members stationed there from the Seven Stars Sword Clan had not heard of him.

But now, having given Leo Dunn the Sect Leader's handwritten letter to verify its authenticity, Dunn tore it up without a glance?

"Ridiculous!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, a look of mockery spread across Leo Dunn's face, "Kid, you're beyond stubborn! If I were you, once debunked, I would have run as far away as possible. A letter? A forged letter is no proof!"

"What if I produced a letter that claimed the Emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country wants to adopt me and appoint me as his successor...would you believe that?"

The mocking grin on Dunn's face was so over-the-top it seemed it could not be increased.

The bystanders burst into laughter at the sight.

With a frown, Wyatt glanced coldly at Leo Dunn and headed towards the Ancient City.

Since this Leo Dunn didn't trust his identity, he would now head to the 'Ancient River Trading Chamber branch' in the city.

And find 'Elder Shine Dunn' and 'Elder Peni Relief'...

Then, all the truth would be revealed!

"Hold on!"

Just then, Leo Dunn's voice echoed from behind, causing Wyatt Barnes to turn around, his face grim as he responded, "What else do you need?"

At this point, Wyatt had lost interest in dealing with Leo Dunn and didn't want to bother.

"You, impersonating a Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect Disciple, think you can just walk away?"

Seated on his horse, Leo Dunn looked down on Wyatt with icy eyes and said coldly.

"What do you propose?"

A cold laugh escaped Wyatt.

At first, he didn't want to nitpick with Leo Dunn. But now, was he considered a pushover by Leo Dunn?

"Remove your imitation Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect Disciple uniform, along with your inner garment, then enter the town naked."

A wicked grin spread across Leo Dunn's face.

The crowd watching had grown significantly at Leo Dunn's words.

"Poor guy, impersonating a Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect Disciple was bad enough, but then he gets caught red-handed by a real one."

"Yeah, he is really unlucky. If I were him, I would have just disguised myself as an Outer Sect Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, then no one would suspect."

"Perhaps, he thought impersonating an Inner Sect Disciple would satisfy his vanity."

"He hasn't even grown a complete beard, but dreamt of impersonating an Inner Sect Disciple. He's asking for death!"

...

The crowd's eyes seemed to have already visualized Wyatt entering the town naked.

Some of the women in the crowd were eagerly waiting to see the handsome youth enter the city stark naked.

Some of the younger women, their cheeks turned crimson, bashful.

"Enter the city naked?"

Upon hearing Leo Dunn's words, Wyatt first thought he had heard incorrectly.

It took a while for Wyatt to regain his composure and notice the strange looks from the crowd...

He finally realized this Leo Dunn wanted him to enter the city stark naked.

Immediately, Wyatt's gaze turned colder, he looked at Leo Dunn, and said gravely, "Leo Dunn, you're executing such a 'death sentence' on me, when my identity is not yet verified. Isn't that a bit extreme?"

"Extreme?"

Leo Dunn sneered, "Kid, don't pretend to pull the wool over my eyes! By nature, you're a small fry. I see through your ruses at a glance. Today, if you don't strip naked and go into the city, I'll break your legs and teach you a lesson!"

Stripped naked and enter the city, or have my legs broken?

Instantly, a thin layer of icy coldness seemed to envelop Wyatt Barnes' face.

"Leo Dunn, you're not in a position to dispute my identity. I want to see Elders Shine Dunn and Peni Relief, let them personally identify whether I am a true disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. If you don't believe me, you're welcome to come along."

Wyatt's voice, carried with a chilling coldness, yet he patiently made his point.

Right now, he was putting up with Leo's provocations because Leo was a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

And he, was simply trying to save face for Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong'.

Otherwise, with his temper, Leo would've been dealt with the moment he started insulting him non-stop.

Wyatt's statement riled up the observing crowd again.

"This young man speaks humbly but without deference, he doesn't seem to be lying. Could he really be a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan? However, even if he is, it's unlikely that he would be from the Inner Sect, right?"

"I've never heard of the Seven Stars Sword Clan having such a young Inner Sect disciple."

"I think he's bluffing..."

"Bluffing? I don't think so. He explicitly said he was going to meet with the elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan to confirm his identity. Do you think he can escape under the watchful eyes of an Inner Sect disciple?"

"Who knows."

...

Hearing Wyatt's words, the smirk on Leo's face deepened. "Looking for the elders? There's no need for that!"

"No need?"

The icy look in Wyatt's eyes further intensified, he could not hold back any longer, his voice deep and stern, "Leo Dunn, are you intent on making this difficult for me today?"

"Making it difficult for you?"

Leo was taken aback for a second, then burst out laughing. After his laughter subsided, he looked down at Wyatt with a look of disdain. "Kid, don't flatter yourself. What makes you think you're worth my time?"

"Be smart and strip, enter the city naked... Otherwise, you won't be able to keep your legs intact!"

As Leo reprimanded Wyatt, he looked down on him as if he were nothing more than an insignificant ant, ready to be crushed under his foot.

"You sure you want to do this?"

The coldness on Wyatt's face gradually dissipated to be replaced with calmness.

Perhaps, in his eyes, a person like Leo was not worth his anger.

Leo, was not worthy!

"How I choose to act is none of your business, you greenhorn!"

Seeing the anger on Wyatt's face disappear, Leo assumed Wyatt was backing down. He sneered, "Kid, I'm giving you ten seconds... if even the smallest shred of clothing remains on you after that, I will break your legs and force you to crawl into the city."

"Think about your two options carefully before making a decision."

As Leo's words trailed off, his face showed unleashing wrath.

Wyatt stood his ground, calm as a mountain, unflinching amidst the impending calamity.

It's as if, everything happening around him had nothing to do with him.

"Seven seconds left."

Leo's indifferent voice echoed out.

Seeing that Wyatt remained unmoved, he just assumed Wyatt was paralyzed with fear.

The surrounding crowd, while some took pleasure in Wyatt's misfortune, others looked at him with pity.

Kind-hearted ones even tried to persuade Wyatt, "Young man, there's no point in suffering for principle... losing face is better than losing your legs!"

"Yes, young man, just bear with it and it'll pass."

"Young man, you shouldn't have flaunted yourself in the attire of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Inner Sect Disciple. That's a major taboo in the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

...

Hearing these words of persuasion, Wyatt remained silent, still calmly watching Leo.

There was no discernable emotion in his calm gaze.

"Brother Wyatt, he's gone too far! He even asked you to undress and enter the city naked... Just say the word, and I'll take him down now!"

Wyatt heard Little Gold's voice through Origin Force, making him speechless. He replied using the same method, "Little Gold, stop resorting to violence at any provocation. Sometimes, problems can be solved without killing."

In his words, he gently instructed Little Gold.

If the mercenaries from his previous life's organization were to hear what Wyatt just said, they would most likely be rendered speechless. After all, the Mercenary King 'Wyatt' from his past life always had one solution to problems:

That was... bloody slaughter!

"Three seconds to go."

Leo spoke again, manifesting a surge of Origin Force in his body.

Wyatt paid no heed and remained as still as ever.

The observing crowd, left in awe, felt chills run down their spine.

Chapter 410: The Unlucky Leo Dunn

This young man, who is pretending to be a Seven Stars Sword Clan inner sect disciple, would rather have his legs broken than be disgraced?

"Time is up!"

Leo Dunn, seated on a sweaty steed, looked down at Wyatt Barnes with a face full of ferocity. There was a cold gleam in his eyes. "Kid, you chose this yourself... You refuse to disrobe and enter the Ancient Wasteland City naked? I will break both of your legs and make you crawl into the city!"

As soon as Leo finished speaking, he made his move.

Whoosh!

His figure stirred as he dove at Wyatt Barnes like a hawk swooping down on a chicken.

The onlookers stepped back in fear of being affected.

They dared not provoke any disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan easily.

All the while, Wyatt Barnes watched Leo with a calm gaze, as steady as a mountain.

Seeing Leo's attack manifest a "phantom of four hundred ancient giant elephants", a rare expression appeared on Wyatt's face. His lips curled up slightly, showing a trace of disdain.

Dared to act recklessly in his presence just because he was an Original Infant Realm triple-layer warrior?

Swoosh!

Like a gust of wind, Leo quickly appeared in front of Wyatt. A level seven spirit sword materialized in his hand, aimed directly at Wyatt.

In the void above, the power of the four hundred ancient giant elephants was joined by another one hundred and ten.

This sword struck with the strength of five hundred and ten ancient giant elephants, like a venomous snake biting brutally at Wyatt's legs.

"Idiot!"

An abrupt voice burst from Wyatt's mouth, leaving the onlookers baffled.

The next moment.

Swoosh!

The onlookers only heard a piercing sword whistling sound.

Clang!

Immediately after, they were shocked to see that the spirit sword in the hands of the ruthless Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple was knocked away by Wyatt's sword.

That was not all

Boom!

After knocking the spirit sword from the disciple's hand, Wyatt kicked him square in the chest, sending him flying.

Leo Dunn crashed to the ground, coughing up blood, his face deathly pale and miserable.

He stared at Wyatt Barnes in disbelief, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Few among the spectators had a clear view of just how many phantoms of ancient giant elephants had flashed above Wyatt's head...

Because they had all been watching Leo Dunn.

"I expected the younger man to have his legs broken by the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple; I didn't expect him to be so powerful!"

"Right, this inner sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, an Original Infant Realm triple-layer martial artist, was defeated in one exchange."

"With his strength, if he's really a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple, there would have been no difficulty becoming an inner sect disciple!"

"To have such cultivation at such an age, his talent surpasses the five most outstanding princes of the current Green Forest Royal Country generation! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it."

"Could he be a genius disciple who only emerged in the Seven Stars Sword Clan in recent years?"

"It's possible. Otherwise, with his talent and strength, why would he need to pretend to be a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple?"

From the crowd came a mixture of speculation. Their gaze at Wyatt Barnes was filled with awe.

Among them, many had been sweating for Wyatt just a moment ago.

But who would have thought the tide would turn so unexpectedly?

Wyatt Barnes strolled towards the shaken and miserable Leo Dunn in the distance. Calm as ever, but a trace of cold indifference appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"You...you stay back, stay back!"

Seeing Wyatt approach, the color drained from Leo's face. "I am a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. If you dare touch me, the Seven Stars Sword Clan will not let you go!"

The Seven Stars Sword Clan?

A wave of disdain flashed in Wyatt's eyes as he glanced at Leo Dunn.

He felt a surge of anger each time Leo brought up the "Seven Stars Sword Clan".

Wyatt had introduced himself as a disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan repeatedly and, despite considering Leo an elder in consideration of his age, had called him 'elder brother'.

Yet, Leo disregarded his respect and question his credibility as a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He could have let that go.

What truly infuriated Wyatt was that Leo wouldn't stop talking and even pushed him into making the mortifying choice between being crippled or entering the city naked...

"The two options you gave me, I'm giving them back to you now... Either I will break your legs or you strip off your clothes and enter the city naked."

Wyatt stared at Leo and said indifferently.

If Leo wasn't a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he would have killed him by now.

However, considering that Leo could very well be a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan sent to the 'Ancient Wasteland City', Wyatt suppressed his urge to kill him.

Instead, he thought to fight fire with fire!

As soon as Wyatt's voice fell, the onlookers couldn't help but show a strange expression. They all turned their eyes to Leo, curious about how he would choose.

"If you chose to let me break your legs... I will not show mercy! Don't expect to be able to reattach them later."

Upon seeing Leo pale, Wyatt added another sentence.

"Kid, I am an inner sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Your humiliation is equivalent to insulting the Seven Stars Sword Clan... You better scram! I can forget about you pretending to be a disciple of my Seven Stars Sword Clan and spare your life."

Leo Dunn looked at Wyatt Barnes and spoke in a cold voice.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Is there something wrong with this Leo Dunn?

Wyatt Barnes calmly replied, "Leo Dunn, it seems you still don't understand the situation... Now, it's not a matter of whether you spare me, it's me giving you a choice!"

By the end of Wyatt Barnes' remarks, the smile on his face had faded, and a hint of murderous intent shone in his eyes, enveloping Leo Dunn.

"Lad, do you know who I am?"

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes wouldn't play along, Leo Dunn's face darkened, drawing an even larger trump card from his sleeve, "I'll have you know, not only am I an inner sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, but my father is also..."

"I don't care who your dad is!"

Wyatt Barnes impatiently interrupted Leo Dunn, murderous intent erupting from him and enveloping Leo Dunn, he coldly stated, "Due to your lack of compliance, I decide to change my mind... now you, either strip and enter the city naked or leave your life behind here!"

"I'm giving you ten breaths to consider... now, you've only got nine left."

Wyatt Barnes' voice was mixed with extreme cold, seemingly capable of freezing the air.

"You... you..."

Leo Dunn's face changed drastically.

However, upon feeling Wyatt Barnes' murderous intent that swept over him, he dared not to argue back.

He had a premonition.

If he doesn't follow this young man's instructions, this young man will undoubtedly kill him without hesitation!

The bloodthirsty murderous intent from this young man indeed indicates he has killed many before.

Now, the crowd of spectators fell into deathly silence.

After the silence, chaos ensued.

"This young man only looks to be in his early twenties, yet he has bred such a terrifying murderous intent!"

"This murderous aura, how many people must he have killed to cultivate such a thing..."

"Too terrifying! It seems that this disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan has truly bitten off more than he can chew, and it's really tough."

"We don't know whether he'll choose death over dishonor... or choose to suffer humiliation."

"As a disciple of the inner sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he won't be such a coward, right? I think he won't choose to enter the city naked."

...

The crowd's discussion reached Leo Dunn's ears, making his face become even more morose.

"What are you staring at? Scram!"

Leo Dunn looked at these people and roared.

However, the crowd did not pay any attention to Leo Dunn.

Although Leo Dunn was a disciple of the inner sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, given their numbers, they didn't need to fear him.

Immediately, someone burst out sarcasm, "Do you think this is your territory of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

This made Leo Dunn's face worsen.

"Five breaths left."

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently, treating everything in front of him as a farce.

Wyatt Barnes' voice went into Leo Dunn's ears, like a death sentence, making his face suddenly change, becoming extremely ugly.

"Lad, you'll regret it, you will definitely regret it!"

As Leo Dunn coldly threatened Wyatt Barnes, he quickly took off his Seven Stars Sword Clan's inner sect disciple's clothing, followed by the clothes underneath...

The entire movement was performed seamlessly, leaving the crowd of spectators in awe.

Finally, Leo Dunn covering his lower abdomen, headed towards the direction of Ancient City, attracting countless collections of eyes along the way.

At that moment, Leo Dunn was indeed the focus of attention.

"You'll regret it!"

As Leo Dunn ran towards the Ancient City, he could not help turning back, and giving Wyatt Barnes a hateful look.

Wyatt Barnes paid no attention and slowly followed.

Seeing that there's no more drama to watch, the crowd dispersed.

Some entering the city, some leaving.

As Wyatt Barnes followed Leo Dunn into the city, he could see all the eyes of people they passed focused on Leo Dunn.

Not until Leo Dunn disappeared into a small alley did the discussions within the Ancient City subside.

"Hey! Did you just see that? A naked man entered the city."

"I just came out of the shop, didn't see it."

"Oh, that's a shame, it's a rare sight... I've been in Ancient City for a while, and it's the first time I've seen such a scene."

"A naked man? Does he have a screw loose?"

"Who knows?"

...

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes heard many similar comments.

"Excuse me, sir, do you know how to get to the Ancient River Trading Chamber branch?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at a passing young man and asked with a smile.

Upon hearing his question, the young man pointed to the path where Leo Dunn had just disappeared, "From that alley, go straight ahead, and you'll reach a main road... Turn right, and you'll see the sub-branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber. There are two stone tiger statues at the gate."

"Thank you, sir."

After thanking the young man, Wyatt Barnes stepped forward and walked away.