

## **L. Wyatt 411**

Chapter 411 Elder Peni Relief

"Wyatt bro, you were so naughty just now... hehe,"

The Original Infant voice of Little Gold reached Wyatt's ears, obviously referring to the event that had just transpired.

"See, there are simple solutions for certain things... not everything has to result in bloodshed."

Wyatt Barnes gently persuaded, acting like a veritable mentor.

"I see, I see... from now on, I won't kill them either. I'll ask them to undress and run around naked... fun, so fun! As for Fierce Beasts and Demon Beasts, I'll make them shed their own skin, and then..."

Listening to Little Gold's self-talk, Wyatt Barnes felt his hair stand on end.

This little imp...

Was he only talking about humans?

He wanted to 'undress' the Fierce Beasts and Demon Beasts too?

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt a chilling sensation on his back.

This little guy, he's too terrifying!

Crossing the small path, he continued on and spotted a main road.

Following the instructions given by the friendly stranger, Wyatt Barnes moved forward, a thought crossing his mind, "Looks like Leo Dunn went straight back to the local branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber."

To Wyatt's knowledge,

The Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect disciples sent to the 'Ancient City of Desolation', consisted only of five people, two elders and three others.

That Leo Dunn should be one of the three disciples.

"Original Infant Realm third level? It seems he's just idling around here."

Wyatt contemplated secretly.

He was certain, even such an 'Ancient River Trading Chamber', wouldn't lack Origine Infant Realm level three martial artists...

It seems that the 'Ancient River Trading Chamber' mainly relies on the two elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

By the time Wyatt reached this conclusion, he had already arrived at the corner of the main road.

At that moment, voices of discussion reached his ears, the majority of them were gloating over Leo's misfortune.

"Haha... did you guys see that? Leo Dunn, he returned with a bare bum... laugher-inducing!"

"He always acted high and mighty because he's an Inner Sect disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan and looked down on everyone... now, he finally got his just deserts."

"I don't know who stripped him naked and made him return like that, but if I ever find out, I'll surely treat them to a few rounds of drinks."

...

Listening to these discussions, Wyatt Barnes wore a peculiar expression on his face.

It seems that Leo Dunn's reputation wasn't particularly good around here.

Eventually, Wyatt Barnes rounded a corner to arrive in front of a spacious courtyard...

In front of the courtyard, two stone tiger sculptures stood guard.

"This should be the local branch office of the Ancient River Trading Chamber in the Ancient City of Desolation."

Wyatt concluded to himself.

"Who goes there?"

Wyatt found that as he prepared to step into the courtyard, two young men beside the door, who had been covering their mouths to stifle their laughter, promptly stopped him.

These two young men were dressed in matching uniforms, with a character 'Ancient' embroidered on their chest.

They should be members of the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

Wyatt lifted his hand to smooth out his clothes, revealing the 'mark' embedded in the Inner Sect disciple attire of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"An Inner Sect disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Immediately, the pupils of the two young men constricted.

Their gaze fell quickly on Wyatt's face, full of incredulity...

"I'm here to see Elder Shine Dunn and Elder Peni Relief of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at them, responding with a slight smile.

Although the two young men were surprised by Wyatt's age, one of them still ushered Wyatt into the Ancient River Trading Chamber's local branch office, "Please, follow me."

"Thanks."

Wyatt nodded gently and followed him.

"Young man, are you really an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

The young man escorting Wyatt asked hesitantly.

Wyatt shook his head and smiled, "Are you similar to Leo Dunn, thinking that I'm pretending? If I were pretending, would I willingly walk into the lion's den to see the two elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

"That's true."

The young man seemed enlightened, and asked with a strange expression, "Did you encounter an Inner Sect disciple from your Seven Stars Sword Clan named 'Leo Dunn' earlier?"

"Yeah."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"When you met him... was he wearing clothes?"

The young man asked again.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

The young man suddenly perked up, leaned closer to Wyatt, and whispered, "I just saw that 'Leo Dunn' running back butt naked... did you see who stripped him of his clothes?"

"I saw."

Wyatt Barnes nodded again. After all, barring the crowd of people who were watching from outside the Ancient City of Desolation, perhaps no one knew better than him.

"Who was it?"

The young man's eyes lit up, intrigued.

"He himself."

Wyatt Barnes answered slowly.

"He himself?"

The young man was taken aback, his face full of disbelief.

Just as the young man was about to ask further questions...

"It's you! Boy, you dare to return to the Ancient River Trading Chamber... do you really think you could fool my father and Elder Peni Relief?"

A voice laced with extreme anger abruptly resounded.

It was Woody Dunn, who had changed into the attire of a Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect disciple, standing in the distance, glaring at Wyatt.

Woody's gaze was utterly cold as he fiercely spoke, "You pretending to be a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple is one thing, but you willingly walk into the lion's den... This time, you won't be able to escape, even if you had wings!"

"Pretend to be a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple?"

The young man, who had accompanied Wyatt into the chamber, turned pale and swiftly moved away from Wyatt as if avoiding a plague.

"You... you're not a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple?"

The young man warily eyed Wyatt.

Wyatt merely smiled faintly, shrugged his shoulders, "Didn't I just tell you that Leo Dunn thought I was impersonating? How ridiculous! If I am indeed an imposter, why would I walk into this trap willingly?"

Wyatt's words somewhat reassured the young man, who hurriedly looked at Leo.

"Hmph!"

Leo snorted coldly, "Who knows what sort of tricks you may have up your sleeve... mark my words, your scheme will not work in my presence!"

"Really?"

Wyatt eyed Leo up and down, a mocking smile tugging at his lips, "Leo, I'm curious... do you not have any other clothes in your storage ring? Besides, I only stipulated that you strip naked and enter the city, I have no objections to you dressing up afterwards... I certainly didn't expect you to abandon your clothes outside the city."

At this, Wyatt feigned a sigh.

"You... you..."

Wyatt's words fell like a thunderbolt on Leo's ears, his face turning pale and twisted in a rage, "Wait and see, boy! You're arrogant for walking right into our hands, don't even think about leaving!"

"I never intended to leave anyway."

Wyatt calmly looked back at Leo, contemptuously.

"Huh?"

Wyatt's reaction took Leo by surprise.

All of a sudden, a sense of unease flooded through him.

"Could he actually be a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple?"

The thought suddenly occurred to Leo...

Once the idea struck, he found it difficult to dismiss.

After settling his mind, Leo recollected.

The young man in front of him was someone who could defeat him. Although Leo was not the strongest within the inner disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he was still a third-level Original Infant martial artist.

And this young man, appearing to be no more than twenty-two, having the ability to defeat him speaks volumes about his exceptional talent!

"Is it possible that while I was away from the Clan all these years, such a prodigy emerged?"

The thought sent a shiver down Leo's spine.

"No! It can't be! He definitely isn't a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple... definitely not..."

Panic set in upon this realization. Leo was in total chaos.

His panic was not due to the fact he had torn up the letter Wyatt carried from the Sect Leader himself.

That matter, to him, was trivial.

What worried him was that if this young man was indeed a Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple, his father, once aware of the full story, may not help him deal with the situation.

He cannot let today's matter rest!

"Leo, what's going on?"

A calm voice from a distance caught Wyatt's attention.

Under Wyatt's gaze, a middle-aged man wearing casual blue clothing slowly approached. The man had a steady stride and emanated powerful energy.

Wyatt stretched out his keen spiritual senses and immediately discerned the cultivation level of the middle-aged man.

Peep Naught Realm level three!

"Elder Peni Relief."

While Wyatt was still curious about the newcomer's identity, Leo had already greeted him respectfully.

"Elder Peni Relief?"

A spark lit up in Wyatt's eyes.

Peni Relief was one of the elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan who Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong had instructed Wyatt to find in the Ancient River Trading Chamber of the desolate ancient city.

"Who are you?"

After acknowledging Leo, Peni Relief fixed his gaze on Wyatt, his brows creased, a sharp look in his eyes, "Who are you? Why are you dressed as a disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect?"

Given Wyatt's current age, no one would believe he could be a Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect disciple.

After all, even the brightest talents of the most distinguished younger generation, like the Five Princes of the Green Forest Royal Country, may not possess the ability to become Inner Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan at such a young age.

"Elder Peni Relief..."

Wyatt addressed Elder Peni Relief but was abruptly interrupted by Leo.

"Elder Peni Relief! This person is impersonating a disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, a crime worthy of death... please kill him immediately to prevent any future trouble!"

Leo looked at Wyatt with a cold, murderous intent in his eyes, speaking decisively.

Upon hearing Leo's words, Peni Relief's face darkened, turning to Wyatt, "Who exactly are you? Why are you impersonating a disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan Inner Sect?"

"Elder Peni Relief!"

Seeing Elder Peni Relief giving Wyatt an opportunity to explain himself, Leo became anxious, "He is full of cunning tricks, there's absolutely no need for explanations, we should kill him outrightly!"

"Haha..."

Of course, Wyatt could see Leo's intentions, provoking him into laughter.

His laughter was uninhibited, bold, fearless.

Chapter 412: I am stronger than him!

"What are you laughing at?"

Peni Relief's brow furrowed in displeasure.

"Elder Peni, I can't help but laugh... how some people are so bent on distorting the truth. They selfishly yearn to murder me before I could even defend myself," Wyatt Barnes spoke with a radiant smile on his face, the meaning of his words pointedly clear.

"Boy, you are looking for death!"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Leo Dunn was cast into a seething rage, finally realizing the implications of his remarks.

However, although he was furious, he dared not act impulsively.

He had personally witnessed Wyatt's strength, and even if the exact extent of it remained unknown, it was clear enough that it must surpass the fourth strong level of the Original Infant Realm since he could defeat him with such ease.

"Who are you exactly?"

Peni Relief also realized that things were taking an unexpected turn.

He knew Leo Dunn's character all too well.

Normally, by these brazen provocations, Leo would have unleashed his fury and attacked...

But now.

Although Leo was violently angry, he refrained from any rash actions.

What's more, Relief unwittingly noticed a hint of dread in Leo's eyes every time he looked at Wyatt.

"Elder Peni, isn't my attire enough to confirm my identity?"

Wyatt smiled lightly, his demeanor as refreshing as a spring breeze.

"Besides all this, do you have any other proof?"

Peni Relief asked in a deep voice.

"Originally, I had a letter from the Sect Leader addressed to you, Elder Peni... It's a pity that it was torn to shreds by him outside the city."

As Wyatt spoke these words, he shot a meaningful glance at Leo Dunn, who was standing aside.

Upon hearing this, Relief's face changed slightly, and he turned to look at Leo, "Leo Dunn, is this true?"

"Elder Peni, this man is insidious! That letter must have been fake!"

As Leo Dunn glared at Wyatt, his eyes shone with a deadly glint, turning into a bloodthirsty Fierce Beast, ready to pounce and tear Wyatt Barnes apart at any moment.

"Fake?"

Peni Relief's face darkened as he retorted, "How do you know it is fake? What if it's not? I can recognize the Sect Leader's handwriting... Now that the letter is destroyed, if he really is sent by the Sect Leader, how am I supposed to explain this to the Sect Leader?"

"Elder Peni, this man is definitely an imposter... Do not listen to his nonsense, just kill him!"

Leo Dunn was making his last-ditch effort, hoping to convince Peni Relief to kill Wyatt Barnes.

However, Peni Relief was not so easily fooled.

"Do you have any other proof to verify your identity?"

Peni Relief eased up a bit as he turned to Wyatt and asked.

"Any other proof?"

Wyatt began to ponder.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes said, "Elder Peni, I wonder if my knowledge about the topography of the Sword Clan's major Sword Peaks and the comrades in the Sword Clan would suffice as proof of my identity?"

"Hmph!"

Before Peni Relief could even respond, Leo Dunn had already jeered, "Kid, none of these claims can prove that you are a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan... any disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan could easily provide all this information!"

Wyatt's face fell.

This Leo Dunn was indeed a persistent thorn in one's side!

"And the other proof?"

Peni Relief looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked once more.

Clearly, he too agreed with what Leo Dunn had just said.

"Yes!"

Wyatt Barnes responded decisively, not wavering in the least.

Seeing this, Leo Dunn's face darkened, his mind in turmoil, "Could it be that he can truly prove he is an Inner Sect disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Due to their feud, Leo Dunn was not hopeful that Wyatt could prove his status as an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Otherwise, avenging himself in the future would be a task more difficult than reaching for the heavens!

"What's the proof?"

Peni Relief's interest was piqued.

Meanwhile, Leo Dunn could only watch Wyatt with a face full of apprehension.

"Proof would be..."

Having spoken thus far, Wyatt paused briefly.

Successfully stirring the curiosity of everyone present, he then fixed his gaze upon Leo Dunn continuing, "I am stronger than him!"

"I am stronger than him!"

In four simple words, Wyatt Barnes stated blatantly, not dilly-dallying in the slightest.

Instantaneously, Leo Dunn's face plunged into an ugly grimace, anger surged within him.

From his perspective.

Wyatt Barnes was deliberately bringing up unpleasant topics; it seemed clear that Wyatt's intent was to demean him...

Peni Relief, however, was dumbfounded. After assessing that Leo Dunn, though livid, could not refute it.

He came to understand that what the young man said was likely the truth.

"You are stronger than Leo Dunn? So, your cultivation level is..."

Peni Relief looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face a mixture of shock.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force oscillated violently, becoming rampant, and enveloped him, forming a milky white light shield around him...

Wyatt knew very well.

At this point, it was not about how well he spoke; it was about the convincing power of reality.

Whoa!

In the void above Wyatt Barnes' head, the illusory forms of six hundred ancient giant elephants instantly appeared, lifelike and poised for attack.

"Original Infant Realm Quadruple Layer!"

The young man from the Ancient River Trading Chamber who had brought Wyatt Barnes in, his pupils constricted, his face filled with shock.

It was beyond his imagination.

This young man who looked to be around 22 years old, was actually a martial warrior of the fourth layer of the Original Infant Realm!

Such talent was awe-inspiring.

And he wasn't the only one who was taken aback.

"So he really is at the fourth layer of the Original Infant Realm!"

Even though Leo Dunn had previously speculated, now having witnessed Wyatt directly, his expression worsened.

"How old are you this year?"

Peni Relief was stunned at Wyatt Barnes' cultivation and stared at him for a long time before asking.

"Twenty-two."

Wyatt responded casually, as if everything that had just occurred was but trivial to him.

"Twenty-two years old and he's reached the fourth layer of the Original Infant Realm..."

Peni Relief inhaled sharply.

Based on such talent, Wyatt surpassed any of the finest of the younger generation from the Five Princes of the Royal Country of Green Forest!

"Are you really an Inner Sect disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Peni Relief stared intently at Wyatt, his face filled with anticipation.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded.

"When did you join our sect?"

Peni Relief asked again.

"It's been less than three years since I joined the Sect."

Wyatt replied slowly.

"Less than three years..."

Peni Relief nodded, "In that case, it should be correct. We haven't had contact with the Sect for these three years."

"Elder Peni Relief! "

Leo Dunn frowned, "This person's background is unknown, and there's no way to prove he's an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan... You can't just believe his lies!"

"Leo Dunn."

Peni Relief glanced at him and said slowly, "Regardless of your grudges with him, do you think I'm an idiot who can't distinguish between truth and lies? Would a persona whose

Martial Dao talent surpasses the Five Princes stoop to impersonating an inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Leo Dunn's face darkened.

"What's all the commotion?"

Just then, a thunderous voice resounded.

A burly middle-aged man slowly emerged and approached them.

Upon seeing this man, Leo Dunn's face lit up as if he had seen his savior, he exclaimed, "Father!"

Wyatt's gaze landed on the newcomer.

The way Leo Dunn addressed the man caused Wyatt to furrow his brows.

As soon as the stranger appeared, Wyatt's keen senses had picked up that his cultivation level, similar to Peni Relief's, the man was a martial warrior of 'Peep Naught Realm'.

"Leo Dunn... Dunn... could this be Elder Shine Dunn?"

Deep within Wyatt's gaze, there was an almost imperceptible hint of apprehension.

Shine Dunn, similar to Peni Relief, also the 'External Affairs Elders' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, usually stationed at the Ancient City to guard the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

"This is Elder Shine Dunn."

At this time, Peni Relief introduced the newcomer to Wyatt. Then he seemed to remember something, "I still don't know what your name is?"

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt introduced himself while turning to Shine Dunn and nodded slightly, "Elder Shine Dunn."

Initially, Shine Dunn's face was perfectly calm, like a tranquil old well.

A moment later, his expression subtly darkened, a change detected by Wyatt.

Wyatt understood that likely Leo Dunn had been communicating via Origin Force with Shine Dunn about their earlier conflict...

As Shine Dunn being Leo Dunn's father, naturally would not sit idly by while his son was humiliated.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Shine Dunn's gaze shifted to Wyatt, his expression remained calm, but there was a trace of fury in his eyes, "My son told me all about you with his Origin Force... you have no way of proving that you're an Inner Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Wyatt furrowed his eyebrows, "Elder Shine Dunn, Elder Peni Relief has already confirmed my identity, I don't understand the meaning of your words?"

"Peni Relief!"

Shine Dunn turned to Peni, "Just based on him possessing outstanding Martial Dao talent, you assume that he couldn't possibly impersonate one of our Seven Stars Inner Sect disciples? Do you perhaps think you're being reckless? What if he does have ulterior motives?"

Upon hearing Shine Dunn's words, Peni Relief's expression turned grave.

Based on his understanding of Shine Dunn, Shine would not be so unreasonable. Considering the conflict between Wyatt and Leo, he inferred the matter's crux.

"Elder Shine Dunn, you are right."

Peni Relief nodded, "How about this, let him stay temporarily... the two of us will find someone with a Flying Beast at Original Infant Realm level to travel back to the Seven Stars Sword Clan and ask the Sect Leader clearly about this matter?"

To this, Shine Dunn nodded slightly in agreement.

"Wyatt Barnes, come with me."

Peni Relief called Wyatt, and led him into the Inner Courtyard within the grand complex of the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

In the Inner Courtyard, there were several vacant courtyards.

"From now on, this courtyard will be where you reside."

Peni Relief led Wyatt into a spacious empty courtyard.

The courtyard was lush with flowers and plants, the environment quite excellent.

"My courtyard is right next door. If you need anything, just let me know."

Peni Relief glanced at the courtyard next door and said slowly.

Chapter 413: Escorting the Merchant Convoy

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

He knew that Peni Relief's decision to let him live in this small courtyard was undoubtedly also intended to keep an eye on him.

After all, his identity was still unconfirmed.

"Right."

Suddenly, as if recalling something, Peni Relief looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked curiously, "What exactly is the conflict between you and Leo Dunn?"

Peni Relief's words made Wyatt Barnes remember the scene of Leo Dunn's naked body entering the city earlier, and a smile spread across his lips.

He then recounted everything about the incident.

"This Leo Dunn goes too far!"

Peni Relief frowned, then let out a sigh, "Wyatt, you were a little excessive... Even though, given Leo Dunn's behavior, your retribution is not unwarranted. However, he is the only son of Elder Shine Dunn. Your actions have made Shine lose face."

"No wonder I felt something was off with Elder Shine... It seems he already knows about this."

Peni Relief said finally, shaking his head.

Wyatt Barnes shrugged indifferently, "I don't create trouble without reason... But if someone tries to step on me, I'm not a pushover to be trifled with!"

As he spoke, a glint of cold flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, chilly to the bone.

Peni Relief let out a sigh.

Wyatt Barnes's reaction was not surprising to him.

If Wyatt Barnes had been submissive, he might even think that Wyatt was unworthy of his exceptional martial talent...

Martial artists, especially prodigies like Wyatt Barnes, should have pride and integrity!

"Why did the Sect Leader ask you to come to Ancient City?"

Peni Relief asked.

"The Sect Leader wanted me to gain some experience," Wyatt Barnes replied with a smile.

Peni Relief nodded, "In that case, settle down here for now. I will send someone to the Seven Stars Sword Clan to verify your identity... It will roughly take two months to and fro. During this time, you will follow me and grasp your own experience. As long as you are capable of handling a situation, I won't interfere."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Shortly after, Peni Relief excused himself and left, leaving Wyatt Barnes alone to return to his room.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes closed his room door, a golden streak of light flew out from his sleeve.

It was 'Little Gold'.

"Squeak~"

Little Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes and squeaked twice.

At the same time, Little Gold's voice, akin to a child's, reached Wyatt's ears via the condensation of Origin Force, "Brother Wyatt, I really don't like that Leo Dunn... and that Shine Dunn, I can tell at first glance that he's up to no good. Shall I help you by getting rid of him?"

As it spoke, Little Gold's azure eyes were fixed on Wyatt Barnes.

A corner of Wyatt's mouth twitched.

This confirmed that his previous 'educational attempts' on Little Gold had entirely failed...

"Little Gold, that Shine Dunn is not simple, he's a martial artist of the Third Layer of Peep Naught Realm... At the moment, you're no match for him," said Wyatt with a grave expression.

Little Gold, with its 'half-step into thunder', could kill any Second Layer Demon Beast or martial artist of Peep Naught Realm who had not realized thunder...

An existence of the Third Layer of Peep Naught Realm, even without realizing thunder, would not be an opponent Little Gold could kill currently.

Furthermore, that Shine Dunn, as an elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and having reached the Third Layer of Peep Naught Realm, would not have failed to realize thunder.

"Third Layer of Peep Naught Realm?"

Little Gold seemed disheartened and plopped down on the bed, drooping its small head.

"It's okay, if you want to kill him, you'll have your chance... Considering that you have only been alive for at most seven years, and Shine Dunn, who has cultivated for decades, has only reached his current level."

Seeing Little Gold's despondent appearance, Wyatt couldn't help but feel amused. He comforted it, "You possess the bloodline of the 'Azure-eyed Heavenly Mouse'. Outperforming him is only a matter of time."

Hearing Wyatt's encouragement, Little Gold nodded, its azure eyes sparkling and animated.

And so, Wyatt Barnes temporarily settled in the mansion of the 'Ancient River Trading Chamber's branch office'.

Meanwhile, outside of Ancient City, two figures with intervals between them flew across the sky. These were two Fierce Beasts of the Original Infant Realm...

Their destination was the location of the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'.

On their backs, each had a passenger.

These two had the insignia of the 'Ancient River Trading Chamber' on their clothes, clearly showing that they were members of the Chamber.

In the following days, Wyatt Barnes learned more about the Ancient River Trading Chamber and its office in the Ancient City.

The foundation of the Ancient River Trading Chamber was only average among the many chambers in the Royal Country.

The Ancient River Trading Chamber depended heavily on the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', annually surrendering a large amount of gold and silver to the Sword Clan...

Meanwhile, the Sword Clan would provide necessary protection for the Chamber.

As for the members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan like Peni Relief and Shine Dunn, their role was to guard the Ancient City branch office of the Ancient River Trading Chamber...

Of course, aside from guarding the branch office, they would occasionally escort the trading caravans of the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

Caravans traveling abroad are destined to face these attacks from horse thieves. Having elders and disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan as protection undoubtedly ensured more safety.

Early morning, the break of dawn wrapped the earth, revitalizing everything.

Wyatt Barnes, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed, opened his eyes, a spark of sharp light flashing past.

"There's still a gap to reach the Fifth Layer of the Original Infant Realm."

Wyatt Barnes exhaled, left his room, and stretched his limbs in the yard.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the courtyard.

"Elder Peni Relief."

Looking at the entering Peni Relief, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised, "What's the matter?"

You should know, it's been seven or eight days since he arrived at the local branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber...

And today, Elder Peni Relief comes looking for him for the very first time.

The first thought in Wyatt's mind was:

Could it be an escort mission for the caravan?

The fact turned out, he guessed it right.

"Wyatt Barnes, recently there's a shipment from the local branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber that needs to be delivered. In three days, I will take three other disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan to escort the caravan... At that time, you will go together," Elder Peni Relief straightforwardly told Wyatt Barnes.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes replied, finally relieved to get some fresh air.

He knew that until his status as an inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan was confirmed, Elder Peni Relief would not allow him to leave his line of sight.

As for this, he doesn't mind.

After all, he is an inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he has no reason to feel guilty.

After Elder Peni Relief left, Wyatt didn't continue practicing, he lay down on the clean grass in the courtyard, looking up at the blue sky and white clouds, comfortably sunbathing.

The warm sunshine showered down, making Wyatt feel snugly warm.

"Squeaky~~"

At this time, Little Gold, the golden mouse hiding in Wyatt's sleeve, also crawled out, lying next to Wyatt, imitating his posture.

Its pair of shiny turquoise eyes, rolling around, lively and cunning.

"Brother Wyatt, I miss Sister Keer."

Little Gold's Origin Force condensed voice reached Wyatt's ears.

"Keer didn't coddle you for nothing..."

Wyatt held Little Gold in his hand, gently stroking its fur, "But, since we're out, let's stay longer outside. Once they confirmed my identity, I'll take you around."

"Awesome! Great!"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold jumped with joy, extremely excited.

Its turquoise eyes sparkling brightly, twinkling like two beautiful gems...

At this moment, it had completely forgotten about Keer.

"But you need to listen to me... If there are strangers present and I didn't let you come out, you absolutely cannot show up, understand?"

Wyatt changed the subject, setting the terms with Little Gold.

Little Gold was in high spirits, naturally, it agreed to all of Wyatt's requests.

Three days later.

Wyatt, riding on a tall horse, followed Elder Peni Relief, accompanying the caravan of the Ancient River Trading Chamber as they departed from the ancient city of Tianhuang.

Apart from him and Elder Peni Relief, there were three other inner disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, including Leo Dunn.

These two disciples, with similar ages to Leo Dunn, were now traveling together with Leo Dunn.

At this moment, their eyes towards Wyatt were filled with doubt.

"Leo Dunn, is he that inner sect disciple from the sect?"

One of the inner sect disciples quietly asked Leo Dunn.

"Humph!"

Leo Dunn coldly glanced at Wyatt, saying indifferently, "Whether he is one of us, a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan or not, we are not sure yet... The truth will only be revealed after our return from this trip."

"Leo Dunn, out of fear of a young man like him, you stripped naked and walked into the city?"

Another inner sect disciple looked at Leo Dunn, a teasing expression on his face.

Which caused Leo Dunn to blush in shame.

The incident that day has become widely known and has now become a stain on his life.

As he thought of it, Leo Dunn's face darkened, his icy and venomous gaze rested on Wyatt...

From his perspective.

All of this was because of Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, you and I are irreconcilable!"

In Leo Dunn's heart, his hatred for Wyatt had reached the extreme.

Wyatt naturally noticed Leo Dunn's gaze, but he didn't care at all, completely ignoring it as he continued to chat with Elder Peni Relief, "Elder Peni Relief, where is Elder Shine Dunn?"

"Elder Shine Dunn is in charge of the local branch of the 'Ancient River Trading Chamber'... This time, only the five of us are in charge of escorting the caravan," replied Elder Peni Relief.

Wyatt nodded, then asked, "Elder Woody Dunn, how long will our round trip escorting the caravan take?"

"About two months I suppose."

After contemplating for a moment, Elder Peni Relief replied slowly.

Then, as if remembering something, Elder Peni Relief continued, "After two months, the men Elder Shine Dunn and I dispatched to the Seven Stars Sword Clan should be back... Whether you're an inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan or not, we'll know by then."

Wyatt nodded, not bothered at all.

In his view.

His identity as an inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan is an undisputed fact that no one can change.

#### Chapter 414: Rampage of the Horse Thieves

Like a stretched out dragon, the caravan departed from the ancient city of Tianhuang, heading east.

The entire caravan, apart from five people including Wyatt Barnes, was accompanied by a guard squad...

The leader of the guard squad was a martial artist in the Sixth Layer of the Original Infant Realm.

As he rode through the desert, Wyatt Barnes, his face calm, submerged himself in cultivation.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wind Flood Dragon Variation!

This sight made Peni Relief, who was walking beside Wyatt Barnes, slightly perturbed.

He glanced again at the three disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect, who were laughing and joking not far away. The stark contrast stirred a sigh within him and he thought, "This Wyatt Barnes, not only is he highly gifted, he is also so diligent...It's no wonder he's achieved such a level of cultivation at such a young age."

The caravan moved intermittently, and half a month passed quickly.

During this half a month, the caravan did not encounter any attacks from horse thieves.

Then came this day.

Clip! Clop! Clip! Clop! Clip! Clop!

...

The rapid and abrupt footfall of horses echoed from the distance. For a moment, it seemed as if the whole earth was shaking.

"Stop!"

Following the sudden shout of the guard leader from the Ancient River Trading Chamber, the caravan came to a halt.

"Elder Peni Relief."

Upon stopping the caravan, the guard leader turned to Peni Relief with a respectful expression.

Although he was the leader of the guards for this caravan, his cultivation was only on the Sixth Layer of the Original Infant Realm. When compared to Elder Peni Relief of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he was inconsequential.

The safety of the caravan primarily relied on this elder from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Peni Relief nodded, and with three other disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect, including Wyatt Barnes, they trotted slowly towards the distance.

The source of the sound was coming from there.

At this moment, under the leadership of the guard leader, hundreds of guards from the caravan followed behind Wyatt Barnes and the group, increasing their momentum.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes.

He could see hundreds of riders in the distance galloping powerfully towards them.

In the blink of an eye, they had arrived not far from where they were.

"Woohoo~~"

"Woohoo!"

...

One by one, the high-headed large horses halted not far from Wyatt Barnes and the rest, standing still.

Each of these large horses was ridden by an individual. Altogether, there were about a hundred of them, dressed in various styles, looking extremely ferocious.

"Horse thieves!"

Wyatt was the first to guess their identities.

"Leave your goods and get lost!"

The leading horse thief was a burly middle-aged man with a scar on his face, who appeared to be extremely ferocious. At this time, he was shouting at Wyatt Barnes and the others.

This man was clearly the 'Bandit Leader'.

"From where do you horse thieves hail? Don't you know this is the caravan of our Ancient River Trading Chamber?"

At this moment, the guard leader drove his horse forward, standing by the side of Peni Relief. He looked at the bandit leader and resounded solemnly.

"Ancient River Trading Chamber? Never heard of it!"

The bandit leader, upon hearing the guard leader's words, widened his eyes, and roared, "Did you not understand my words? I'm giving you a quarter of an hour to prepare...if I still see any one of you here after a quarter of an hour, I will..."

The words of the bandit leader were interrupted by a grey-clad horse thief who rode out from behind him, "Leader! This is indeed the caravan of the Ancient River Trading Chamber. Let's retreat."

This horse thief's face was full of apprehension and he began to tremble.

"Retreat?"

The bandit leader frowned, showing a puzzled face at the words of his subordinate.

This subordinate was one of the top dozen strongest people among his followers, supposed to be a fearless soul...

"Leader, this Ancient River Trading Chamber is under the protection of the 'Seven Star Sword Sect'... You see these few people over there, they're all from the Seven Star Sword Sect. The middle-aged man in particular is wearing the elder's robes of the Seven Star Sword Sect. If I am not mistaken, he's one of the two Foreign Affairs Elders stationed at the Tianhuang ancient city branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber by the Seven Star Sword Sect."

The grey-attired bandit had finished speaking, his face showing terror, "It is said that these two Foreign Affairs Elders stationed by the Seven Star Sword Sect at the Tianhuang's Ancient City branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber are both at the Third Level of the Peep Naught Realm!"

In fact, as the gray-attired horse thief mentioned the Seven Star Sword Sect, the bandit leader's face had already changed.

Now, having heard the words of the grey-attired horse thief, he could not help but shrink his pupils.

Peep Naught Realm Level Three?

"We've stirred up a big trouble!"

The bandit leader's heart shuddered, his countenance changed instantly, and his gaze fell on Peni Relief, who was dressed in the robes of the elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect. He bowed and saluted, "Esteemed Elder, I, Third Elder Wang, was unaware that you are a senior from the Seven Star Sword Sect...my apologies."

Now, the horse thief chieftain's face was full of fear.

"Hmph! You horse thieves, now you realize that you've kicked an iron plate, right? You dare to rob the caravan of a trading company under the protection of our Seven Star Sword Sect? You are really audacious!"

Even before Peni Relief could respond, Leo Dunn had already snorted coldly, reprimanding the bandit leader.

"You..."

The bandit leader's face changed.

After all, he was a 'Ninth Layer Original Infant Realm Martial Artist'.

His fear of the Seven Star Sword Sect's elder didn't mean he feared the ordinary disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

However, keeping in mind the presence of the elder from the Seven Star Sword Sect, he bowed his arrogant head quickly, and hurriedly agreed without any hesitation.

He was well aware.

The strength of a Peep Naught Realm power-holder was enough to annihilate their entire bandit gang.

Seeing the bandit leader succumb, Leo Dunn, who was bluffing, showed a smug face.

Finally, Peni Relief spoke, giving the bandit leader a casual look, "Since you admit that you can't take on us, let's follow the rules of this Boundless Desert...you, self-destruct your cultivation."

The rules of the Boundless Desert.

If a bandit gang provokes an existence they can't contend with, and risks being annihilated, the bandit leader would have to make a choice to save the entire gang.

As long as the bandit leader self-destructs his cultivation, the gang can escape the disaster.

The words of Peni Relief immediately caused the bandit leader's face to significantly change.

"Esteemed Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

At this moment, the grey-clothed horse thief looked over at Peni Relief with a terrified face. "Our leader and brothers have just started this line of work. We were confused for a moment and stopped a caravan from Ancient River Trading Chamber... Please Elder, spare us."

Just started this line of work?

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled. Could it be that most of these horse thieves were new to this business?

However, at this moment, the awe Wyatt felt for Peni Relief, primarily came from a deep-rooted admiration...

Peni Relief's power froze these horse thieves in their place, daring not to lift a finger.

This world, where Respect the Powerful is upheld, was fully exemplified at this moment.

"Since you don't dare to, let me help you."

Peni Relief calmly said.

Immediately after Peni Relief's voice faded, the leader of the horse thieves face changed wildly.

Woosh!

A sharp whistling sound of wind arose followed by a deafening explosion that echoed in everyone's ears.

All those present could only see the vibrations in the void above, where the celestial force coalesced into the illusion of four thousand ancient giant elephants charging forward...

Boom!

"Ah!"

With a loud noise and a scream, both rang out simultaneously.

The next moment, everyone saw Peni Relief returned to his horse and the leader of the horse thieves was flung away, horse and all.

At the void above the horse thief leader's head, the just-constructed illusions of giant elephants scattered.

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

The horse thief leader, revealing an altered face, spouted a few mouthfuls of blood, seemingly realizing something.

His hateful eyes darted towards Peni Relief, "You... you ruined my cultivation, you actually ruined my cultivation.... I am fighting you to the death!"

The leader of the horse thieves struggled to stand up, and with wavering steps, charged towards Peni Relief.

"Leader!"

The faces of a group of horse thieves changed drastically.

"Seeking death!"

A loud shout suddenly rang out, and a figure soared out.

Swish!

A whistling sword appeared.

The next moment, a blood hole appeared in the horse thief leader's throat. His body shook and then he fell to the ground hard.

"Waste!"

The person who shot was Leo Dunn.

After Leo returned to his horse, he glanced coldly at the body of the horse thief leader and commented with disdain.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes frowned.

In his opinion, what Leo did was too much.

The leader of the horse thieves, without his cultivation, posed no threat.

"Leo Dunn!"

Peni Relief's brow furrowed with a displeased face, indicating that Leo had broken the rules.

"Elder Peni Relief, anyway, he lost his cultivation and is then a waste. There is no use keeping him."

Leo with a wide smile on his face, looked indifferent.

"You... You actually killed our leader!"

The grey-clothed horse thief came to his senses, looked at Leo and his face showing extreme anger, "Is this how disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan behave, so shamelessly, and disrespectfully?"

"Not good!"

At that moment, Wyatt noticed that the group of remaining horse thieves seemed to be filled with a rising tide of murderous intent.

"Brothers, they are going against the rules. Even if we risk our lives, we must avenge our leader!"

With the furious roar of the grey-clothed horse thief.

"Avenge the leader!"

"Kill!"

"Kill them!"

...

The group of horse thieves broke down completely, charging out one after the other as if they'd gone mad, their momentum was overwhelming.

Origin Force surged on each of the horse thief's horse-slashing swords, aiming straight for Wyatt and his group.

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

Swords light filled the sky, sweeping over everything.

With hundreds of fearless horse thieves attacking, even with Peni Relief trying his best, he would not be able to kill them all in an instant.

Quickly, Wyatt and others were submerged by the horse thieves.

Bloody slaughter ensued.

As Wyatt Barnes sat on his horse, he with one hand calmed his nervous horse and with the other hand, he held his sword.

Wyatt never took the initiative to attack.

However, every horse thief that attacked Wyatt, without exception, died at his sword...

Quickly, the group of horse thieves also noticed that Wyatt was not to be provoked and consciously or unconsciously avoided him.

For a moment, where Wyatt was situated, an odd Vacuum Zone was formed.

Among this group of horse thieves, the most powerful was their leader.

The remaining ten or so horse thieves were considerably strong too, including the grey-clothed one...

These ten horse thieves, were also the ones Peni Relief focused on more carefully.

However, there were always some fish that slipped through the net.

"You dare to kill our leader, I'll make sure you die!"

Upon hearing this loud roar, Wyatt couldn't help but turn his head to look, only to see the grey-clothed horse thief charging towards Leo Dunn.

Chapter 415: Wyatt Barnes Makes a Move

Vroom!

The grey-clothed horse thief made his move, charging towards Leo Dunn with his cleaving horse-killer blade, its light on the blade swelling.

In the void above, first, there appeared shadows of eight hundred ancient elephants, then over one hundred and fifty more shadows of ancient elephants appeared, stampeding outwards with unstoppable force.

Clearly, this grey-clothed horse thief was a 'Sixth Layer Original Infant Realm martial artist'.

The horse-killer blade in his hand was a grade eight spirit blade.

As the grey-clothed horse thief made his move, Leo Dunn's face turned pale under the relentless attacks of several horse thieves.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

In his panic, Leo Dunn spotted Wyatt Barnes not far away.

When he saw Wyatt Barnes leisurely watching the chaos from the sidelines, he was so enraged he almost spat blood.

"I am here fighting with the horse thieves... And that Wyatt Barnes...he's standing there enjoying the show?"

In that instant, resentment surged in Leo Dunn's heart, breeding an intense feeling of inequity.

Glancing at the grey-clothed horse thief approaching him, Leo Dunn's eyes turned cold, a malicious grin forming on his face.

All of a sudden.

Boom!

Leo Dunn stomped on the ground, his Origin Force surging, and, like a cannonball, he shot towards where Wyatt Barnes was.

Wyatt Barnes had been enjoying the show the whole time.

He had planned to take action once he saw Leo Dunn being targeted by the grey-clothed horse thief...

Besides, his relationship with Leo Dunn wasn't exactly amicable.

However, no matter what, Leo Dunn was still a member of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. As they were both from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, it was inappropriate to sit by idly and feast upon his misfortune.

Just as he made his decision, the scene unfolding before him made Wyatt Barnes's face change.

"Leo Dunn!"

Seeing Leo Dunn rushing towards him and positioning himself behind him, he soon became the target of several horse thieves, including the grey-clothed one.

How could he not understand Leo Dunn's intentions...

This Leo Dunn was planning to have the horse thieves kill him!

After all, Leo Dunn was unaware of his true strength.

He assumed Wyatt Barnes was a 'Fourth Layer Original Infant Realm martial artist'.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'll leave them to you... I'm going to help Elder Peni Relief!"

Soon, Leo Dunn's voice rang out next to Wyatt Barnes, making Wyatt's face turn grimmer, his eyes shooting out an intimidating chill.

Help Elder Peni Relief?

Could Elder Peni Relief, with his sloppy skills, need help from the likes of Leo Dunn?

Moreover, the group of horse thieves, with Elder Peni Relief and the others' intervention, had almost been wiped out, with only a handful left.

Leo Dunn wasn't needed at all.

"It seems, I've been too kind."

A chill arose in Wyatt Barnes' heart, bitterly cold. He sneered at himself for even considering saving Leo Dunn just now...

Earlier, he had intended to help Leo Dunn fend off the grey-clothed horse thief.

Who would have thought, Leo Dunn, on the contrary, used him as a human shield, exposing him to several horse thieves, including the grey-clothed one, making him their prime target!

Indeed, Leo Dunn had planned to have him killed by these horse thieves.

After all, in Leo Dunn's eyes, his power was inferior to that of the grey-clothed horse thief.

Whoosh!

With the fastest being the Sixth Layer Original Infant Realm grey-clothed horse thief, within moments, they had reached the vicinity of Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing how young Wyatt was, the grey-clothed horse thief held a look of contempt.

Vroom!

As he flew past Wyatt, he casually swung his horse-killer blade aimed directly at Wyatt's throat, seemingly wanting to kill Wyatt with one quick slash.

"You underestimate me?"

When Wyatt Barnes saw the grey-clothed horse thief flying past him, his gaze lingered on Leo Dunn. A sneer emerged on his face.

Vroom!

Now, the grey-clothed horse thief's casual slash was extremely deadly.

Perhaps, it could kill an ordinary Fourth Layer Original Infant Realm martial artist...

But Wyatt Barnes was no ordinary Fourth Layer Original Infant Realm martial artist!

Quickly, he felt a gust of chilling wind, full of intent to kill, blowing violently towards his throat, sending chills down his spine.

In an instant.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned cold.

"You're courting death!"

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes made his move.

The Origin Force surged in his legs, and 'Momentum Wind' was activated...

In an instant, he used the horse's momentum to leap with agility, escaping the grey-clothed horse thief's swift slash by a hair's breadth, displaying superb flexibility.

The entire movement was executed fluidly.

This scene, it almost seemed like everything was premeditated, and the grey-clothed horse thief was just playing along in Wyatt Barnes's performance.

"How is it possible?!"

From a distance, Leo Dunn, who is now next to Elder Peni Relief, watched this scene unfold. His pupils contracted, his face expressed complete disbelief.

This Wyatt Barnes... he managed to evade the attack of a Sixth Layer Original Infant Realm martial artist?

Quickly, upon seeing the phantoms of the ancient elephants that emerged in the void above Wyatt's head, Leo Dunn's face turned deathly pale, "Eight...eight hundred ancient elephant phantoms? Is this Wyatt Barnes a Sixth Layer Original Infant Realm martial artist?"

Leo Dunn was stupefied. Completely stupefied.

A twenty-two-year-old Sixth Layer Original Infant Realm martial artist?

This...

Could he be dreaming?

With that in mind, Leo Dunn couldn't help but pinch his thigh.

At first, the somewhat numb Leo didn't feel the pain, he was overjoyed, "So, I really am dreaming! I thought that Wyatt Barnes, how could he possibly have such powerful cultivation...."

The next moment, Leo Dunn's thoughts came to a sudden halt.

Simply because the intense pain in his thigh had already been transmitted to his pain receptors.

"Am I not dreaming?"

Leo Dunn's face changed, his eyes filled with frustration, "Damn it! This Wyatt Barnes is young, but possesses such astonishing cultivation...we're all humans, why is there such a huge difference? The world is unfair!"

At this point, most of the horse thieves had died, and many people witnessed this scene firsthand.

Among them, including the 'Peni Relief' - A Seven Stars Sword Clan Elder.

"Is that...the Momentum Wind?"

Unlike Leo Dunn, Peni Relief immediately recognized the strange aura permeating Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force in his leg.

As a Peep Naught Realm Martial Artist who has also comprehended the 'Momentum Wind', he couldn't be more familiar with it, "That's not a 'Momentum Wind Seed', it's the real 'Momentum Wind', the initial stage of comprehending Momentum Wind!"

Having seen this, Peni Relief's pupils contracted, showing a look of shock and disbelief on his face.

An Original Infant Realm martial artist has comprehended the 'Initial Momentum Wind'?

Did he see incorrectly?

"Original Infant Realm Sixfold!"

Meanwhile, a series of astonished exclamations resounded.

They were all terrified by the eight hundred ancient giant elephant phantoms Wyatt Barnes had conjured using the power of heaven and earth.

Except for Peni Relief, nobody else could see that within the power of the eight hundred ancient giant elephants that Wyatt Barnes had displayed, the power of two hundred ancient giant elephants belonged to the 'Initial Momentum Wind'.

"What?!"

The grey-clothed horse thief's face turned ghastly pale after his strike missed.

When he glanced over his shoulder and saw the eight hundred ancient giant elephant phantoms above Wyatt Barnes' head, his face changed drastically.

He realized he had made a colossal mistake!

He had underestimated this young man in his early twenties...

He thought Wyatt was just a minor character, who would have expected that he was also an 'Original Infant Realm Sixfold Martial Artist' like himself.

At this moment, he felt like he wanted to die.

Whiz!

The Origin force in the grey-clothed horse thief's body surged, trying to twist his body in mid-air, but was still hindered by inertia.

Immediately, a colour of desperation flickered across his face.

He knew it was over for him.

And indeed, it was over for him.

Whoosh!

As Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned slightly cold, his Grade Six Spirit sword howled out, striking the grey-clothed horse thief's back, piercing his heart, and coming out from the other side.

The grey-clothed horse thief's body trembled and froze in midair, then fell to the ground with a loud thud.

Dead!

Not to mention the grey-clothed horse thief had handed such an enormous blunder to Wyatt Barnes.

Even without that blunder, it is easy for Wyatt Barnes to kill him.

You should know, even if the 'Original Infant Realm Sixfold Martial Artist' who has the Grade Six Spirit Blade, comprehended the 'Blade Momentum Seed' and is one of the Five Great Young Masters 'Young Master Blade'...

Just two months ago, he also lost to Wyatt Barnes.

An ordinary Original Infant Realm Sixfold martial artist like the grey-clothed horse thief, posed no threat to Wyatt Barnes.

The several horse thieves who were also charging at Wyatt Barnes, having seen this scene, their faces changed drastically.

They instantly realized that this youth was simply a demon...

Run!

The few horse thieves looked at each other and fled backward.

Wyatt Barnes did not give chase.

Soon, these few horse thieves were killed by the head guard of the caravan and a group of other guards.

From this point onward, the entire group of hundred horse thieves was obliterated!

This Ancient River Trading Chamber caravan only had a dozen or more guards injured, no one was killed, and it was a complete victory.

With the gang of horse thieves eradicated, the entire area fell eerily silent.

All eyes, including those of the coachmen from the caravan, were uniformly fixed on Wyatt Barnes...

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

...

For a moment, you could faintly hear a series of hard swallows.

"He's so strong!"

The other two Seven Stars Sword Clan inner sect disciples looked at each other, shocked.

"Hard to imagine, a twenty-two-year-old youth would have such strength...I now hope he really is a disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"Exactly, with him in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, we will always shine!"

The two Seven Stars Sword Clan inner sect disciples, although they were decades older than Wyatt Barnes, when they looked at Wyatt Barnes at that moment, their eyes were full of reverence.

They were utterly convinced by Wyatt Barnes' talent and strength.

"Wyatt Barnes, it seems I still underestimated you."

Finally, Peni Relief spoke up, breaking the silence at the scene.

Peni Relief looked at Wyatt Barnes with a complex gaze...

He still couldn't figure out how a Fourfold Original Infant Realm martial artist could comprehend the 'Initial Momentum Wind'.

As a Threefold Peep Naught Realm Martial Artist who has comprehended the 'Half Step into the Micro Momentum Wind', he was absolutely certain.

Just now, when Wyatt Barnes dodged the grey-clothed horse thief's strike, he definitely used the 'Momentum Wind'.

"How could this Wyatt Barnes...have such incredible strength!"

Leo Dunn's face turned ashen. He had originally thought that Wyatt Barnes was only a Fourfold Original Infant Realm martial artist, he did not expect Wyatt Barnes to have concealed his strength so deeply.

Soon, the caravan rested for a while, then continued on its journey.

Wyatt Barnes noticed that apart from Elder Peni Relief, everyone else, including the head of the caravan's guards, looked at him with a mix of reverence and fear.

#### Chapter 416: Cousins

"Hmph! If it wasn't because someone took liberties, those horse thieves wouldn't go crazy."

"How come there's so much difference among the disciples from Seven Stars Sword Clan? Some people, they don't have the skills, but they love to show off... If the leader of those horse thieves had not been debilitated by Elder Peni Relief, would certain people dare to act?"

"Luckily none of our brothers were killed, otherwise... hmph!"

...

A group of caravan guards discussed animatedly, implying something.

Leo Dunn's face darkened, guessing these guards were talking about him.

"Wyatt Barnes, are you really just 'Original Infant Realm Fourth Level'?"

On the other side, Wyatt Barnes heard a sound made from condensed Origin Force.

Wyatt could identify it; it was the voice of Elder Peni Relief, and he promptly responded using condensed Origin Force, "Yes."

Upon receiving Wyatt Barnes' confirmation, Peni Relief's pupils contracted.

"How did you comprehend 'Momentum Wind'? To my knowledge, a warrior below the Peep Naught Realm at most comprehends the 'seed' of 'Momentum', it's impossible to comprehend the true 'Momentum'."

The Origin Force sound of Peni Relief came again, filled with perplexity and disbelief.

From his perspective,

What he said was the Iron Law of Cloud Skies Continent; he had never heard of anyone being able to break it.

That Wyatt Barnes would be able to shatter this Iron Law astounded him greatly.

"I don't know."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, replying with condensed Origin Force, "I was just... comprehending, just realized it."

Peni Relief was stunned.

What does it mean by comprehending and just realizing it?

It's as good as not saying anything!

However, Peni Relief understood that such secrets would not be casually revealed, even by him.

It's understandable if Wyatt Barnes didn't want to talk about it.

The rest of the journey was relatively peaceful.

After nearly a month, Wyatt Barnes finally arrived near his destination with the Ancient River Trading Chamber's caravan.

"About five or six days of travel, and we should be there,"

Peni Relief looked at Wyatt Barnes, saying with a smile.

After witnessing Wyatt Barnes' astounding skills last time, Peni Relief's attitude towards Wyatt Barnes changed somewhat.

In Cloud Skies Continent, power is respected.

Wyatt Barnes' talent may not be as powerful as him now, but it can be said to be monstrously unparalleled.

With Wyatt Barnes' talent, catching up to him, or even surpassing him, wouldn't be difficult; it'd be a cinch.

"We're almost there?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up.

As for Peni Relief's changing attitude, he naturally noticed.

In this world where the powerful are respected, as long as you have strength, you can earn others' admiration and respect.

Conversely, you are seen as worthless as weed, pitiful as ants in others' eyes.

Seven Stars Sword Clan, Heavenly Authority Peak.

Today, Elder Woody Dunn's cultivation place in the outer sect, a well-lit gorge, received an unexpected guest.

"Are you Elder Woody Dunn?"

A travel-stained young man bowed slightly, respectfully greeting Woody Dunn.

"You are... a man from the Ancient River Trading Chamber?"

The gaze of Woody fell on the mark on the young man's chest and his eyebrows raised, "Did my 'cousin' send you here?"

"Cousin?"

The young man of the Ancient River Trading Chamber was caught off guard by Woody Dunn's words.

"My cousin's name is 'Shine Dunn'."

Woody Dunn explained.

"Yes, yes... it was Elder Shine Dunn who sent me here. Elder Woody Dunn, here is a letter from Elder Shine Dunn, given to me a month ago."

The young man from the Ancient River Trading Chamber took out a letter from his storage ring and gave it to Woody Dunn.

"A letter?"

Woody Dunn's eyebrows furrowed in confusion as he took the letter.

He was curious; his cousin who hadn't contacted him for several years was suddenly writing him a letter. Why?

His cousin was the grandson of his grandfather's older brother, who was also the only remaining person from the Dunn Family in their generation, apart from himself.

The Dunn Family had declined to date, and aside from his grandfather, he and his cousin and their individual sons were the only ones left.

Woody Dunn opened the letter.

"Dear Cousin Woody, it's been years since we've met. I am thinking about you and Grandpa... Today, there was an unexpected guest at the Ancient River Trading Chamber, Ancient City Branch where I'm staying. He claimed to be a disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan's Inner Sect."

"However, his age surprised me. He is only twenty-two years old! His strength outmatches my son and he is a warrior of 'Original Infant Realm Fourth Level'..."

Seeing this, Woody Dunn's heartbeat accelerated, and his pupils contracted.

"Could it be..."

Woody Dunn took a deep breath and continued reading.

"This person calls himself 'Wyatt Barnes'! I'm not sure if Seven Stars Sword Clan has produced such an excellent disciple in recent years. Please inform me by letter so I can confirm."

Woody Dunn finished reading the letter in one breath.

All of a sudden.

"Haha... Hahaha!"

After a moment of silence, Woody Dunn started laughing loudly as if he had encountered a great fortune.

"This is the heavens helping me!"

Woody Dunn's heart was filled with jubilation.

"Wyatt Barnes, no wonder you disappeared from sight a month ago; so you had gone to 'Ancient City'... I bet you would have never guessed that the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Foreign Affairs Elder assigned to the Ancient River Trading Chamber's Ancient City Branch would be my cousin."

At this thought, Woody Dunn was ecstatic and couldn't calm down for a long time.

Woody Dunn's eyes were filled with a chilling cold light, "Wyatt Barnes, you chose hell when there was a clear path to heaven... now, I want to see how you're going to die this time!"

"I shall immediately pen a letter. You must deliver it to Elder Shine Dunn," said Woody Dunn as he looked at the young man from the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

"Yes, sir."

The man respectfully responded to the order.

Woody Dunn took out a pen and paper and with a flourish of his hand, he completed the letter in one go.

"This letter must be personally delivered to Elder Shine Dunn! These gold tickets are a reward for your effort," he added, handing the letter and a stash of gold tickets to the young man from the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

"Rest assured, Elder Woody, as long as I live, this letter will be safe. If anything happens to the letter, it would mean my demise!"

The man responded confidently, beaming as he accepted the gold tickets.

"Off you go!" Woody waved him off.

"Yes, sir."

The man then turned and left.

"Cousin, our Dunn family's future lies in your hands... If we can get our hands on that Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra from Wyatt Barnes, our family will rise in power!" Woody's eyes gleamed with anticipation.

Knowing that Wyatt was heading towards the ancient deserted city, he wished he could follow...

But he knew that his absence would inevitably leave traces.

If something were to happen to Wyatt, others could potentially trace it back to him, which he did not wish to happen.

"My cousin is stronger than me. I believe killing Wyatt to snatch the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra wouldn't be difficult for him."

Thoughts of this made a smile appear on Woody's face.

Six days later.

Wyatt and his group finally exited the vast desert, and upon entering an oasis, they saw a city in the distance.

"Elder Peni, is that our destination?" asked Wyatt, curiosity evident in his tone.

"Correct."

Peni nodded. "Once we reach that city, the caravan will drop off and collect some goods... then we will return to the ancient deserted city on the same route. Meanwhile, we can enjoy a proper meal."

Wyatt's eyes lit up at this.

They had been traveling for over a month with barely anything to eat. Now, they could finally enjoy a decent meal.

The caravan entered the city. The guard led them to unload the goods, while Wyatt, Peni, and the other three disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan went to a restaurant for a meal.

The meal was peaceful and uneventful.

Even Leo didn't cause any problems.

Ever since Wyatt displayed the power of eight hundred ancient giant elephants, Leo had become entirely submissive in front of him, surprising the other Inner Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

They thought Leo had changed his ways.

After the meal, Wyatt and the others met up again with the caravan outside the city to continue their journey back to the ancient deserted city.

Along the way, Wyatt spent most of his time training.

Time flew by and another month passed in a flash.

One day, Wyatt awoke from his meditation, his eyes gleaming with enlightenment.

"It looks like you've made some progress," Peni commented, his voice transmitted to Wyatt's ears via Origin Force.

Wyatt gave a light smile.

At this point, his strength had reached a critical point between the fourth and fifth level of the Original Infant Realm.

He was just one opportunity away from breaking through to the 'Fifth level of the Original Infant Realm' — this breakthrough would significantly enhance his strength.

"Once I break through to the fifth level of the Original Infant Realm... even if I meet the 'Young Master Blade', Kase Dragonsmith, again, I won't need to fear the power of his 'Blade Seed'. Even if his power peaks due to the 'Blade Seed', I can still crush him!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt was filled with confidence.

"Elder Peni, how much longer until we reach the ancient deserted city?" Wyatt asked Peni.

Peni smiled and said, "In four or five days, we should arrive... by now, the people Elder Shine and I sent to Seven Stars Sword Clan should have returned. Your identity can be confirmed upon our return."

Without saying a word, Wyatt nodded and continued to rest and meditate.

Meanwhile, almost at the same time, at the Ancient River Chamber of Commerce branch in the ancient deserted city,

"Elder Shine, this is the letter Elder Woody has sent back to you," a young man said respectfully, handing a sealed letter to Shine.

"Alright, you may leave."

Shine waved his hand, dismissing the young man, who then left.

Soon, Shine opened the letter.

His gaze fell on the first paragraph, and his brows furrowed in surprise.

"So, Wyatt is indeed an Inner Sect Disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan? If that's the case, then Leo was indeed too impulsive."

Shine took a breath, adjusting his nerves as he continued to read on.

"Joined Seven Stars Sword Clan less than a year ago, killed the number one Outer Sect member 'Ronin Stone' at the age of twenty and became the new number one of Outer Sect?"

"A year later, with the cultivation of the ninth level of Original Pill Realm, killed a first-level Inner Sect disciple 'Aya Willow'?"

"Not long ago, in the 'Martial Arts Tournament' held by the five major Sects, he defeated the 'Young Master Blade' of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect, 'Kase Dragonsmith' and won the 'First' supreme honor for the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

As Shine read further, his breaths became more and more rapid... little did he expect Wyatt to not only be an Inner Sect Disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan but also to have such astonishing achievements!

Chapter 417: The Woman in White

"This Wyatt Barnes, a fiend! He is unlike any human."

Shine Dunn couldn't help but to be shockingly astounded.

Even with Wyatt Barnes's achievements, even after his long life, he couldn't help but feel marveled.

Thinking back to two months ago, when Wyatt Barnes just arrived at the ancient city and had a conflict with his son 'Leo Dunn', Shine found himself let out a bitter smile, "It seems that this time, my son is at a deadlock...That Wyatt Barnes, not to mention him, even I couldn't offend!"

The significance of the current Wyatt Barnes to the Seven Stars Sword Clan is not difficult to imagine.

"Huh, why is there so much more..."

Soon, Shine found out.

In the letter his cousin 'Woody Dunn' sent him, after describing Wyatt Barnes's accomplishments, there was a large chunk of text left.

He continued reading.

Soon, his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

But after he finished reading fully, his face flushed red, with an unspeakable excitement.

"That Wyatt Barnes, he even has the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, this kind of supreme method ? It could allow a person to 'change their mortal body', improve one's innate talent...So, the reason why Wyatt Barnes is so extraordinary, is all because of the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

At the same time of feeling excited and shocked Shine's eyes also exhibited a burning gremlin flame, as if it could burn everything...

"As my cousin Woody Dunn said, once the Dunn family gets the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, we will absolutely rise rapidly!"

Thinking up to there, Shine's greed started to surge uncontrollably.

Hard to refrain.

"In a few days, Wyatt Barnes will come back with the merchant crew... I should prepare, and give him a big gift!"

A hint of madness appeared on Shine's face.

At the Seven Stars Sword Clan, on Heavenly Pivot Peak, at Shimmering Light Palace...

Whoosh!

Outside the Shimmering Light Palace, in the void, a current of energy swept away, and an alluring figure appeared out of nowhere.

This was a beautiful woman, dressed in a white robe that's purer than snow, and her every move exuded an incredibly elegant demeanor...

The woman in white stood in the air, like a snow lotus emerging from the mud without being tainted, evoking an unbreakable respect in others.

Suddenly.

Within the Shimmering Light Palace, a figure stepped out, standing opposite to the woman in white.

This was an elegant and noble lady.

"Mistress."

The woman in white gave the lady a respectful bow.

The lady was none other than the owner of the Shimmering Light Palace, and the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak in the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

Kinsley Cooper.

"You... You are Scarlett?"

Looking at the woman in white before her, Kinsley asked hesitantly.

"Mistress, it's me."

The woman in white gave a small smile, like a lotus in bloom, a beauty without compare, causing a ripple in one's soul.

"Can't believe, that the little girl of those years, has grown up this much with a blink of an eye, I still remember, when I saw you few years back, you were still a little girl."

Kinsley started reminiscing, falling into a deep sigh.

"You came this time, is there something with your sister?"

Kinsley collected herself and looked at the woman in white, asking softly.

When she mentioned 'sister', her face carried a deep sense of respect.

A respect that was coming from the heart, from the soul!

Thinking back to that day, the mysterious woman who saved her, and showed an astonished martial power. Kinsley still couldn't help but feel a chill running down her spine...

At that time, she was just a teenager, yet to join the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

The mysterious woman, barely past twenty, decimated three 'Void Realm warriors' with ease!

In Kinsley's mind.

Being able to become sisters with that extraordinary woman, was the luck she cultivated in her three lives.

She knew it very well.

If it weren't for that woman, she couldn't become the 'Peak Master' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, whose strength was only below the Sect Leader, Elder Giant Bird, and the two Protector Elders.

As a woman, able to stand at such a height, the commendation should be attributed to her 'sister'.

"Mistress, in seven months, it will be master's fiftieth birthday... Master has sent me to invite you and your close people to attend and reminisce. Master has asked me to relay a message to you...The bond of sistership, shall never change!"

The woman in white slowly said.

The bond of sistership, shall never change!

Kinsley's body slightly shuddered, as she sighed gently, "The greatest achievement in my life, Kinsley Cooper, is not becoming the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak... but having a good sister. Scarlett, wait for a moment, I'll go prepare immediately."

After speaking, she moved swiftly, returning to the Shimmering Light Palace.

"Keer, come with me... Perhaps, this will be your chance."

Kinsley found Keer and straightforwardly spoke.

Keer, looking puzzled.

"Keer, do you remember the 'Master' I mentioned to you before?"

Kinsley asked Keer.

"I remember."

Keer nodded, "Mistress, is this related to Master?"

Regarding the mysterious Master, she has heard of her, knew that she is an extraordinary individual in her Mistress's mouth, and is the person that her Mistress respects the most in her life.

"In seven months, it will be your Masters's Fiftieth birthday, and she has sent her direct disciple to invite us, master and disciple, to go together."

Kinsley said with a smile.

"But... what about the Young Master and that 'Two-Year Promise' with Mr. Zither..."

Keer was a little hesitant.

"I have faith in Wyatt Barnes for the two-year agreement. Keer, don't you trust him?"

Kinsley Cooper smiled, her expression became serious, and slowly said, "He will definitely not treat you badly on this journey... Perhaps, when you return, your cultivation may have already surpassed that of Wyatt Barnes."

The thought of Scarlett's background could not help but make Kinsley Cooper shudder.

This was an existence she could never match in her lifetime.

Seeing Keer still hesitating, Kinsley Cooper continued, "Keer, I know all your efforts in practice are to help Wyatt Barnes one day... But even if you keep practicing like this, it's not guaranteed that you can surpass Wyatt Barnes and help him."

"If you take this journey with me, and with your uncle's consideration... If you want to surpass Wyatt Barnes, it will be no difficult task. In fact, once your strength surpasses his, you may even be able to help him a lot. Surely, you would not want to be like a 'decoration' beside him?"

Kinsley Cooper knew well Keer's 'fatal weakness' and further broke down Keer's defenses in her mind.

Finally, Keer agreed.

"Master, I want to bring Sister Jovie with me, is that okay?"

Hearing the numerous benefits from this journey, Keer immediately thought of Jovie Lee.

She and Jovie Lee shared joys and sorrows like sisters.

"Of course."

Kinsley Cooper nodded with a smile.

Then, she took Keer away from the Heavenly Pivot Peak to the Shimmering Light Peak to look for Jovie Lee.

When they left, they were just two. When they returned, they were three.

After leaving the Shimmering Light Peak, Kinsley Cooper's face changed and exclaimed, "Oh no!"

Suddenly, Kinsley Cooper grabbed Keer and Jovie Lee by the hands, stepped into the void, and flew towards the sky above the Shimmering Light Palace at an extremely fast speed.

Right now, there were three people confronting each other in the sky.

Two old men and a young woman in white.

"Little girl, you think we will let you go if you don't speak up?"

One of the elders in green robes had his Origin Force trembling.

The mysterious aura, transformed into green energy, was continuously rising in the Origin Force. To some extent, it seemed to merge with heavens and earth...

"Little girl, if you don't tell us where you're from, don't blame us, 'Elder Mattias and Elder Palm,' for bullying the weak!"

Another elder in gray clothes held a spirit sword in his hand when he spoke sternly.

Energy surged on the spirit sword like a roaming dragon, continuously swooping and hunting.

At the same time, an oppressive killing intent was emanating from the sword, carrying an extremely terrifying force of sharpness...

"The realm of the six-fold sword... the realm of the five-fold wind..."

The white-clothed woman, who had been silent, finally spoke. Her tone was casual, "You should leave... You are not my opponents."

"Imprudent!"

The words of the white-clothed woman made the elders change color simultaneously. They could not hold back any longer and launched their attack all-out.

In an instant.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The elder in green instantly transformed into a gust of green wind and targeted the woman in white...

Wherever he passed, the clouds around him were directly swept away.

The elder in grey, his speed was no less than the former, as he transformed into an intimidating sword and targeted the white-clothed woman...

"Elder Palm, Elder Mattias, show some mercy!"

Just then, a stern warning came.

Next, a graceful and distinguished woman, leading two young women, swiftly moved through the air and arrived nearby.

It was 'Kinsley Cooper,' the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak, who had just rushed over.

Unfortunately, Kinsley Cooper was too late.

Both of the elders had launched their attacks, moved aggressively, their entire beings focused on their attacks, leaving them unable to divert their attention...

The wrathful attacks were unleashed without any reservation!

Above the head of the elder in green in the void, there appeared the shadows of sixteen ancient horned dragons and hundreds of ancient giant elephants...

Above the head of the elder in grey in the void, there appeared the shadow of seventeen ancient horned dragons and hundreds of ancient giant elephants...

This was the strongest power they could display by combining their own strength, their 'realm,' and the amplification power of the spirit tools in their hands.

Seeing the attacks of the elders about to hit the white-clothed woman.

Kinsley Cooper's face turned pallid.

If the woman in white died here, she could imagine...

The Seven Stars Sword Clan would be in chaos and would even cease to exist!

Seeing this scene, Keer and Jovie Lee could not bear to watch the upcoming tragic scene.

However, just at this critical moment.

The voice of the white-clothed woman came out calmly, "As I said, you are no match for me."

The next moment, the white-clothed woman's slender arm slowly lifted up...

Without using any spirit weapon, without using the realm.

She merely released her Origin Force, which spiraled around her slender arm.

As her arm fell, the Origin Force condensed into a palm imprint.

The next instant.

Whoosh!

The palm imprint suddenly trembled, enlarged instantly, and transformed into a small hill, crashing down with a thunderous sound.

Boom!

The terrifying palm crashed down, the air seemed to be sucked away instantly, and a terrifying air current swept out...

For a moment, the clouds in the sky above the Shimmering Light Palace were completely swept away.

#### Chapter 418: The Power of Cave Void Realm

The surging airflow, carrying a chilling gust of wind, spread out in all directions, blowing over Kinsley Cooper, Keer, and Jovie Lee...

However, they were totally oblivious at the moment, dumbfounded by the scene before them.

Boom!

As the woman in white landed a palm strike, the palm print that transformed into a small mountain seemed to carry a world-dominating might, colliding with the attack of two elders.

The next moment...

With a muffled groan from the two elders, their bodies flew out directly, like arrows off a bowstring, brutally hitting the cliff on the side of Heavenly Pivot Peak...

Instantly, debris splattered, scattering down the cliff, without a trace of an echo.

"Puh!"

"Puh!"

The two elders, almost at the same time, spat out a mouthful of blood. They looked at each other, both seeing shock in each other's eyes.

At the same time, their gazes fell upon the void above the woman in white.

There, twenty ancient horned dragon shadows were presently spiraling down, lifelike.

"She didn't use any spiritual tool, she didn't use any 'realm'... She solely relied on her Origin Force, harnessed the energy between the heaven and earth, and manifested twenty ancient horned dragon shadows? Cave Void Realm...She is a Cave Void Realm expert!"

The elder in green clothing's face changed, exclaiming in somewhat of a loss of composure.

Cave Void Realm!

A bitter expression appeared on the elder in grey clothing's face.

He knew the white-clothed woman had been merciful just now.

Otherwise, he and his companion would not have survived her attack.

"Cave Void Realm!"

Upon hearing the voice of the elder in green clothing, Kinsley Cooper, Keer, and Jovie Lee were all stunned.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a supremely swift figure shot up into the sky.

"Uncle Master Palm, Uncle Master Mattias!"

Witnessing the two great Protector elders injured simultaneously, Zeke Foxsong looked flabbergasted, he quickly turned to the woman in white and asked, "Who the hell are you? What is your purpose for coming to our Seven Stars Sword Sect?"

"Sect Leader, she is a Cave Void Realm expert!"

At this time, Elder Mattias, who was wearing green clothing and was one of the two great Protector elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, spoke with a bitter smile.

"A Cave Void Realm expert?"

When Zeke Foxsong arrived, twenty ancient horned dragon shadows above the white-clothed woman were gradually dissipating in the void. Thus, he did not know how strong the white-clothed woman was.

Now, hearing Elder Mattias's words, his face completely changed.

A Cave Void Realm expert!

Such a figure, let alone Green Forest Royal Country, even the Black Emperor Stone Kingdom didn't have one.

Moreover, this white-clothed woman was so young.

He had never heard that there was such a young 'Cave Void Realm expert' in Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Sect Leader senior brother, this is all a misunderstanding."

At this time, Kinsley Cooper, holding Keer and Jovie Lee's hands, walked on air.

She knew it was time for her to intervene.

"Junior sister Kinsley."

Zeke Foxsong looked at Kinsley Cooper with confusion, "You, recognize her?"

"Senior brother."

Kinsley Cooper smiled slightly and introduced, "She is the personal disciple of the sister I once mentioned to you... Her purpose of her visit this time is to invite me to attend the 50th birthday of her master, she bears no malice towards the Seven Stars Sword Sect."

"I see."

Zeke Foxsong came to a sudden realization, and he also breathed a sigh of relief.

Regarding the adventures of Kinsley Cooper, as a senior brother who got along well with her, Zeke Foxsong had heard about them.

That sister of Kinsley Cooper, seemed to come from 'outside territory'.

"There are indeed many powerful people 'outside territory'... This white-clothed woman, so young, having already reached the third void realm 'Cave Void Realm'."

In front of the white-clothed woman, Zeke Foxsong felt a sense of powerlessness.

But he also knew that level was not something he could reach.

"What?! "

At a distance, 'Elder Matthias' in green clothes was startled, "Misunderstanding?"

The elder at his side, Elder Palm, twitched at the corner of his mouth.

This misunderstanding almost cost the two old fellows their lives...

"Girl, you could have just said that you knew Miss Ella, right?"

Elder Matthias looked at the white-clothed woman, his old face full of bitter smiles.

"Elder Matthias, my apologies."

Kinsley Cooper looked at Elder Matthias with a regretful face, "Scarlett has always been obsessed with cultivation and is unfamiliar with worldly manners, I hope Elder Palm and Elder Matthias can forgive her."

"Fine, since she's one of our own, it means that the Seven Stars Sword Clan is safe. I, an old fellow should return... After practicing for so many years, I'm still far inferior than a young girl."

Elder Palm sighed, his body moved, and he disappeared into the clouds like a soaring sword.

"I will follow suit."

Elder Matthias nodded at Zeke Foxsong and Kinsley Cooper and transformed into a breeze, disappearing without a trace.

"Sect Leader, we should leave as well..."

Soon, Kinsley Cooper realized that many people were noticing the commotion, she floated up into the air and told Zeke Foxsong.

She then took Keer and Jovie Lee, together with the white-clothed woman, and disappeared into the clouds.

"Brother, Wyatt Barnes is the man my disciple has chosen... I hope you can keep him safe. I would greatly appreciate it." Kinsley Cooper said.

Zeke Foxsong heard a condensed voice of Origin Force in his ear.

"Don't worry, Wyatt Barnes is tied to the future of our Seven Stars Sword Clan. I won't let anything happen to him."

Zeke Foxsong assured.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader, what just happened?"

...

One figure after another appeared from thin air. They were the Peak Masters of each peak in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, as well as the elders.

"Nothing."

Zeke Foxsong shook his head, dismissing everyone, leaving only Colin Clark.

"Peak Master Colin, in the next few days, delegate your tasks... Then make a trip to Heaven Desolate Ancient City and ensure Wyatt Barnes is unharmed."

For safety reasons, Zeke Foxsong dispatched Colin Clark, the Sunrise Peak Master.

"Yes, Sect Leader."

Colin Clark nodded.

Wyatt Barnes had shown kindness to him and his sons. He had a responsibility, both publicly and privately, to handle this matter.

Heaven Desolate Ancient City.

Several days later, Wyatt Barnes finally returned with a convoy to the branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

When he returned, Elder Peni Relief found the sent-out member of the Ancient River Trading Chamber and asked, "Did you get the personal letter from our Seven Stars Sword Clan's leader?"

"Elder Peni Relief, here's the Sect Leader's personal letter."

The man from the Ancient River Trading Chamber respectfully handed over a letter to Peni Relief.

Peni Relief opened it and couldn't help but gasp.

Wyatt Barnes, an extraordinary Inner Sect disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He had just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan for less than a year, and at the age of 20, he killed the number one Outer Sect disciple, Ronin Stone, becoming the new number one Outer Sect disciple.

A year later, with the cultivation of nine levels of the Original Pill Realm, he killed 'Aya Willow', an Inner Sect disciple at the first level of the Original Infant Realm.

Not long ago, during the Wu Dao competition of the five major Sects, he defeated the Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' of the Fiend Lotus Blade Sect, winning the highest honor of 'first place' for the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

After finishing reading, Peni Relief's face turned red.

"So Wyatt Barnes actually won the first place in this Wu Dao competition of the five Sects? Good lad, he never mentioned it... he's humble and calm, truly promising." Peni nodded approvingly.

At almost the same time, Leo Dunn also learned from his father, Shine Dunn, the result of Wyatt Barnes' identity verification.

At the same time, he also learned about Wyatt Barnes' achievements in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Unexpectedly, this Wyatt Barnes has such an impressive background!"

Leo Dunn clenched his teeth, his face unwilling, but helpless, he sighed, "Dad, rest assured, I won't make things difficult for you... since Wyatt Barnes is indeed an Inner Sect disciple of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, then I will bury the humiliation he gave me in my heart."

"There's no need."

Shine Dunn shook his head and smiled.

"Huh?"

Leo Dunn was taken aback, not knowing what his father meant.

Shine Dunn suddenly stood up, looked outside the courtyard, made sure no one was around, and called Leo Dunn into the room.

"Dad, what's so mysterious?"

Leo Dunn looked puzzled and curious.

"Lei, what I'm going to say next, you cannot tell a third person. Understand?"

Shine Dunn advised with a serious face.

The more Shine Dunn was like this, the more Leo Dunn was curious, "Dad, I got it. Hurry up... is it related to that Wyatt Barnes?"

Then, Shine Dunn revealed everything about the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra that was mentioned in Woody Dunn's letter.

"Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, can that truly allow a person to reinvent himself and enhance all of his skills to peak level?"

Leo Dunn's breathing started to quicken, his eyes showing a hint of intense desire, "Dad, wouldn't that mean, as long as I cultivate the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, I could fly high and possibly have the same innate talent as Wyatt Barnes?"

"Yes."

Shine Dunn smiled and nodded, then said: "Lei, your Uncle Master and I are old and have high cultivation in the Peep Naught Realm, which was not easy to achieve. We need to consider carefully if we want to decompose our cultivation and cultivate the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra... but you and your cousin are different. Once you get the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra from Wyatt Barnes, you can directly decompose all your cultivation and cultivate."

"By then, our Dunn family will definitely rise strongly!"

Speaking the end, Shine Dunn was visibly excited.

Leo Dunn quickly nodded, extremely excited.

"So Wyatt Barnes has such astonishing talent and cultivation because he cultivated the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra..."

Leo Dunn's eyes flashed with ruthless desire, "Dad, what are your plans for Wyatt Barnes?"

"Naturally, kill him to prevent future troubles! At the same time, to take revenge for you."

The corners of Shine Dunn's eyes flashed coldly, saying straightforwardly.

"Thank you, Dad."

Leo Dunn's face flashed a bright smile, his ruthless eyes were filled with frightening coldness, "Wyatt Barnes, enjoy your glory while you can... soon, I will take everything from you, cultivate the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, and reach the peak of the martial path!"

"Alright... Lei, we should go and 'apologize' to that Wyatt Barnes."

Shine Dunn said to Leo Dunn.

"Apologize?"

Upon hearing this, Leo Dunn frowned, showing reluctance and confusion, "Dad, why do we need to apologize to him?"

"Lei, you can rest assured, Wyatt Barnes will definitely not escape death... Now, you apologize to him, on one hand, to show the breadth of mind the people of our Dunn family possess, and on the other hand, if his 'death' is exposed in the future, no one will suspect us."

A sly smile appeared on Shine Dunn's face, "After all, in the eyes of others, the relationship between us and him has been 'repaired.'"

Chapter 419: Old Fox

Inside the spacious hall of Ancient River Trading Chamber's branch.

Including Wyatt Barnes, the people from Seven Stars Sword Clan, all gathered together.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are quite adept at hiding... If it weren't for the personal letter from the Sect Leader, I would not have known that you had accomplished so much in less than three years since joining our Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes again, Peni Relief's eyes shone brightly like stars, and a friendly smile blooming on his face.

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile.

He was well aware that since Peni Relief had received a handwritten letter from Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong, he must have gained some understanding of his past.

Most importantly, his identity has been confirmed without doubt.

Peni Relief's words aroused the curiosity of the other two internal disciples, excluding Shine Dunn and his son.

"Elder Peni Relief, you should probably share with us the content of the Sect Leader's personal letter, right?"

"Yes, we are also interested in Wyatt Barnes's achievements."

Looking at Peni Relief, the two Seven Stars Sword Clan inner disciples curiously asked.

"You two youngsters."

Peni Relief gave a shake of his head and a smile, just about to speak when he was interrupted.

"Wyatt Barnes, inner disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan Conquered the position of top external disciple not long after joining by killing 'Ronin Stone' at the age of twenty. A year later, with his cultivation at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm, he killed 'Aya Willow', a first-level Original Infant Realm inner disciple."

"Not long ago, in the 'Martial Competition' of the Five Great Sects, Wyatt Barnes defeated 'Young Master Blade' 'Kase Dragonsmith' of the Demon Lotus Blade Clan, securing the supreme honor of 'first place' for the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

It was actually Shine Dunn who stepped forward and explained all this in one breath.

It left the two Seven Stars Sword Clan inner disciples astonished.

Although they knew that Wyatt Barnes was very strong, they did not expect how astonishing his deeds within the Seven Stars Sword Clan were.

He had simply done something unprecedented in the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

For a moment, their gaze towards Wyatt Barnes was filled with awe.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes noticed after Shine Dunn's detailed introduction, he turned towards him and said sincerely: "Last time, I was unable to confirm your identity as an inner disciple, so I said some harsh words... I hope you didn't take it to heart."

"Elder Shine Dunn is too courteous."

Seeing Shine Dunn being so polite, Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

It seemed that Shine Dunn was not as unbearable as his son...

Being an Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and still willing to apologize to an internal disciple was rare.

"Bastard, did you forget what I said on the way here? Apologize at once."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes saw Shine Dunn's gaze shift from him to Leo Dunn, filled with a hint of anger.

Leo Dunn drew in a deep breath, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and lowered his head, "Wyatt Barnes, what happened last time was my fault...I shouldn't have done that. And what follows was because of my own doing! From now on, I won't hold a grudge against you, and hope we can let bygones be bygones."

This statement caught Wyatt Barnes off guard.

His first thought was that Shine Dunn must have forced Leo to say this...

However, regardless of the process, since Leo Dunn could say these words now, it undoubtedly showed a sense of compromise.

He was not an unreasonable person, so he smiled faintly, "Elder Brother Leo Dunn, although this matter started because of you, my solution was a bit excessive... I apologize."

Leo Dunn nodded and retreated quietly.

"Everything is fine now, it's bright after rain... Wyatt Barnes is indeed our Seven Stars Sword Clan's inner disciple, no doubt about it!"

Peni Relief let out a hearty laugh, quite delighted.

He was pleased to have such a prodigy in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Elder Peni Relief, Elder Shine Dunn... I have to discuss something with you in advance."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Peni Relief and Shine Dunn, and spoke slowly.

"What is it?"

"You tell us."

Peni Relief and Shine Dunn looked at Wyatt Barnes together, showing an attitude of no matter what the problem we will solve it for you.

"It's like this... I'm planning to leave Ancient Ruined City and wander alone for a while."

Wyatt Barnes said bluntly.

He had decided on this plan two months ago, before he left with the caravan.

Now that his identity has been confirmed, it's time for him to leave.

He always felt that staying in Ancient Ruined City didn't serve much purpose to gain experience...

Perhaps, wandering alone could yield better results in terms of gaining combat experience.

Wyatt Barnes's words caused Peni Relief to frown, "Wyatt Barnes, the Sect Leader has sent you here with hopes that you can harness experience... Not only that, I believe the Sect Leader might have decided this considering the fact that with Elder Shine Dunn and me looking after you in Ancient Ruined City, even if you encounter any danger, we can help you tide it over."

"Yes, Wyatt Barnes. If you wander alone and encounter any danger, if something wrong happens to you, how do we explain to the Sect Leader?"

Shine Dunn nodded, agreeing with Peni Relief's words.

"Both Elders can rest assured, I will act accordingly... I won't do anything rash."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, with a look of absolute determination.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes insisting, Peni Relief and Shine Dunn didn't say anything more...

Peni Relief warned solemnly, "Wyatt Barnes, when you are out and about, you must ensure your safety... you should know, you're not only responsible for yourself, but also the future of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"Yeah, you must be careful."

Shine Dunn also added.

"Don't worry, elders. I will."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then said, "In that case, I will embark on my journey immediately..."

"There's no rush."

Shine Dunn gave a small smile, halting him: "Wyatt Barnes, you just returned today, covered in dust and dirt... Tonight, allow my son and I to host you at the tavern for a meal. You can set off tomorrow, what do you think?"

"That works."

Wyatt Barnes, not suspecting anything, nodded in agreement.

To him, setting off a day early or late didn't make much of a difference.

"Then tonight we'll make the most of Elder Shine Dunn."

Peni Relief laughed.

Laughter filled the spacious hall.

That evening, Shine Dunn and his son hosted a feast for everyone from the Seven Stars Sword Clan at the local branch of the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

"Tonight's feast is both a way for my son and me to make amends, and a farewell to you, Wyatt Barnes."

Shine Dunn raised a wine glass, then glared at Leo Dunn. Father and son joined Wyatt Barnes in a toast.

"Elder Shine Dunn is too courteous; getting to know Brother Leo through conflict wasn't so bad."

Wyatt Barnes raised his glass in return and toasted to Shine Dunn and his son.

Soon after, Peni Relief and two other disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan also joined in...

The six of them continued drinking late into the night.

"Wyatt Barnes, the next time you're back, we'll continue drinking."

Shine Dunn smiled at Wyatt Barnes and hauled away his 'dead-drunk' son, Leo Dunn, back to his courtyard.

"Ok."

Wyatt Barnes responded, walking shoulder to shoulder with Peni Relief towards a different direction.

After bidding his farewell to Peni Relief, Wyatt Barnes returned to his own courtyard.

Back in his courtyard, Wyatt Barnes' pretense of drunkenness was nowhere to be seen. His muddy eyes cleared up.

"Brother Wyatt, the two guys surnamed Dunn have suddenly become so friendly, there must be some conspiracy..."

Wyatt Barnes's ears picked up the sound of Little Gold's voice, infused with origin force.

"Little Gold, I didn't expect even you to see through this."

Wyatt Barnes pulled Little Gold out of his sleeve, stroking its fur. His eyes sparkled with an intimidating glow, "That 'old fox', Shine Dunn, is quite the actor, he nearly fooled me. Unfortunately, his dimwitted son let the cat out of the bag."

He had picked up on it when he was still in the hall of the Ancient River Trading Chamber. When Shine Dunn suggested that he should set off tomorrow, it felt even more off.

Shine Dunn seemed to be stalling.

"Brother Wyatt, why don't we leave under the cover of night?"

Little Gold suggested via origin force.

"No worries, we'll leave tomorrow... I'm curious to see what tricks Shine Dunn has up his sleeve!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned chilly, and a dismissive and sarcastic smile graced his lips.

Nearly at the same time,

In a courtyard on the other side of the Ancient River Trading Chamber, Shine Dunn's muddy eyes flashed with a brilliant light. The previous drunken state was nowhere to be found.

Meanwhile, Leo Dunn, whom Shine Dunn had let down, had also sobered up.

How could this be a heavily intoxicated man?

"Dad, since Wyatt Barnes is leaving tomorrow... you can track and attack him tomorrow. Once he's dead and you've seized the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' from him, good days will follow!"

By the time Leo Dunn finished speaking, his face was full of excitement.

"No..."

"Shine Dunn shook his head, "Tomorrow, not only will I not track him when he leaves, but I will also go have tea with Peni Relief."

Leo Dunn was stupefied, "Dad, if you don't go after him, won't he run away?"

"Lei, sometimes, you need to think more... My decision not to pursue and kill Wyatt Barnes doesn't mean I won't let others do it."

Shine Dunn's face broke out into a fox-like smile.

"This way, indeed, nothing can go wrong. But what about the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'? If we let Wyatt Barnes escape this time, we don't know when we'll get another opportunity like this."

Leo Dunn's eyebrows furrowed, his face showing his displeasure.

"Lei."

Shine Dunn sighed, pointing to his own head, "Sometimes, you need to think more... Me not pursuing and killing Wyatt Barnes for the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra', doesn't mean I won't let others kill him and take the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'."

"For us, it doesn't matter who kills him... what matters most is the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'!"

Upon hearing Shine Dunn's words, Leo Dunn's eyes lit up, "Dad, you think of everything!"

Chapter 420: Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra

As dawn arrived, all life regains vitality.

"Huff!"

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Wyatt Barnes, who had cultivated all night, exhaled deeply, opening his eyes.

"Crackle..."

Wyatt slightly stretched his arms, a faint sound of bone friction echoed.

"I'm just a bit short of reaching the 'Fifth Level of Original Infant Realm'!"

Feeling his current level of cultivation, satisfaction was evident on Wyatt's face.

Stepping off the bed, and carrying Little Gold, Wyatt left the room.

Having finished the breakfast prepared by people from the Ancient River Trading Chamber, he went to bid farewell to Peni Relief and the others.

A group from Sword Clan of Seven Stars, led by Peni Relief and Shine Dunn, all gathered to see Wyatt off as he left the Ancient River Trading Chamber.

Only when Wyatt's figure disappeared from their sight, did they come back to their senses.

"Elder Peni Relief, the president Luan gave me some tea leaves half a month ago, would you like to come to taste them in my place?"

Shine Dunn extended the invitation to Peni Relief.

Peni Relief's eyes lit up, and he gladly accepted, "Tea from Mr. Luan must be excellent. In that case, I will have to oblige."

Leo Dunn and other three Inner Sect disciples of Sword Clan returned back with Shine Dunn and Peni Relief.

Nobody noticed.

At this moment, at the corner of Leo Dunn's mouth, a faintly discernable, sinister smile began to form.

On the other side, Wyatt became alert as he turned into the alley.

"Huh? Is it just my imagination?"

Right away, Wyatt's spiritual power did not sense anything amiss, leading him to doubt himself.

Although after crossing the alley, he noticed a gaze, firmly locked onto him...

It must be said, this man was very cautious and meticulous, even an average warrior from the Void Realm might not have noticed him.

Regrettably, in his previous life as a Military Emperor, Wyatt had acquired exemplary counter-tracking skills and promptly discovered this person hidden in the shadows.

Moreover, employing his sharp spiritual power, he also gauged the man's cultivation level.

"First level of Peep Naught Realm? This Shine Dunn sure thinks highly of me!"

Wyatt touched his nose, a playful smirk surfaced on his face, as he used Origin Force to communicate with Little Gold, "Little Gold, later I need your help to drag out that unlucky guy...don't kill him though, I have some questions to ask."

"Yes, yes!"

A sense of excitement and enthusiasm was evident in Little Gold's voice.

Wyatt was not surprised by this development.

In the past two months, Little Gold has never acted, it might have been bottling up a lot of frustration...

Now, it finally had an outlet for release.

Wyatt then ventured into a secluded alleyway in the Ancient City.

Using his keen spiritual power, Wyatt could sense that the Peep Naught Realm warrior was following him closely, hidden on the sideline, seemingly ready to strike at any moment.

"Little Gold, drag him out!"

After informing Little Gold of the specific location of the warrior, Wyatt immediately commanded it to act.

"Squeak ~~"

With an excited squeak, Little Gold instantly transformed into a streak of golden light, flew out from Wyatt's sleeve.

In a flash, Wyatt heard a thunderous noise from behind him.

It was Little Gold's 'Half-Step Entry into Micro Thunder'.

The next moment.

Boom!

"Ah!"

A heavy thud accompanied by a sharp scream echoed.

Wyatt turned around and saw a middle-aged man lying on the ground in a pitiful state, beside him stood Little Gold, clutching a pocket-sized spirit sword in its hand.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Although Little Gold was minuscule, in the eyes of the middle-aged man it was like a fierce beast, provoking panic as he continuously begged for mercy.

"Who are you? Why did Shine Dunn order you to track me?"

Wyatt gave the middle-aged man a glance, asking in a flat tone.

However, the middle-aged man did not respond to Wyatt, he just kept staring at Little Gold, his face full of fear and unease.

"Little Gold, if he doesn't answer my questions within three breaths, feel free to give him a taste of your sword."

Becoming annoyed by the middle-aged man's ignorance, Wyatt instructed Little Gold.

"Squeak ~~"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold nodded hastily. Its turquoise eyes shone coldly and on the pocket-sized spirit sword in its hand, emitted a chilling aura.

"You...you all..."

The mid-aged man's face drastically changed, he hadn't imagined that the Inner Sect disciple of Seven Stars Sword Clan he had been tracking and this strange mouse-like Demon Beast were actually working together.

"Shine Dunn, you have really put me in a terrible position!"

The mid-aged man gritted his teeth, chilled inside "Had I known this youngster had such a protect by his side...even if Shine Dunn offered me any more benefits, I would not have taken on this matter."

"You have one breath of time left."

Wyatt's voice remained calm, speaking like it was of no concern.

The middle-aged man had not anticipated that his momentary lapse would waste two breaths of time...

Now, the words reverberated in his ears appearing like a death sentence, drastically altering his complexion.

"I'll talk, I'll talk!"

Seeing the rat-like Demon Beast overpower him, Origin Force flashes from his spirit sword, and the middle-aged man quickly looks at Wyatt Barnes, hurriedly pleading.

"Squeak-squeak~~"

The little golden rat seemed a bit deflated, flourishing its claws at the middle-aged man, as if telling him:

Could you stop cringing? I haven't even done anything yet.

"Speak."

Wyatt Barnes looks at the middle-aged man and calmly instructs.

"Yes, yes."

The middle-aged man nodded hastily, "It was Shine Dunn who promised me many benefits to come and kill you..."

"To kill me?"

Wyatt's face darkened, his eyes glinting with a cold light.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man continued, "He asked me to dispose of you cleanly, then retrieve your Storage Ring... He said he doesn't want anything else, just the set of cultivation methods in your hands."

Wyatt frowned.

At first, he thought Shine Dunn was only doing this to avenge his son, and that's why he hired this First Level of the Peep Naught Realm Martial Emperor to assassinate him.

But now it seems, things are not as simple as he imagined.

"What kind of cultivation method?"

Wyatt asked.

The middle-aged man did not dare to hesitate and quickly said, "It seems to be some 'Marrow-cleansing and Tendon-changing Scripture', or wait, maybe 'Ching Washes the marrow Sutra'..."

"The 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'?!"

The pupils of Wyatt Barnes contracted and he was greatly shocked.

"How could that Shine Dunn know about 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'? This set of fabricated cultivation methods made up by me, aside from myself, only Woody Dunn, the outer sect elder of the Heavenly Authority Peak, should know of it... Right, Shine Dunn, Woody Dunn... both their surnames are 'Dunn'! Could they be related?"

Wyatt's thoughts turned sharply, his piercing gaze fell on the middle-aged man, and he said in a deep voice, "Since Shine Dunn hired you, you must be considered his 'acquaintance'... What is Shine Dunn's background within the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

"I think I heard him mention that his great uncle is the Protector Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Sensing the chilling intent emanating from the spirit sword of the little golden rat, the middle-aged man trembled and spilled everything he knew.

"Just as I thought!"

Wyatt had finally understood the complete picture.

As it turns out, this Shine Dunn and Woody Dunn are 'cousins'...

"Perhaps, Shine Dunn sent someone to the Seven Stars Sword Clan to investigate me, and that person found Woody Dunn... then, knowing I was in the Ancient City, Woody Dunn told Shine Dunn about my possession of the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'! Shine Dunn, likewise desired my fabricated 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'."

All of this was not difficult for Wyatt to surmise.

"Woody Dunn, Shine Dunn... since you are so eager to have the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra', I will give it to you."

As if remembering something, a malicious smile spread across Wyatt's face.

Seeing this sinister smile, the middle-aged man's face drastically changed, and he pleaded in panic, "Young Master, I've told you everything else... don't kill me, don't kill me!"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you... as long as you do me one favor, we'll call it even."

Wyatt calmly said.

"Thank you, Young Master, thank you, Young Master."

The middle-aged man breathed a sigh of relief, quickly nodding.

"Find a secluded place nearby... I have use for it."

Wyatt swept his eyes over the middle-aged man, then looked at Little Gold, "Little Gold, you stay by his side... if he dares to mess around, slay him with one swing of your sword!"

"Squeak-squeak~~"

Little Gold quickly nodded, then turned into a golden light, landing on the shoulder of the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man stiffened, "I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare."

Soon, the middle-aged man located a secluded inn for Wyatt.

Wyatt sat down at the table in the room, took out a blank, quaint little booklet and a pen, then started 'feverishly writing'.

The middle-aged man stood to one side, not daring to move a muscle.

Little Gold lay on his shoulder, watching with interest as Wyatt feverishly wrote.

Right now, Wyatt was in the process of transcribing a cultivation method.

For the initial part, Wyatt randomly chose an arguably good cultivation method from the memories of his past life as a Martial Emperor, and laid that out as the beginning.

The following half, Wyatt simply fabricated on the spot.

In the blank area in the center, he added twenty-four glaring bold characters...

To continue training, castration is a must;

Without castration, the divine skill cannot be achieved;

Once castrated, a rebirth awaits!

In the end, Wyatt passionately drew five large characters on the cover of the old booklet:

'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'.

"The beginning of this cultivation method is indeed intriguing, enough to tempt anyone... But, without the second half, the essence cannot be grasped. I am rather curious to see, after you guys have given up your cultivation to practice this method, become obsessed with it, and when you reach the middle and see those 'twenty-four characters', what kind of expression you will have."

A mischievous smile surfaced on Wyatt's face.

He believed that by the time it comes, the expression on the Dunn Family's faces would be priceless.

The 'ink' Wyatt used to write the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' was a top-grade ancient ink, coupled with the old booklet, it would be difficult to distinguish its authenticity.

"As long as they read the beginning, they'll certainly be captivated."

Wyatt was very confident about this point.