

## L. Wyatt 441

Chapter 441: Four Months Later

Self-castration?

The young man in the blue outfit's pupils shrank, his face drastically changing.

Then, like grabbing a prey, he snatched the little booklet from the green-clothed youth's hand, "Self-castration... self-castration... one has to self-castrate... to cultivate the latter part of the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra?"

The young man in blue was none other than 'Leo Dunn'.

After obtaining the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, he had left the Ancient Desolate City and hurried back to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Just because Leo brought back the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, he had the opportunity to cultivate in this palace, which was also located in one of the nine Spiritual Caves of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Three months ago, he had already dispersed his cultivation, to practice this Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra.

The same for his cousin 'Keegan Dunn', whose cultivation had also been relinquished.

Keegan was the only son of 'Woody Dunn', the outside elder of Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Brother Leo, do we really need to undergo self-castration?"

Keegan asked with some hesitation.

Clearly, although Keegan was not very old, he knew what self-castration meant.

"Self-castration... why self-castration?"

Leo had a fierce look on his face, fierce light flashing in his eyes, "No wonder, I've been cultivating the first part, but why aren't I experiencing the 'rebirth' effect as my uncle mentioned... It's because I haven't castrated myself! Does that mean Wyatt Barnes managed to achieve rebirth because he had already self-castrated?"

"Self-castration, to gain rebirth, to gain a unique and monstrous talent... but it also means the end of one's progeny!"

Leo closed his eyes, his body trembling slightly.

The path to become a strong person was right in front of him.

Now it depends on his choice!

A slight difference in thought makes a world of difference.

Suddenly, Leo opened his eyes, a firm look in his eyes.

"Brother Colby, I've decided... I'm going to self-castrate! Only by castrating myself can I possess talent and strength comparable to Wyatt Barnes."

Leo turned to look at Keegan, saying resolutely.

"Brother Leo... Are you really going to self-castrate?"

Keegan's legs started to tremble, his face filled with fear, "Should we discuss this with my father first?"

"No!"

Leo categorically stated, "We can't let your dad and my dad know about this... otherwise, they won't let us do such a thing! After all, once we castrate ourselves, it would mean the end of the Dunn lineage."

Keegan remained silent, seemingly understanding.

"Brother Leo, I'm scared..."

Keegan's face turned pale, his voice trembling.

"Scared of what? Don't you want to have Wyatt Barnes' talent? Don't you want to excel and bring glory to your father?"

Leo turned to look at Keegan, asking.

At Leo's words, Keegan's body shivered, his eyes gleaming sharply, "I want! I want to kill all those who opposed my father... Like Colin Clark, from Sunrise Peak... If it weren't for him blocking my father back then, my father would've killed Wyatt Barnes and gotten the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

"I know, Dad hates him! So, I must become stronger, kill Colin Clark, and avenge my father!"

As Keegan spoke, his face reddened, and his eyes flashed with a bloodthirsty killing intent.

"Right, We need to kill all who oppose us and our fathers... However, the fastest way to become stronger now is to cultivate the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra! Once we castrate ourselves, we will be reborn and will possess monstrous talent on par with Wyatt Barnes."

Bright light flickered in Leo's eyes, "At that time, the entire Seven Stars Sword Clan will be ours... you become the Sect Leader, and I'll become the Elder Protector!"

"Great!"

Keegan nodded heavily, "Brother Leo, for 'rebirth', let's self-castrate!"

In this way, the only sons of 'Woody Dunn', the Outer Gate Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and 'Shine Dunn', the Outside Affairs Elder, planned their self-castration.

Just to be able to experience 'rebirth' as mentioned in the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra.

Of course, all of this was unknown to Wyatt Barnes.

At the moment, Wyatt Barnes was wandering in the southern region of the Black Stone Empire.

The Lone Ranger!

One man, one sword, wandering in all directions, with great charisma!

And the 'two-year agreement' with Mr.Zither was getting closer.

Four months later.

In the quiet forest, Wyatt Barnes was leaning against a large tree.

On his shoulder, a fluffy and cute little golden mouse, named Little Gold, was standing there, looking around.

"Brother Wyatt, are you sure they will come?"

Little Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes, blinked its eyes, and asked through condensed Origin Force.

"Don't worry, Little Gold, they will come."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly, responding.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's voice fell.

In the distance, a flurry of rushing horse hooves, a group of fierce horse thieves, like a storm, swept towards the place where Wyatt Barnes and Little Gold were.

"Stop~~"

"Stop!"

...

After a moment, more than a dozen horse thieves stood in place, staring at Wyatt Barnes from a distance.

"Third Brother, you're not saying that this lad did it? That he killed fifth brother?"

One of the leading four horse thieves looked at a man with a gloomy face staring at Wyatt Barnes, and asked incredulously.

"Yes, it's him!"

The latter nodded heavily, his voice filled with grief and indignation.

"So, a youngster of only twenty-two or three was able to kill fifth brother?"

Another horse thief frowned, seeming a little incredulous.

"Fourth Brother, don't underestimate him... this kid, is a sixth-order warrior in the Original Infant Realm!"

The previous grieving horse thief spoke again.

Sixth level of the Original Infant Realm!

At once, the complexions of the other three leading horse thieves visibly changed.

Such youth, with the cultivation to wield the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm. One could only imagine the monstrous talent of this young man.

"Sixth level of the Original Infant Realm..."

The middle-aged man, who had not spoken among their four leading horse thieves, his gaze grew cold as it settled on Wyatt Barnes, "Impressive talent. Unfortunately, you're going to die here today."

"If you wish to kill me, let's see if you have the skills to do so."

Wyatt Barnes, leaning against a tree, straightens slightly, shrugs his shoulders, and speaks indifferently, "You must be their main leader, right? Eighth level of the Original Infant Realm... Your abilities are quite good. Come, fight me yourself."

His words didn't seem to put the middle-aged man, who was the chief of the horse thieves, in his regard.

"Kid, if you want to challenge my elder brother, you'll have to defeat me first!"

Immediately, the second chief of the horse thieves who had spoken earlier activated his Origin Force in both legs, leaped off from his horse like a cannonball, and shot fiercely towards Wyatt.

In the void above the second chief's head, a phantom of a thousand ancient giant elephants emerged, their momentum as awe-inspiring as a rainbow.

Seventh level of the Original Infant Realm!

In a moment, the second chief of the horse thieves arrived not far from Wyatt.

"Die!"

The second chief roared out, and his horse chopping sword transformed into a streak of light, carrying an astonishing momentum, shooting directly towards Wyatt. It looked as if he wanted to cut Wyatt in half.

In the blink of an eye, another 280 phantoms of ancient giant elephants added themselves to the original thousand in the void above.

This horse cutting sword was clearly a seventh-grade spirit sword.

It was capable of amplifying two 'twenty-eight percent' of the power.

Hum!

The Origin Force on the horse chopping sword in the second chief's hand intensely surged, tore through the air coming with the power to split mountains and shatter rocks.

This sword manifested the power of one thousand two hundred and eighty ancient giant elephants!

"Mantis stance, stand against the chariot!"

Wyatt's eyes were cold, and as he faintly scoffed these four words, his hand shook slightly, and the Purple Emperor Soft Sword appeared out of thin air.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Swish!

The sword flew out like lightning, as if it were a dragon soaring through the sky, rushing towards the slash sent by the second chief.

In an instant, the phantoms of thousands of ancient giant elephants in the void above Wyatt's head flashed and disappeared...

Clang!

Splurt!

The piercing noise of metal clashing and the clear sound of a sharp sword piercing the throat rang out almost simultaneously.

The next moment.

Boom!

The rushing second chief trembled, didn't even have time to scream, and he fell to the ground with his sword, completely silent.

Dead!

"Second in command!"

The chief's face changed drastically, his eyes full of rage.

"Second brother!"

The faces of the third and fourth chiefs turned pale, their eyes wide with disbelief, not willing to believe what had just happened.

"Those who choose the path of banditry should be prepared for this day..."

Wyatt cast a cold glance over the three leading horse thieves and the dozen or so trembling thieves behind them, indifferently remarking.

"We - my fifth brother and I - didn't provoke you. Why did you have to meddle and kill my fifth brother?"



The third chief retorted in grief and indignation.

"Meddle?"

The third chief shouldn't have spoken, but with this mention, Wyatt suddenly exhibited a soaring murderous intent, his tone cold as ice, "To plunder villages for wealth is one thing... But what did you do? You burned, killed, and pillaged without sparing even the old, young, women, and children... Are you saying you don't deserve death?"

"Big brother, why waste words with him... Everyone, attack! Kill him!"

The horse thief chief roared and spurred his horse forward, charging towards Wyatt.

"Just what I wanted!"

Wyatt's eyes instantly brightened, he used his Origin Force to convey a message to the golden mouse on his shoulder, "Little Gold, I'll handle him... You can take care of the others as you please."

"Squeak~"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold was energized and transformed into a golden light, shooting into the air.

At this moment, the horse thief chief had also reached close to Wyatt.

Hum!

The horse chopping sword split the air and fell from above, carrying an astonishing imposing manner. As it descended towards Wyatt, the Origin Force wrapped around it transformed into a bright moon.

One thousand four hundred and eight shadows of ancient giant elephants roared forth with the descent of the sword!

Eighth level of the Original Infant Realm, a seventh-grade spirit sword.

Wyatt showed no intention to dodge. With a wave of his hand, the Purple Emperor Soft Sword streaked out again.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Swish!

The extremely fast purple sword light streaked past, meeting the attack head-on. It was enveloped by the heavily trembling Origin Force.

Extreme Trembling Power!

Within the Origin Force, a strange wind rhythm was pulsing.

Momentum Wind!

With this sword, Wyatt used all his strength, including the 'Momentum Wind', 'Trembling Power'.

Although, the power wielded by Wyatt through the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm, the Purple Emperor Soft Sword, and the 'Momentum Wind', was still a few dozen of ancient giant elephants' power short compared to the sword of the horse thief chief.

But his 'Extreme Trembling Power' could close the gap.

Chapter 442: Return to the Seven Stars Sword Clan

Clink!

A sword flew from the west, knocking the horseman's large sword from his grip and, seemingly effortlessly, buried itself into the chest of the horse thief's leader.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes unleashed his terrifying 'Extreme Trembling Power'.

"Ah!"

The horse thief's leader let out a scream that tore through the sky before abruptly cutting off. His entire body collapsed onto the ground completely lifeless, all sounds ceased.

Dead!

"Big Brother!"

The two horse thief bosses dealing with Little Gold looked up unexpectedly to see this. Both filled with bloodlust, they screamed out in grief.

"Brothers, kill this damned mouse in revenge for our leader!"

Only two horse thief leaders remained and they both barked out commands, their eyes full of fury.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

...

The remaining dozen or so horse thieves also went into a frenzy.

"Little Gold, stop playing! Let's deal with them and go back to the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'."

At that instance, the calm voice of Wyatt Barnes containing a hint of Origin Force overpowered the voices of all the horse thieves.

Stop playing?

All the horse thieves heard what Wyatt Barnes had said and their hearts skipped a beat.

Playing?

This golden mouse was just playing with them?

The next moment, they received their answer.

They saw Little Gold, who had been scampering around their enclosure, suddenly transform into a swift golden light, with the tip of this light carrying a faint milky-white sword streak.

In the void above, two thousand eight hundred ancient giant elephant shadows came into formation.

"Peep Naught Realm, second layer!"

The face of the third horse thief boss turned pale as he exclaimed in shock.

However, this shout was destined to be his last. The reason was that the swift golden light, carrying the milky-white sword streak, had already travelled through his chest.

Whoosh!

At the path of the golden light and milky-white sword streak, all horse thieves fell dead, without any exception.

In the blink of an eye, waves of despairing cries abruptly ceased.

Just like that, tranquillity was restored to the area.

"Hehe... Brother Leandro, I've sorted them out."

Little Gold was holding a miniature spirit sword, and flew out. Landing on Wyatt Barnes's shoulder, within the sound condensed by the Origin Force, hid intentions of taking credit.

"Too slow, I thought you would be faster than me."

Wyatt Barnes glared at Little Gold.

"Hmph. I was only playing with these guys."

The Origin Force condensed sound of Little Gold was filled with a resentful tone.

"I didn't ask you to play with them."

Wyatt Barnes glared at Little Gold, and then said: "Hurry up and grow big, we need to return to the 'Green Forest Royal Country'!"

Although Little Gold was reluctant, she obediently grew into the size of a small hill, carrying Wyatt Barnes as they took off into the sky, heading south.

"Little Gold, during this time, I will devote all of my time to training... You can find your way back, right?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the enlarged Little Gold with a face full of doubt.

"Yes!"

The Origin Force condensed sound of Little Gold was full of confidence.

"Um."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and sat cross-legged on the back of Little Gold, fully immersed in his training.

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

Now, only half a month remains for his 'two-year promise' with Mr.Zither...

Time was ticking!

Wyatt Barnes hoped to successfully break through to the seventh level of the Original Infant Realm within half a month.

However, the sixth and seventh levels of the Original Infant Realm were separated by a threshold. Being newly elevated to the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm just over three months ago, he was afraid it would be difficult to make the leap to the seventh level within half a month...

Although Wyatt Barnes also knew this, he was still prepared to give his all!

No matter the result, he wanted to put in the effort...

With this, he will have no regrets.

Wyatt Barnes trained for seven to eight days, before finally waking up. He then asked doubtfully, "Little Gold, where have you reached now?"

"Le... Brother Leandro, you're finally awake. I... I think I'm lost..."

Little Gold's Origin Force condensed sound was somewhat embarrassed.

"You..."

Wyatt Barnes was utterly speechless, "Didn't you say you could find your way back?"

Feeling helpless towards Little Gold's lack of sense of direction, he sighed.

"Now, find a city where we can ask for directions."

Wyatt Barnes commanded Little Gold.

Finally, half a day later, a man and his mouse appeared in the sky above a city.

After landing, Wyatt Barnes took a now smaller Little Gold into the city. After some inquiring, he finally knew their current location, which is in the northeastern region of the Green Forest Royal Country.

For the following period, Wyatt Barnes dared not train again.

Should Little Gold get lost again, he would truly not be able to make it back in time.

"Two-year promise, just seven more days!"

Wyatt Barnes sat on the back of Little Gold, directing Little Gold while his gaze was affixed to the horizon, his eyes sparkling.

"This is such a pity... My cultivation level, in this short period of time, is probably unable to break through to the seventh level of the Original Infant Realm."

Wyatt Barnes sighed in his heart.

Finally, under Wyatt Barnes' guidance, Little Gold sped up, finally returning to the 'Seven Stars Sword Sect' after six days.

"Seven Stars Sword Sect, I'm back!"

Gazing at the seven Sword Peaks in front of him, a smile emerged on Wyatt Barnes' face.

"Little Gold, go to the Shimmering Light Palace!"

Having left the Seven Stars Sword Sect for over a year, Wyatt Barnes was eager to return home, with the two girls, Keer and Jovie Lee, in his heart.

His two fiancées had become a part of his life, inseparable.

However, when Wyatt Barnes and Little Gold landed outside the Shimmering Light Palace, they found that it was empty.

Moreover, there was a layer of dust covering the buildings of the Shimmering Light Palace.

"Did Keer and Peak Master Kinsley Cooper go on a long journey again?"

Wyatt Barnes speculated.

Carrying Little Gold, Wyatt Barnes left the Shimmering Light Palace, planning to go to Shimmering Light Peak to find 'Jovie Lee'.

As he left the Shimmering Light Palace and passed by the Sunrise Hall...

"Junior Brother Wyatt Barnes!"

A familiar voice rang in Wyatt's ears. He turned his head and saw a familiar silhouette.

"Senior Brother Sonny Clark!"

Wyatt Barnes greeted the young man in front of him with a smile. The young man was none other than 'Sonny Clark', the son of the Master of Sunrise Peak. He was also one of Wyatt's few good friends in the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

"Senior Brother Sonny, congratulations!"

Wyatt's spiritual force reached out, discovering that Sonny had already broke through to the 'Original Infant Realm - Fifth Layer'.



"So, it's true what Brother Jadey Inky said, you have sharp eyes... as soon as you came back, you noticed that I had broken through. However, I owe this breakthrough to the 'Mystic Infant Pill' you gave me. If not for that pill, I might still find it hard to break through."

By the end of his speech, Sonny appeared grateful. "Junior Brother Wyatt, thank you."

The Mystic Infant Pill was the extra reward Wyatt had received from coming first in the martial arts competition held by the five major sects.

Since the pill was of no use to him, Keer, and Jovie Lee, he had generously given it to Sonny.

Wyatt responded with a shake of his head and a smile, then he asked, "By the way, Senior Brother Sonny, I just went to the Shimmering Light Palace and it seems Peak Master Kinsley Cooper has gone on a long journey?"

Sonny frowned. "I'm not quite sure. I only heard that someone came to see Peak Master Kinsley Cooper, and then she left with her personal disciple and Jade\_Elder's personal disciple ... My father knows more about this, you should ask him directly."

Jade\_Elder's personal disciple?

Could it be Jovie?

A thought flashed across Wyatt's mind.

Under Sonny's lead, Wyatt met Colin Clark in the pavilion of Sunrise Hall, "Peak Master Colin."

"Wyatt Barnes, you finally appeared..."

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, Colin Clark let out a sigh of relief.

"Peak Master Colin, what is it?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"Wyatt, you may not know. Nine months ago, my father was dispatched by the Sect Leader to go to the Ancient Wilderness City to protect you... However, by the time he arrived, he learnt from the two elders of our Seven Stars Sword Sect's branch in the Ancient Wilderness City that you had already left."

Sonny, who was standing at the side, explained.

"Huh?"

Wyatt Barnes was surprised. After the surprise, warmth filled his heart, "Thank you for Peak Master Colin's concern."

"I'm glad you returned safely."

While pouring tea, Colin Clark nodded.

"Peak Master Colin, did Peak Master Kinsley Cooper leave?"

Wyatt questioned curiously.

"Yes, Peak Master Kinsley Cooper, her personal disciple 'Keer', and Jade\_Elder's personal disciple 'Jovie Lee', left nine months ago ... According to the Sect Leader, they went to celebrate the birthday of one of Peak Master Kinsley Cooper's sisters."

Colin Clark nodded and slowly mentioned.

"Did they leave nine months ago and they haven't returned yet?"

Wyatt was surprised, he didn't expect Keer and Jovie had left so early.

"According to the Sect Leader, the place they're going to is quite far... It could take over a year for a round trip."

Colin Clark added.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

With Kinsley Cooper beside Keer and Jovie Lee, he felt relieved.

Next, Wyatt Barnes, and father and son Colin and Sonny Clark, had a chat while drinking tea.

"Junior Brother Wyatt, where have you been practicing during these days?"

Sonny asked curiously.

"The Black Rock Empire."

Wyatt Barnes answered with a smile.

"You actually went to the Black Rock Empire?"

Colin Clark was surprised, "Now, what is your cultivation realm?"

"Original Infant Realm - Sixth Layer."

Wyatt Barnes did not hide anything and revealed his true cultivation realm.

Original Infant Realm - Sixth Layer?

As the words left Wyatt's mouth, the hopeful expressions on Colin Clark and Sonny's faces instantly fell.

"Wyatt, your cultivation... should be slightly weaker than that guy 'Marshall Tyler' from the Zither Master, right? The day after tomorrow is your 'Two-Year Agreement' with Marshall Tyler. Given his personality, he's sure to show up."

Colin Clark furrowed his brows, suggesting, "Why don't you skip the match the day after tomorrow?"

"Right, even if you don't show up, no one will blame you... After all, 'Marshall Tyler' from the Zither Master is much older than you. If you could bide your time for another year or two, with your talent, you could easily defeat him."

Sonny agreed.

"Peak Master Colin, Senior Brother Sonny... I understand your kind intentions. But, I have already made my decision."

Wyatt Barnes gave a grateful smile, his eyes displaying determination.

"That day, when I agreed on the 'Two-Year Agreement' with the Zither Master's Marshall Tyler, you were all present. I gave my word... Since I promised, I will not go back on it!"

Ps: Just to let everyone know, there will be a blast of twenty Chapters tomorrow~~

Chapter 443: Fake?

Both Colin Clark and his son, Sonny, could sense Wyatt Barnes' determination and stopped trying to convince him.

"People have different aspirations. Since you have made your decision, I won't say anymore... However, that 'Mr.Zither', 'Marshall Tyler', was already a martial artist of the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm two years ago. Two years later, with his talent, even if he didn't manage to breakthrough to the 'Half-Step Void Realm', he most likely has already advanced to the 'Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm'."

Colin Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes with a grave expression, "So, you shouldn't engage him in a 'life-or-death battle'... If you lose now, you can always win back in the future! Otherwise, if you get killed, you would lose everything."

"Right."

Sonny Clark also looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Wyatt, the day after tomorrow, if 'Mr.Zither' proposes a 'life-or-death battle', you must not agree!"

Wyatt Barnes felt warmth in his heart through the deep concern expressed by the Clark duo, "Rest assured, I know what to do."

Despite his reassuring words, a cold glint flashed in Wyatt's eyes.

If 'Mr.Zither' insisted on engaging in a 'life-or-death' battle, he wouldn't mind either.

Discussing power, speed.

He might not be on par with Mr.Zither.

But in other aspects, Mr.Zither wouldn't get any advantage over him.

After chatting with the Clark father and son for a while, Wyatt Barnes bid them farewell and left.

"Brother Wyatt, they really underestimate you."

Wyatt's sleeve shook slightly as Little Gold Mouse was up to his mischief. At the same time, the immature voice of the young girl resonated in his ears through the power of Origin Force.

Wyatt shook his head and smiled, not responding to Little Gold Mouse as he headed towards the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"I wonder if that Woody Dunn had cultivated the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra... If he did, and became a eunuch, I wonder how he would react when he finds out I am still alive."

Stepping on the rope bridge that led to the Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt was struck by a thought and a wicked smile appeared on his face.

Woody Dunn!

When Wyatt first arrived at the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Woody Dunn had made countless attempts to make things difficult for him.

He casually fabricated the nonexistent Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, and Woody Dunn spared no effort to steal it from him...

During that period, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

However, when Woody Dunn intended to kill him over the nonexistent Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, he became thoroughly infuriated.

Especially, that time on this rope bridge, when Woody Dunn tried to kill him. He could have been dead had Elder Cain Wright of the Heavenly Authority Peak not intervened.

Wyatt had no good feelings towards Woody Dunn.

In a short while, Wyatt crossed the rope bridge and had reached the Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Brother Wyatt!"

"Brother Wyatt!"

...

As Wyatt passed by, all the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak bowed in reverence.

They didn't know about Wyatt leaving the Seven Stars Sword Clan; they just assumed that he had been in retreat to cultivate.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

All of a sudden, a shout, brimming with disbelief, echoed from a distance.

Wyatt looked over.

Off in the distance, a middle-aged man was slowly approaching. When he looked at Wyatt, it was as if he'd seen a ghost.

"Elder Dunn."

The middle-aged man was an 'old acquaintance' of Wyatt. Seeing an old acquaintance, Wyatt politely greeted him with a smile.

As he greeted, Wyatt extended his spiritual energy.

"Huh? This Woody has not lost his cultivation?"

Wyatt slightly furrowed his eyebrows, "Could he have found out that the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra is fake? Or has it been embezzled by the Dunn father and son?"

Shine Dunn was the one who originally had the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra which Wyatt casually fabricated. He was the former Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Ancient River Trading Chamber's branch based in the Ancient Wilderness City.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're still alive?!"

Wyatt felt a tremor in his eardrums as an ice-cold sound transmission entered his ears.

"Elder Dunn, what do you mean by this?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Woody Dunn from a distance, responding through a sound transmission, feigning surprise.

"Wyatt Barnes, now our conversation is only between the two of us, nobody else can hear... stop acting naive before me! The Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra my cousin got that day, could it be fake?"

As Woody Dunn transmitted his sound, his face twisted hideously.

"What if it is fake? Didn't you still not cultivate it?"

Wyatt replied calmly.

"You... You caused my son to lose all his cultivation!"

Woody Dunn's face was terrifying, and his sound transmission was filled with cold fury.

It was imaginable.

If there were not so many disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak watching, he might have already attacked Wyatt.

From Woody Dunn's sound transmission, Wyatt could sense endless anger...

Yet, he was indifferent.

"Woody, clearly, it was not I who harmed your son, but you who harmed him. If you had not been greedy for the nonexistent Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra in my possession, do you think all this would have happened?"

Wyatt looked at Woody Dunn, and his sound transmission was filled with disdainful laughter.

"Nonexistent?"

Woody Dunn's pupils contracted, and his sound transmission was somewhat rushed, "What do you mean by that?"



"What do I mean?"

Wyatt Barnes snorted, using his Origin Force to speak through a condensed voice, "In this world, there is no such thing as the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'. It was just a technique I fabricated on the spot to distract your attention."

"No... it can't be... You clearly underwent a 'rebirth' transformation back then, was all that fake? Was it all part of your scheme against me?"

Woody Dunn was teetering on the edge of rage.

"Scheme against you?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, "Woody Dunn, you think too highly of yourself... Back then, I didn't even know you. How could I have schemed against you? As for the 'rebirth' transformation, I have to admit, you were clever to have guessed it from the start. I did consume the 'milky fluid' of the Millennium Giovanni Stone, which led to my rebirth!"

"Millennium Giovanni Stone!"

Woody Dunn's body trembled, as if struck by lightning. His eyes were bloodshot as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, you... you dared to deceive me!"

"Deception? Perhaps."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged indifferently at Woody Dunn, "That day, when I fabricated the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra', it was merely to eliminate your greed... Who would've thought, for the sake of the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra', you would go to such extremes! First, you made two external disciples give me a hard time, then manipulated the external disciple martial competition to turn it into a 'fight to the death', even wanting Ronin Stone to kill me."

"Unfortunately, all your plots have failed, and all shattered by me!"

Wyatt's voice imbued with Origin Force echoed in Woody Dunn's ears.

Hearing Wyatt's words, Woody Dunn's face turned pale and his body trembled uncontrollably.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Woody Dunn took a deep breath, and his voice softened, "As long as you hand over the 'milky fluid' of the Millennium Giovanni Stone, we can settle our grievances!"

Woody Dunn's words left Wyatt Barnes stunned.

At this time, Woody Dunn was still thinking about the 'milky fluid' of the Millennium Giovanni Stone?

"Elder Dunn, I'm afraid you might be disappointed. The 'milky fluid' of the Millennium Giovanni Stone was all consumed by me."

Wyatt Barnes indifferently glanced at Woody Dunn and slowly spoke through his condensed Origin Force voice.

"You think I would believe you?"

Woody Dunn's voice, filled with fury, resonated, "Wyatt Barnes, I will give you one more chance... As long as you give me the 'milky fluid' of the Millennium Giovanni Stone, we can bury our hatchet! Otherwise, however talented you may be, you will never have a good life within the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"It would not be difficult for me to have you killed."

By the end of his sentence, Woody Dunn's voice carried a clear threat.

"I shall see then."

Wyatt Barnes looked deeply at Woody Dunn, unconcerned, and stepped away.

"You!!"

Woody Dunn's face contorted with rage, and as he watched Wyatt Barnes's retreating figure, his eyes filled with coldness.

Taking a deep breath, Woody Dunn looked at the surrounding gazes swept towards him and barked, "What are you all looking at?!"

Suddenly, the group of disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak scattered out of fear.

"This is bad! The 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' is fake. We can't let Keegan continue to practice it!"

Woody Dunn's face changed, and he hurriedly crossed the rope bridge that led to the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Soon, Woody Dunn arrived at a palace near the peak of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Keegan!"

Soon, in a spacious room, Woody Dunn saw his son 'Keegan Dunn'.

At the moment, Keegan was together with Leo Dunn, discussing something.

The two of them were frowning, looking at a small brochure between them, their brows furrowed.

"Father!"

"Uncle!"

Keegan and Leo Dunn quickly greeted Woody Dunn on his arrival.

Whoosh!

Woody Dunn lifted the small brochure on the table and summoned his Origin Force to smash it to pieces.

"Father, what is it?"

Keegan was taken aback by the sight...That was the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'!

"Uncle, what are you doing?"

Leo Dunn was also stunned, his face paled. Without the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra', his future would be plunged into darkness, with no hope for light.

After all, he had already abandoned his cultivation, staked all his resources!

Now, even if he started cultivating again, he could only reach the 'Ninth Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm'.

"Fake! This 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' is fake!"

Woody Dunn's face turned ashen, his anger boiling over, "That Wyatt Barnes didn't die, he didn't die at all! This 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' was fabricated by him, there is no such technique in this world... The reason he has such exceptional talent is that he consumed the 'milky fluid' of the Millennium Giovanni Stone!"

"What?!"

Both Keegan and Leo Dunn's faces changed drastically upon hearing Woody Dunn's words.

"Fake?"

Their bodies trembled as they exchanged a glance, both seeing despair in each other's eyes.

"No...No!!"

Keegan began to tremble, his face twisted in denial of this reality.

"Keegan, it's okay, you're still young and can regain your cultivation swiftly."

Woody Dunn comforted.

"No, father, it's not about that! I..."

Keegan reached out to touch a certain place on his lower abdomen, feeling an emptiness that made him close his eyes in despair.

Chapter 444: The Two-Year Promise

"It's not for this, then? Then why is it?"

Woody Dunn was taken aback, and a sense of foreboding arose in his heart.

"Uncle! You must avenge me and Brother Colby! That Wyatt Barnes...Wyatt Barnes is so cruel, so cruel!!"

At this point, Leo Dunn also reacted, his face pale and his voice trembling noticeably.

"What exactly happened?"

The reactions of Keegan Dunn and Leo Dunn brought a growing sense of foreboding in Woody Dunn's heart.

"Uncle!"

Leo Dunn reached out and grasped Woody Dunn's hand, leading his uncle's hand to his own lower body.

"You..."

Woody Dunn only felt emptiness in his hold, the most important part of a man on his nephew was utterly absent.

Suddenly, his face changed, "You....where has that thing of yours gone?"

"Uncle!"

Leo Dunn cried in grief and then said bitterly, "In the middle page of the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra', it clearly displayed twenty-four conspicuous words... stating that only after 'castration' could true rebirth be achieved. I... I and cousin..."

"What?!"

Before Leo Dunn could finish, Woody Dunn's face changed, and he reached out to the area underneath his son.

But when he discovered that his son and Leo Dunn were in the same situation, his eyes turned bloody red and were about to pop out of their sockets.

"Thump!"

The next moment, Woody Dunn's body trembled, and he spat out a mouthful of deep blood in anger.

"Wyatt Barnes! Woody Dunn swears to destroy you!!"

Woody Dunn's voice was filled with blood-thirsty coldness and hatred.

"No...no...this isn't real..."

Keegan Dunn kept shaking his head, looking almost insane, "No... it's not true... this isn't real..."

Woody Dunn, hearing his son's voice, came back to his senses, looked at Leo Dunn and said in a deep voice, "Why didn't you mention it when you came across that passage in the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'?"

Leo Dunn's body shook, and a bitter smile emerged at the corner of his mouth, "Brother Colby and I were afraid to tell you, Uncle. We were scared you wouldn't let us continue practicing the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' ...But who would have known that 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' was a fake, actually made up by that Wyatt Barnes!"

By the end, Leo Dunn's eyes were filled with dreadful hatred and the intent to kill.

Wyatt Barnes!

It was Wyatt Barnes who had ruined them!

"You guys...you guys...you guys are such fools!"

Woody Dunn's face turned pale, and he looked at the lost soul of his son, Keegan, with heartache.

"Dad!"

Finally, Keegan regained his senses and looked at Woody Dunn, "Dad, I want that Wyatt Barnes to die! I want him dead!"

Keegan's voice was extremely cold, as if he wished to tear Wyatt Barnes to pieces and burn the remains.

"Keegan, don't worry. Your father will never let that Wyatt Barnes have a good time! As long as there's a chance, your father will reduce him to ashes in order to vent your hatred!"

Woody Dunn gritted his teeth, his hatred for Wyatt Barnes reaching its peak.

Wyatt Barnes had caused his son to be unable to bear offspring!

This vengeance was deeper than the blood feud of killing one's parents.

"Wait for a chance?"

Keegan kept shaking his head, "No! Dad, I don't want to wait... I don't want to wait! We'll tell Grandpa, we'll tell Grandpa! Grandpa is a Protector Elder of our Seven Stars Sword Clan. Killing an inner sect disciple is as easy as turning his hand!"

At this moment, Keegan had almost lost his sanity.

"No!"

Woody Dunn shook his head, stopping Keegan.

"Why?!"

Keegan's face was filled with unwillingness, "Dad, don't you want to help me get revenge?"

"Keegan, calm down."

Woody Dunn said gravely, "In this matter, we are in the wrong... If we tell your grandpa, he will definitely kill that Wyatt Barnes to avenge you! However, in doing so, your grandpa would also become a target."

"Your grandpa may be a Protector Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, but he is only one of them. The other Elder, Elder Palm, is even more powerful than your grandpa and is known for being impartial! If your grandpa killed Wyatt Barnes because of our wrongdoing, Elder Palm would surely not stand by."

"Also, there's the Sect Leader... His power is not inferior to your grandpa's! At that time, even if your grandpa is a Protector Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he would not be able to escape punishment. Your grandpa is the hope of the Dunn Family. If his act of personal vengeance becomes public knowledge, he will no longer have any room to maneuver in Seven Stars Sword Clan. We would be finished then, do you understand?"



By the end, Woody Dunn's voice was extremely cold, "But, don't worry about this. We will have a chance to get back at Wyatt Barnes...Once that Wyatt Barnes dares to leave the Seven Stars Sword Clan, I will tell your grandpa about this and let him kill Wyatt Barnes! As long as we do it secretly and don't let anyone know, Wyatt Barnes' death will be meaningless."

"Now, for the time being, don't let your grandpa know about this. Otherwise, given his temperament, he would immediately go and kill Wyatt Barnes."

Woody Dunn's words were full of worries.

Keegan's face relaxed a bit, he took a deep breath, "Dad, I'm sorry, I was too impulsive. But when I think about how I can never...I...I feel hatred! Why would I believe in what was written in the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' about needing to be castrated for rebirth! Why did I believe in it!"

By the end, Keegan started to become worked up again.

Leo Dunn, standing on the side, clenched his fists tightly, gritted his teeth, and murderous intent filled his eyes, "Wyatt Barnes...Wyatt Barnes..."

At this moment, it seemed that both Leo Dunn and Woody Dunn's father and son had completely forgotten.

All of this was their own fault.

If they hadn't wanted to grab the so-called 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' from Wyatt Barnes, if they hadn't harbored thoughts of killing Wyatt Barnes...

Would Wyatt Barnes have done such a thing?

Wyatt Barnes's personality had always been: if you do not offend me, I will not offend you.

If someone offends me, I will retaliate tenfold, hundredfold, and even a thousandfold or ten thousandfold!

At one side of the Heavenly Authority Peak, there's a stalactite cave.

Wyatt Barnes is sitting cross-legged on a stone platform, eyes closed in meditation, his mind fully immersed.

Now that he knows that Keer and Jovie Lee are not in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his mind is completely focused on his cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Wind Flood Dragon Variation!

As Wyatt Barnes cultivates, strands of an extraordinary aura pulsate from his body, and if one listens closely, they could even hear faint whispers of wind.

If there was a Peep Naught Realm martial artist here, they could tell at a glance that this is the aura of 'the initial comprehension of Momentum Wind'.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold hangs upside down from a stalactite, nibbling on it out of boredom, but after a while, it goes darting around the cave again.

Splash!

A clear sound echoes as a droplet of 'milk' falls from the stalactite.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold looks at the drop of stalactite 'milk' that fell into the pond, eyes gleaming, and cautiously scans his surroundings.

To be precise, it cast a cautious eye on Wyatt Barnes.

Upon finding that Wyatt Barnes had not woken up, Little Gold turned into a golden streak of light and instantly swallowed the drop of stalactite 'milk'.

After swallowing it, Little Gold lay on the ground, contentedly slipping into a doze.

For a full two days and two nights, Wyatt Barnes was completely immersed in his cultivation, paying no attention to the outside world.

Inside his body, the Origin Force flowed endlessly according to the cultivation method of the 'Wind Flood Dragon Variation', the fourth change of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, seemingly never knowing fatigue.

Once the Origin Force passed, it fiercely rushed towards the final bottleneck.

Boom!

Unfortunately, the bottleneck only vibrated slightly and there was no sign of loosening.

"It seems that it is indeed a bit unrealistic to want to break into the seventh level of the Original Infant Realm before the 'two-year agreement' with that Mr.Zither."

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, a brilliant light flashing in them.

"Brother Wyatt, you're finally awake."

Just as Wyatt Barnes woke up, he heard Little Gold's voice, and then he felt a weight on his shoulder, it was Little Gold jumping onto it.

"What time is it now?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Little Gold.

"Today is the third day after you returned."

Little Gold blinked its emerald green eyes and replied with a slow, Origin Force-induced voice.

"The third day? Isn't it the date of my 'two-year agreement' with Mr. Zither today?"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted. He lifted his hand to grab Little Gold and stuffed it into his sleeve.

The next moment...

Wind sweeps the clouds away!

Wyatt Barnes's figure flickered, transforming into a gust of wind. In a moment, he had left the peak of the Heavenly Authority Peak and was heading downhill.

"Is it almost noon?"

Looking at the position of the blazing sun in the sky, Wyatt Barnes wrinkled his brows.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes arrived near the trading hall of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

There was no one around the trading hall.

"They must have all gone to the Primary Peak - Heavenly Pivot Peak."

Wyatt Barnes understood that today was the day of his 'two-year agreement' with Mr. Zither, Marshall Tyler. Thus, everyone from the Heavenly Authority Peak must have gone to watch the spectacle.

Stepping onto the drawbridge, Wyatt Barnes's figure flicked for a moment, and his gaze hardened.

In the distance, a familiar figure was seen rushing forward.

"Jadey Inky?"

Wyatt Barnes stopped in his tracks, looking at the approaching figure with some surprise, "Why are you here?"

"Brother Wyatt Barnes."

Jadey Inky halted, giving a respectful bow to Wyatt Barnes, and then spoke, "My master instructed me to find you... Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler' has been waiting for you for quite some time."

"Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, beckoning Jadey Inky to join him, and together they left the drawbridge, heading towards the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

At the Heavenly Pivot Peak...

The platform outside the trading hall at Heavenly Pivot Peak was vast, but today, the dense crowd made the expansive platform seem exceptionally narrow.

At present, a large group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples, whether they were from the outer sect or the inner sect, were all gathered around the Life and Death Stage.

In the air around the Life and Death Stage, dozens of figures were suspended.

These were the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Headed by Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong, almost all the Peak Masters of the Six Peaks were present, with the exception of the Peak Master of the Shimmering Light Peak.

Colin Clark of Sunrise Peak and Iker Colby of the Heavenly Authority Peak were among them.

In addition to the Six Peaks Masters, there were the elders of the Seven Outer Sword Peaks, as well as some of the elders of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Cain Wrigh of the Heavenly Authority Peak, Woody Dunn, and Jade Elder of Shimmering Light Peak, they had all arrived.

#### Chapter 445: The Strength of Mr. Zither

On the Life and Death Stage, a solitary figure stood with an air of proud indifference, as if transformed into a statue.

Time quietly swept by.

Gradually, the surroundings of the Life and Death Stage filled with some Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, who seemed to be growing impatient.

"Where is Wyatt Barnes? Why hasn't he showed up yet?"

"Apparently, he personally agreed to this 'two-year promise' two years ago, he couldn't possibly have gotten scared now, could he?"

"It's possible. Two years ago, Mr.Zither was already an Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order martial artist... With Mr.Zither's talent, advancing to the 'Original Infant Realm Ninth-Order', would not surprise me in the least."

"The Original Infant Realm Ninth Order... Wyatt Barnes, who was merely Original Infant Realm Fourth Order one year ago, probably can't compete with Mr.Zither in just one year."

"Yes, perhaps in a few years he could surpass Mr. Zither, but right now it seems unlikely."

...

These Seven Star Sword Sect disciples did not have much faith in Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, there were also many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples who held an unshakeable belief in Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmph! Brother Barnes will definitely come."

"That's right! Brother Barnes won't just show up, he will also create another miracle and defeat Mr.Zither 'Marshall Tyler', making a name for himself throughout the Royal Country of the Green Forest!"

"Mr.Zither will serve as nothing more than a stepping stone for brother Barnes!"

"Brother Barnes is the creator of miracles, I trust him."

...

These Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were mostly outer disciples from the Heavenly Authority Peak.

They had witnessed Wyatt Barnes's rise firsthand.

In their eyes, Wyatt Barnes was the legend of the Heavenly Authority Peak, the legend of the Seven Star Sword Sect, a legend deeply revered in their hearts.

"Hmph!"

All of a sudden, the haughty young man standing on the Life and Death Stage let out a snort, "Wyatt Barnes, the Seven Star Sword Sect's number one genius... Are you too scared to show up? Sect Leader Foxsong, it seems like your star disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect is merely a paper tiger!"

As he finished, the haughty young man scanned the crowd, his gaze falling on a few high-ranking Seven Star Sword Sect leaders floating mid-air, particularly the man at the forefront.

Zeke Foxsong!

The Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Please be patient, Mr.Zither."

Sect Leader Foxsong responded with a faint smile, a look of nonchalance on his face, "I understand Wyatt Barnes. Since he agreed to your 'two-year promise', he certainly won't break his word."

"I hope so."

The haughty young man, one of the five princes of the Royal Country of the Green Forest, 'Marshall Tyler', replied indifferently.

A moment later.

"It's Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes is here!"

"It's really Brother Wyatt! I knew Brother Wyatt would never be afraid of Mr.Zither."

...

Atop the Heavenly Pivot Peak, there was a flurry of commotion.

The surging crowd quickly parted, making way for a path - a path leading to the Life and Death Stage.

At the end of this path, two young men walked side by side.

It was Wyatt Barnes and Jadey Inky.

"It's quite an event."



Seeing almost all the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect gathered together, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but comment.

The gathering of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples here was undoubtedly to witness who among him and Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler' was stronger based on their 'two-year promise'.

Respect filled the faces of each Seven Star Sword Sect disciple as Wyatt Barnes passed by.

"After a whole year, the demeanor of Brother Wyatt seems to have changed."

"That's right, Brother Wyatt has matured. His strength must have increased as well."

...

Quite a few Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered amongst themselves.

"The person next to Brother Wyatt...isn't that our sect leader's newest personally-taught disciple?"

"That's right, he is the sect leader's newly admitted disciple, chosen after his previous personally-taught disciple 'Garrett Yellow' betrayed him."

"Hmph! That Garrett Yellow, a thankless wretch! Our sect leader expended a large amount of cultivation resources from the Seven Star Sword Sect to nurture him, but in the end received only betrayal."

...

Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples' gazes fell upon Jadey Inky. Amid the discussion, numerous people were filled with righteous indignation.

They despised 'Garrett Yellow' for betraying the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes and Jadey Inky arrived near the Life and Death Stage.

Around the Life and Death Stage, Wyatt Barnes saw many familiar faces.

The ones who had become inner sect disciples with him, 'Eastern Ho', 'Chloe Taylor', the son of the Sun Peak's Peak Master, 'Sonny Clark', and 'Spring Montes', whom he had met at the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Seeing these familiar faces, Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded at them.

After they returned his smile, Wyatt Barnes exerted force into his stride and gracefully leapt onto the 'Life and Death Stage'.

Instantly, everyone's gaze converged on the two men on the Life and Death Stage.

Wyatt Barnes, their Seven Star Sword Sect's once-in-a-lifetime genius, defeated one of the top five princes, Young Master Blade, at a young age, reclaiming the long-lost 'Martial Arts First' honor for the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Mr. Zither, ranked third among the young talents in the five princes of the Royal Country of the Green Forest, was already an 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order' two years ago.

The showdown between these two was undoubtedly a match of the ages.

They were all looking forward to it.

"Wyatt Barnes, you finally arrived! I thought you wouldn't dare to show up."

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes ascend the Life and Death Stage, Mr.Zither 'Marshall Tyler's' eyes coldened, he spoke in a frosty tone.

However, Wyatt Barnes seemed to completely ignore Mr.Zither as if he hadn't heard him at all.

"Sect Leader, respected Peak Masters, respected elders."

Wyatt Barnes greeted Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong and others with a smile, who were standing in the open.

Except for Woody Dunn, all the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan including Zeke Foxsong, nodded back to Wyatt Barnes with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Woody Dunn stared at Wyatt Barnes, with a deadly murderous intent in his eyes.

The malicious intent given off by Dunn was indeed well-concealed, so much so that even Zeke Foxsong and the other high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan had failed to detect it, yet Wyatt Barnes felt it clearly.

"This Woody Dunn's intent to kill me seems to have intensified again. He said his son dissipated his cultivation for the fictitious Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra I created... Could it be that his son saw the 'twenty-four words' I added casually and castrated himself?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Woody Dunn, his eyes were steeped in a look of peculiarity.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Master Zither, enraged by Wyatt's ignored response, waved his hand, and a 'Spiritual Zither' appeared out of thin air, this Spiritual Zither was his go-to.

Zither's spiritual zither was a fifth-grade spirit tool...

A fifth-grade spiritual zither.

"Master Zither, don't worry."

Just as Master Zither was about to perform his attack by playing his zither, Sect Leader Foxsong opened his mouth to speak, "Today, both you and Wyatt will duel, it is my hope that

you will know when to stop so as not to disrupt the harmony! What do you think of this, Master Zither?"

"Hmph!"

Master Zither stared at Wyatt Barnes, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, "Sect Leader Foxsong, you got it wrong! If we're not allowed a full-on brawl and can only spar, then what is the point of this 'two-year agreement' between Wyatt Barnes and I? Or is it that this Wyatt Barnes is afraid of death and wants you, Sect Leader Foxsong, to intervene in our 'two-year agreement'?"

In his sentence, Zither fit Wyatt Barnes with a cap labeled 'afraid of death'.

Sect Leader Foxsong frowned.

The remaining high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan also couldn't help but furrow their brows.

Wyatt Barnes, with his extraordinary talent is the future hope of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

If possible, they wouldn't let Wyatt Barnes to risk his life.

Just as Sect Leader Foxsong was about to speak again.

"Master Zither, since you want to go all out, let's go all out... I, Wyatt Barnes, have nothing to fear!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke confidently, standing there, his momentum like that of a fearless God of War.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes, the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, except for Woody Dunn's smug face, the rest all changed their expressions.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't be impulsive!"

"You are only at the sixth stage of the Original Infant Realm, at this moment there's no way you can beat Master Zither... As long as the green hills remain, there'll be wood for the fire!"

"Wyatt Barnes, even if you lose today, you will wipe this shame away in a few years."

...

The urgent pleas coated with Origin Force entered Wyatt Barnes' ears.

These pleas coated with Origin Force came from a few high-ranking officials and disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Wyatt Barnes felt a sense of warmth.

Sect!

This was his sect...

Wyatt Barnes' sect!!

For the first time, Wyatt Barnes felt a strong sense of belonging towards the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Haha... Good!"

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes agree, Marshall Tyler laughed heartily, "Wyatt Barnes, I've heard that you defeated the Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' of the Demon Lotus Blade Clan a year ago... I have to admit, when I heard this news, I was very surprised."

"It's been a year since our first meeting, and you've managed to break through to the 'fourth stage of the Original Infant Realm'! I have to admit, your talent is remarkable. Unfortunately, a year has passed and you haven't even stepped into the 'seventh stage of the Original Infant Realm', right?"

In the end, Marshall Tyler had a triumphant gleam in his eyes, "Did I guess correctly?"

"So what if I haven't stepped in?"

Wyatt Barnes countered, remaining as impassive as ever.

"You haven't entered the 'seventh stage of the Original Infant Realm'?"

Many of the high-ranking members and disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan broke out in a cold sweat for Wyatt Barnes.

Many of them prayed for Zither to remain at the seventh stage of the Original Infant Realm just like two years ago.

But was that even possible?

"You're very arrogant, truly arrogant..."

Master Zither waved his large sleeve, laughed heartily and his laughter was full of recklessness, "Unfortunately, you don't have the capital to 'brag' in front of me! Today, I will show you my progress over the past two years... I believe, to you, it will be a surprise!"

As Master Zither's audacious words echoed, all eyes turned to him.

Whoosh!

Master Zither's Origin Force roared, causing the heavenly forces in the void above his head to fluctuate. Eventually, they came together and gradually condensed into a number of ancient elephant shadows...

One thousand.

Eleven hundred.

Twelve hundred.

And still rising!

Thirteen hundred.

...

Fifteen hundred!

Master Zither, without employing the amplifying power of the fifth-grade spiritual zither he had, summoned the heavenly forces with his raw power causing them to condense into ghostly visages of 1500 ancient elephants.

"Half-Void Realm!"

"My heavens! In just two years, this Master Zither had broken through to the 'Half-Void Realm'!"

...

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were astounded one after another.

The high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were also changing their expressions.

Chapter 446: Threat

"Half a step into the Void Realm, only a step away from the 'Peep Naught Realm'... This Mr.Zither is truly worthy of his position as the third-ranked individual among the Five Great Young Masters, such terrifying talent he possesses!"

"Brother Wyatt Barnes hasn't even stepped into the 'Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm'... but this Mr.Zither has already broken into the 'Half-step Void Realm', half his foot stepping into the 'Peep Naught realm'! The gap between them is simply too big."

"Brother Wyatt Barnes is in danger."

...

At this moment, the confidence of some disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in Wyatt Barnes was shattered.

Could a martial artist who hadn't even stepped into the 'Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm' defeat a powerhouse at the 'Half-step Void Realm'?

They didn't dare to believe it.

This was practically an impossible feat.

Half-step into the Void Realm, how strong!

Even if Wyatt Barnes, as a Sixth-Order Original Infant Realm martial artist, without using any spirit weapons, his strength would only be comparable to eight hundred ancient giant elephants...

And now, Mr.Zither, being a Half-step Void Realm powerhouse, even without spirit weapons, had the strength of one thousand five hundred ancient giant elephants!

The gap between the two was simply too big.

Most importantly...

The spirit zither in Mr.Zither's hand was a fifth-grade spirit weapon.

At this moment, not only the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples, but also a number of upper echelons of the Seven Stars Sword Clan had similar thoughts.



"Half-step into the Void realm... This Mr.Zither, actually advanced to the 'Half-step Void Realm'!"

The Master of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark, had an apprehensive look on his face.

Most of the higher-ups of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, including Sect Leader Foxsong, had somewhat ugly expressions.

Even though Wyatt Barnes had repeatedly created miracles previously,

the gap between him and those he had previously defeated or even killed when he performed those miracles, was not very significant.

At this moment, Mr.Zither's strength was almost double that of Wyatt Barnes!

The gap between the two was simply too large to compare.

A miracle was almost impossible!

"Sect Leader!"

Jadey Inky looked at Foxsong, a worried expression on her face.

Wyatt Barnes was the man of her most beloved disciple, and she had a responsibility to protect him.

Foxsong nodded, stepping forward. He stood there overlooking the two of them on the Life and Death Stage, and spoke sonorously, "Mr.Zither, in today's battle between you and Wyatt Barnes, I, on behalf of Wyatt Barnes, concede defeat to you."

Upon the Sect Leader's words...

The group of people who were worried about Wyatt Barnes, including Sonny Clark, Chloe Taylor, Eastern Ho, and others, let out a sigh of relief.

Some people's faces changed, looking extremely unpleasant.

"Damn it!"

Woody Dunn's face twisted, his eyes full of unwillingness.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

On the side of the Life and Death Stage, Kade Cruz, the Grand-disciple of the Master of Sun Peak, had a gloomy look on his face, "The sect leader is here to protect Wyatt Barnes, he even admits defeat on his behalf!"

Since the past 'Outer Sect Martial Comparison', Kade Cruz had held a grudge against Wyatt Barnes.

Even though his master had advised him to reconcile with Wyatt,

In his heart, He still held an immense hatred for Wyatt.

Today, with Wyatt about to die at the hands of Mr.Zither, he was elated...

But now that Sect Leader Foxsong was standing up for Wyatt, his chest was filled with envy, as if it could explode at any moment!

"Admitting defeat?"

Upon hearing the words of Foxsong, Wyatt was stunned.

He didn't expect the sect leader to make such a sudden decision...

On second thought, he understood.

It was indeed the case, with Mr.Zither's current 'Half-step Void Realm' cultivation level, no one would think highly of him.

If it had been him half a year ago and he knew that by the time of the 'Two-Year Agreement', Mr. Zither's cultivation level had unexpectedly advanced to the 'Half-step Void Realm', he would probably also feel desperate...

Let alone that he has not broken through the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm currently.

Even if he had broken through to the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm, his strength and speed would still be far inferior to Mr.Zither who had broken through to the 'Half-step Void Realm'.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Upon hearing the words of Foxsong, Mr.Zither laughed heartily, "Sect Leader Foxsong, having Wyatt Barnes concede defeat is a small matter for me... but, you must promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

Foxsong's eyebrows twitched, and he asked in a deep voice.

"I want to marry Kinsley Cooper's disciple Keer as my wife! If you consent to be the wedding witness for Keer and I, I will accept Wyatt Barnes' admission of defeat today and not put him in a difficult position..."

Mr.Zither stared intently at Foxsong, articulating every word.

Foxsong's face turned, "I can't do this! Please state a different demand."

The relationship between the disciple of Master Kinsley Cooper and Wyatt Barnes was crystal clear to Foxsong.

"I only have this demand... if Sect Leader Foxsong disagrees, then I must have a fight to the death with Wyatt Barnes! Sect Leader Foxsong, even though I am present in the Seven Stars Sword Clan today, for the sake of Seven Stars Sword Clan, you probably won't act rashly..."

Mr. Zither spoke nonchalantly, but there was an implied threat in his words. "My master has heard about my commitment to fulfill the 'Two-Year Agreement' at the Seven Stars Sword Clan... If anyone in the Seven Stars Sword Clan dares to obstruct my 'Two-Year Agreement' with Wyatt Barnes, I fear my master will not be very pleased."

Hearing Mr. Zither's words, Sect Leader Foxsong's expression changed.

Among the five sons of the Royal Country of Green Forest, Mr. Zither's background was the most formidable one.

While Mr. Zither's family indeed was a prominent one in the Royal Country of Green Forest, they still fell short compared to the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

The Seven Stars Sword Clan was not afraid of the family behind Mr. Zither!

However, the Seven Stars Sword Clan had to be cautious of the mysterious master behind Mr. Zither.

It was said that Mr. Zither's master, a hidden powerhouse from outside the Green Forest Royal Country, was not inferior to the top-notch experts of the country.

Rumor had it that even the strongman of the Imperial Family, who was regarded as the 'number one person in the Green Forest Royal Country', was very respectful when facing Mr. Zither's master.

"Mr. Zither, is there really no room for negotiation?"

Sect Leader Foxsong took a deep breath and asked once again.

Mr. Zither simply ignored Sect Leader Foxsong, and his teasing gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, we are not on the same level... Only me, 'Marshall Tyler', is worthy of Keer! You will inevitably become a 'soul under my strings'."

The look in Mr. Zither's eyes as he gazed at Wyatt Barnes was like he was looking at a dead man.

"It appears that the Sect Leader is quite cautious about the 'Master' behind Mr. Zither."

"Two years ago, when Mr. Zither came here, he told Kinsley Cooper, the Peak Master, that he was willing to get his master to give him a 'five-grade spirit sword' as a betrothal gift... It seems that his master is either a five-grade artifact refiner or a strong expert with a great relationship with a five-grade artifact refiner."

"Whether it's a five-grade artifact refiner, or someone with a great relationship with a five-grade artifact refiner, it is probably something that our Seven Stars Sword Clan cannot easily provoke."

"There are several five-grade alchemists in the Royal Country of Green Forest, but no five-grade artifact refiners."

...

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the crowd showed hesitation in their words regarding the background of Mr. Zither.

"The master of Mr. Zither can deter the high-level members of our Seven Stars Sword Clan and prevent them from intervening in this battle!"

"Wyatt Barnes is probably going to have bad luck this time."

"What a pity. We just had a peerless Martial Dao genius like Brother Wyatt Barnes in our Seven Stars Sword Clan, but today he is probably going to die here!"

...

Many disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan looked at Wyatt Barnes, showing regret on their faces.

The high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, including Sect Leader Foxsong, looked upset.

Only Woody Dunn had a smile on his face, "Wyatt Barnes, it seems that you are destined to die here today... saved me a lot of effort."

"Junior Brother Wyatt Barnes!"

"Senior Brother Wyatt Barnes!"

Sonny Clark, Chloe Taylor, Jadey Inky, and others who were familiar with Wyatt Barnes were anxious and helpless.

Not to mention the mysterious master behind Mr. Zither, even Mr. Zither himself was not an opponent they could match.

Everyone knew that the duel between Wyatt Barnes and Mr. Zither was inevitable!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Sect Leader Foxsong looked at Wyatt Barnes. He raised his hand, and a sheathed sword appeared in his hand, "This sword is the town's spiritual sword of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, it's a five-grade spirit sword... you..."

Before Sect Leader Foxsong could finish, he was interrupted by Wyatt Barnes, "Thank you for your kindness, Sect Leader. However, I won't be needing this five-grade spirit sword!"

I won't be needing it!

With one brief sentence, Wyatt Barnes refused Sect Leader Foxsong's proposal to lend him a sword.

Such an act stirred up a flurry of commotion among others.

"That's a five-grade spirit sword... Did Senior Brother Wyatt Barnes just refuse like that?"

"Perhaps in the eyes of Senior Brother Wyatt Barnes, even with a five-grade spirit sword, he has no chance of winning."

"If it were me, using a five-grade spirit sword before dying would at least make my life worthwhile."

...

Many disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan whispered amongst themselves.

At this moment, no one believed Wyatt Barnes stood a chance of winning.

After all, the gap between Wyatt Barnes and Mr. Zither was too great.

Sect Leader Foxsong sighed and put down the spirit sword in his hand, a flicker of regret flashing in his eyes...

He dared not gamble with the entire Seven Stars Sword Clan.

If he truly offended the mysterious master behind Mr. Zither, it could bring about a total disaster for the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

The most powerful members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan included only the three 'six-tier Enter Void Realm' warriors including himself, and Elder Giant Bird.

One martial artist above the seventh-tier of Enter Void Realm who has also comprehended a strong 'realm' is enough to destroy the entire Seven Stars Sword Clan...

In the Green Forest Royal Country, there is only one existence above the seventh-tier of the Enter Void Realm.

That was the one called 'the number one person in the Green Forest Royal Country' by the Imperial Family.

The master behind Mr. Zither, who had earned the respect of that person, must not be weaker than him.

As the leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, sometimes, even if he was reluctant, he had to make decisions and let go.

He was not alone.

He represented the entire Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Wyatt Barnes, it is us, the Seven Stars Sword Clan, that has let you down."

The voice from Sect Leader Foxsong's fusion of Origin Force sounded timely in Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Wyatt Barnes slightly raised his eyebrows, glanced at Sect Leader Foxsong, smiled, and didn't say much.

He vaguely guessed the considerations in Sect Leader Foxsong's heart.

Therefore, he didn't blame Sect Leader Foxsong.</p>

Chapter 447: Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions

Moreover, even if Zeke Foxsong tried to intervene the clash today, not only would Mr. Zither, Marshall Tyler, not agree, neither would he himself.

"Wyatt Barnes, it seems you've given up... Don't worry, after you die, I will take good care of Keer."

Mr. Zither looked at Wyatt Barnes, a triumphant smile on his face.



"Death?"

Wyatt Barnes stared back at Mr. Zither, not a hint of fear on his face. He said lightly, "Mr. Zither, isn't it a bit premature for you to crow so? Who's going to live and who's going to die, we still don't know."

With these words, Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned sharp.

Two noticeable 'gloomy lights', dancing like ghostly flames, were visible deep within his eyes, radiating a powerful soul aura.

This was also the reason Wyatt Barnes was completely unfazed when facing Mr. Zither, who was on the cusp of stepping into the 'Peep Naught Realm.'

He, was not afraid of Mr.Zither!

Wyatt's words stunned the silent crowd of Sword Clan disciples, shaking them to their cores.

"What does Brother Wyatt mean by that? Does he have a way to deal with Mr.Zither?"

"Impossible, right? Wyatt Barnes admitted openly that he had not broken through to the 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order', and even if he had, he still couldn't be Mr. Zither's opponent, who was almost a Void-Realmer."

"Has Brother Wyatt gone crazy?"

...

Many Sword Clan disciples were stunned.

"Hm?"

Only the Sect Leader of Sword Clan 'Zeke Foxsong', and the Sunrise Peak Master 'Colin Clark', their eyes flashed brightly.

They naturally could see that Wyatt Barnes was not crazy.

"Sect Leader, can this young man really defeat Mr.Zither?"

Colin Clark's heart trembled, and he couldn't help but use his Origin Force to communicate with Zeke Foxsong. It was as though he could only be at ease once he received Zeke Foxsong's confirmation.

Earlier, seeing Wyatt Barnes in imminent danger while he could do nothing, Colin Clark was also extremely frustrated.

Zeke Foxsong's concerns were also his own.

"I'm not sure... Logically, it's unlikely. But, Wyatt Barnes has been constantly creating miracles, maybe this time he could give us a surprise as well."

Zeke Foxsong shook his head, his gaze landing on Wyatt Barnes on the Life and Death Stage, his eyes full of anticipation.

Colin Clark nodded, his eyes also full of expectancy as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"You're delusional!"

On the Life and Death Stage, upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Mr.Zither's face darkened and he burst out in furor. "Let's see how you, a boy who has not even stepped into the Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order, are going to kill me!"

The moment Mr.Zither finished speaking, he lunged forward.

His right-hand fury manifested, pressing fiercely onto the fifth-stringed Zither in his left-hand.

In an instant, the five-stringed Zither's Origin Force surged!

Above Mr.Zither's head in the void, in addition to the existing fifteen hundred ancient elephant phantoms, another seven hundred and twenty were added...

This was the amplifying power of a fifth-order spirit tool!

Just as Mr.Zither was about to strike the cords of his Zither to attack Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes' eyes grew cold, the gloomy light deep within his eyes suddenly flared, as if two imminent 'ghostly fires' were emerging...

Illusions!

The moment Wyatt Barnes's heart stirred, the soul mark deep in his soul vibrated.

The continuous spiritual power flowed into the soul mark, spilling out through the gloomy lights in his eyes and sweeping towards Mr.Zither's location...

More specifically, it swept over half the area of the Life and Death Stage where Mr.Zither stood.

At this moment, in Mr.Zither's world.

'Wyatt Barnes' stood afar, motionless.

As he tantalized his Zither string, it shot out like an arrow, breaking through 'Wyatt Barnes' throat.

Swoosh!

The next moment, 'Wyatt Barnes' crashed to the ground, noiseless and still.

"Hahahahaha..."

Mr.Zither broke out in laughter, looking disdainfully at 'Wyatt Barnes' body, his voice full of arrogance, "Wyatt Barnes, I told you before, you're in a different league than me... You couldn't even block my attack! Now, with you dead, from now onwards, Keer will be mine. Hahahahaha..."

Now, the space around the Life and Death Stage was completely silent.

Whether it was the high-ranking officials of Sword Clan or the disciples, all of them were looking at Mr.Zither's big laughing and talking to himself on the Life and Death Stage, completely dumbfounded.

Isn't Wyatt Barnes standing there all right?

How can this Mr.Zither say that Wyatt Barnes is dead?

"Hahahahaha..."

On the Life and Death Stage, Mr.Zither's laughter continued to ring out, as if he had gone completely mad.

While Wyatt Barnes was standing on one side of the Life and Death Stage, calmly watching Mr.Zither on the other side who was laughing maniacally, there was a sneer on his face.

"So what if you're almost a Void-Realmer? You're still not in the Peep Naught Realm... even if you're at the 'First level of Peep Naught Realm', confronting my 'Illusion', which is displayed by the spiritual power at the 'First level of Peep Naught Realm', unless you're an 'Inscription Master', you'll be caught off guard just the same!"

At this moment, among all those present, perhaps only Wyatt Barnes knew what had happened.

Wyatt Barnes had just deployed a 'Soul Technique' he had recently mastered...

This 'Soul Technique' was gleaned from a 'soul mark' he had acquired in the cave beneath the Spirit Cleansing Pool. It is a kind of auxiliary interference 'Soul Technique'.

This Soul Technique can only use spiritual power to construct a 'Illusionary Space' at will, but it cannot be used directly for attacks.

Wyatt Barnes has named this Soul Technique.

Thousand Illusions!

Now, Wyatt's 'spiritual power' is comparable to the spiritual power of a Peep Naught Realm First Level martial artist. Once he carries out the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', no one below the Peep Naught Realm can resist it.

Even a Peep Naught Realm First Level martial artist can't resist it, unless they are an 'Inscription Master'.

If a Peep Naught Realm First Level Inscription Master is facing it, he can use his spiritual power to break through Wyatt's Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', without being disturbed.

For martial artists who are above the second level of the Peep Naught Realm, even if they are not Inscription Masters, Wyatt's Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' will have no impact whatsoever.

Only because the 'spiritual power' of the martial artists above the second level of the Peep Naught Realm is so much stronger than Wyatt's current 'spiritual power'!

Wyatt's spiritual power can't overthrow one that's stronger than his own.

"Even though Thousand Illusions isn't an attacking Soul Technique, it is more than enough to trap anyone with weaker spiritual power than me in my self-constructed 'Illusionary Space' by means of soul branding... they are like fish on my cutting board, at the mercy of my will."

Wyatt took a big step forward, and in the blink of an eye, he appeared behind Mr.Zither.

However, it appeared that Mr.Zither had no awareness of this as he stood there, continuously laughing loudly.

This scene caused those watching to feel the creeps.

"What just happened?"

The voices of many Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples were trembling slightly.

"I have no idea... Mr.Zither just lost control when he started dealing with Brother Wyatt. As if he was blind, his zither strings flew towards a deserted area on the other side. Then he suddenly started laughing loudly, even said that brother Wyatt is already dead."

"Brother Wyatt is standing right there... how can Mr.Zither say that brother Wyatt is dead? Has he gone mad?"

"I don't think so... I've never heard that Mr.Zither has such a disease."

...

A group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples were whispering, feeling the chill in the air.

The current Mr.Zither felt so eerie to them!

"Damn! What's going on? Why is this happening?"

Woody Dunn looked extremely displeased. He had thought that Wyatt would die at the hands of Mr.Zither. Who knew such a bizarre incident would happen.

That Mr.Zither, he had actually lost his mind!

"Mr.Zither! Mr.Zither!"

Seeing Wyatt approaching Mr.Zither who still had no reactions, Woody panicked and urgently used his Origin Force to alert Mr.Zither, trying to wake him up.

He wanted to kill Wyatt by using Mr.Zither's hand.

Unfortunately, his Origin Force was just like a stone sinking into the ocean, completely useless.

That Mr.Zither was still standing there and laughing uncontrollably.

The remaining high-level members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were completely stunned, the scene before them was beyond their comprehension.

"Seems like Brother Wyatt is pretty lucky... This Mr.Zither happened to fall ill at the crucial moment."

Jadey Inky had a smile on her face, thinking that Mr.Zither was just unwell to begin with.

"\*Ah, this Wyatt is such a lucky bastard..."

Kade Cruz had a grave look, his eyes flickering with a cold light.

On the Life and Death Stage, Wyatt was standing behind Mr.Zither, the Purple Emperor Soft Sword appeared in his hand and in a moment, it was on Mr.Zither's neck...

With just a bit more force, Mr.Zither would unavoidably be dead.

"Wyatt, don't be impulsive!"

Just as Wyatt was about to kill Mr.Zither, who was trapped in his self-constructed 'Illusionary Space', his ears caught the urgent sound of the Seven Stars Sword Clan Sect Leader, Zeke Foxsong, channeled through the condensed Origin Force.

Wyatt frowned.

Just now, this Mr.Zither 'Marshall Tyler' didn't have any mercy when he was dealing with him.

Moreover, he had been speaking nonsense many times, even insulted his fiancé, Keer.

To him, Mr.Zither was already a dead man.

"Wyatt, the background of this Mr.Zither isn't simple... His master is at least a Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm expert! If you kill him, that expert will surely be enraged. At that time, not only you, even our Seven Stars Sword Clan is likely to be in danger."

In Zeke Foxsong's condensed Origin Force, there was full of trepidation.

Wyatt's face darkened.

Although he was well aware that Mr.Zither's master wasn't simple, he hadn't expected him to be this formidable.

Somebody with powers that surpass the Seventh-Order of the Enter Void Realm?

Even the Seven Stars Sword Clan might not have such person, right?

Now, Wyatt finally understood why Zeke Foxsong was so apprehensive of Mr.Zither's master.

"Hmph!"

With a slight coldness in his eyes, Wyatt flicked the Purple Emperor Soft Sword in his hand and thumped Mr.Zither's back with the flat side of the sword, sending him flying away.

Boom!

Mr.Zither was thrown out of the 'Illusionary Space' constructed by Wyatt's Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', and landed harshly outside of the Life and Death Stage.



"Ah!"

With a scream, Mr. Zither finally regained consciousness.

Chapter 448: Demon Methods?

Upon witnessing this scene, Zeke Foxsong let out a sigh of relief.

Just then, he was truly afraid that Wyatt Barnes would kill Mr. Zither.

Luckily, Wyatt Barnes finally did not apply a lethal blow on Mr. Zither...

Otherwise, as one could imagine, their Seven Stars Sword Clan would certainly be plunged into chaos!

"What happened?"

Mr. Zither struggled to stand up, his face dramatically altered as he felt the injuries on his body.

After taking a Pill Medicine and recovering some of his injuries, feeling the puzzled gazes around him and seeing the unscathed Wyatt Barnes on the Life and Death Stage, his face altered yet again.

"No... Impossible! How... how could you still be alive after I clearly killed you?"

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, Mr. Zither screamed in horror as though he had seen a ghost.

Wyatt Barnes looked at Mr. Zither without harboring any emotion.

If he wasn't worried about the Seven Stars Sword Clan getting implicated, he would have killed Mr. Zither with a single stroke...

As for his own safety, he wasn't worried — worse comes to worst, he would just sneak away!

At that time, no matter who Mr. Zither's master was, even if he was a existence above the Seventh-Order in the Enter Void Realm, or even if he was a strong figure in the Cave Void Realm or Transforming Void Realm, they wouldn't necessarily be able to find him.

Seeing Mr. Zither's now hysterical demeanor, it made the high-ranking members and disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan shake their heads and sigh.

"It seems that Mr. Zither is really very ill... he still believes he killed Wyatt Barnes?"

"I never thought there really was such a disease as 'madness'; I've only heard of it and never seen it before... Today, I've really learned something."

"This Mr. Zither probably doesn't even know he's gone mad."

"What a pity... such a distinguished individual, one of the top five princes from the Green Forest Royal Country, has contracted such a strange disease."

...

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan whispered among themselves.

Although their voices were low, they still reached Mr. Zither's ears, causing him to look shocked.

Madness?

Are these disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan saying that he's gone mad?

Taking a deep breath, Mr. Zither regained some clarity, and began to sort out his thoughts.

"I just clearly killed that Wyatt Barnes... but now, here he is, perfectly well and alive! What's going on?"

A chill rose in Mr. Zither's heart.

Could he really be going mad?

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Mr. Zither coldly stared at Wyatt Barnes, again stepping onto the Life and Death Stage and confronting Wyatt Barnes.

"You have already lost... if I had not held back just now, you would now be a corpse."

Wyatt Barnes glanced slightly at Mr. Zither, his voice exceptionally calm.

"Big words!"

With a cold snort, Mr. Zither shook his hand, his fingers again falling on the strings of his fifth-grade spiritual instrument, intending to strum one of the strings and launch another attack against Wyatt Barnes.

"Stubborn fool!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed, a 'mysterious light' reappeared deep in his eyes, as if two strange fires were burning.

Illusion!

Wyatt Barnes' spirit power merged into the Soul Technique stamp, directly displaying the unique 'Soul Technique' of the Soul Technique stamp.

In an instant, the area where Mr. Zither stood entered the 'illusory space' created by Wyatt Barnes once again.

Whoosh!

Under watchful eyes, as Wyatt Barnes moved, Mr. Zither, as if he couldn't see Wyatt's actions, strummed the instrument strings, directly aiming at where Wyatt had just been.

Immediately after, except for Wyatt Barnes, the pupils of everyone else present contracted once again.

Heavens!

What had they just seen?

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes, this time, I want you to die completely, without any chance of survival!"

At this moment, in everyone's sight, Mr. Zither was talking to the air, continuously strumming the 'strings' of his fifth-grade spiritual instrument as if forming arrows, swiftly sweeping through the space, ruthlessly striking the spot where Wyatt Barnes had once stood.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The sound of the strings being played echoed non-stop.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The location where Wyatt Barnes had stood was completely shattered and devastated by Mr. Zither, scattered in ruins.

"Hahahaha..."

Finally, Mr. Zither stopped playing, bursting into bouts of laughter, his laughter filled with endless madness.

"Wyatt Barnes, I've shattered you into pieces... this time, I want to see how you're going to come back to life!"

Mr. Zither looked triumphantly at the ground, which he had wrecked, giving a ferocious grin as though he were seeing Wyatt Barnes' body smashed to pieces...

And in Mr. Zither's 'world', that was indeed the case.

"This Mr. Zither... he must have gone mad!"

"It seems that once Mr. Zither makes a move, he'll lose his mind... his 'loss of heart madness' is really quite bizarre."

"Now, I kind of pity him. He clearly surpasses Wyatt Barnes in strength, but because of his illness, he's destined to be fish meat on Wyatt Barnes's chopping board."

...

A group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples couldn't help but sigh.

The majority of the people present, including most of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's upper echelons, were thinking the same thing.

Only the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Zeke Foxsong, and the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark, exchanged knowing glances, seeing shock in each other's eyes.

"Elder Leafo, did Wyatt Barnes do this?"

Colin Clark's use of Origin Force to transmit sound into Zeke Foxsong's ear was filled with trepidation.

"It's possible."

The sound transmitted by Zeke Foxsong's Origin Force was filled with heaviness, "However, I don't know what method Wyatt Barnes used... Such a method, I Zeke Foxsong, throughout my life, have never seen nor heard of it before!"

"I suddenly feel like a 'frog in the well'."

As far as Zeke Foxsong and Colin Clark were concerned,

Both 'Soul Technique' and spiritual power attacks were too distant for them to understand at all.

After all, human martial artists generally only learn about 'spiritual power attacks' after breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor' realm.

As for 'Soul Technique', it's a legacy secret technique of some extremely rare demon beasts.

Even in the powerful 'outside territory', before breaking through to the 'Demon Emperor', very few demon beasts or demons understand how to apply the unpredictable 'Soul Technique'.

Wyatt Barnes, by good fortune, obtained a 'Soul Brand' that took the master inscriber his entire life to research.

This 'Soul Brand' is extremely rare.

Even Reincarnation Martial Emperor back in the day did not manage to research the 'Soul Brand'... The master inscriber, for one Soul Brand, devoted his life to dullness. Although he achieved success in the end, he was already on the verge of death.

In the end, all of these advantages fell into Wyatt Barnes' hands.

"The experience of that predecessor is probably unparalleled on the Cloud Skies Continent... it means that as a human martial artist who hasn't broken through to the 'Martial Emperor' yet, to be able to execute 'Soul Technique' with the Soul Brand, I might be the only one", Wyatt thought, filled with excitement.

According to the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, he has never encountered a human martial artist in his two lives who could execute an attack skill and interference skill with spiritual power before breaking through to 'Martial Emperor'.

The 'Soul Brand' left by the predecessor could not execute 'Soul Techniques' that were categorized as mind attacks. However, the auxiliary interference type of 'Soul Techniques' was enough for Wyatt Barnes to take a stand against martial artists weaker than him in spiritual power.

Like Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler'.

Marshall Tyler's level of spiritual power conformed to his level of cultivation, both being at the 'Half-Step Void Realm'.

But the spiritual power of the Half-Step Void Realm was far inferior to Wyatt Barnes' current spiritual power...

Moreover, Marshall Tyler wasn't an inscriber.

Even if he broke through into the First level of Peep Naught Realm and his spiritual power was promoted, he would still not be a match for Wyatt Barnes.

Once Wyatt Barnes's Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' was cast, unless a non-inscriber martial artist like Marshall Tyler reached a spiritual power level above Second Layer of Peep Naught Realm, he would inevitably be confused by the 'Illusionary Space'.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Again, Wyatt Barnes appeared behind Mr. Zither. His Purple Emperor Soft Sword grazed past, once more landing on Mr. Zither's body and sending him flying.

Boom!

Like an arrow shot from a bowstring, Mr. Zither flew out again, landing disgracefully outside the Life and Death Stage.

Mr. Zither woke up again, looking at the scene in front of him as if he had seen a ghost, "No... no way... Wyatt Barnes, you used a demonic method! You must have used a demonic method! I clearly tore you to shreds, how could you possibly still be alive... how could you possibly still be alive?!"

At this moment, seeing Wyatt Barnes, Mr. Zither's eyes revealed a bit of fear...

Fear that rose from the bottom of his heart.

Just as quickly, Mr. Zither's eyes hardened, suppressing the fear within, looking at Wyatt Barnes with a bloodthirsty chill in his eyes, "I...I was actually afraid just now? Afraid of this kid who hasn't even stepped into the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm?"

"No! How could I be afraid in front of a juvenile... I want him dead! I want him dead!"

After realizing his own fear, Mr. Zither could only feel endless humiliation rushing at him, making him overwhelmed.

As one of the Five Princes of the Green Forest Royal Country and a leader of the country's young generation, he had his own pride. He did not allow himself to be afraid in front of anyone...

But now, even though he did not want to admit it, he was indeed afraid.

Afraid of a kid whose strength was far below his own.

To him.

Such humiliation can only be washed away with the death of the boy in front of him.

"Huh?"



The killing intent in Mr. Zither's eyes was noticed by Wyatt Barnes.

"What, you want to continue?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Mr. Zither, his face darkening, and spoke in a cold voice, "I have spared you twice. If you continue to be stubborn, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

A shiver went down Mr. Zither's spine as he stared at Wyatt Barnes with malicious intent in his eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes... Wyatt Barnes... I will find a way to break your evil technique, I must! The moment I break your technique will be the moment of your death! I, Marshall Tyler, will kill you with my own hands!"

Mr. Zither roared furiously, his eyes blazing with endless murderous intent.

Evil technique?

Hearing Mr. Zither's roar, Wyatt Barnes sneered at the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 449: The Powerful Arrival

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes' eyes revealed a hint of murderous intent.

He felt Mr. Zither's hatred. The kind of hatred that wished to crush him into dust...

In that hatred, murderous intent surged like a storm, ready to devour the one it chose.

In other words, in Mr. Zither's eyes, he and Wyatt were already in a situation of life and death.

In the future, only one of the two, him or Mr. Zither, could survive.

"Kill me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Mr.Zither and lightly said, "Mr.Zither, if you want to kill me, feel free to come and fight me again!"

Between the lines, Wyatt Barnes' eyes showed an even stronger killing intent.

He had already made up his mind.

If Mr.Zither really dared to re-ascend the 'Life and Death Stage', he would kill him without hesitation to eliminate future troubles.

At that time, he would simply announce his departure from the Seven Stars Sword Clan and completely sever ties with them.

This way, even if the powerful master behind Mr.Zither becomes angry, it should not involve the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

After all, it was he who killed Mr.Zither.

Mr.Zither naturally sensed Wyatt Barnes' intention to kill. Thinking of the strange incidents that had just happened twice in a row, he took a deep breath and eventually suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will surely find a way to break your bewitching method!"

Mr.Zither swept a cold look at Wyatt Barnes, then in the face of all eyes, he whistled.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

A black shadow skimmed down from the cloud at the horizon and turned into a black light that shot not far in front of Mr.Zither.

It was Mr.Zither's demon beast flying mount, Peter Black!

"Sect Leader Foxsong, I take my leave!"

Mr.Zither mounted Peter Black, his gaze scoured Sect Leader Foxsong, then he looked back at Wyatt Barnes, the killing intent in his eyes was chilling.

"Go!"

Mr.Zither suddenly gave a shout, fearing that staying any longer would make him unable to restrain himself from making a move on Wyatt Barnes.

Although he bore a grudge and wanted to kill Wyatt Barnes, he hadn't lost his rationality. He would not act recklessly before he could break Wyatt Barnes' 'bewitching method'.

Otherwise, it would just be a suicide mission.

Whoosh!

Peter Black suddenly flapped its massive wings, carrying Mr.Zither it soared away, disappearing into the distant sky in an instant.

Seeing Mr.Zither flee in disarray, a chorus of jeering erupted around the Life and Death Stage at the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"That Mr.Zither is really laughable, blaming his 'madness disorder' on Brother Wyatt Barnes... 'Bewitching method', does he really think we are three-year-old children?"

"Perhaps, he thinks that this is a way to save his face .... Tsk tsk, the third 'Prince' of the Royal Country of the Green Forest 'Mr.Zither', is really disappointing!"

"Truly disappointing! A formidable 'half-step Void Realm' martial artist actually lost to Brother Wyatt Barnes who hasn't even reached the 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order'...In my view, Mr.Zither is just a joke."

...

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were murmuring.

In their comments, they showed disdain for Mr.Zither and admiration for Wyatt Barnes.

Other than Woody Dunn, every high-ranking member of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, from Sect Leader Foxsong down, were wearing smiles.

For them, Wyatt Barnes represented the future of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Thus, it was a cause for joy that he remained unscathed.

"Wyatt Barnes, didn't expect you to be this lucky ... to have dodged this calamity!"

Woody Dunn's face was gloomy, his eyes filled with murderous intent as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan such as Sonny Clark, Chloe Taylor, and Jadey Inky, who had a rather good relationship with Wyatt Barnes, had all their worries diffused, their faces revealing smiles.

"Hmph!"

Kade Cruz wore a cold gaze, his face overcast, "That Mr.Zither is really useless, falling sick at a crucial moment... If he hadn't, Wyatt Barnes would have been dead long ago."

On the Life and Death Stage, Wyatt Barnes took a step forward to leave the stage.

Just then, his expression changed and he suddenly looked up.

Almost at the same moment, all the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, with Sect Leader Foxsong at the forefront, raised their heads to look at the sky.

High in the skies, the clouds were in turmoil.

Whoosh!

A streak of incredibly fast green light, like a meteor, descended from the sky, aiming right at the Life and Death Stage.

Wyatt Barnes' expression changed as he quickly moved, leaving the Life and Death Stage.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes only heard a horrific sound explosion from the air behind him. When he turned his head again, he found a huge figure in the air above the Life and Death Stage.

It was an extremely ugly flying beast demon with bluish-green feathers, flapping its wings high in the air.

"A fifth-order of Enter Void Realm demon beast!"

Now that Wyatt Barnes' mental power had reached the 'Peep Naught Realm' level, he casually extended his power and probed the depth of this flying beast demon.

"Uh, this demon beast... seems familiar."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the vulture-like demon beast in front of him and felt that he had seen it somewhere before.

"Yousef Wright, I wonder why you've brought this traitor to our Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

At this moment, the voice of Sect Leader Foxsong sounded in Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes looked up and found that on the back of the vulture-like demon beast, there stood two people...

He recognized both of them.

One of them was none other than the Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect, Yousef Wright, whom he had met a year ago at the Demon Lotus Blade Clan.

Another figure, a familiar face to Wyatt Barnes, was the traitor 'Garrett Yellow'!

He was once the Inner Sect disciple of Seven Stars Sword Sect, and a personal disciple of Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong.

"Green Feathered Vulture!"

Wyatt remembered, this Demon Beast avian was indeed the Sect Guardian Beast of the Returning Origin Sect.

"What is Yousef Wright bringing Garrett Yellow here for? To strut his stuff?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, unable to understand why Yousef Wright, this Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect, brought Garrett Yellow, the Seven Stars Sword Sect traitor to the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

"It's Garrett Yellow!"

"The traitor 'Garrett Yellow'!"

...

At this point, many people recognized Garrett Yellow and started cursing loudly.

"I was wondering who it was, turns out it's this ingrate... How dare he has the audacity to come to our Seven Stars Sword Sect?"

"Hmph! The Sect Leader nurtured him, yet he betrayed the Sect Leader and Seven Stars Sword Sect... This is utterly disgraceful! He deserves to die!"

...

Most of the Seven Stars Sword Sect's disciples who were at the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak were indignant, their words filled with anger.

Garrett Yellow stood on the Green Feathered Vulture, his face grim.

"Keep ranting... Rant to your heart's content... In a while, you might not have the chance to rant anymore."

Garrett Yellow scoffed at the Seven Stars Sword Sect's disciples on top of Heavenly Pivot Peak, the look in his eyes revealing hints of shame and disdain...

"Sect Leader Foxsong, long time no see."

The Returning Origin Sect's Sect Leader 'Yousef Wright', gave a nod and smiled at Zeke Foxsong, but then stopped paying him mind, his penetrating gaze falling upon a figure standing outside the Life and Death Stage.

Upon noticing Yousef Wright's attention, Wyatt frowned.

"What is this Yousef Wright planning?"

Wyatt felt a chill run down his spine, and an ominous premonition started to surface.

"Wyatt Barnes, when we first met a year ago, you, as a Fourth-Order Original Infant Realm cultivator, defeating Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' of the Demon Lotus Sword Sect, was quite impressive... Unbelievable, today even Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tylerm' can't handle you."

Yousef Wright slowly said as he looked over to Wyatt.

"Just a stroke of luck."

Wyatt replied nonchalantly.

In the meantime, Wyatt was astounded.

He had probed Yousef with his spiritual force and found that Yousef was just as powerful as Sect Leader Foxsong. He too was a 'Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm' being.

Just then.

Whistle! Whistle!

Two more mountain-like figures fell from the high sky and instantly positioned themselves in the sky above the Heavenly Pivot Peak, forming a triangular pattern with the Returning Origin Sect's 'Green Feathered Vulture'.

"Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect?"

Wyatt's eyes rested on one of the massive flying beasts.

This was a white crane, the mountain guardian beast 'Crane Cloud' of the Snow Moon Sect that Wyatt saw once a year ago.

The graceful figure of the Snow Moon Sect Leader was standing behind the Crane Cloud.

"The Crane Cloud is at the Fourth-Order Enter Void Realm... The Sect Leader of Snow Moon Sect is in the Fifth-Order Enter Void Realm."

Wyatt's spiritual force informed him of the exact cultivation of the man and animal in front of him.

Very quickly, Wyatt's attention turned to the other massive winged Demon Beast.

This was a wholly vermilion colored bird that looked very peculiar. Its wings flapped lightly raising a gust of hot wind as if two balls of flame were continuously throbbing.



"Sect Leader of Demon Lotus Sword Sect!"

Soon. Wyatt's gaze landed on the thickset middle-aged man standing on the vermilion bird's back, and is it not the 'Sect Leader Dragonsmith' of the Demon Lotus Sword Sect?

"This vermilion feathered avian Demon Beast is comparable to the Returning Origin Sect's 'Green Feathered Vulture', they're both in the Fifth-Order Enter Void Realm... Also, the Sect Leader of this Demon Lotus Sword Sect is a Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm existence!"

After Wyatt's spiritual force swept the array of people, his emotions began to flutter uncontrollably.

"The arrival of these three Sect Leaders at Seven Stars Sword Sect... I'm afraid they're up to no good."

Wyatt took a deep breath, his sense of crisis increasing.

It wasn't just Wyatt who had a sense of crisis.

All the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Sect wore venting expressions.

"May I ask why you three have come to our Seven Stars Sword Sect?" Sect Leader Foxsong stared sternly at the three Sect Leaders on the avian beast and asked gravely.

The three great Sect leaders coming together... Isn't that unusual?

"Sect Leader Foxsong!"

The Sect Leader of Demon Lotus Sword Sect looked at Sect Leader Foxsong and laughed heartily, "Today, Sect Leader Wright and I, along with Sect Master Bell, have come to Seven Stars Sword Sect for one purpose only... And that is to 'combine the sects'!"

Combine the sects?

When the words of the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Sword Sect fell, everyone, including Sect Leader Foxsong, high-level officials, and all the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Sect, looked nonplussed.

"Combine the Sects?"

Wyatt's heart skipped a beat, "I was right... The three major sects coming, this can't be good."

"Sector Leader Dragonsmith, do elaborate."

Sect Leader Foxsong asked with a frown.

"From this day on, my Demon Lotus Sword Sect will merge with the Returning Origin Sect and Snow Moon Sect to form one sect... They will be collectively termed as the 'Three Sects of Green Forest'! Today, as long as the Seven Stars Sword Sect merges with us three, we four will be collectively termed as 'Four Sects of the Green Forest'."

The Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Sword Sect slowly spoke.

Chapter 450: The Two Elders of XuanMing

Merging sects?

Combining the martial arts sects?

As the words left the mouth of the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect, the people of the Seven Stars Sword Clan on top of Heavenly Pivot Peak, finally reacted.

So, the 'merging sects' that the Demon Lotus Blade Sect Leader was talking about, was this.

"Merge?"

Zeke Foxsong frowned, "Three Sect Leaders, I'm not sure why you suddenly want to merge... But how far do you want to merge?"

Yousef Wright, Sect Leader of Returning Origin Sect, took over, "Sect Leader Foxsong, by 'merging', we mean combining all resources of our major sects... Once the Seven Stars Sword Clan merges with our three major sects, we will share all practice resources including martial arts, Pill Medicine, spiritual tools and more... These will naturally include the 'sect-protection martial arts'!"

"Furthermore, from then on, the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the Demon Lotus Blade Sect, the Returning Origin Sect, the Snow Moon Sect will no longer exist. Our four sects will share the same name and will be collectively referred to as the 'Four Sects of the Green Forest'."

Share everything?

Including the 'sect-protection martial arts'?

The Seven Stars Sword Clan will cease to exist?

When Yousef Wright spoke, Zeke Foxsong's face changed, "Sect Leader Wright, I'm afraid this won't work... The Seven Stars Sword Clan is inherited from our founding ancestor, it's very meaningful! Today, if I merge the Seven Stars Sword Clan into your sects, how can I explain this to my ancestral masters?"

"Therefore, if your three sects want to combine, the Seven Stars Sword Clan has no objections... But, the Seven Stars Sword Clan will never agree to merge!"

Never!

Zeke Foxsong's tone was firm.

"Right, no merge!"

"Why should we merge? Our Seven Stars Sword Clan is the Number One sect in the Royal Country, unique and unparalleled!"

"Exactly! Initially, I joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan because it was the Number One sect in the Royal Country. If the Seven Stars Sword Clan merges with other sects, then what's the point of me joining the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

...

Disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan discussed amongst themselves, none of them wanting to merge.

"Three Sect Leaders, as you can see... my Seven Stars Sword Clan is not suitable for merging."

Zeke Foxsong looked towards the three major sects, his gaze calm and slowly said.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt noticed that when Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong made his decision, the three major sect leaders glanced at each other as if they weren't surprised at all.

However, his sharp spiritual force immediately detected the latent killing intent rising from the three major sect leaders.

"This is bad!"

Wyatt's face changed, hurriedly sending a voice message to Zeke Foxsong, "Sect Leader, these three Sect Leaders seem like they're up to no good!"

Zeke Foxsong hadn't had time to respond.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three incredibly swift sounds of wind broke through the air.

The first to rush out was a giant Roc, its wings spread wide and in an instant, it reached the peak of the Heavenly Pivot Peak, circling in flight. Its originally murky pair of eyes were showing a terrifying light as it stared at the sacred beasts that protected the three large sects.

"Elder Giant Bird!"

Seeing the Giant Roc, Wyatt breathed a sigh of relief, as his spiritual force swept out.

He immediately assessed Elder Giant Bird's cultivation level.

Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer!

Elder Giant Bird's strength was stronger than the sacred beasts of the Returning Origin Sect, Demon Lotus Blade Sect, and Snow Moon Sect.

"Little guy, your spiritual force has improved... I almost didn't notice your scrutiny."

At this moment, an old voice echoed in Wyatt's ear.

Wyatt could tell it was Elder Giant Bird's voice.

"Elder Giant Bird, I didn't expect you to notice."

Wyatt was startled inside.

You must know, his spiritual force had probed major sect leaders and the sacred beasts of the three major sects without being discovered.

Now, he had been noticed by Elder Giant Bird, which showed Elder Giant Bird's extraordinary abilities.

"My spirit is naturally stronger than ordinary demon beasts...my body carries a trace of the 'Golden Winged Roc' blood."

Elder Giant Bird's sound continued to resonate.

Golden Winged Roc?

Upon hearing Elder Giant Bird's words, Wyatt couldn't help but search for the memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Soon, he found records about the demon beast 'Golden Winged Roc'.

Golden Winged Roc is a powerful demon beast whose talents are not inferior to the 'Heavenly Blue-Eyed Rat'. Once matured, it could become a 'Demon Emperor', its power enough to shake heaven and earth.

"I really didn't expect Elder Giant Bird to have the bloodline of the Golden Winged Roc... Even if it's just a trace, it's enough to make Elder Giant Bird much more superior than ordinary demon beasts!"

Wyatt thought to himself.

"Little Gold, do you know about the 'Golden Winged Roc'?"

Wyatt communicated via spirit force, asking the Little Gold Rat hiding in his sleeve.

"Golden Winged Roc?"

Little Gold Rat's voice entered Wyatt's ears, "I think I have records of this demon beast in the heritage memory I have awakened...Golden Winged Roc should be the same as us, Heavenly Blue-Eyed Rats, a 'descendant of Sacred Beasts', skilled at speed. In terms of speed, very few demon beasts can compare to the Golden Winged Roc."

Another 'descendant of Sacred Beasts'?

Wyatt was stunned inside.

Soon, Wyatt's eyes were on the two old men who appeared almost simultaneously with Elder Giant Bird.

This was a pair of old men.

One of them was wearing a green robe, floating in the air, with traces of deep 'wind aura' emanating from his body.

"It's 'Wind'! The realm of Wind!"

Wyatt Barnes felt a surprise in his heart.

Then, his gaze fell on another elderly figure.

This elder, clad in gray robes, stood still as if he had transformed into a razor-sharp sword; the air around him seemed to be rippling under the 'sword aura' emanating from him.

"Such a terrifying 'realm of sword'!"

Wyatt's gaze grew sharp.

The spiritual force that he extended instantly made him aware that this gray-robed elder was even more formidable than the green-robed elder.

Most importantly,

Both of these elders were strong adepts of the 'Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer'.

"Uncle Master Palm, Uncle Master Mattias."

"Elder Palm, Elder Mattias."

Standing beneath Zeke Foxsong, the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan respectfully saluted the two elders.

"Greetings to the Protector Elders."

Many Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples also looked respectfully at the two elders and bowed in salute.

"Are these the two great Protector Elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Elders Palm and Mattias?"

For a moment, Wyatt figured out the identity of the two elders.

"Since you're here, why bother hiding?"

Just then, Wyatt saw the gray-robed elder suddenly look up at the sky, speaking indifferently.

At the same time, the Origin Force on him skyrocketed, unexpectedly turning into a giant sword that covered his whole body...

Next, the terrifying 'realm of sword' swirled around the giant sword made of Origin Force, giving off an intimidating aura.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the giant sword soared into the sky, piercing the clouds above like a broom sweep sweeping away the clouds in the sky.

Bang!

With a loud bang, six figures crossed the sky and descended.

Three of them were rather flustered.

These six elders were now divided into three groups, respectively landing next to the leaders of the Returning Origin Sect, Demon Lotus Knife Clan and the Snow Moon Sect, standing side by side with these three major sects.

Clearly, these are the strong adepts of the three major sects.



"Three Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer, three Enter Void Realm Fifth Layer..."

After detecting the cultivation level of the six individuals with his sharp spiritual force, Wyatt's face changed dramatically.

This includes the leaders of three major sects and three sect-protecting Sacred Beasts.

The humanoid and Demon Beast mighty forces of the three major sects.

Five 'Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer', six 'Enter Void Realm Fifth Layer', one 'Enter Void Realm Fourth Layer'.

On the Seven Stars Sword Clan's side, the existences above Enter Void Realm are only four 'Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer', one 'Enter Void Realm Fifth Layer', three 'Enter Void Realm Fourth Layer', two 'Enter Void Realm Second Layer', one 'Enter Void Realm First Layer'.

The gap was too large.

"Elder Palm, you are indeed a genius sword cultivator of the Seven Star Sword Clan, who has even understood the 'Seventh-Order Realm of Sword'. I am very impressed."

A robust elder clad in flaming red robes, standing near the leader of the Demon Lotus Knife Clan, looked at the distant gray-robed elder, his piercing gaze mixed with grave concern.

"Ghost Fire, I didn't expect you undead to show up yourself... It seems that you lot intend to swallow our 'Seven Stars Sword Clan' today."

The gray-robed elder, who is the 'Elder Palm' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, remarked indifferently.

His voice was filled with lethal intent, and his sword aura soared into the sky!

"Elder Palm, you are mistaken."

The blue-robed elder standing next to the leader of the Snow Moon Sect on Ozzy Fortin, gazed at Elder Palm and slowly said, "As long as the Seven Stars Sword Clan agrees to merge with our three sects today and form the 'Green Forest Four Clans'... We old folks will apologize to Elder Palm and leave."

"Right."

One of the elders who stood on the back of a green-feathered vulture next to the leader of the Returning Origin Sect nodded in agreement.

"These three 'Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer' old folks are probably the most powerful Protector Elders of the Demon Lotus Knife Clan, Snow Moon Sect, and Returning Origin Sect... It seems that they came prepared today! Moreover, none of them have good intentions."

A flash crossed Wyatt's eyes, filled with apprehension.

The most formidable figures from the three major sects were now gathered in one place, atop the Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

If it were figures from just one sect, the Seven Stars Sword Clan wouldn't be afraid.

Even if figures from two sects were present, the Seven Stars Sword Clan might be able to put up a fight.

But now, with figures from all three sects gathered, it certainly spelled disaster for the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Impossible!"

Elder Palm's response was simple and straightforward.

The mighty figures of the three sects seemed unsurprised by Elder Palm's response and remained unperturbed.

"The three great sects probably came today with the intention of annihilating the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'... As for the merger into the Four Clans, they have probably anticipated that the Seven Stars Sword Clan would never agree."

Seeing this unfold, Wyatt's thoughts took a sudden turn.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan, the foremost sect in the Royal Country, would not stoop to merging with other sects.

One would rather die than endure disgrace!

The dignity of the Seven Stars Sword Clan could not be profaned by others!

"Elder Brother Wyatt."

Before he knew it, Jadey Inky had stood beside Wyatt, her face filled with worry, "What exactly are these people from the three major sects trying to do?"

Wyatt shook his head, "They're up to no good."

The atmosphere at the top of the Heavenly Pivot Peak became remarkably strange all of a sudden; the Seven Stars Sword Clan's strong fighters and those of the three sects were in a standoff, ready for a fight.