

L. Wyatt 451

Chapter 451: Defection

At the summit of Heavenly Pivot Peak, almost all disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan had convened, their heads bobbing like waves. Yet this moment was dreadfully silent.

The only sound was the repressed rhythm of their breathing, uneven and continuous.

To the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan present, everyone from the three major sects who now stood atop Heavenly Pivot Peak was beyond their reach, aside from the traitor of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Garrett Yellow, who stood beside the Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect.

And it wasn't just them who felt distant.

Even the majority of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's upper rank felt utterly remote.

Aside from Garrett Yellow, everyone from the three major sects was at the Enter Void Realm level.

Even the weakest among them, the flying demon beast 'Ozzy Fortin', was also at the 'Enter Void Realm's fourth level'.

"Sect Leader Foxsong, Elder Palm said it's impossible... do you also think so?"

The Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect, Yousef Wright, stared intently at Zeke Foxsong, with a sinister smile on his face.

As soon as Yousef Wright finished speaking.

Everyone in the vicinity, including Wyatt Barnes, directed their gaze at Zeke Foxsong.

"As long as the Seven Stars Sword Clan exists, so shall I, Zeke Foxsong... If the Seven Stars Sword Clan ceases to exist, even if I am alive. It would be as good as being dead!"

With these words, Zeke Foxsong declared his stance.

If the Seven Stars Sword Clan were to compromise and merge with the three major sects, becoming part of the 'Green Forest Four Sects' regardless of existence it would be akin to death.

"Even if alive we would still be dead!"

"Even if alive we would still be dead!"

...

Zeke Foxsong's words acted like a spark that completely ignited the atmosphere of the scene.

Most of the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples present had red, excited faces, loudly howling with undaunted vigor.

One after another, an invisible wave of voices echoed continuously throughout the Seven Star Sword Clan's peaks.

Most of the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples obviously agreed with Zeke Foxsong's words.

Of course, there were also those from the Seven Stars Sword Clan who went pale, with their bodies shivering unconsciously...

They had realized the impending crisis.

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die!"

These disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were filled with dread.

The high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, apart from Woody Dunn who had a guarded look and looked elusive, all had faces filled with resolve and fearlessness...

They were ready to live or die with their sect!

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Yousef Wright suddenly burst out laughing. His laughter echoed in all directions, dampening the voices of the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples. He said, "Sect Leader Foxsong, are you really willing to risk your life and the lives of all those in the Seven Stars Sword Clan just for the sake of the Hollow Sect title? Do you want your Seven Stars Sword Clan to follow in the footsteps of the Mountain-Opening Sect?"

Upon hearing these words from Yousef Wright, the faces of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's members changed color.

The Mountain-Opening Sect?

"You... you destroyed the Mountain-Opening Sect?"

The pupils of Woody Dunn's eyes narrowed in surprise, and he asked in a shock.

"That's right! Not long ago, the Mountain-Opening Sect ceased to exist. Besides a group of disciples who agreed to join us, the 'Green Forest Three Sects,' members from the Sect Leader of the Mountain-Opening Sect, Protectors, Demon Beasts, and many high-ranking Mountain-Opening Sect members, have all perished!"

The Sect Leader of the Lily Blade Sect continued in a resounding voice.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

In an instant, whether it was the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan or the disciples, their faces all changed.

Mountain-Opening Sect, one of the five major sects of the Royal Green Forest Country, was annihilated just like that?

"Mountain-Opening Sect... Sect Master Thorn..."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes.

Sect Master Thorn of the Mountain-Opening Sect was undoubtedly an open-minded person.

A year ago, at the Martial Meeting of the Five Major Sects, Wyatt Barnes defeated two disciples of the Mountain-Opening Sect, causing the sect to lose face...

But instead of anger, the Sect Master Gordon was actually cordial and invited him to visit the Mountain-Opening Sect.

Because of this, Wyatt Barnes had a good impression of Sect Master Thorn.

Bearing the news of Thorn's Mountain-Opening Sect being wiped out, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh internally.

The Mountain-Opening Sect, one of the five major sects of the Royal Green Forest Country, was once so powerful and is now gone.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's face became filled with seriousness.

Although the strength of the Seven Stars Sword Clan far exceeded that of the Mountain-Opening Sect, but now with the top powers from the three major sects descending upon them, even the Seven Stars Sword Clan felt powerless...

The top powers of the three major sects, both in terms of strength and numbers, were astonishing and far superior to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Little Gold, perhaps today, we will perish alongside the sect."

Wyatt Barnes brushed his sleeve, and communicated with Little Gold Mouse using his Origin Force.

"Brother Leandro, we will definitely survive."

Little Gold comforted him with her Origin Force.

Survive?

Hearing such naïve words from Little Gold, Wyatt Barnes simply shook his head and smiled without replying.

He held no such extravagant hopes.

Under the watchful eyes of the three major sects' powerhouses, everyone in the Seven Stars Sword Clan likely wouldn't be able to escape.

At this moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the summit of Heavenly Pivot Peak, there seemed to be a great shaking as countless heavy footsteps drew closer and closer.

"It's the people from the Lily Blade Sect!"

"And also the Returning Origin Sect!"

"The people of Snow Moon are here too!"

With the alarmed exclamations of Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples around Heavenly Pivot Peak, the area was crowded with people from Demon Lotus Knife Sect, Returning Origin Sect, and Snow Moon Sect...

These people were mostly inner sect disciples of the three great sects.

Along with many sect elders.

Clearly, those three large sects came prepared today to eliminate the entire Seven Stars Sword Sect, and let their 'Green Forest Tri-Sect' dominate the Royal Green Forest country...

At that time, even the Imperial Family of Green Forest might fear the intimidating force of 'Green Forest Tri-Sect'.

"I'm willing to defect to the 'Green Forest Tri-Sect', I'm willing to defect to the Green Forest Tri-Sect... Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

One of the Seven Stars Sword Sect's outer sect disciples pleadingly spoke, looking to the elders and disciples of the three Sects surrounding them.

"Those Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples who are willing to join the 'Green Forest Tri-Sect' may proceed behind us ... Don't think of escaping, otherwise, you will undoubtedly die!"

The commanding voice of the Demon Lotus Knife Sect Leader shattered the defense of many Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples' minds.

"I'm willing to defect!"

"I don't want to die!"

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die!"

...

Suddenly, many Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples rushed towards the Green Forest Tri-Sect's disciples.

These Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples were mostly outer sect disciples who didn't have a strong sense of belonging towards the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

"Betrayers of our Sect, deserve death!"

Many Seven Stars Sword Sect inner sect disciples, with their cold stares, took action and killed those outer sect disciples who intended to betray their Sect.

In a moment, the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak was drenched in blood.

Watching this scene, many Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples who planned to betray their sect to join the Green Forest Tri-Sect turned pale and dared not act recklessly.

"Sect Leader Foxsong, is this how the Seven Stars Sword Sect insists on being, not wishing to let the disciples under your wing pursue greatness and seek another path to survival?"

The Sect Leader of Snow Moon looked towards Zeke Foxsong and asked.

"Enough, enough."

Zeke Foxsong sighed, the man seems to have lost all his strength, "Those valid Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples who want to die together with our sect, listen to me. People have their own ambitions ... do not kill the fellow sect members who once shared our cause!"

Fellow sect members!

These four words were undoubtedly mixed with an immense amount of hopelessness and sorrow.

Once Zeke Foxsong's words fell, Seven Stars Sword Sect's disciples started flooding out...

Within a short time, more than half had left.

The remaining were no more than a hundred people.

Most of them were inner sect disciples.

"The situation is probably what they mean by 'every man for himself when the tree falls'."

Wyatt Barnes sighed in his heart. He didn't feel the slightest hatred for these disciples who chose to leave the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

Just as Zeke Foxsong had said, people have their own ambitions.

Moreover, these Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples were not like the respective Peak Masters' and Elders' personal disciples. They didn't receive much help in the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

They relied more on themselves.

The Seven Stars Sword Sect only gave them a glorified status.

Their sense of belonging to the Seven Stars Sword Sect was limited.

"I didn't misjudge after all."

Many high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Sect looked at their own personal disciples amongst the group that remained, their faces showing a satisfied smile.

"Master, I can only repay your kindness in my next life!"

Just then, an unexpected voice rang out.

A young man in white who had already moved close to the edge of Heavenly Pivot Peak, his body moved like a sharp arrow as he blended into the Green Forest Tri-Sect's disciples and disappeared.

"Kade Cruz!"

Wyatt Barnes recognized the inner sect disciple who was now betraying the Seven Stars Sword Sect as Kade Cruz. He was the personal disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak Master.

At first, before the outer sect competition, Wyatt Barnes had heard.

Kade Cruz was the favorite disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak Master. The master even found him a seventh-grade spirit sword that could increase one's power by '30%'...

Without a doubt, the Heavenly Authority Peak Master spared nothing to develop Kade into a talented disciple.

But now, Kade Cruz turned out to be the first one to betray among the remaining disciples personally taught by the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Sect!

"Unfilial disciple!"

Suddenly, a furious shout came to Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Then he saw,

Among the high-ranking Seven Stars Sword Sect members, a middle-aged man also dressed in white, with his face flushed red and Origin Force raging from his body in extreme anger, "Watch as I kill you!"

Whoosh!

In a blink, the Heavenly Authority Peak Master moved, like a sharp blade, darting out.

In the void above, a primordial horned dragon and two thousand giant elephant phantoms rushed out...

Peep Naught realm ninth stage!

"Master, have mercy!"

Kade Cruz hid behind the Green Forest Tri-Sect disciples, his face changing drastically with fear and unease seeing his master dashing towards him.

Soon after, he let out a breath of relief.

Because from the Green Forest Tri-Sect, a Peep Naught ninth-stage elder came out and stopped the Heavenly Authority Peak Master.

"Master, rest assured, I will certainly make the knowledge you imparted to me shine... You can go in peace, disciple will remember your kindness all my life."

After calming down his heart's fear, Kade Cruz took a deep breath and said to the Heavenly Authority Peak Master.

"You... You... You unfilial disciple!"

The Heavenly Authority Peak Master was angered to the point of a violent reaction, already with a flushed face, he spat out a mouthful of old blood due to excessive anger.

Chapter 452: Wyatt Barnes' Conditions

"This Kade Cruz is nothing more than an 'ungrateful beast' just like Garrett Yellow!"

A group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples, who had chosen to share the same fate as the Seven Stars Sword Clan, looked at Kade Cruz in the distance, unable to help but curse.

"Kade Cruz!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kade Cruz, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

Some disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan who had not received any benefits from the clan chose to leave, each to their own. he didn't think much of it.

But this Kade Cruz had been personally raised by the Tian Xuan Peak Master. The number of favors he had received from the Seven Stars Sword Clan was countless...

The fact that someone like him would defect from the Seven Stars Sword Clan was utterly disgraceful to Wyatt Barnes.

Just when everyone thought that the powerful ones from those three Sects were about to make their move.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect, 'Yousef Wright', set his gaze on Wyatt Barnes, "Your talent, unmatched in the entire Royal Country of Green Forest. You could even be considered unparalleled! Why choose to share the same fate as the Seven Stars Sword Clan? You may as well join our 'Three Sects of Green Forest'. With your talent, it is not impossible for you to become the singular 'Sect Leader' of our Three Sects of Green Forest in the future."

Yousef Wright extended an olive branch to Wyatt Barnes.

"Master!"

Upon hearing Yousef Wright's words, the complexion of Garrett Yellow, who stood behind him, changed dramatically. He hurriedly said: "Master, this Wyatt Barnes cannot stay! Keeping him around will be a great disaster that will bring catastrophe to our 'Three Sects of Green Forest'..."

"Shut up!"

How could Yousef Wright not know about Garrett Yellow's worries? He directly rebuked him, cutting him off and making Garrett Yellow's face turn bright red, extremely embarrassed.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Garrett Yellow glared resentfully at Wyatt Barnes. He thought he would be able to show off his prowess this time and watch as Wyatt Barnes was killed.

Who would have thought that his master was actually planning to recruit Wyatt Barnes to join the 'Three Sects of Green Forest'?

If Wyatt Barnes were to switch allegiance to the 'Three Sects of Green Forest', he could imagine that just like before in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he would be completely suppressed by Wyatt Barnes, leaving him no chance to turn the tables.

He was unwilling!

However, even if he was unwilling now, there was nothing he could do about it.

It was clear that in the eyes of his master, his value was far less than Wyatt Barnes's.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're a peerless genius with immeasurable potential... We believe you're smart and know how to choose. As long as you leave the Seven Stars Sword Clan and join us in the 'Three Sects of Green Forest', we will provide you with the best cultivation resources."

The Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect looked at Wyatt Barnes and propositioned him.

"That's right! As long as you join our 'Three Sects of Green Forest', you'll have everything you want... With your monstrous and unparalleled talents, in the future, you're destined to become the number one person in the Royal Country of Green Forest."

The Sect Leader of the Yao Lian Blade Sect also said.

They had seen Wyatt Barnes' talent for themselves.

A year ago, at the young age of twenty-two, he had grasped the 'Initial Momentum Wind' and had defeated Young Master Blade, Kase Dragonsmith.

Today, he had even managed to repel Mr. Zither, Marshall Tyler.

The current Wyatt Barnes, who was only twenty-three years old, had already overwhelmed two members of the top five noble sons of the Royal Country of Green Forest...

With one or two more years, not even the top of the five noble sons of the Royal Country of Green Forest would necessarily be his match.

The Three Sect Leaders simultaneously offered an olive branch to Wyatt Barnes.

Perhaps, only Wyatt Barnes could have such treatment within the Royal Country of Green Forest.

For a moment, all eyes on-site fell upon Wyatt Barnes.

Everyone knew that as long as Wyatt Barnes could survive, he would surely soar to great heights in the future.

As Wyatt Barnes stood there, he remained unaffected by the advances of the three Sect Leaders. His face remained calm and composed, as if unfazed by even the most significant changes.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Finally, Zeke Foxsong spoke, his tone calm, "Just as they said, with your talents, your future achievements are limitless... If you choose to join them, I... won't blame you."

"That's right, Wyatt Barnes, we won't blame you either."

Colin Clark, Iker Colby, and Jade Elder also said.

Upon hearing their words, Wyatt Barnes' body subtly shivered, and a sense of warmth rose in his heart.

"I wonder what choice Brother Wyatt Barnes will make."

Many disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were somewhat nervous. In their hearts, they both hoped that Wyatt Barnes could survive and also hoped that he would choose to share the fate of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Invisibly, Wyatt Barnes had become a symbol of the spirit and will of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

If Wyatt Barnes chose to defect, they would undoubtedly be disappointed.

"I can consider joining your 'Three Sects of Green Forest'..."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the three Sect Leaders and slowly said: "However, you must agree to one condition!"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, many disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan sighed.

Of course, some disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan also breathed a sigh of relief.

Those disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan who had a good relationship with Wyatt Barnes, such as Sonny Clark, Chloe Taylor, Jadey Inky, Eastern Ho, and others, were all happy that Wyatt Barnes could survive.

"What condition?"

The Sect Leader of the Yao Lian Blade Sect asked.

Everyone present, their eyes fell on Wyatt Barnes.

They were curious too.

"I can join your combined 'Three Sects of Green Forest'... But the 'Three Sects of Green Forest' must guarantee that they will retreat from the Seven Stars Sword Clan and ensure never to invade again!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned serious as he enunciated each word.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes's condition came out, as shocking as a stone stirring up a thousand layers of waves.

Nobody imagined that Wyatt Barnes would propose such a condition...

In the beginning, when Wyatt Barnes said he could defect to the 'Green Forest Three Sects', some people at the higher level and other disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan weren't saying much, but they were a little uncomfortable in their hearts.

Now, with Wyatt Barnes's new condition, those concerns disappeared completely.

One could say, if Wyatt Barnes hadn't announced this condition, he would've betrayed the Seven Stars Sword Clan for his personal gain.

But now that Wyatt Barnes has proposed this condition, things are completely different.

He's proven to be a 'sufferer'.

This only makes them respect him even more!

"Impossible!"

The three Great Patriarchs rejected Wyatt Barnes's proposal in unison.

"Wyatt Barnes, our desire to recruit you into the 'Green Forest Three Sects' is clearly based on your talents... Nonetheless, while we value you, it doesn't mean we can make such a large concession for you. The Seven Stars Sword Clan must be annihilated today!"

The Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect, as he turned to Wyatt Barnes, had a hint of coldness in his eyes, "You can choose another condition, or choose to live and die with the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

The Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect and the Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect both nodded.

"Change the condition?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, seeming to be a bit troubled.

At the same time, messages formed by Origin Force came to Wyatt Barnes's ears, all persuading him vehemently not to choose to live and die with the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

These messages were from the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, except for Woody Dunn, and a group of disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Clearly, the condition that Wyatt Barnes had just proposed had made the majority of the Seven Stars Sword Clan succumb to him. They didn't want his bright future to be ruined because of them.

Wyatt Barnes should have a better future!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's heart trembled slightly...

He could feel that these messages were all heartfelt, all sincerely for his good.

But the more it was so, the heavier his mood became.

Can he really manage to walk away under such circumstances?

Is he that kind of person?

"Thankfully Keer and Jovie left with Peak Master Kinsley Cooper... Otherwise, they would also not escape this calamity."

In this moment, Wyatt Barnes thought of Keer and Jovie, and couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Wyatt Barnes, our patience is limited, what have you decided?"

The Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect frowned, sounding somewhat impatient.

"Then, I'll change the condition."

Wyatt lifted his head, looking towards the Returning Origin Sect Leader, 'Yousef Wright' on top of Ozzy Fortin, then shifted his gaze to land on Garrett Yellow who was standing behind Wright, "My condition is... I want Garrett Yellow and Kade Cruz to die! As long as they both die, I will agree to defect to the 'Green Forest Three Sects'."

As soon as Wyatt's words finished, there was a dead silence so profound that you could hear a pin drop.

Garrett Yellow and Kade Cruz were the focal points of all attention.

Their faces changed in shock and terror.

"Master, don't believe him, don't believe him!"

Garrett Yellow, noticing that Yousef Wright turned to look at him, looked terrified, anxiously blurting out.

"Yes, don't believe him, don't believe him!"

Kade Cruz was petrified. Seeing the other disciples and elders of the Green Forest Three Sects looking at him differently, he was shaking in fear and panicking.

"As long as they die, you truly are willing to join our 'Green Forest Three Sects'?"

Yousef Wright looked at Wyatt Barnes, as if wanting to confirm.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, looking at the pale-faced Garrett Yellow with an air of amusement, and quietly said, "Garrett Yellow, at this moment, do you feel a sense of irony? Back then, you betrayed the Sect and defected to the Returning Origin Sect merely because I had overshadowed you... Today, even though you've become Sect Leader Wright's personal disciple, with just my words, you have to die!"

"You are, in my presence, a destined failure, an eternal failure. You, your entire life, are destined to live under my shadow!"

Wyatt Barnes's words, cut to the bone.

"You!!!"

Garrett Yellow was so angry his face had turned red, and seeing Sect Leader Wright look at him with murderous intent in his eyes, he was thrown into utter panic, "Master, no...no don't...no..."

Garrett Yellow's voice abruptly cut off.

Because, Sect Leader Wright had lightly raised his hand and easily shattered Garrett Yellow's skull, killing him instantly.

Seeing this, Kade Cruz's face drained of color.

Escape!

At this moment, this was his only thought.

But, by the time Kade Cruz had turned around and was about to use his martial skill, he realized he was already surrounded by the Green Forest Three Sects' elders.

"Kill him!"

With the Demon Lotus Blade Sect Leader's command, several Green Forest Three Sect elders struck. Before Kade Cruz could react, they had killed him.

With the deaths of Garrett Yellow and Kade Cruz, the members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan smiled.

Immediately, everyone's gaze shifted back to Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, we have fulfilled your conditions... From now on, you, Wyatt Barnes, are one of our Green Forest Three Sect's disciples! Welcome."

The Snow Moon Sect Leader wore a gentle smile.

Chapter 453: The Start of the Slaughter

"Welcome!"

The Sect Leaders of Demon Lotus Blade Sect and the Returning Origin Sect also turned their gaze towards Wyatt Barnes, gracing him with a gentle smile.

At this moment, even the older and stronger members of the three major sects turned their attention to Wyatt Barnes.....

Wyatt Barnes, they had heard about him.

They knew that he was a martial arts prodigy, unique to the Green Forest Royal Country, with an extraordinary martial arts talent, unparalleled in the history of Green Forest Royal Country.

"Alas... Brother Wyatt Barnes is finally leaving."

Several Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples could not help but sigh.

Despite this result, they did not blame Wyatt Barnes at all, but rather felt grateful towards him.

After all, before Wyatt Barnes left, he took care of two traitors for the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He accomplished what they wanted to do but were unable to.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan elders, except for Woody Dunn whose expression was unsightly, looked at Wyatt Barnes with satisfaction and relief.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you see Jovie, remember to tell her... before she has the strength to shake the 'Three Sects of the Green Forest', do not think about avenging me! Of course, it would be best if she never thinks of revenge. As her master, I hope her life will be peaceful, free of any worries!"

The words of Elder Jade, infused with Origin Force, flowed into Wyatt's ears, as if he was arranging his own funeral.

"Elder Jade, I'm afraid I can't pass this message on to Jovie for you."

A bitter smile appeared on Wyatt's face as he replied via his Origin Force.

"What do you mean?"

Elder Jade blurted out with Origin Force in response to Wyatt's words, unable to hold back his surprise.

Soon after, she got the answer.

Wyatt remained standing by the Life and Death Stage, looked at the three sect leaders, and said lightly, "I appreciate the kind sentiments expressed by the three sect leaders... However, I have

received immense kindness from the Sect Leader and the Seven Stars Sword Clan. It seems that I cannot leave with you."

His words were saturated with the determination to share a common fate with the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Wyatt's statement left everyone in the square dumbfounded.

"Brother Wyatt is..."

Several members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were visibly stunned.

The elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were equally shocked.

"What? Do you want to renege on the agreement?"

The faces of the three sect leaders darkened. Their gaze fixed on Wyatt, their eyes filled with raging anger that could not be controlled.

"Despicable!"

"Worthless promise!"

...

At this time, the elders and disciples of the three major sects who were surrounding the Heavenly Pivot Peak, began to curse loudly.

"Three sect leaders, I really apologize... Actually, I was just joking earlier. I didn't expect that you three would be willing to abandon two disciples for my sake. I am truly flattered."

Wyatt touched his nose, giving an awkward smile.

Wyatt's words fell upon the ears of the people from the three major sects and inflamed their anger.

"Wyatt Barnes, since you are unwilling to join us, the 'Three Sects of the Green Forest', then go to hell!"

'Yousef Wright', the Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect, couldn't hold back anymore. His body surged with Origin Force as he swooped down from his Qing Feathered Vulture, diving towards Wyatt Barnes like an eagle.

After all, in order to win Wyatt over, he had killed his most exceptional direct disciple.

This left him feeling both humiliated and furious!

How could he believe the words of Wyatt, this wily little fox?

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Wherever Yousef went, the sound of air explosions was incessant.

Above the void, eight ancient horned dragon illusions roared out, their aura magnificent.

Boom!

Enraged and in extreme fury, Yousef threw out a strike with his palm. The Origin Force coalesced into a giant palm print, carrying the power of eight ancient horned dragons, whistling as it charged, covering Wyatt Barnes.

Yousef didn't use any spiritual weapon or the 'Realm' technique.

Perhaps in his eyes, Wyatt Barnes, a mere Original Infant Realm martial artist, did not even qualify to make him, a 'six-tiered Enter Void Realm powerhouse', expend his Origin Force and Realm power.

Almost at the same moment Yousef launched his attack, Zeke Foxsong also made his move.

Xiu!

All could see that in the moment when Zeke raised his hand, the Origin Force instantly gathered into a sharp sword. The sword, entirely formed by Origin Force, flew out, turning into a sharp arrow. Its speed was even faster than the palm print issued by Yousef.

Above the void atop Zeke's head, fourteen ancient horned dragon illusions took shape.

As a six-tiered Enter Void Realm martial artist, Zeke Foxsong's power was already comparable to that of eight horned dragons...

The power of the extra six horned dragons was manifested by Zeke Foxsong's 'Sixfold Sword Realm' technique!

When Yousef's palm print came roaring, Wyatt's face turned pale.

Whirlwind of the Broken Clouds!

Despite his best efforts to move at his fastest speed, Wyatt was unable to avoid the palm print that Yousef had sent howling towards him.

This palm print seemed to have eyes of its own, as it shadowed his every movement.

"Mom, Keer, Jovie..."

The feeling of almost suffocating, like one foot had already stepped into the underworld, made Wyatt extremely distressed.

At this moment, the images of the three most important women in his life involuntarily surfaced in his mind: his mother, Keer, and Jovie.

"Eek eek~~"

Just then, a sharp cry from the golden rat came.

Following that, Wyatt felt his hand being grabbed by something. When he swept his sleeves away, he discovered it was Little Gold using his tail to pull him away.

The speed at which it moved was much faster than his own.

At that moment, Wyatt heard a clear sword whistle coming at him, causing a tremble in his eardrums.

Xiu!

Boom!

Zeke's sword beam, condensed from Origin Force, had arrived, shattering Yousef's palm print.

"Sect Leader Foxsong, I didn't expect that you've actually comprehended the 'Sixfold Sword Realm' technique... In terms of strength, among the Seven Stars Sword Clan, I'm afraid you're only second to 'Elder Palm'!"

Looking at Zeke, Yousef produced a long spear out of nowhere in his hand. The spear point was filled with Origin Force, exuding a force that seemed capable of piercing through everything.

The Spear Realm!

Unlike Zeke Foxsong who uses a sword, Yousef Wright wields a 'spear'.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, very few martial artists use a spear, but those who dare to do so are all powerful individuals who have great confidence in themselves.

Whoosh!

As Yousef Wright swung his long spear, the Origin Force wrapped around the spear transformed into flames, pulsating vigorously in the air as if it could incinerate everything.

Simultaneously, above Yousef Wright's head in the void, the illusion of sixteen ancient Horned Dragons took form.

Surrounding the sixteen Horned Dragon illusions, over eight thousand ancient elephant illusions circled around from all sides as if they were submitting to these sixteen emperors.

Yousef Wright, the Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect.

Practitioner of the Sixth Layer of the Enter Void Realm.

A Grade Five Spirit Spear.

Quintuple realm of spear technique.

"A Grade Five Spirit Weapon!"

"It's the 'Sea Burner' spirit weapon of the Returning Origin Sect!"

"I've long heard about the 'Sea Burner' in Sect Leader Wright's hands. This 'Sea Burner' is said to be the only Grade Five spirit weapon of the Returning Origin Sect and is a Grade Five Spirit Spear!"

...

Some elders and disciples, originally from the Demonic Lotus Blade Sect and Snow Moon Sect within the Three Sects of the Green Forest, couldn't help but exclaim their admiration.

Soon, everyone's gaze fell upon Zeke Foxsong, who was confronting Yousef Wright.

Zeke Foxsong stood there, his robes fluttering without any wind.

In his hands, a sword appeared quickly, a sword that was shimmering with radiance...

With the infusion of Origin Force, the Sextuple realm of sword technique spread out.

Whish!

In the void above, seventeen ancient Horned Dragon illusions materialized and looked lifelike.

Like before, over eight thousand ancient elephant illusions surrounded these seventeen ancient Horned Dragons...

"Sect leader!"

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the audience looked up to Zeke Foxsong, their eyes filled with fervor.

This was their sect leader from the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

He was clearly stronger than Yousef Wright, the sect leader of the Returning Origin Sect.

"Sect Leader Foxsong, I must admit, in a one-on-one duel, I am not your match... unfortunately, today's conflict is not between you and me, but between our Three Sects of Green Forest and your Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Yousef Wright's face was calm as he raised his other hand, "Disciples of the Three Sects of Green Forest, heed my command..."

All of a sudden.

Yousef Wright lowered his hand.

"Spare no one!"

At that moment, Yousef Wright seemed to have transformed into a 'judge' controlling life and death.

"Kill!"

"Spare no one!"

...

Suddenly, the disciples of the Three Sects of Green Forest rushed like a swarm towards the group of disciples who had chosen to live and die with the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Naturally, the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan wouldn't sit idly by and hence, they fought back.

At nearly the same time, the strong individuals from the three major sects in the sky took action.

These were all individuals standing at the peak of power within the Royal Country of the Green Forest, as they moved and gestured, their Origin Forces roared and spread across the void...

At the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak, a real carnage unfolded.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

...

Wyatt Barnes heard echoes of the killing screams in his ears, and at the same time, he joined in the fight.

Sword Drawing Technique!

As he wielded his Purple Emperor Soft Sword, it turned into a highly poisonous snake and claimed the lives of the disciples of the Three Sects of the Green Forest.

Illusion!

Wyatt Barnes' eyes flickered with mysterious light. Through the Soul Mark, he made use of the 'Illusion Space Technique'.

In a ten-meter radius with him as the center, all the disciples of the Three Sects of Green Forest who were less powerful than him spiritually were lost in the illusion and became lambs ready to be slaughtered.

"Kill Wyatt Barnes!"

"This Wyatt Barnes is capable of demonic techniques!"

...

Soon, some elders from the Three Sects of the Green Forest noticed the 'Soul Technique' used by Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, they didn't know it was a Soul Technique used by Wyatt Barnes, but assumed it to be a demonic technique.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

The elders of the Three Sects of Green Forest, as if by agreement, directly aimed at Wyatt Barnes.

The spiritual force of these elders from the Three Sects of Green Forest was stronger than Wyatt Barnes at the moment. Wyatt Barnes' 'Illusion Technique' had no effect on them.

In a blink of an eye, these elders from the Three Sects of Green Forest threatened Wyatt Barnes.

"Is my end finally here?"

Seeing this, a bitter smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

The strength of these elders from the Three Sects of Green Forest is beyond comparison, they're not even comparable to Little Gold.

Most of them were of the Fourthlayer of the Peep Naught Realm or above.

Although his spiritual force had improved to the Peep Naught Realm level, enough to inscribe the 'Inscription' that could kill warriors of the Peep Naught Realm,

However, the materials required for the inscriptions were extremely rare and couldn't be bought with money, they can only be found by chance.

Shush!

A dazzling sword light flashed before Wyatt Barnes' eyes, and like a lifesaving straw, it whirled back against its path.

With just one sword strike, half of the Green Forest Elders who were rushing towards Wyatt Barnes were wiped out.

The rest retreated hastily and stared in fear at the middle-aged man standing in mid-air.

Chapter 454: Tragic and Majestic

"Peak Master Colin Clark!"

Upon seeing the middle-aged man, a smile surfaced on Wyatt Barnes' face.

However, his smile froze as his gaze fell elsewhere...

One by one, disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan were being killed by the elders and disciples of the three Green Forest Sects. In a blink of an eye, the blood of the fallen was flowing like a river at the summit of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Kill!"

A Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple, who looked to be in his twenties, roared and was instantly slain.

The sight sent a shiver through Wyatt's heart.

Such a young life, just withered away...

In that instant, Wyatt felt life's fragility.

This disciple, had he been on Earth in his previous life, might have been a carefree college student, living a peaceful life every day.

But now, he hadn't even had a chance to enjoy his life before it was abruptly snuffed out.

"Argh!!!"

Enraged, Wyatt's eyes were red with fury, and with every attack of his Purple Emperor Soft Sword, he took away a life from the three Green Forest Sects.

He didn't know how many disciples he had killed, nor could he keep track of how many Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples had fallen.

All he knew was...

Kill, kill, kill!

Each time he was in danger, the two Peak Masters, Colin Clark, and Iker Colby, came to his aid and pulled him out of harm's way.

Otherwise, he would have already fallen into the hands of the Green Forest Sect elders.

His internal Origin Force was gradually depleted, but Wyatt seemed oblivious, swaying his Purple Emperor Soft Sword as if he wanted to exhaust every ounce of strength in his body.

Elsewhere.

Those close to Wyatt, such as Sonny Clark, Chloe Taylor, and Jadey Inky, were all fighting relentlessly, their eyes flaring red in their fervor to defend their sect.

In the name of the sect, they were willing to spill their last drop of blood!

Unconsciously, Wyatt found himself tired. He bent over, panting heavily.

His gaze landed high above him.

There, a fierce battle between the strong was raging.

Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong and Elder Palm, two against three, stood together against the three strong men of the Enter Void Realm, with no clear victor in sight.

The two of them could hold on for some time with their slightly superior "realm of the sword".

In another place, Elder Mattias danced in the wind with his "Five Levels Wind Realm" causing havoc, battling the Sect Leader of Demon Lotus Blade Sect.

Their power, spiritual weapons, and realms were all equivalent.

The battle was at a standstill.

On another side, the guardian sacrificial officer of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Elder Giant Bird, was struggling against the last Six-Level Void Realm powerhouse of the three sects, as well as the Returning Origin Sect's guardian demon beast 'Blue-Feathered Vulture'.

Originally, Elder Giant Bird's strength was not inferior to that Six-Level Void Realm powerhouse, but the Blue-Feathered Vulture's intervention had gradually put Elder Giant Bird at a disadvantage.

Everyone else was also engaged in an intense battle.

"I can't intervene in such a fight."

Watching the fierce battle in front of him, Wyatt showed a bitter smile.

Any one of those powerhouses could kill him with a casual swipe!

Beings in the Void Realm are terrifyingly powerful.

At this time, Wyatt felt small and insignificant.

If he had been a Cave Void Realm powerhouse...

No, even if he was just a Void Realm Seventh-Order or higher, he could have turned the tide, saving the Seven Stars Sword Clan from this crisis.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan was rapidly falling into a disadvantage in this fight between powerhouses.

The Green Forest Sects' powerhouses were superior in terms of strength and numbers, well outpacing the Seven Stars Sword Clan's forces...

Such an outcome was not surprising.

"Kill!"

Under the protection of Peak Masters Colin Clark and Iker Colby, Wyatt, having rested sufficiently, resumed his killing spree.

Gradually, Wyatt had become numb to the killing.

At some point, a clear voice projected through condensed Origin Force reached his ears. It was the voice of Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong, "Wyatt Barnes, three breaths from now, Elder Giant Bird will take you away, be prepared!"

Leave?

Wyatt was momentarily stunned before guessing Zeke Foxsong's intention.

Zeke Foxsong was planning to send him away.

But can he leave?

Perhaps foreseeing Wyatt's dilemma, Zeke Foxsong urgently added, "Only if you survive will our Seven Stars Sword Clan have hope... I believe that you will take revenge for us, and let the Seven Stars Sword Clan once again stand tall in the Royal Country of Green Forest!"

In Zeke Foxsong's tragically brave Origin Force voice, there was full confidence for Wyatt.

"Sect Leader!"

Wyatt felt a tremor in his heart.

The interval of three breaths passed in an instant.

At that moment.

Whoosh!

A terrifying howl of a sword piercing through the air, tearing through the sky, packed with invincible dominance, swept across heaven and earth.

It was the formidable Elder Palm of the Seven Stars Sword Clan who, standing alone, overpowered the three Six-Level Void Realm powerhouses... freeing Zeke Foxsong momentarily.

Whoosh!

Zeke Foxsong broke through the air, his movements like a sharp sword, directly dashing towards the big roc's location.

The big roc was in a fierce battle with a man and a beast, and his body was covered in numerous scars.

"Elder Giant Bird, I'm counting on you!"

With the roar of Zeke Foxsong's fifth-grade spirit sword, he helped Elder Giant Bird overpower the man and beast. The Six-Level Void Realm powerhouse was shook off by Zeke Foxsong.

The Blue-Feathered Vulture was also in a sorry state.

In terms of speed, Zeke Foxsong might not match up to Elder Giant Bird.

But in terms of attack, he was much superior to Elder Giant Bird.

After all, he had already comprehended the 'Realm of the Six-Fold Sword'...

While the Giant Roc, though a Sixth-Order Void Realm Demon Beast, had only grasped the 'Five-Fold Wind Realm'.

The 'Realm of the Sword' only impacts attack, not speed.

However, the 'Wind Realm' boosts both attack and speed simultaneously!

The Giant Roc nodded, its eyes revealed a touch of desolation, a gleaming glance shot towards Wyatt Barnes in the distance.

"Yo!!"

At this moment, the Green-Feathered Vulture seemed to realize that the Giant Roc was leaving. With a shriek, it transformed into a green stream of light, shooting towards the Giant Roc.

A murderous intent burst out from the depths of the Giant Roc's eyes.

Swish!

Without the suppression of the six-Order Void Realm powerhouse, the Giant Roc directly confronted the Green-Feathered Vulture.

Amid flashes of thunder and lightning, the Giant Roc stood steadfast in the air.

Meanwhile, the Green-Feathered Vulture, its neck twisted and broken by the Giant Roc, crashed onto the Life and Death Stage of Heavenly Pivot Peak, raising a cloud of dust.

The Green-Feathered Vulture, became the first Void Realm powerhouse to be killed now.

"Elder Green Feather!"

Upon seeing this scene, Yousef Wright, the Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect, cried out in despair, his face dramatically changed.

The position of the Green-Feathered Vulture in the Returning Origin Sect, was equivalent to the Giant Roc's position in the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

Even he, the Sect Leader, would respectfully address the Green-Feathered Vulture as 'Elder Green Feather' when he saw it on a daily basis.

Swish!

The next moment, Yousef Wright regained his senses. Seeing the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Giant Roc abandon Zeke Foxsong and dive down.

His gaze followed it down.

Soon, a familiar figure appeared in his line of sight.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

In an instant, Yousef Wright's face changed dramatically. He finally understood the Giant Roc's plan.

And knew why Elder Palm of the Seven Stars Sword Clan would suddenly go berserk, desperately pushing down the three powerful Sixth-Order Void Realm powerhouses, including himself...

Turns out, all of this was planned ahead!

"Stop that Giant Roc! It's trying to save Wyatt Barnes and get him out of here!"

Yousef Wright suddenly roared. His booming voice echoed throughout the summit of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Instantly, the strongmen of the three major Sects were trying to free themselves and rush towards Wyatt Barnes's location to block the Giant Roc.

At this moment, they were extremely anxious.

They didn't mind if some ordinary Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples escaped...

But Wyatt Barnes.

This monstrous talent who had risen like a comet in the Royal Country, in no way could they allow him to escape.

One could imagine that with Wyatt Barnes's talent, once he fully matures in the future, he could sweep over their three Green Forest Sects without any hindrance.

"Halt!"

The powerhouses of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, who had all been informed by Zeke Foxsong through a condensed sound of Origin Force, went rampage, exerting all their strength, plunging into insanity to stop the powerhouses from the three major Sects.

Bang!

An Elder from the Seven Stars Sword Clan was killed instantly while barricading the strongmen of the three major Sects.

And now, the Elders and disciples of the three major Sects all rushed towards Wyatt Barnes, their spirits high, as if they wanted to kill Wyatt Barnes before the Giant Roc could take him away.

"Senior Brother Wyatt, I'm coming to aid you!"

An urgent voice came, it was Jadey Inky, who wasn't far from Wyatt Barnes. She dived forward, killing a Green Forest Sect disciple who was attempting to sneak up on Wyatt from behind.

Jadey Inky stood by Wyatt Barnes's side, her eyes bloodshot!

The current Jadey Inky, with her exceptional talent, had already broken through to the 'First level of Original Infant Realm', her strength was extraordinary.

"Block them!"

"Block them, and pave the way for Senior Brother Wyatt!"

...

A group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples, as if injected with chicken blood, desperately fought with the disciples of the Three Major Sects.

They shed their blood, all to pave a path to life for Wyatt Barnes!

Today, anyone among them could die, but Wyatt Barnes categorically cannot.

Wyatt Barnes, is their hope.

The hope of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

But such actions came with an immense cost.

One after another, the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan fell, dyeing the ground red. Their shed blood stained the boots of Wyatt Barnes as he tread upon it.

"No! No!!"

Watching the scene in front of him, Wyatt Barnes's eyes were about to split open.

Most of these Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples didn't have much interaction with him, but today, for his departure, they were risking their lives to block the people of the Green Forest Three Sects.

"Wyatt Barnes, stay alive!"

Eugene Morgan, the personal disciple of Peak Master Iker Colby of Tian Xuan Peak, roared. He charged into the crowd and after killing several disciples of the Green Forest Three Sects, he was killed by an Elder of the Green Forest Three Sects.

"Eugene!"

Wyatt Barnes's face drastically changed, his eyes revealing endless bloodlust.

"Morgan, good job!"

Iker Colby blasted an Elder of the Green Forest Three Sects with one palm. Just as he saw this scene, he was overwhelmed with both sorrow and contentment.

His disciple didn't let him down, didn't waste his years of cultivation.

"Junior Brother Wyatt, don't let your Senior Sister down..."

A sweet shriek entered Wyatt Barnes's ears, causing his face to dramatically change, "Senior Sister Chloe, no!!"

Chloe Taylor's figure moved like the wind, killing several disciples of the Green Forest Three Sects. Then, she was surrounded by a group of Green Forest Three Sects disciples, exposed to the surrounding rain of blades and swords, tragically succumbing to her injuries.

"No! No!!"

With bloodshot eyes, Wyatt Barnes was experiencing extreme grief. The Purple Emperor Soft Sword in his hand numbly swept out, taking the lives of Green Forest disciples one after another.

Chapter 455: Hope

"Little fella, let's go!"

A mad wind swept by as the Giant Roc's wings like clouds came crashing down, tossing aside the people of the Green Forest coalition encompassing Wyatt. A terrifying force swept out, instantly knocking many unconscious.

The next moment, Wyatt felt himself lighten, being uplifted by the Giant Roc.

"Jadey Inky!"

As the Giant Roc took to the skies, Wyatt swiftly reached out, clutching the nearby Jadey Inky, pulling her up onto the Roc's back with him.

"Escort Wyatt Barnes out of here!"

The Peak Masters of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark, and Iker Colby of Heavenly Pivot Peak exchanged glances. They both moved swiftly, landing on the Giant Roc, pushing back those of the Green Forest coalition.

Whiz!

Just then, a lightning-like figure flew in from afar, landing securely on the Roc's back.

Wyatt's face blanched. "Woody Dunn!"

The one appearing on the Roc's back was none other than Woody Dunn, the Outer Sect Elder of Heavenly Authority Peak who held a deep grudge against Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, you ruined my son's life, I will send you straight to hell!"

Woody's face twisted in madness and he swept his mighty hand, a terrifying Origin Force roaring towards Wyatt, the momentum overwhelming.

Four thousand two hundred ancient elephant illusions condensed above Woody's head.

Woody Dunn had evidently broken through to the 'Third Level of Peep Naught Realm',
and displayed the 'Early Understanding' technique.

Wyatt's face paled considerably.

His Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' could do nothing to Woody Dunn

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold darted out from Wyatt's sleeve, transforming into a rapid golden light, attacking head-on. Thunder sounds tore through the sky.

Above the void, four thousand five hundred elephant illusions began to form...

Today, Little Gold has also broken through to the 'Third Level of Peep Naught Realm'; half-step into the micro-thunder.

Boom!

A massive sound echoed; a terrifying Origin Force exploded, the air whirling in the aftermath, transforming into ripples sweeping outwards. A terrible wind swept all around.

Unquestionably, Woody Dunn and Little Gold had collided, with Little Gold gaining a slight upper hand.

"Who?!"

Woody never expected a strong guardian with Wyatt, his face becoming pallid when he spotted Little Gold on Wyatt's shoulder. His eyes flashed with icy cold rage, "Little rat, seeking death!"

The moment his words fell, Woody raised his hand, materializing a spirit sword, ready to strike again.

"I think you're the one seeking death!"

At that moment, a shockingly terrible force swept out, crashing into Woody, sending him flying.

Woody didn't have any chance to fight back; he flew out, his vitality wilted, like an arrow leaving the bowstring.

It was clear; he wasn't going to survive.

"My child!"

In the sky above, an enraged roar echoed.

Elder Mattias, on seeing Woody critically wounded and in imminent danger, swept out with the 'Fifth Stage Wind Realm'. He momentarily pushed back his opponents and flew out, catching Woody.

"Colin Clark, why are you killing my grandson?"

Elder Mattias's gaze was icy cold as he watched Colin Clark taking off with the Giant Roc.

It was indeed Colin Clark who had sent Woody flying with his ruthless attack, shattering his organs, leaving him helpless to retaliate.

"Elder Mattias, today our Seven Stars Sword Clan men would fight to the death, just to send Wyatt Barnes away! And your grandson, for the sake of his selfish gains, actually tried to kill Wyatt ... Do you think he deserves death?"

Colin Clark's eyes were ice-cold as he asked gravely.

"Child, is it true?"

Elder Mattias's face paled as he looked at Woody in his arms, his expression one of regret.

Whiff!

Elder Giant Bird's wings like clouds swept across, creating a gale. The massive form took off; Wyatt felt like he was flying on clouds.

The chilly wind on his face felt like it was going to tear him apart...

Jadey Inky, standing next to him, looked gravely concerned.

At the moment, for their escape, Elder Giant Bird didn't purposely slow down, he was flying at full speed.

"Wyatt Barnes, Jadey Inky, live on... The future of the Seven Stars Sword Clan needs you both,"

Colin Clark and Iker Colby bowed to Wyatt and Jadey Inky, they left the Giant Roc, and launched into a fight with the elders of the Green Forest coalition, engulfing the area in bloody mayhem.

They were determined to live or die with the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"No!!!"

Wyatt's face turned ashen as he was forced to watch the figures of Colin Clark and Iker Colby swallowed by the battle.

"Not good!"

Suddenly, it was as if Wyatt sensed something. He shivered, looking towards the distance.

Over there, a figure was quickly heading towards him. The speed of the approaching person turned his face ghastlier.

Whiz!

Behind the Giant Roc, the master of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect, who had been temporarily freed from Elder Mattias's constraints, flew out with murderous intent gleaming in his eyes, closely following the Giant Roc.

"Wyatt Barnes, your death is certain!"

The voice of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect Master sounded like a demon from hell, chilling and ruthless.

He followed the Giant Roc, intent on killing Wyatt.

One could only imagine.

If Wyatt survived this day, not only would he struggle to find peace, the Green Forest coalition would also face endless unrest in the future.

Unfortunately, the speed of the Giant Roc was too extreme. Despite his best efforts, he was gradually losing distance.

"Dammit!"

The face of the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotus Saber Sect turned extremely ugly, but he still risked his life to chase after it.

Not until the shadow of the Giant Roc disappeared from his eyes did he give up.

"Let Wyatt Barnes gets away... Curse that Zeke Foxsong, curse the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

The Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotus Saber Sect suddenly turned around and returned to the peak of the Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Grandpa... That Wyatt Barnes... He destroyed the Dunn family lineage... The heirloom that Colin treasured has also been ruined by him... Grandpa, avenge Colin, avenge me..."

Woody Dunn lay in Elder Mattias's arms, struggling to speak. Before he could finish, he breathed his last breath.

"Woody, Woody!!"

Elder Mattias howled at the sky, his voice filled with desolation.

"In my lifetime, I have given my all for the Seven Stars Sword Clan... but in the end, my grandson was killed by a member of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and my great-grandson was crippled by their 'hope'. Ridiculous, ridiculous... hahaha..."

Laughing loudly, Elder Mattias flew out and in a blink of an eye reached the side of the grey-robed Elder Palm.

At this moment, Elder Palm was struggling against three powerful entities of the Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer, gradually falling to a disadvantage. Seeing Elder Mattias coming, he sighed with relief.

However, the next moment, his face changed.

Because Elder Mattias's attack was not on his adversary, but on him.

Boom!

The strike from Elder Mattias, carrying the 'realm of the five winds', slammed onto Elder Palm, seriously injuring him who had been unprepared.

"Mattias Dunn, have you gone mad?"

Elder Palm's face turned pale, his energy was drained, and his face was extremely ugly.

He never expected Mattias Dunn to attack him.

Including the Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect, Yousef Wright, and the other two who had just fought against Elder Palm were all shocked by Mattias Dunn's action.

After a moment, they finally reacted.

"Haha! Elder Mattias, today as long as you help us to destroy the Seven Stars Sword Clan, we, the three Sects of Green Forest, are willing to regard you as our 'Protector Elder'!"

Yousef Wright laughed heartily, incredibly pleased with the spectacle in front of him.

Then, Yousef Wright and the others launched their attack again, together with Mattias Dunn, it only took a few breaths before they annihilated Elder Palm.

Elder Palm, the strongest of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, perished.

He fell under the hands of four powerful individuals of the Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer.

"Mattias Dunn!!"

Mattias Dunn teamed up with Yousef Wright and others to kill Elder Palm, which made Zeke Foxsong gnash his teeth in rage, "Do you even deserve the nurturing of your grand-uncle? Are you worthy of the Sect that nurtured you into a talent?"

"Sect?"

Mattias Dunn sneered, "What a great 'Sect'! My great-grandson was crippled by the member of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, my grandson was killed by the member of the Seven Stars Sword Clan... Since the Seven Stars Sword Clan is unrighteous to me, I will be unfair to the Seven Stars Sword Clan! Zeke Foxsong, die!"

Once Mattias Dunn spoke, he swept towards Zeke Foxsong like a storm, dispersing the clouds in the sky.

The other few powerful individuals also swooped towards Zeke Foxsong.

"Sect Leader!"

The crowd of the Seven Stars Sword Clan cried out in despair.

"Hahahahaha... I, Zeke Foxsong, will wait for all of you on the Netherworld Path... You all, prepare well to face Wyatt Barnes's fury in the near future! Hahahaha..."

As Zeke Foxsong was being blasted to death, he laughed wildly without any fear, only left with tragic bravery and trust in Wyatt Barnes.

Boom!

With the death of Zeke Foxsong,

The fierce battle, continues.

Yet the outcome is already destined.

Seven Stars Sword Clan, exterminated.

In a desolate desert far away from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, a large and incredibly fast silhouette dramatically descended and landed on the limitless land.

This was a Giant Roc, its eyes were electric, extremely sharp.

"You two little ones take care... The future of the Seven Stars Sword Clan is in your hands."

The Giant Roc spread its wings, leading the two people on its back to the ground.

Those two people were Wyatt Barnes and Jadey Inky who had escaped from the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Lying listlessly on Wyatt Barnes's shoulder was Little Gold.

"Elder Giant Bird, you..."

When Wyatt Barnes heard the message condensed from the Roc's Origin Force, he seemed to realize something and his face changed.

When he tried to persuade the Giant Roc to stay,

Whoosh!

The Roc spread its wings wide, it soared high, like clouds touching the sky.

At the same time, a message condensed from Origin Force clearly entered Wyatt Barnes's ears. "This life of mine was given by the Seven Stars Sword Clan... When the Seven Stars Sword Clan is in danger, I cannot stand idly by. Little one, with your talent, your future is limitless..."

"You are the hope of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

Whoosh!

Elder Giant Bird left, bringing with it its resolute will and the will to live and die along with the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Elder Giant Bird!"

Pretty soon, the Giant Roc disappeared from sight, causing Wyatt Barnes's heart to inexplicably tremble.

At this moment, the images of those who had heroically died for him involuntarily flashed through Wyatt Barnes's mind, making his eyes turn blood red again...

They all died so he could live.

A great responsibility unwittingly fell on his shoulders.

It's as if a great mountain bears down on him, making it hard for him to breathe.

Chapter 456: Return to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom

On the vastness of the earth, two young men of similar age stand, giving rise to a desolate atmosphere.

They mutually refrained from speaking.

After a while.

"Master, Master!!"

A young man knelt down on the ground, gazing in the direction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, tears pouring down like rain.

Real men do not easily cry, until heart-wrenching grief struck them.

On the other side.

Wyatt Barnes stood there, took a deep breath, his eyes showing an unprecedented determination. Looking in the direction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he made an inward pledge, "Sect Leader, rest assured... as long as I, Wyatt Barnes, am around, I will annihilate the 'Green Forest Triad'!"

"Also, I will do everything in my power to help Jadey Inky reestablish the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'!"

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes shut his eyes.

In his mind, familiar figures began to appear...

These were all figures of those from the Seven Stars Sword Clan he had good relations with, now, it was feared that they were all in grave danger.

"I, Wyatt Barnes, swear on the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation', will avenge you all... If I break this oath, may Heaven and Earth annihilate me!"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly looked up, pricked his finger, a drop of fresh blood shot into the sky, merging with the horizon.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Nine ear-piercing thunderous explosions were transmitted, bearing witness to the oath Wyatt Barnes had made.

Jadey Inky knelt rigidly there, his eyes bloodshot, as if stained with fresh blood.

Even though it was only a year since he became a disciple under Zeke Foxsong, Zeke Foxsong had wholeheartedly nurtured him, causing him to feel deeply grateful in his heart...

In fact, in his heart, he had already considered Zeke Foxsong as his own father.

Now, his father was likely murdered.

And he, had no power to avenge his father.

"Ah!!"

Jadey Inky gave a long skyward howl, the howl rife with intense hatred as if it was going to shatter the boundless sky...

Pat!

Wyatt Barnes walked over to Jadey Inky, lightly patted Jadey Inky's shoulder, "Don't let sorrow consume you. We will avenge him someday... What you need now is cultivation. In the future, the Seven Stars Sword Clan will have to rely on you for its revival."

Jadey Inky's body trembled, he nodded solemnly, "Yes, Brother Wyatt."

"Squeak squeak~~"

The golden mouse on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder, let out a couple of sounds, the turmoil on Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan had somewhat scared it.

Though the golden mouse had decent power now, compared to those who had entered into the Void Realm, it was lacking.

"Brother Wyatt, where are we going?"

The golden mouse's voice, condensed by Origin Force, reached Wyatt Barnes' ears, "Those people are too bad, making us homeless... Misconduct! Once I have the strength to surpass them, I will show them, and make them homeless."

"Make them homeless? That would be too lenient..."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, a stern killing intent flashed in his eyes, he uttered each word clearly, "I want to erase them from existence!"

Erased from existence!

The loathing between Wyatt Barnes's lines startled both the golden mouse and Jadey Inky.

"Little Gold, transform into a larger size, carry Jadey Inky and me away from here."

Wyatt Barnes spoke to the little golden mouse.

"Squeak squeak~~"

The golden mouse gently nodded, its small body shook and in an instant, it transformed into the size of a small hill.

After breaking through to the third level of the Peep Naught Realm, the golden mouse's body inflated a bit more, its body larger than before.

It used to be about three meters tall, and now it was close to four meters.

With the increase in size, the golden mouse's back looked exceptionally spacious, leaving more than enough room for Wyatt Barnes and Jadey Inky.

As time passed, Jadey Inky held back his tears and buried his sorrow deep within him.

He knew, as Brother Wyatt had said, what he had to do now was to work hard at his cultivation, to avenge his master in the future, and to rebuild the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Master, rest assured... I will definitely rebuild the Sect with Brother Wyatt!"

Jadey Inky made a silent promise in his heart.

Looking at the colossal golden mouse beneath him, Jadey Inky took a deep breath, suppressing the shock in his heart.

To him, no matter what shocking events happened around Brother Wyatt, it was nothing more than normal.

Brother Wyatt, in essence, was enough to shock anyone.

"Brother Wyatt, where are we going?"

The golden mouse asked Wyatt Barnes through the use of Origin force.

"Little Gold, head south... I want to go back to the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom'."

Wyatt Barnes replied while looking southward.

The Crimson Heaven Kingdom, that was his 'root' after he came to this world...

There, there were people who were vitally important to him.

Whoosh!

The golden mouse made a turn, transforming into a bolt of golden lightning and darted towards the south. Where it passed, clouds parted, resembling a 'heavenly road' that had just been opened.

Wyatt Barnes sat on the back of the golden mouse, looking at the vast void in the distance with a calm face, his thoughts unknown.

As for Jadey Inky, he silently sat cross-legged on the back of Little Gold, engrossed in his cultivation.

This time, the Seven Stars Sword Clan suffered a disaster. As the personal disciple of the Seven Stars Sect Leader, Zeke Foxsong, Jadey Inky, like Wyatt Barnes, assumed the heavy responsibility of revitalizing the sect.

Originally, when Wyatt Barnes left the Crimson Heaven Royal Country, he had used a precious horse to rush and reach the Seven Stars Sword Sect, which cost him a considerable amount of time.

Now, with Little Gold, a triple Void Realm demon beast, they could travel at full speed. Just in the span of a few days, they entered the territory of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country.

"Over there!"

Wyatt Barnes pointed into the distance, giving directions to Little Gold.

That was the direction of the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country...

"Mother, I'm back!"

A rare smile appeared on the usually stoic face of Wyatt Barnes, who had been taciturn these past few days.

Several years have passed, he had no idea how his mother was faring now...

Wyatt Barnes' heart was aflame with the urge to return home.

After another day, Wyatt Barnes finally arrived at the outskirts of the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country.

In order not to cause a panic, Wyatt Barnes asked Little Gold to land in a secluded area outside the Imperial City, and then beckoned Jadey Inky to jump down together.

Little Gold shrank and landed on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder, curiously observing the distant city, "Big Brother Wyatt, is this the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Brother Wyatt, where is this?"

Jadey Inky looked at the city in front of him with a look of curiosity.

For the last few days, he had been cultivating on the back of Little Gold, so he had no idea where Little Gold had flown.

But he was sure of one thing, wherever Little Gold went, it was certainly where his sibling, Wyatt, wanted to go.

"This is... I suppose you can call it my hometown."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, for him, the Crimson Heaven Royal Country was his hometown.

"Hometown?"

Jadey Inky's pupils shrank, and he said in surprise, "Brother Wyatt, I've heard that you come from a vassal state under the Green Forest Royal Country... Could this be that place?"

"That's right."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, gesturing to Jadey Inky, and said, "This is my hometown. This is the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country... My home is inside."

Home.

To Wyatt Barnes, wherever his mother was, that was home.

He only felt at home when his mother was there.

Home was where his mother was.

To him, his mother was the most important person in this world.

Jadey Inky nodded, curiously looking at the city in front of him.

"This is Brother Wyatt's hometown... I wonder what kind of place it is, to produce someone as extraordinary as Brother Wyatt!"

Jadey Inky's mind was filled with curiosity and yearning.

Wyatt Barnes' remarkable talent was beyond question.

Even during the annihilation of the Seven Stars Sword Sect, the three Great Patriarchs from the Green Forest trio sects tried to recruit Wyatt Barnes, reaching even as far as to kill two of their fairly talented disciples...

It could tell us how 'extraordinary' Wyatt Barnes was in the eyes of those three Great Patriarchs.

Wyatt Barnes walked into the Imperial City, feeling the atmosphere of the outer city, a smile blossomed on his face.

Several years had passed, but the outer city hadn't changed much.

"Huh? Brother Wyatt, your Crimson Heaven Royal Country's Imperial City has a city within a city?"

Standing outside the moat guarding the inner city, Jadey Inky looked at the tightly shut 'inner city' and asked in surprise.

"Yes. That's our inner city in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country's Imperial City... At this time, the inner city has not yet opened. First we'll find an inn to eat at, and after eating, the inner city should be about to open. Then, we'll enter the city."

Wyatt Barnes, together with Jadey Inky, entered one of the inns in the outer city and sat down at a position by the window that overlooked the inner city gate.

The dishes Wyatt Barnes ordered were served promptly.

At Wyatt Barnes' invitation, Jadey Inky picked up his bowl and chopsticks, and they both started eating heartily.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold didn't hold back at all, and within a short time, a huge pile of stir-fried meat had vanished.

While eating, Wyatt Barnes was attentively watching and listening, absorbing the conversations of the guests in the inn into his ears.

"I heard that the envoys of the Ableton Sun Royal Country are harboring ill intentions this time... On the surface it seems like a friendly visit between nations, but in reality, they want to undermine the prestige of our Crimson Heaven Royal Country."

"I heard about it too. Apparently, the special envoy of Ableton Sun Royal Country this time has brought his generation's finest three individuals... the strongest one has even reached the 'First Level Original Infant Realm'!"

"Among our youth generation in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country, the young 'Kanan Nigel' of the Lord Crawford's mansion is highly respected. However, it seems like his cultivation has only just recently broken through to the 'Ninth Level Original Pill Realm'...I'm afraid he won't be able to compete with the talented youth from Ableton Sun."

"Hmph! The strongest youth of the Ableton Sun Royal Country is supposedly several years older than Young Marquis... Even if he defeats the Young Marquis, it would be dishonorable victory!"

"It's a pity, in this current generation of our youth in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country, apart from Young Marquis, we don't have much to offer."

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair of the Sinclair Clan, as well as a few from the Imperial Family, Barnes Clan, and the Simmons Clan have some talent...It's just a pity that they are too young, their strength is not enough to suppress the three talented youths from Ableton Sun Royal Country."

...

A few customers near Wyatt Barnes' table were engaged in endless discussion.

Ableton Sun Royal Country?

Hearing their conversation, Wyatt Barnes' eyebrows raised.

Chapter 457: Going Home

After the meal, the gate to the 'inner city' of the Imperial City was opened on time.

Wyatt Barnes paid the bill in USD, cleared the account, took Jadey Inky with him, left the inn, and entered the inner city.

The inner city, like the outer city, had not changed much compared to a few years ago.

Traveling along the familiar route to his family mansion, Wyatt Barnes's heartbeat suddenly sped up, getting faster and faster...

Now, he was more nervous than when he faced the 'Enter Void Realm Powerful Ones'.

This was a case of having reservations as he approached his hometown!

This describes Wyatt Barnes's current mood precisely.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes came to a mansion.

This mansion was one that he had personally bought in the past.

Scenes from the past were vivid in his mind, as if they had happened just yesterday.

Wyatt Barnes stood in front of the mansion's main gate with his hand raised, but hesitated to knock...

Jadey Inky and Little Gold, sensing the heavy atmosphere, remained silent so as not to disturb Wyatt Barnes.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and put down his hand to knock on the door.

Thump! Thump!

Having knocked twice, Wyatt Barnes pulled back his hand, hearing the approaching footsteps.

Soon after, the door was opened, and a familiar figure appeared in Wyatt Barnes's sight...

"Young Master!"

The young lady behind the door, upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, appeared shocked for a moment before exclaiming in astonishment and delight.

"Valentina, long time no see."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded at the young lady.

This young lady was none other than Valentina, the housekeeper Wyatt Barnes had hired for his mansion years ago.

"Young Master, Madam will be overjoyed to know you're back," Valentina managed to say after calming herself.

"How has my mother been lately?"

Wyatt Barnes asked anxiously after listening to Valentina talk about his mother.

"Don't worry, Young Master, Madam is doing very well... Princess Irene and Miss Helen Sinclair would visit her every now and then without fail. So, Madam was never alone," Valentina said gently.

"They have been a great help."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and introduced Valentina and Jadey Inky to each other before entering the mansion.

"Valentina, we're going to stay here for a while... Could you prepare a room for Jadey Inky?"

Wyatt Barnes instructed Valentina.

"Yes, sir."

Respectfully acknowledging Wyatt Barnes's words, Valentina led Jadey Inky away to prepare a room.

"Little Gold, you can go and play...just don't go too far. I'm going to see my mother."

Wyatt Barnes said to Little Gold. After the little golden mouse left his shoulder, he headed for the backyard.

The flowers and plants in the backyard had changed quite a bit.

After all, several years had gone by.

Wyatt Barnes entered the backyard and immediately spotted a graceful figure tending to the flowers. The familiar silhouette made his heart quiver.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath to suppress his overwhelming emotions and slowly called out, "Mother."

"Mother."

As Wyatt Barnes's words fell, he saw the graceful figure in the distance tremble sharply.

Then, the figure turned around, revealing a stunningly beautiful person...

"Wy...Wyatt!"

Several years had passed, and Christina Lee seemed not to have changed much, but her autumnal eyes held a deeper sadness. Seeing Wyatt Barnes now, she was visibly shaking, her face full of excitement.

"Mother, your unfilial son is finally home!"

Wyatt Barnes took a few steps forward, knelt before Christina Lee, his words coming straight from his heart.

At this moment, looking at Christina Lee's increasingly haggard face, Wyatt Barnes's heart trembled with emotion. His eyes became misty, and a smile appeared on his face.

Even though he had ended up in Wyatt Barnes's body due to unforeseen circumstances, Christina Lee's endless sacrifices for him over the years had led him to regard her as his biological mother, without any awkwardness.

After a few years, upon seeing Christina Lee again, his heart was trembling. It felt like a lost child that had once again found the guiding light that led him on his journey.

"Wyatt, what are you doing? It's good that you're back, good that you're back..."

Christina Lee quickly helped Wyatt Barnes up. Standing on her tiptoes, she examined Wyatt's face and said softly, "You've grown, my Wyatt has grown..."

"Mother!"

Wyatt Barnes spread his arms and hugged Christina tightly. The tears he had been holding back finally fell.

Men often refrain from shedding tears, only doing it when deeply moved.

Christina Lee gently patted Wyatt's back, her beautiful face showing a satisfied smile.

Mother and son stayed in this position for quite a while before separating.

"Wyatt, where is Keer and Jovie?"

After looking around and realizing there was no one else, Christina Lee asked.

Wyatt Barnes could see the longing in Christina Lee's eyes and he slightly smiled, saying, "Mother, Keer and Jovie have been traveling with the elders of the Sect and will come back to see you when their matters are settled."

As he spoke, his heart was filled with bitterness.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan's destruction was inevitable.

Before long, the news of the Sword Clan's demise would undoubtedly reach every corner of the Royal Country.

At that time, Peak Master Kinsley Cooper would certainly receive the news and would not return to the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

"I hope Keer and Jovie will return to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom as soon as possible."

Wyatt whispered to himself.

He had made a decision. Upon his return, he would stay in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and wait for Keer and Jovie to come back...

He believed that once sure of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's destruction, Keer and Jovie would return.

This place was also their 'root'.

"Alright, alright."

Christina Lee didn't doubt Wyatt's words. She took Wyatt's hand and they went into the pavilion, "Wyatt, tell me about your experiences over the years?"

Certainly, Christine was curious about what he had been through over the years.

Wyatt gave a slight smile. Other than the annihilation of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he didn't hide anything, recounting everything.

Christina listened attentively.

Whenever he spoke of perilous situations, she couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat for him.

She hadn't expected that her son would have encountered so much in just a few years, even going through the 'Hell Gate' several times...

"Wyatt."

Christina held Wyatt's hand tightly as if she feared he would leave the moment she let go.

Wyatt could feel the dampness of Christina's hand. He knew his mother was worried about him. He comforted her, "Mother, rest assured. Aren't I okay? I have great fortune, I will definitely get through any bad situation."

Christina Lee nodded, but the worry in her eyes did not lessen at all.

"Mother, this is the 'milk' of the ten-thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone Stalactite I mentioned."

Wyatt took out two bottles of the 'milk' from the ten-thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone Stalactite, handed it to Christina, "After taking this 'milk', your talent will enhance up to the pinnacle of all warriors in the Cloud Skies Continent... Then, your cultivation will be twice as effective with half the work."

While handing the stalactite to Christina, Wyatt extended his spiritual sense towards Christina.

Soon, Wyatt's eyes widened.

"Mother...you...you have actually reached the 'Third Level of the Original Infant Realm'?"

Wyatt was surprised to feel Christina's cultivation level.

Her advancement was beyond his expectations.

"If your mother doesn't put effort in cultivating, won't I be completely surpassed by you and Keer? Then how would I protect you?"

Christina spoke simply, but Wyatt could sense the hardships behind those words.

He knew.

The reason why his mother's cultivation improved so rapidly was not only because of the top martial arts skill "Mysterious Divine Skill" which he had bestowed her, but more due to her own hard work.

During these past few years, his mother must have been tirelessly cultivating.

"Mother, you don't need to do this... As long as you are happy and living a good life, I am content."

Wyatt took a deep breath, his voice trembling slightly.

"Silly boy."

Christina slightly shook her head smiling, "I am usually free anyway, so more cultivation is no bad thing. Also, I passed the Mysterious Divine Skill onto 'Irene' and 'Helen'. You don't blame me, do you?"

When she finished, her gaze was ambiguous as she looked at Wyatt.

"Of course not. I was the one who gave you that skill, mother, so you can do anything if it makes you happy."

Wyatt ignored the ambiguity in her eyes and smiled.

He naturally knew who 'Irene' and 'Helen' referred to, none other than Princess Irene and Helen Sinclair.

Thinking of these two beautiful women, who were no less attractive than Keer and Jovie, Wyatt couldn't help but sigh deep inside...

Sometimes, having too much charm might not be a good thing after all.

Christina Lee shook her head helplessly. She could see her son was evading the issue.

Thinking about the two beautiful women who had quietly stayed by her side waiting for Wyatt, Christina's heart was filled with pity. "Wyatt, your mother knows your heart is with Keer and Jovie. But Irene and Helen, I don't want you to hurt them. Do you understand?"

"Mother, I understand. I will find time to talk to them... Don't worry."

Wyatt nodded lightly.

Perhaps it was time to resolve some issues. He couldn't make those two stunning beauties wait for him forever.

"That's good."

Christina Lee's face lit up with a smile. Then she asked again, "Wyatt, how long are you planning to stay this time?"

From the expectation in her eyes, he knew she wished him to stay home for as long as possible.

As the old saying goes.

A son journeys a thousand miles, while the mother worries a thousand times.

"I am not sure yet... But I will try to stay as long as possible to keep you company."

Wyatt's eyes were full of warmth. When he returned home, his heart calmed down.

The endless irritation caused by the destruction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan by the three sects had completely been suppressed, embedded deep within his heart...

Hearing his words, Christina beamed and said, "Wyatt, since you are back, go to the Crawford Mansion to greet Uncle Nigel... And also, visit the Duan Clan and the Royal Palace. Throughout these years, they have never mistreated me."

Chapter 458: The Shock of Godly Might Marquis and His Son

"Yes, mother."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Even if Christina Lee didn't mention it, he would have gone to visit Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel' at Crawford Mansion.

In the past, Atharv Nigel had provided him with immeasurable help on his path to growth.

He had always kept this favor in his heart.

That day, Wyatt Barnes spent the day with his mother, Christina Lee and didn't leave until the next morning, heading for Crawford Mansion with a small golden mouse.

In recent years, the guards at the gate of Crawford Mansion had changed several times, so they did not recognize Wyatt Barnes.

However, seeing that Wyatt Barnes were extraordinary, the guards didn't dare to slack off and respectfully asked, "Young Master, what brings you to our Crawford Mansion?"

"Could you please notify that Wyatt Barnes seeks an audience with the Godly Might Marquis."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a slight smile to the guards.

Wyatt Barnes?

As soon as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, the guards' faces changed, "You... you are Wyatt Barnes?"

"What, is there someone impersonating me now?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed.

"No... No... Young Master Wyatt, please come with me, please come with me."

One of the guards shook his head anxiously and led Wyatt Barnes into the Mansion, rather than keeping him waiting outside.

The remaining guards, watching Wyatt Barnes' retreating figure, had a slight blush on their faces.

Not until Wyatt Barnes' figure disappeared from their sight did they recover. They glanced at each other, "I've heard about Wyatt Barnes before, but seeing him today, his reputation is well-deserved... they say, he was once the leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards."

"When I hadn't joined the Godly Might Marquis' mansion yet, Wyatt Barnes' name had already resonated like thunder... The unparalleled strategic genius of the Star System Military Academy, who broke the South Barbarian City of the 'South Kingdom' without wasting a soldier, and his martial arts talents are unprecedented in our Royal Country."

"I heard Wyatt Barnes is an alchemist."

"I heard Wyatt Barnes is an artifact refiner... Once he gambled with a large family in the County City of Swallow Mountain, using Artifact Refining, he completely destroyed that family!"

"Even now, stories about Wyatt Barnes are still widely spread in the Royal Country... I didn't expect to see him in my lifetime, it is worth living."

"I heard Wyatt Barnes later went to the Green Forest Royal Country and joined one of those powerful Sects, he is probably here to visit his relatives now."

"I heard long ago that our Crawford Mansion has an exceptional relationship with Wyatt Barnes... Now, as the news of Wyatt Barnes' return has not yet spread, he came to our Crawford Mansion, which shows the importance of our mansion in his heart."

...

The guards were debating among themselves and became more and more excited.

Following the guard, Wyatt Barnes arrived outside the main hall of the Crawford Mansion quite quickly.

From a distance, Wyatt Barnes could see a figure pacing back and forth inside the main hall of the mansion, seemingly quite anxious...

Stopping the guard who wanted to announce his visit, Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly at the guard, "I can go in myself, thank you for your trouble."

"You're too polite, Young Master Wyatt."

Facing the polite Wyatt Barnes, the guard was delighted as he turned away.

Wyatt Barnes stepped towards the main hall.

At that moment, he saw two sturdy figures...

The burly middle-aged man standing inside the hall appeared calm.

Another younger man was pacing back and forth, seemingly facing a difficult issue.

"Brother Nigel, what's the matter?"

Without prior notice, Wyatt Barnes walked straight into the hall, cheerfully asking.

"Who's there?!"

The sudden appearance of Wyatt Barnes startled the two men in the hall, changing their complexions.

Two sharp gazes simultaneously swept towards Wyatt Barnes.

Soon, when these two gazes settled on Wyatt Barnes, they softened instantly...

"Wy... Wyatt?"

Atharv Nigel, who was standing at the depths of the hall, was the first to react, showing a face full of joy.

Although a few years had passed, Wyatt Barnes' appearance hadn't changed much, just maturing a bit.

"Wyatt, it's really you!"

Kanan Nigel, who had been pacing back and forth and had stopped because of Wyatt's appearance, looked surprised and happy.

"Uncle Nigel, Brother Nigel."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and laughed at the pair, "Long time no see."

"Haha... Wyatt, when did you come back?"

Atharv Nigel stepped forward excitedly, asking while walking.

"I just got back yesterday."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"Wyatt, your timing couldn't be better... Humph! This time, I'm curious to see how the special envoy from Ableton Sun can be so complacent! The Original Infant Realm's first level, so what... Compared to you, Wyatt, they're definitely inferior."

Kanan Nigel looked excited, and even somewhat disdainful by the end.

Ableton Sun Kingdom?

Wyatt Barnes frowned, it seemed like the rumors he heard today at the tavern were true.

The 'Ableton Sun Kingdom' envoy brought three outstanding talented youths, planning to challenge the prodigies of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, aiming to tarnish the prestige of Crimson Heaven Kingdom...

"Wyatt, what is your current cultivation level?"

Atharv Nigel looked at Wyatt Barnes, full of curiosity.

When Wyatt left Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he demonstrated an unparalleled and monstrous talent that was unparalleled in the entire history of Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Now, after several years, having joined the sect of the Green Forest Royal Country and having an even better cultivation environment, Wyatt must have grown to a point that was shocking in Atharv's view...

"Dad, I've already stepped into the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm. With Wyatt's talent, he must have now surpassed me... If he were to deal with that talented youth brought by the envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom, it would be a piece of cake! Wyatt, you must have broken through to at least the second layer of the Original Infant Realm now, right?"

Kanan Nigel's words were full of confidence in Wyatt Barnes. As he spoke, he looked eagerly at Wyatt.

Wyatt gave a slight smile and suddenly took a step forward.

On his body, the Origin Force wreaked havoc, rising up.

Whoosh!

In an instant, above Wyatt's head in the void, shadows of ancient giant elephants began to form, and more gathered...

After a moment, the number of giant ancient elephant shadows stopped increasing.

"Eight... Eight hundred ancient giant elephant's strength!"

Atharv looked at the eight hundred ancient giant elephant shadows appearing in the void above Wyatt's head, his face horrified, his heart pounding.

Although he had anticipated that Wyatt's current strength would undoubtedly shock him, he didn't think it would be this terrifying...

In just a few short years, had his nephew already broken through to the 'Sixth layer of the Original Infant Realm'?

If he remembered correctly.

His nephew only seemed to be twenty-three years old, right?

At twenty-three, at the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm...

What kind of mutant was this?

Even Wyatt's father, 'Lanni Barnes', the best among the young generation of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, only broke through to the 'First level of Original Infant Realm' when he was twenty-seven...

Compared with Wyatt, his father's 'Lanni's' achievements were completely negligible!

"Orig... Original Infant Realm Six..."

Kanan stood in place, dumbfounded, not able to close his mouth for a long time.

Like Atharv, he was completely stunned by Wyatt's cultivation level.

Twenty-three-year-old 'Sixth layer of the Original Infant Realm'...

He didn't even know what words to use to describe Wyatt anymore.

'Monster', 'Freak', all seemed to fall short in describing Wyatt now.

"Freak of freaks!"

Finally, Kanan thought of a word that could describe Wyatt...

At such a young age, having such achievements, being called 'Freak of Freaks' was not an exaggeration at all.

It took Atharv and Kanan a long while to recover.

"Wyatt, you must accompany me to the palace tomorrow to properly teach a lesson to that 'First level of the Original Infant Realm' prodigy brought by the Ableton Sun Kingdom envoy... Let him see the true genius of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

Kanan looked at Wyatt, rubbing his hands together, as if he had already seen Wyatt utterly defeating the prodigy brought by the envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom.

"Hmph! Not focusing on your own cultivation and being inferior, yet you want to use Wyatt to teach them a lesson... Don't you think that's embarrassing?"

Atharv looked at Kanan and snorted.

Kanan smiled wryly, "Dad, you have seen it too... among the people the Ableton Sun Kingdom envoy brought, excluding two of them, that 'First level Original Infant' one is much older than me. If I were his age, I'd defeat him no problem."

"Age?"

Atharv glared at Kanan, "You have the nerve to talk about age? Why don't you compare your age with Wyatt's? The gap between you and Wyatt is probably even bigger than the gap between you and the person the envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom brought, right?"

"Dad, you... Comparing me to Wyatt, isn't that bullying?"

Kanan was utterly helpless.

Comparing to Wyatt, that was simply asking for a beating.

This point, he had known for a long time.

"Uncle Nigel, Brother Nigel, what's the deal with this envoy from Ableton Sun Kingdom?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

Although he had heard about the envoy from ableton Sun Kingdom intending to challenge, he didn't know how the whole thing had come about.

"It's actually not a big deal..."

Atharv slowly said, "That Ableton Sun Kingdom, is the neighbouring kingdom to the west of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, we have always been at peace... This time, Ableton Sun Kingdom sent an envoy, initially assuming it was just a friendly visit between the kingdoms, but it was unexpected that he proposed a 'friendly martial exchange' match between the young talents of the two kingdoms on the spot."

"The king didn't want to refuse, so he agreed... Recently, news has spread that one of the three prodigies brought by the envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom has broken through to the 'First level of Original Infant Realm'."

Atharv sighed as he reached this point in the story, "Normally, even if we lose, it's not a big deal. The problem is, the king and Ableton Sun Kingdom's envoy bet three years of tax revenue for one country on this martial exchange..."

"Hmph! That envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom obviously came prepared, setting a trap for our king... However, he probably never dreamed that Wyatt would return."

Kanan snorted and couldn't help laughing towards the end.

Chapter 459: I Will Not Attend

Back in the day, Wyatt Barnes's reputation in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was indeed soaring.

Perhaps only a few people in the powerful Royal Kingdoms had heard of Wyatt Barnes, but stories about him were still being circulated in countries surrounding the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Wyatt Barnes, in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was undoubtedly a legend.

To Kanan Nigel, given Wyatt Barnes's current state of cultivation, the young and talented Original Infant Realm First Level brought by the royal envoy from Ableton Sun Kingdom was nothing.

Perhaps, Wyatt Barnes just needs a single finger to knock him down.

"No... Brother Nigel, I will not participate in the 'Wrestling Friendship' between the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and the talented youth of Ableton Sun Kingdom."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, he had no interest in the 'Wrestling Friendship' between the young talents of the two countries.

In his view, with his current state of cultivation, participating in the 'Wrestling Friendship' was simply a form of bullying.

"Not participating?"

Kanan Nigel was taken aback and bitterly laughed, "Wyatt, if you don't participate, we of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom will surely lose... Once we lose, our kingdom will have to pay three years of taxes!"

Three years of taxes for the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was undoubtedly an astronomical figure.

Anyone would feel the sting.

"Wyatt... I know you have entered the Sect of Green Forest Imperial Kingdom, so you stand at a higher height now and don't care about the people brought by the special envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom. However, this 'Wrestling Friendship' not only affects the face of Crimson Heaven Kingdom but also relates to the three-year tax of our kingdom..."

Atharv Nigel looked at Wyatt Barnes and sighed, "This time, Uncle Nigel also hopes that you can make a move to help our Crimson Heaven Kingdom. If we lose three years of taxes to Ableton Sun Kingdom, they may use these taxes to strengthen their army and subsequently attack our country... At that time, it will inevitably plunge the people into misery and suffering."

"I think, you wouldn't want to see the people of Crimson Heaven Kingdom plunged into war and displaced, would you?"

By the end, Atharv Nigel's face was extremely solemn.

"Uncle Nigel."

After hearing Atharv Nigel's long speech, Wyatt Barnes felt exhausted, "I think you misunderstood... I only said that I wouldn't participate in the 'Wrestling Friendship', but I didn't say that I wouldn't help the Crimson Heaven Kingdom win this bet."

By the end, Wyatt Barnes could only helplessly shake his head.

"Wyatt, what does that mean? If you don't participate in the 'Wrestling Friendship', how can we win this bet?"

Atharv Nigel and Kanan Nigel both looked confused.

"You'll know by then... By the way, Uncle Nigel, Brother Nigel, when will the 'Wrestling Friendship' take place?"

With a mysterious smile, Wyatt Barnes immediately asked Atharv Nigel and Kanan Nigel.

"Coincidentally, it's tomorrow."

Atharv Nigel said, "At that time, the 'Wrestling Friendship' will take place within the palace... The emperor and the special envoy of Ableton Sun will be present. Not only that, young talents of the Imperial family and the three major clans will all be present."

"Tomorrow? Such a coincidence... Well, I will come to Lord Crawford's Mansion early tomorrow morning and proceed to the palace with you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Uncle Nigel, is Grandfather Nigel here?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Atharv Nigel and asked. Now that he had come to Lord Crawford's Mansion, he thought he should take the opportunity to see Lord Crawford as a courtesy.

"My father has been traveling recently."

Atharv Nigel shook his head, pleased that Wyatt Barnes had thought of his father.

"Wyatt, how exactly will you help us win the bet with Ableton Sun Kingdom?"

With a pair of curious eyes, Kanan Nigel couldn't wait to ask.

"Brother Nigel, you'll know by tomorrow..."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, deliberately keeping them in suspense.

Although Kanan Nigel was itching to know more, he had no way out since Wyatt Barnes refused to spill the beans. He could only wait for the arrival of the 'Wrestling Friendship' the next day.

"Wyatt, I heard that the training environment in the Sect of the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom is excellent... Is that true?"

"Wyatt, have you ever seen a 'Enter Void Realm' practitioner in the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom during these years?"

"Wyatt, you..."

Then, Kanan Nigel kept asking Wyatt Barnes about the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom, seemingly not knowing fatigue and annoyance.

Eventually, Wyatt Barnes couldn't take it anymore and quickly left.

His departure was almost like a fleeing.

After seeing Wyatt Barnes off, once Wyatt Barnes's figure disappeared from view, Kanan Nigel murmured with a sense of unfinished business, "I haven't finished asking..."

"Okay, you still want to ask now? Wyatt was scared away by you."

Atharv Nigel glared at Kanan Nigel with annoyance.

Kanan Nigel sheepishly smiled, turned his pupils, and mumbled, "Just now, when I was asking Wyatt questions... Dad, you seemed to be very interested too? Now, why are you blaming me..."

"What did you say?"

Atharv Nigel, who had a keen hearing, faintly heard Kanan Nigel's whisper and glared at him, raising his voice.

"No... no... nothing! Nothing!"

Seeing this, Kanan Nigel immediately became subdued.

Outside, he was the Young Marquis of Lord Crawford's Mansion, a 'general' who dominated the three armies, and admired by thousands of soldiers.

But at home, in front of his father, Lord Crawford, he would always be just a kid.

After leaving the Lord Crawford's Mansion, Wyatt Barnes didn't go anywhere else and directly returned to his mansion.

Upon returning to the mansion and just entering the backyard, Wyatt Barnes heard a series of pleasant laughs.

"Helen Sinclair?"

Wyatt Barnes recognized the owner of the voice and raised an eyebrow.

In the backyard pavilion, the woman sitting opposite Christina Lee had long, supple hair, flowing like a cascading waterfall, dancing in the wind.

Her stunning cheeks appeared as if they had been meticulously sculpted.

Helen Sinclair sat there with an elegant demeanor as if she were a fairy descended from the heavens...

As soon as Wyatt Barnes entered the backyard, Helen noticed it and looked over. A joyful smile crossed her beautiful face, and she stood up somewhat awkwardly, "You... you're back?"

Helen glanced at Wyatt Barnes and then shyly lowered her head, like a child caught eating sweets without permission.

"Helen, long time no see."

Wyatt Barnes gave Helen a slight smile. He could tell that his mother had not previously told Helen about his return.

"Yes, it's been a long time. I'm glad you're back... Aunt Natalie missed you very much in these past years..."

Helen nodded gently and didn't sit down again until Wyatt came over and took a seat.

Her blurry, autumn-water-like eyes occasionally sneaked a glance at the man before her...

After not seeing him for several years, the man had grown more mature and appealing.

Unconsciously, a blush spread on Helen's pretty face, making her look even more charming and pitifully adorable.

"Wyatt, have you seen Uncle Nigel yet?"

Having seen the subtle changes in Helen's demeanor after Wyatt's appearance, Christina Lee inwardly sighed and then redirected the topic to Wyatt.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded. "Yes, I have. Despite not seeing each other for several years, Uncle Nigel is still as vigorous as ever."

"When do you plan to visit the Barnes Family and the Imperial Palace?"

Christina Lee asked again.

"As for the Barnes family, I can visit them in a couple of days... I need to rest today. Tomorrow morning, I will go to the Crawford Mansion first, and then enter the palace with Uncle Nigel and Brother Nigel. By the way, I'll also meet His Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes responded slowly.

"Is it about the 'Meet by Martial Arts' event with the young talents of the Ableton Sun Kingdom?"

Apparently, Christina Lee was also aware of the matter.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

After a while, Christina Lee glanced at Wyatt Barnes, then at Helen sitting beside him. She then stood up and said, "You two haven't seen each other in a long time, so have a good talk... I'm going back to my room for cultivation."

After saying this, Christina sighed and left the backyard.

For a moment, it was only Wyatt Barnes and Helen Sinclair left, sitting opposite of each other in the backyard pavilion.

Wyatt Barnes felt slightly awkward, unsure of what to say.

In the end, Helen was the first to break the silence, "Did Keer and Jovie Lee come back with you?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "No. They went on a long journey with the elders of the Sect. They will probably be back after some time."

"Hmm."

Helen nodded.

"How have you been these past years?"

Helen noticed that Wyatt Barnes didn't react for a while after answering her question. So, she muttered, 'blockhead', and initiated the conversation.

"It's been alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

He never considered himself clumsy, but facing Helen now made his feelings exceedingly complex...

To say that he didn't hold feelings for Helen would be impossible.

Since ancient times, heroes have been drawn to beauties. Even though he didn't consider himself a hero, he admitted that he found it hard to resist a beauty like Helen.

Even when they were both in Aurora City, during the Sinclair Clan's hosting of the Hidden Dragon List's genius convention, he was mesmerized when he first saw 'Helen'. He had a keen interest in this woman who seemed like a fairy descended from heaven.

After all, every person had an appreciation for beauty.

If Keer and Jovie Lee were not in his life, he might have pursued Helen. As for feelings, they could develop slowly...

Like with Jovie Lee before.

However, now that Keer and Jovie Lee were in his life, Wyatt had inherited a significant responsibility.

He had to consider the feelings of the two girls.

Of course, while this was the case, it didn't mean that Wyatt Barnes wouldn't consider taking a third wife in the future. He just won't be as frivolous as he was before.

If he and Helen were truly fated to be together, he wouldn't let the opportunity slip away.

But for now, it seemed that their destinies didn't align.

Afterward, Helen asked Wyatt a lot about the Green Forest Royal Country. Clearly, she was full of longing for it.

"I really envy Keer and Jovie, who can be by your side at all times, accompanying you on your adventures."

Helen expressed with a clear look of envy.

Always by my side?

Guilty, Wyatt couldn't help but sweat at Helen's words.

In the past few years, the time he had actually spent with Keer and Jovie cumulated might come up to a mere month.

The rest of the time, he was all alone.

Chapter 460: Entering the Palace

A morning time quietly passed.

By noon, in the conversation between Wyatt Barnes and Helen Sinclair, it was mostly Helen inquiring and Wyatt responding.

"Helen."

In the end, Wyatt Barnes gritted his teeth secretly, prepared to state his intentions directly.

"Hm?"

Helen heard Wyatt call her name, a faint blush spread across her face, her autumnal eyes flickered with light, filled with gentle affection.

"I can't deny you're exceptional... But, I..."

Wyatt looked at Helen, seeming to want to say something but hesitated.

Helen's body slightly trembled as she softly asked, "Is it because of Keer and Jovie Lee?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded lightly.

"Without them, you..."

Upon saying this, Helen's breath started to quicken slightly.

"I would pursue you."

Wyatt Barnes did not hide anything and stated this directly.

"That's enough then."

On Helen's face emerged a smile from the heart, "This means I am not totally insignificant in your eyes... we just met a bit too late."

Saying this, Helen stood up, looked at Wyatt, and said softly, "Did Aunt Natalie tell you to settle things clearly with me quickly? I know Aunt Natalie means well... but, sometimes, once a woman sets her heart on a man, she won't change it easily, no matter how long it takes."

"No matter what, since I, Helen Sinclair, have chosen you, this will never change. Even if we will never be together in this life, I am willing to stay by Aunt Natalie's side silently, just for chances to see you more... You will see that what I can give you is not less than what Keer and Jovie can."

Saying this, Helen turned to leave with a lonely and desolate silhouette.

Only after Helen's silhouette disappeared from sight did Wyatt Barnes come back to his senses, a bitter smile on his face.

He didn't expect that Helen, for his sake, would be resolute to never marry.

And she was determined to do so.

It left him feeling guilty and helpless, "What merit and abilities does Wyatt Barnes have?"

"Heehee... Brother Wyatt, that sister just now is really nice to you."

A playful Origin Force sound from Little Gold Mouse came from Wyatt's ear.

"What do you know as a little youngster, go play on the side!"

Wyatt grabbed Little Gold Mouse and threw it out. Then he left the backyard and returned to his room to practice cultivation.

Little Gold Mouse stood in mid-air, its pair of deep blue eyes looked at Wyatt's receding figure, and was filled with mischief and teasing...

Back in his room, Wyatt sat cross-legged on the bed, closed his eyes and started cultivating.

However, he found it hard to settle down.

The impact of Helen's words today was enormous, causing him to be restless for a long time.

In the end, Wyatt Barnes simply chose not to cultivate. He laid down and fell asleep.

He ate after waking up, and then fell asleep after eating.

The next morning, along with Little Gold Mouse and Jadey Inky, Wyatt Barnes left his home towards Crawford Mansion.

Before long, Wyatt Barnes along with Godly Might Marquis and his son boarded a carriage, heading towards the Imperial City.

"Wyatt, what exactly are you planning?"

Kanan Nigel looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked impatiently, "Without you taking action, how are we going to win?"

Wyatt Barnes just smiled and shook his head, then looked at Jadey Inky by his side and slowly said, "Brother Nigel, today, even though I will not take action, it doesn't mean Jadey Inky won't... Don't worry, that Original Infant Realm First level young talent from Ableton Sun country, just leave him to Jadey Inky."

Hearing Wyatt's words, not just Kanan Nigel, but Atharv Nigel was also looking at Jadey Inky.

Although Wyatt Barnes had introduced Jadey Inky earlier, they thought that Jadey Inky, who was so respectful to Wyatt Barnes, was just a junior that Wyatt brought along this time to enjoy his trip to the Crimson Heaven Country and didn't have much strength.

After all, Jadey Inky seemed to be about the same age as Wyatt.

In their view,

Even if he came from a sect in the Green Forest Royal Country, one at such an age wouldn't be that strong.

After all, not every person was 'Wyatt Barnes'.

However, both Atharv and Kanan Nigel eventually chose to believe in Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes had never let them down.

Once again arriving at the Imperial Palace, Wyatt Barnes had a feeling of déjà vu.

Today's "Exchange of Martial Friendship" between the young talents of Crimson Heaven Country and Ableton Sun Country was set to take place in the 'Royal Flower Garden' behind the Imperial Palace...

Wyatt Barnes took Jadey Inky with him, and went with Atharv Nigel and his father to the 'Golden Throne Palace' to meet the Emperor first.

Several years had passed, the Emperor not only showed no signs of aging, but even seemed more spirited...

"Commander Barnes!"

This sight of Wyatt caused the Emperor's eyes to widen in surprise, his face filled with delight, "Last night, the Empress and I were still saying that if you could come back at this time, then the envoy from Ableton Sun would surely return empty-handed... I didn't expect you to truly return!"

"Your Majesty, congratulations on your successful breakthrough to the 'Peep Naught Realm'!"

Wyatt Barnes congratulated the Emperor.

The moment he saw the Emperor, his sharp spiritual power had detected the Emperor's current level of cultivation.

The Emperor had clearly broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

"Peep Naught Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes' words shocked not only Nugel and Kanan Nigel, they obviously did not know the Emperor had broken through to the Peep Naught Realm before this.

After all, they didn't have the formidable spiritual power that could investigate others' cultivation levels like Wyatt Barnes.

"Congratulations, Your Majesty!"

Immediately, both Atharv and Kanan Nigel hurried to congratulate the Emperor.

A gleam of surprise flashed in the Emperor's eyes as he looked at Wyatt Barnes. "Commander Barnes, you truly amaze me... Please note that there is no second person who knew about my breakthrough to the 'Peep Naught Realm' other than myself. You have just returned yet you were able to discern my level of cultivation. It seems that you have gained significantly from your years in the Green Forest Royal country."

"Your Majesty is too kind."

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile, "Also, I am no longer the Commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards... from now on, Your Majesty should call me by my given name."

"In my eyes, you will always be 'Commander Barnes', who has made significant contributions by eliminating the rebels for me!"

The Emperor said earnestly.

Wyatt laughed, no longer insisting, "Your Majesty, it's almost time... shall we proceed?"

"Right!"

The Emperor nodded, and together with Wyatt and his team, under the escort of a group of palace guards, they headed towards the Royal Flower Garden.

In the Royal Flower Garden, aside from a large open space in the center, there were six main seating areas. Each area was equipped with a luxurious carpet, as well as well-crafted tables and chairs, displaying a variety of fine wines and dishes.

Among these luxurious carpets, the one on the east was the largest, clearly the host's seat.

When Wyatt and the Emperor arrived there, several people were already seated in four of the seating areas.

"His Majesty has arrived!"

As a loud shout rang out,

People on the four main seats stood up and respectfully hailed, "Greetings to your Majesty!"

"No need for formalities, everyone please sit. Godly Might Marquis, you and the Young Marquis also be seated... Commander Barnes, you shall sit by my side today."

The Emperor took his seat on the host's seat and slowly spoke.

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and sat on the right side of the Emperor.

"Jadey Inky, you go over with Uncle Nigel and Brother Nigel."

Simultaneously, Wyatt directed Jadey Inky and Atharv Nigel father and son to sit in the seating area below his current seat.

There, was the seat reserved for 'Godly Might Marquis Mansion'.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At this moment, a cry of surprise came from the other three main seats.

The people on the three main seats were from the three major clans of the Crimson Heaven's Royal city.

The Clan Chiefs of the three clans, and the young talents they brought.

The two young men from the Sinclair Clan looked at Wyatt from a distance, their faces full of excitement.

"Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, long time no see... Remi, I didn't expect you to break through to the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm."

Wyatt used his Origin Force to communicate with the two.

"Wyatt, when did you come back?"

Remi used his Origin Force to ask.

As for Seeker Sinclair, his cultivation level had not yet broken through to the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm, and he couldn't use Origin Force to communicate. He could only sit anxiously next to Remi.

"I just came back the day before yesterday."

Wyatt responded with his Origin Force. Seeing his former good friends again, he was quite delighted.

"Seeker Sinclair, let's gather after the 'Meet by Martial Arts' event."

Wyatt looked at Seeker Sinclair sitting next to Remi with a blank look, stopping his use of Origin Force to speak.

Upon hearing this, Seeker rushed to nod his head, finally showing a smile.

"It seems that I must hurry to break through to the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm... not being able to use 'Origin Force' at a critical moment really makes one anxious."

Seeker silently thought to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

By now, the Clan Chiefs of the Simmons Clan and the Sinclair Clan had set their eyes on Wyatt.

Their reactions were a mix of surprise and joy at Wyatt's appearance.

"Princess Irene arrives."

A sudden voice rang out, breaking the silence of the scene.

At this moment, a slender and charming figure stepped forward in lotus steps. The woman was dressed gorgeously, extraordinarily beautiful, and had a divine demeanor. She looked like a beauty who stepped out from a painting, making it hard for anyone to produce any disrespectful thoughts.

"Princess Irene!"

Immediately, except for the host's seat, people on the other five seats stood up and bowed to the woman.

However, these people who stood up had not received the woman's reply for a long time.

Simply because, at this moment, the woman's gaze was completely fixed on one person...

Wyatt Barnes!

"Princess, long time no see."

Wyatt calmly stood up, looked at Princess Irene, and showed a smile.

Princess Irene's autumn eyes flickered like water, slightly moist, her delicate body trembling.

At this instance, in her world, it seemed as if only Wyatt remained...

Was she dreaming?

Had the man who occupied her dreams returned?

"Everyone, please be seated."

Instead of blaming Princess Irene for her rudeness, the Emperor smiled faintly at the people who were still standing, "My daughter was rude, I hope you can forgive her."

"Emperor of Crimson Heaven, your country's 'Princess Irene' is indeed as rumored, extraordinarily beautiful... 'The most beautiful woman in the Royal City' of the Crimson Heaven, Princess Irene truly deserves this title!"

A burly middle-aged man seated on the other side of the host's seat where Wyatt and the Emperor were, exclaimed.

"You flatter us, envoy."

The Emperor modestly smiled.