

L. Wyatt 461

Chapter 461: Arrogant 'Wood

Finally, Princess Irene withdrew her gaze and took her seat to the left of the emperor.

But her autumn eyes were often drawn to Wyatt Barnes, stealing glimpses of him...

The strapping face that haunts her dreams, so often appearing in the middle of the night, was once again before her.

It caused her emotions to fluctuate wildly, leaving them unrested for a long time.

Now, Wyatt Barnes and Princess Irene were seated on either side of the emperor, appearing like a match made in heaven when observed from afar...

Everything around them seemed to lose color in comparison.

Wyatt Barnes lifted his eyebrow and glanced at the robust middle-aged man, thinking, "Could that be the ambassador of the Yangling Kingdom?"

Next, Wyatt Barnes shifted his gaze to the three people next to the ambassador of the Yanling Kingdom.

They were three young men, the oldest seemed to be around thirty-five years old.

The youngest looked about thirty.

Right now, the trio's gaze was fixed on Princess Irene as though they were rooted in place...

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes' lips curled up in disdain.

These men are the premier young talents of the Yanling Kingdom?

Aside from anything else, their lack of composure leads him to believe they may never achieve anything great in their life.

"Honorable Emperor Crimson Heaven, now that everyone has arrived, can we start the 'friendship through martial prowess' between the young talents of the Yangling Kingdom and your kingdom? I am eager to experience the prowess of the young talents of your kingdom..."

The youngest young man by the envoy of the Yangling Kingdom, looked towards the emperor, and said excitedly.

Before the emperor even responded, another young man around thirty-two or three next to him couldn't help but laugh, "You don't want to see the talent of the Crimson Heaven young talents at all. You just want to prove yourself in front of the beautiful princess, don't you?"

"Humph! Don't you too?"

He sneered in return at his companion's barb.

"Of the three of us, you are the weakest... Let me see how you embarrass yourself in front of the beautiful princess."

The latter replied, his voice full of ridicule.

"Since the Yanling Kingdom's young talents cannot wait, then I will announce the commencement of the "Friendship Through Martial Prowess" competition between the young talents of my Crimson Heaven Kingdom and the Yangling Kingdom!"

The Emperor declared, his face unruffled, slowly announcing the commencement.

Whoosh!

As soon as the Emperor finished his words, the youngest young man from Yangling Kingdom jumped up and stood in the middle of the six major seats.

"My name is 'Wood', I've heard that the young people in Crimson Heaven Kingdom are formidable, so who wants to come forward and learn from me?"

Wood's gaze fell upon the young talents within the hall of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. As he spoke, there was a challenging tone in his voice.

"I accept your challenge!"

A twenty-seven or eight years old member of the Sinclair Clan flew out from beside the Clan Chief, and confronted Wood.

"Crimson Heaven Kingdom, Sinclair Clan, Wesley Simmons."

He nodded at Wood and declared slowly.

"Although it's my first time here in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, I have heard about your 'Sinclair Clan' since I arrived at the Imperial City. I know that Sinclair Clan is one of the three great clans of the Imperial City...Today, let me experience the strength of a warrior from the Sinclair Clan! No offense intended."

Wood's body darted out, his momentum like a rainbow as he spoke.

Whoosh!

He launched himself like a cannonball, heading straight for Wesley Simmons.

In the void above, a hundred ancient giant elephant illusions took shape...

"Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm!"

Upon seeing this, Wesley's color drained from his face.

Obviously, Wood's strength was beyond his expectation.

Wesley began to look serious, he raised his arm, abruptly drew a spirit sword from his waist, and sprang out.

In an instant, seventy ancient giant elephant illusions appeared above his head, and boosted by the spirit sword they rapidly increased to eighty-three...

Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm, Grade Eight Spirit Sword!

Whoosh!

He let out a strike, like a venomous snake bite towards Wood.

This strike contained the power of eighty-three giant ancient elephants!

"A mantis trying to stop a chariot!"

Seeing this, Wood displayed only contempt, he rushed forward to repel Wesley's strike, his movement smooth.

Boom!

Wood threw a punch, with a move as direct as it was quick. Amidst the flashes of lightning, the blow instantly landed on Wesley's chest, hitting him like a hammer and sending him flying out.

Crack!

A harsh breaking sound resonated, sharp and clear.

Wesley was flung like an arrow, crashing harshly onto the ground, and passed out.

"You!"

The Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan, 'Jameson Simmons', turned pale and quickly approached to check on Wesley.

He hadn't expected the people of the Yangling Kingdom to be so ruthless...

They were facing an opponent of the Fifth-Order Original Pill realm in malicious fashion, showing no decency whatsoever.

Wyatt Barnes' brow furrowed slightly, feeling that the people of the Yangling Kingdom were going too far. To utterly defeat an opponent who was two levels below themselves, not showing any mercy, was infuriating.

They were calling this 'Friendship Through Martial Prowess'?

Those unaware might think that the scene just now was a 'fight between enemies'.

At this moment, everyone present, other than Wyatt Barnes, Jadey Inky, Godly Might Marquis, and the Emperor, all the people from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom are filled with fury.

The people from Ableton Sun Kingdom are truly tyrannical!

As if sensing the atmosphere, the envoy from the Ableton Sun Kingdom stood up at the right moment, glaring at Wood, "Wood, today was supposed to be an 'exchange of martial skills' between the talented youths of our Ableton Sun and Crimson Heaven Kingdoms. How could you use such vicious moves! Apologize to His Majesty of Crimson Heaven immediately."

However, everyone present was sharp and could clearly see although the envoy was scolding Wood verbally, his eyes gleamed with a trace of pride.

"Yes, esteemed envoy."

Wood, although scolded, wasn't angry but laughed instead. He turned to the Emperor and bowed, "Your Majesty of Crimson Heaven, I apologize for my heavy hand just now."

"No issue."

The Emperor dismissively said, his face as calm as a gentle breeze, "Exchanges of martial skills come with hurt and injuries, as long as there's no threat to life."

"His Majesty of Crimson Heaven is sage."

Wood grinned and after his gaze swept across Princess Irene's face hungrily, he turned again, challenging, "Who's next from Crimson Heaven Kingdom's talented youths to teach me a lesson? If any friends below the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm intend to come up, please refrain from wasting our time."

At his last words, Wood's eyes flashed with disdain.

"I'm up!"

Wood's actions had long provoked collective indignation from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's side.

At this moment, a young man of about thirty, walked out from the Barnes Clan, looking at Wood arrogantly, "Keep this in mind. The one who will defeat you today is Vicky Barnes!"

"Vicky Barnes? Heh! After this battle, you should consider changing your name to 'Vicky Defeated'..."

Wood snorted coldly, his body moving instantly into action, clashing with Vicky Barnes.

In the end, before Vicky Barnes could use his spirit weapon, Wood defeated him and broke several of his ribs.

Though Vicky Barnes was also 'at the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm', it was clear that he had only recently broken through, and his combat experience was far inferior to Wood's. After exchanging about ten moves, Wood exploited a weakness and defeated him.

"From now on, you shall be called Vicky Defeated!"

Wood laughed heartily, his demeanor was exceedingly arrogant and dominating, behaving as though no one could compete with him.

The Clan Chief of the Barnes Clan, Fiery Barnes, had just given Vicky Barnes a Golden Healing Pill when he heard Wood's words and his face darkened instantly.

The next moment, he suddenly looked up at Wyatt Barnes who was sitting next to the Emperor. His Origin Force resonated with a few traces of anger, "Wyatt, be Vicky's avenger!"

"Don't worry, Clan Chief. He won't jump around for long."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Fiery Barnes, responding with his resonating Origin Force.

"I'll deal with you!"

A cold shout rang out, and a figure emerged from the Sinclair Clan's seats.

It was Wyatt's acquaintance, Remi Sinclair.

"Who are you?"

Wood looked at Remi Sinclair and asked arrogantly.

Under all eyes, after two consecutive victories and bringing honor to his Kingdom, such a record filled him with immense pride.

"Defeat me, and you'll naturally know."

Remi Sinclair's face was stern as he coolly responded.

"This guy, always playing it cool."

Seeing this scene, Wyatt shook his head with a smile, his gaze becoming distant, as if he was reminded of the scene several years ago at Aurora City's Hidden Dragon List genius convention when he first saw Remi Sinclair.

Remi Sinclair, at that time, was as reserved as he is now.

"Squeak~~"

The little golden mouse that had been sleeping on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder on the way to the palace woke up. Opening its eyes, it noticed a pile of delicious food. Its body moved and it flew onto the table, gnawing on the food without any reservation.

"What a cute little golden mouse."

Because of Wyatt's presence, Princess Irene wasn't very interested in the 'Exchange of martial skills.' However, upon seeing a fluffy little gold mouse scurry down from Wyatt's shoulder, her eyes filled with a tender affection.

"Squeak~~"

The little golden mouse heard Princess Irene's voice, made a few faces at her before continuing to eat the delicious food on the table again.

"What a smart little golden mouse."

Princess Irene's eyes sparkled when she saw this. It was the first time she had ever seen such a spirited pet mouse.

Wyatt's gaze fell on the open area in front of him.

Currently, Wood was facing a very cold Remi Sinclair. He was mad, his body shot forward like a cannonball, his iron fist sweeping out, the momentum was overwhelming.

Facing Wood's attack, Remi stood still, calm and composed, immovable like a mountain.

"Pocket-sized Universe Technique?"

Before Remi made his move, Wyatt found the scene somewhat familiar, raising an eyebrow in speculation.

As it turned out, Wyatt's guess was correct.

Pocket-sized Universe Technique!

Remi made his move, his voluminous sleeve hit the ground, swelling and sweeping out and clashing with Wood's iron fist.

Boom!

Wood's rocketing punch hit Remi's sleeve, and he felt like he was punching a piece of cotton, unable to transfer any force.

"Wood, use your spirit weapon!"

Just then, the envoy from the Ableton Sun Kingdom changed his expression and hurriedly warned Wood through his resonating Origin Force.

He had recognized the exceptional martial skill that Remi was currently using.

Chapter 462: Wronging 'Hardy

Upon hearing the reminder from the special envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom, Wood's face changed, and he quickly withdrew his hand like a flash of lightning, reaching for the spiritual sword sheathed at his waist.

But could he make it in time?

"Hmph!"

Almost at the moment when Wood withdrew his hand, Remi Sinclair's sleeve bulged again and swiftly swept out. Before Wood could unsheathe his sword, it pounded like a premonition on Wood's body.

"Ahh!!"

Wood's scream drowned out the sound of his breastbone breaking. He was sent flying backward and landed in a sorry state.

After hitting the ground, the intense pain made Wood roll on the ground, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Remi Sinclair, victorious!

"Good!"

Immediately, not a few people from Crimson Heaven Kingdom cheered in celebration.

Especially the chief of the Sinclair Clan, a smile emerged on his face...

Just now, whether it was the Simmons Clan or the Barnes Clan, both had members on stage to fight with Wood, but they all ended in a miserable defeat.

Remi Sinclair's victory over Wood undoubtedly brought great honor to him and the Sinclair Clan.

"Haha... good."

A smile appeared on the Emperor's face as well.

Although he kept his calm earlier, appearing unconcerned about the outcomes of the fights, he couldn't help but feel a pinch of disappointment each time a promising young man from Crimson Heaven Kingdom was defeated.

Now that Remi Sinclair had defeated the talented youth from Ableton Sun Kingdom, he too, looked rather glorious.

"What's your name?"

The Emperor asked while looking at Remi Sinclair.

"Your Majesty, my name is Remi Sinclair."

Remi Sinclair addressed the Emperor respectfully, his face no longer as cold as before.

"Your Majesty, Remi Sinclair is my good friend."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Emperor and spoke with his Origin Force.

Doing so, he wanted the Emperor to value Remi Sinclair even more.

This was crucial for Remi Sinclair's future...

Remi Sinclair was his friend, and he hoped that Remi Sinclair could make a name for himself in Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's voice synthesized from his Origin Force, the Emperor's gaze became intense as he looked deeply at Remi Sinclair, "Remi Sinclair, I'll remember you... once the 'Friendship through Martial Arts' event between the young talents of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom and Ableton Sun Kingdom concludes, I will reward you accordingly."

"I thank Your Majesty."

Remi Sinclair quickly responded, his face a mix of surprise and fear.

Unlike Wyatt Barnes, although Remi Sinclair's Martial Dao talent was not bad, it was only limited to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

The future of Wyatt Barnes could not be confined to just the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

And without any unexpected occurrences, Remi Sinclair was destined to spend his life in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

To Remi Sinclair, the Emperor of Crimson Heaven Kingdom was an ultimate being...

The fact that such an entity wanted to reward him brought both surprise and trepidation.

"The young men of the Sinclair Clan are indeed extraordinary... most importantly, they are young and have a lot of potential. They are much stronger than the children of the Simmons and Barnes Clan."

The special envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom looked at Remi Sinclair, a hint of coldness flashing in the depth of his pupils. He donned a hypocritical smile and gradually spoke.

These words were clearly meant to sow discord.

"Your Excellency, your words aren't quite right."

Just as the heads of the Simmons and Barnes Clans turned pale, Remi Sinclair calmly looked at the special envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom, "Our Sinclair clan, just like the Simmons and Barnes Clans, is one of the three major clans in Imperial City, with numerous powerful people in each clan..."

"Both the Simmons and Barnes Clans have a young talent whom I am not worthy of comparing myself with! Moreover, those two promising young men are not older than I am."

Remi Sinclair slowly said.

"Brother Sinclair, you're being too modest... You're probably around twenty-five years old. Are there really young talents from the Simmons and Barnes Clans who are younger yet stronger than you?"

The special envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom clearly did not believe it.

"Whether the Excellency believes it or not... The individual from the Simmons Clan left Imperial City a few years ago to venture on his own. His strength and talent far exceeded mine before he left. As for the individual from the Barnes Clan, I believe the Excellency will have the chance to see him in action soon."

Upon saying this, Remi Sinclair paused for a moment, and subtly cast a glance at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile.

He naturally guessed who Remi Sinclair was referring to in his speech.

The Simmons Clan, Walter Simmons.

The same young sword cultivator he and Remi Sinclair had met while in the Iron Blood Army 'Genius Camp', who later joined them in the Imperial City 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy', and became a good friend.

Unfortunately, fate played its games, and Walter Simmons was forced to leave, with no news from him ever since.

But it could be affirmed that before Walter Simmons left, his strength and talent indeed vastly surpassed Remi Sinclair's.

As for the Barnes Clan.

Naturally, Wyatt Barnes knew that Remi Sinclair was referring to him.

The Barnes Clan Chief, Firey Barnes, eased his displeased expression and cast a glance at Wyatt Barnes, a smile creeping onto his face.

Yes, the promising young man of their Barnes Clan wasn't inferior to those of any other clans.

He believed that even the large clans of Green Forest Royal Country may not have a promising young man who could be compared with Wyatt Barnes in terms of Martial Dao talent.

The Chief of the Simmons Clan, Jameson Simmons, displayed a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth.

Naturally, he guessed that the young talent of the Simmons Clan mentioned by Remi Sinclair was 'Walter Simmons'. However, could Walter still be considered a member of the Simmons Clan?

He couldn't help feeling a sigh of disappointment in his heart.

"Well, I am all eyes!"

The special envoy of Ableton Sun subtly glanced at Sinclair, then looked at another young man standing by his side, "Hardy, you go and spar with this Brother Sinclair...remember, don't go too far and accidentally 'cripple' him."

Wyatt Barnes's brow furrowed slightly.

The way the special envoy of Ableton Sun stressed the word 'cripple' revealed his obvious intent.

"Yes, Sir Envoy."

The 'Hardy' nominated by the special envoy of Ableton Sun was the same young man who had previously quarreled with Wood. Being of a sturdy build, he strode out dominantly, emanating an invisible pressure.

Seeing Sinclair's eager-to-fight expression, Wyatt's eyes turned serious. His mental strength surged forth, engulfing Hardy.

Original Pill Realm, Ninth Level!

Wyatt Barnes immediately discerned Hardy's cultivation level.

"Brother Sinclair, I'm glad you defeated Wood... If it were an ordinary day, I would certainly celebrate with you over a few drinks. However, since the envoy has spoken, I must face you."

As Hardy confronted Sinclair, he flashed a bright, toothy smile, which contrasted sharply against his dark skin.

Sinclair took a deep look at Hardy, "Since you're so straightforward, I'll be tactful as well... I admit defeat!"

Admit defeat!

As soon as Sinclair spoke, everyone present, except for Wyatt Barnes, was taken aback.

They did not expect Sinclair to make such a decision.

They were utterly confused.

A moment ago, Sinclair was eager to fight.

Why did his attitude change so suddenly?

By the time most of the crowd gathered their thoughts, Sinclair had already retreated to the side of the Sinclair Clan Chief...

In response to the Clan Chief's questioning, Sinclair replied with a concentrated origin force, "Chief, this Hardy from Ableton Sun is a 'Ninth-Level Original Pill Realm' martial artist."

The Clan Chief's expression changed drastically upon hearing this.

"Ha ha... I thought the young talents of Crimson Heaven Country were formidable, but who knew they were just cowards in the face of battle!"

Noticing Sinclair's admission of defeat, the special envoy of Ableton Sun conceitedly sneered at him.

"I know my limits. I stand no chance against a Ninth-Level Original Pill Realm practitioner."

Sinclair took a deep look at Hardy and said slowly.

"You... how did you know?!"

Hardy's face took on a dramatic change.

He had never revealed his true capabilities since his arrival in the Crimson Heaven Country, and couldn't figure out how Sinclair had found out...

The special envoy's face fell as he stared at Hardy, speaking through his origin force, "Hardy, when Gru exposed his 'First Level Original Infant Realm' cultivation level prematurely, you were there... Didn't I warn you to not reveal your abilities before today? Is this how you obey my orders?"

It was clear from the envoy's perspective that Hardy must've prematurely exposed his abilities, otherwise, no one from Crimson Heaven would have known about his real potential.

"Sir Envoy, I... Since arriving in the Crimson Heaven Country, I have never used my abilities and haven't revealed my true cultivation level..."

Hardy responded through his origin force with a tone filled with grievance.

Ninth Level Original Pill Realm!

Sinclair's words had already alarmed the people of Crimson Heaven. By observing the annoyed expression on the envoy's face, they confirmed their suspicion.

The second contestant from Ableton Sun Country was indeed a ninth-level Original Pill Realm warrior!

Subsequently, the aspiring youths from the three major families changed their attitude. They sat back down, restraining their over-eagerness.

What a joke!

They stood no chance against a ninth-level Original Pill Realm practitioner.

At this point, they were relieved.

Thankfully, Sinclair had exposed Hardy's cultivation level, otherwise, they would certainly have met with a terrible fate.

Wyatt Barnes watched the scene unfolding before him, his face placid.

Sinclair had conceded the match primarily because he had alerted Sinclair about Hardy's true cultivation level through his mental force transmission...

Sinclair trusted Wyatt Barnes implicitly and had no doubt about his words. He admitted defeat right away, ruining the envoy's plan of punishing Sinclair.

"Ninth Level Original Pill Realm..."

For a while, the eyes of everyone from the three main families of Crimson Heaven arguably drifted over to Kanan Nigel, who was sitting in the Crawford Mansion's seating area.

Kanan Nigel was known as the Young Marquis from Lord Crawford's Mansion and had a cultivation level of 'Ninth Level Original Pill Realm'.

Subconsciously, they all viewed Wyatt Barnes as their final 'trump card'.

After all, a 'First-Level Original Infant Realm' youth from Ableton Sun had yet to make his move.

Until today, they had all but conceded defeat.

But witnessing Wyatt's return gave them a glimmer of hope, a beacon of light...

In their minds,

having been away from Crimson Heaven for several years, joining strong sects in the Royal Country, Wyatt Barnes was presumed to have become much stronger.

Chapter 463: The Strongest 'Gru

Whoosh!

With a swift motion, Kanan Nigel lunged forward, arriving in front of 'Hardy', a promising young talent from the Kingdom of Ableton Sun, confronting him.

"Crimson Heaven Kingdom, Crawford Mansion, Kanan Nigel!"

Kanan Nigel glanced faintly at Hardy, speaking slowly.

"Kanan Nigel?"

Before Hardy could react, the special envoy from the Kingdom of Ableton Sun interjected, "So, it's the 'Young Marquis' from Crawford Mansion... The 'Military God' of Crimson Heaven Kingdom is renowned and feared, even I, who resides in far-off Ableton Sun Kingdom, have heard of him. Seeing the Young Marquis today, dignified and majestic, it's clear that the apple doesn't fall far from the tree."

The special envoy's words set Kanan Nigel on a high pedestal.

Whether it was genuine or feigned, those present could more or less perceive...

Sometimes, the higher one is lifted, the more perfect they must be.

Otherwise, once they trip, they will shatter to pieces.

"Lord Crawford, Barry greets you."

Immediately after, the special envoy from Ableton Sun Kingdom turned to look at 'Atharv Nigel', who was seated across in the seats of honor, and gave him a warm smile.

"You are too kind, envoy."

Atharv Nigel replied indifferently, visibly unmoved.

This caused envoy Barry from Ableton Sun Kingdom's face to darken slightly, but he quickly resumed his smile, very adept at rapidly changing expressions.

"This envoy from Ableton Sun Kingdom is truly a 'smiling tiger'."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Barry, commenting to himself.

The Kingdom of Ableton Sun's special envoy, 'Barry,' seemed ordinary, but Wyatt Barnes, with his sharp perception, had already identified that Barry was a 'half-step Void Realm' martial arts warrior, with extraordinary powers.

"Hardy, this 'Kanan Nigel,' the Young Marquis of Crawford Mansion, is like you - both are warriors of the Ninth Level of the Original Pill Realm... As far as I know, he is the strongest among the younger generation in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom! Today, whether you can defeat him or not, we'll win. "

Barry looked at Hardy, his Origin Force congealing his words: "However, if you can defeat him, 'Gru' need not intervene... this way, our Kingdom of Ableton Sun will achieve a grand victory! Back in our kingdom, I will ensure that their majesties reward you generously."

"Please rest assured, envoy. I will undoubtedly defeat this Kanan Nigel."

Hardy responded while his Origin Force congealed.

"Young Marquis, no offence intended."

A cold light flashed in Hardy's eyes; the moment he looked at Kanan Nigel, Origin Force surged through his legs, causing a tumultuous uproar.

Above his head, one hundred and twenty virtual images of ancient giant elephants appeared, full of life and poised for action...

The next moment.

Whoosh!

Hardy made his move, his speed astounding as he transformed into an arrow shot by a powerful bow.

Wherever he went, there was a roaring wind, mixed with several muffled bursts of air.

Whoosh!

Just as Hardy drew near Kanan Nigel, he swiftly unsheathed the spirit sword from his waist, and the sword's light flashed momentarily.

Humm!

The rapid sword light, full of rampant Origin Force, seemed unstoppable, carrying an overwhelming might, sweeping towards Kanan Nigel.

As the spirit sword created ripples in the air, its power increased by the illusion of twenty-two more ancient giant elephants.

Ninth Level of Original Pill Realm! Eighth-grade spirit sword!

This strike, encapsulating the power of one hundred and forty-two ancient giant elephants, disrupted the airflow wherever it went, with an unstoppable momentum.

From the moment Hardy launched his attack, everything happened in a split second.

Seeing Hardy's incredible speed, quite a few of the talented youth from Crimson Heaven Kingdom broke into a cold sweat, "This Hardy is indeed of the Ninth Level of the Original Pill Realm!"

"I'm glad I didn't participate, otherwise I would have just been humiliated!"

"Among us from Crimson Heaven Kingdom, probably only Wyatt Barnes and the Young Marquis can compete with this Hardy."

...

While the talented youths from Crimson Heaven Kingdom were anxious, Kanan Nigel made his move.

Whoosh!

Kanan Nigel was swift as the wind, drifting to the side.

However, the eighth-grade spirit sword wielded by Hardy seemed to have eyes on it, making a turn and sweeping towards Kanan Nigel, like an incurable disease, shadowing him, leaving him with nowhere to hide.

"Humph!"

A cold hum echoed, it was Kanan Nigel, his eyes focused and he took out a spirit sword.

Whoosh!

The sword's light flashed out, also embodying the strength of one hundred and forty-two ancient giant elephants, clashing with Hardy's eighth-grade spirit sword.

Cling!

Accompanied by the sound of metal clashing, the Origin Force collided with each other, causing the air to stagnate.

The next moment, Kanan Nigel and Hardy were both thrust backward.

Both of them retreated seven steps.

"Exciting!"

Kanan Nigel's eyes were filled with fighting spirit, it was as if he had returned to his days of fierce battles on the battlefield, a surge of bloodlust shot up from him, his momentum was overwhelming.

Fight!

Fight!

Fight!

...

At this moment, the only thing in Kanan Nigel's eyes was Hardy and only Hardy.

And Hardy... was his enemy.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, Kanan Nigel shouted loudly, full of unyielding spirit.

The next moment, Kanan Nigel, like a God of War descended upon him, radiated a terrifying killing intent. He dashed forward, his momentum soared like a sweeping wind, demonstrating the potential to sweep everything in his path.

"This Hardy is doomed to lose."

With a casual glance at Hardy, a thought crossed Wyatt Barnes' mind.

In the distance, Hardy finally caught his breath, only to find Kanan Nigel was striking again.

In an instant, he felt a terrifying murderous aura enveloping him from Kanan Nigel, stirring a trace of fear deep in his heart.

"No! As a martial artist of the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm, why should I fear him!"

Hardy gritted his teeth, the Origin Force blooming on his Grade 8 spirit sword, he intended to confront it.

Just at this moment.

"Kill!"

Kanan Nigel opened his mouth again. His voice, resounding like thunder, carried the aura of battlefield slaughter and once again enveloped Hardy, causing him to lose his concentration.

The Origin Force on Hardy's Grade 8 spirit sword, instantly began to wane.

Whoosh!

Hum!

The sword and the blade fiercely collided once again, the Origin Force roared, like a dragon fighting a tiger.

Unlike the even confrontation just now.

This time, Kanan Nigel was brimming with fighting intent, his blood burning fervently, as if he had returned to his days of slaughter on the battlefield.

This sword carried many things within it.

On the other hand, Hardy who had just lost his concentration, showed signs of the Origin Force on his Grade 8 spirit sword destabilizing.

They clashed once again.

Clang!

The sound of iron instruments clashing echoed again.

This time, Hardy's Grade 8 spirit sword was directly knocked away, and Kanan Nigel's spirit sword, after knocking away Hardy's, came back to him.

Swoosh!

However, the fist of Kanan Nigel, packed with vast Origin Force, landed ruthlessly on Hardy's chest.

Crack!

The crisp sound of bones breaking raised goosebumps on anyone who heard it.

"Ah!"

Only then did Hardy painfully scream, his entire body flew backward, crashed heavily into the ground and after struggling a bit, fell unconscious.

Kanan Nigel, victorious!

"Haha... excellent!"

Immediately, many people from Crimson Heaven Kingdom cheered for Kanan Nigel.

"Thanks for the match."

Kanan Nigel looked at 'Barry', the special envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom, who was checking Hardy's injury. He was polite, his calm demeanor seemed harmless to anyone, which almost choked Barry with anger.

This Kanan Nigel not only severely injured Hardy, but also acted as if nothing had happened, dammit!

"Young Marquis is indeed the son of Godly Might Marquis. At such a young age, he already possesses such brutal battle aura... I fear there are few who can match the Young Marquis at the Original Infant Realm! This round, we, Ableton Sun Kingdom, admits defeat wholeheartedly."

After giving Hardy a pill medicine to mend his wounds, Barry took a deep look at Kanan Nigel: "However, if the Young Marquis encounters martial artists at Original Infant Realm, your battle aura would just be a pretty decoration, completely useless."

Kanan Nigel gave a faint smile but did not respond.

This infuriated Barry even more, and he shouted lowly, "Gru!"

As Barry spoke, the burly young man from the Crawford Mansion seat opposite to him, who had been staring at Princess Irene all this while, suddenly snapped out of it.

This burly young man was the strongest among the younger generation of the Ableton Sun Kingdom.

Gru!

His cultivation level was at the 'first level of the Original Infant Realm.'

A thirty-five-year-old at the 'first level of Original Infant Realm' would be considered above average in Green Forest Royal Country.

But in a small kingdom, he could be regarded as a rare genius.

"Creak... crack..."

Gru moved, transforming into a gust of wind, appearing in the field in a blink of an eye. He faced Kanan Nigel as he gently twisted his neck and made a crisp bone rubbing sound.

"You're not my match."

Gru looked at Kanan Nigel with a languorous expression, seemingly losing interest in the battle.

With both his fists locked, on the empty space above Gru's head, 200 giant elephant illusions took shape, ready to strike.

"Original Infant Realm First level!"

Even though most people from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom had already heard that among the three young talents from Ableton Sun Kingdom, one was an Original Infant Realm level martial artist, they were still shocked to witness it firsthand.

At this time, the gazes of the people from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom were all fixed on Kanan Nigel.

They were curious. Would Nigel choose to fight Gru or surrender...

If he chose to fight, there was virtually no possibility of winning.

The gap between the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm and the first level of the Original Infant Realm was too wide.

But if he surrendered, the Ableton Sun Kingdom's prestige would flourish and their arrogance would grow even more.

"I surrender."

Soon, Kanan pursued his decision and nonchalantly returned to Crawford Mansion's seat, shrugging his shoulders.

Seeing this, the people of Crimson Heaven Kingdom didn't feel surprised.

They still had a trump card up their sleeve, so they didn't feel disappointed with Kanan Nigel's surrender.

"Hahaha..."

The special envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom, 'Barry', burst into laughter, absolutely pleased, "Young Marquis is indeed the wise man... Your Majesty, it seems that in this 'friendly exchange of martial prowess' among the talented youngsters of our two nations, we, the Ableton Sun Kingdom, have emerged victorious, isn't it?"

As he spoke, Barry squinted his eyes, his face brimming with joy. It seemed as if the three year's worth of tax from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was within arm's reach.

"So boring! Isn't there any decent talented young man in Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Gru casually commented, turning around to leave.

"Hold on!"

At this moment, from the seating area of the Crawford Mansion, Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel' stopped Gru.

Chapter 464: Minor Seven Star Sword Technique

"What would the Godly Might Marquis advise?"

Gru turned around and asked Atharv Nigel.

Atharv Nigel didn't answer Gru but instead looked at another young man sitting next to him.

Although, he didn't know much about this young man, just know that he was Wyatt Barnes' martial brother...

If his nephew had so much confidence in him, he would choose to believe him.

The young man was Jadey Inky.

Seeing Atharv Nigel looking over, Jadey Inky nodded and stood up and walked into the field, standing face to face with Gru.

Jadey Inky, was without doubt an unfamiliar face to the people of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

"This young man looks no older than twenty-three years... At this time, why would the Godly Might Marquis let him come out? Could his strength be greater than the Young Marquis'?"

This was the sudden thought that rose within most of the people of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Because, quite frankly, Jadey Inky was still very young.

The Emperor sat in the host's seat, a surprise in his eyes and a curious look, tightly focused on Jadey Inky.

"Commander Barnes, this young man, seems to be one of your people, isn't he?"

Out of curiosity, the Emperor asked Wyatt Barnes using Origin Force for sound transmission.

He remembered that when he first saw this young man, the young man was following Wyatt Barnes and seemed to hold Wyatt in extremely high regard.

Plus, he knew a lot about Atharv Nigel, the 'Godly Might Marquis'.

He knew that unless Atharv Nigel was sure, he would never let this young man make a move.

"He's my martial brother."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"Martial brother?"

The Emperor was surprised that this young man, addressed as 'Martial brother' by Wyatt Barnes, was indeed a member of the Green Forest Royal Country Sect.

"Jadey Inky."

Jadey Inky was calm as he looked at Gru and faintly nodded his head.

When Jadey Inky came out, Gru had already started to frown, and now, hearing Jadey Inky introduce himself, Gru's face darkened, "Boy, you're no match for me, stand down!"

In his view, even if a young man around twenty-three years old was extraordinarily gifted, how powerful could he be?

As an Original Infant Realm martial artist, he saw no honor in winning a fight against such a youth.

"Jadey Inky, it seems somebody is taking you lightly."

At that moment, a sudden voice echoed to everyone present.

"It's Wyatt Barnes!"

Immediately, the majority of the people in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom cast their eyes on Wyatt Barnes who was sitting next to the Emperor.

Was this young man brought back by Wyatt Barnes?

Their hearts skipped a beat.

Over the years, they knew exactly where Wyatt Barnes had been.

"Apparently, this young man must also be from the Green Forest Sect of the Royal Country."

A group of people from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom speculated.

The special envoy of Ableton Sun Kingdom took a glance at Wyatt Barnes, a frown on his face, if it weren't for the young man's unusual status sitting in front of the emperor, he would have reprimanded him long ago.

Treating such a young boy who still smells of mother's milk with disrespect, even dared to look down upon Gru, the strongest among the young talents of the Ableton Sun Kingdom?

However, the next moment, the scene before his eyes completely changed the complexion of the special envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom.

Just as Wyatt Barnes' voice fell.

Jadey Inky suddenly took a step forward.

In an instant, energy of the world stirred above his head, finally transforming into video images of two hundred ancient gigantic elephants...

At this point in time, the holographs of the two hundred ancient giant elephants hung above Jadey Inky's head, poised and ready for action. From afar, they looked striking, providing a massive visual shock to everyone present.

"O...Original Infant Realm, the first level!"

"How old is he? This kind of talent... It's even more powerful than Lanni Barnes, who was the number one genius of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom over twenty years ago!"

"Terrifying! Is this the genius martial artist of the Green Forest Royal Country?"

...

The people of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, including the Clan Chiefs, were amazed.

They only felt an inexplicable shock in their hearts.

Watching the scene before him, the Emperor broke into a smile, but couldn't help but feel a touch of shock in his eyes.

"You..."

This special envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom 'Barry', looking at Jadey Inky and the two hundred ancient giant elephant illusions hanging above his head, his face turned red, as if someone were choking him by the neck, he couldn't find any words to say for a good while.

The young man had given him too much of a shock!

"I underestimated you."

Gru drew in a cold breath, solemnly looking at Jadey Inky.

Jadey Inky calmly looked at Gru, and in his hand out of nowhere appeared a three-foot long green blade...

"Attack!"

Upon seeing this, Gru bellowed, his figure moving swiftly like the wind, choosing to strike first.

Buzz!

In the moment that Gru lifted his hand, a spirit blade appeared, emanating Origin Force, giving him a wealth of power.

In the void above Gru's head, in addition to the two hundred giant ancient elephant holographs, fifty-six more ancient giant elephant holographs were added...

This was the amplifying power of a spirit weapon!

"A seventh-class spirit blade!"

Immediately, the color of many people in Crimson Heaven Kingdom changed, exclaiming in surprise.

They did not expect that Gru of Ableton Sun Kingdom was not only a martial artist at the first level of the Original Infant Realm but also had a seventh-class spirit blade in hand as a support.

The seventh-class spirit blade was only a rank higher than the eighth-class spirit blade.

But its boosting power increased by an entire ten percent!

What exactly does that mean?

Take a first-level martial artist, not using a spiritual device, whose strength is equivalent to that of two hundred ancient colossal elephants.

An increase by ten percent would be equivalent to the strength of twenty ancient colossal elephants!

In other words, if Jadey Inky didn't have a seventh-grade spiritual device, he would be overpowered by Gru by a strength equivalent to twenty ancient colossal elephants...

The face of 'Godly Might Marquis' Atharv Nigel changed.

The scene before him was beyond his expectations.

If he had known earlier that Gru had a seventh-grade spirit blade, he would certainly have lent his own seventh-grade spirit sword to Jadey Inky... Unfortunately, it's too late now.

At the moment, only the three people sitting in the host's seat remained calm.

Wyatt Barnes was calm because he knew that the spirit sword in Jadey Inky's hand was also a 'seventh-grade spiritual device'.

The Emperor was calm because he saw Wyatt Barnes' calm demeanor, and he trusted Wyatt Barnes.

As for Princess Irene, she blindly trusted Wyatt Barnes.

'Barry', the special envoy of the Ableton Sun kingdom, saw the expressions on the faces of everyone from the Crimson Heaven kingdom and couldn't help showing a smug smile, "Heh, you would never have expected that I would lend my personal spirit blade to Gru in advance."

Subsequently, Barry looked towards the host's seat.

When he saw the calm expressions on the faces of the three people on the seat, he felt a sudden chill in his heart and a bad sensation arose.

Whizz!

Piercing sword whistles swept across the arena, causing everyone's eardrums to shake intensely.

The relatively weaker young talents from the three major families turned white, looking in horror at the young man in the arena who had just drawn his sword.

They clearly saw that when this young man named 'Jadey Inky' took action, the same number of ancient elephant shadows that appeared above Gru's head appeared in the void above him.

They knew exactly what that meant.

Seventh-grade spirit sword!

This Jadey Inky also has a seventh-grade spiritual device.

"Break!"

'Gru', the young talent of the Ableton Sun kingdom, who chose to strike first, screamed, and the origin force on his seventh-grade spirit blade surged.

In a blink of an eye, the seventh-grade spirit blade in Gru's hand was completely covered by rampaging, pervasive milky white origin force, instantly turning into a 'giant blade' three meters long, and sliced towards Jadey Inky with mountain-splitting power.

It seemed like it intended to cut Jadey Inky into two...

"Minor Seven Star Sword Technique!"

Facing Gru's ferocious attack, Jadey Inky remained calm, his lips moving slightly as he muttered an incantation.

The seventh-grade spirit sword in Jadey Inky's hand trembled, like a pen possessed by a god, it shot out into the sky, the deafening sound of air explosion, almost simultaneously erupting.

The next moment.

Whizz! Whizz! Whizz! Whizz! Whizz!

...

The seventh-grade spirit sword, wrapped in origin force, in Jadey Inky's hand, instantly transformed into seven solid rays of sword light shooting out, meeting Gru's descending 'giant blade'.

The seven rays of sword light, were like falling meteorites, sprinkling down and striking the giant blade.

Boom!

The first ray of sword light landed, the origin force on the giant blade dimmed slightly, and the giant blade also shrank a bit.

Boom!

The second ray of sword light landed, the origin force on the giant blade dimmed again, and the giant blade shrank further.

Boom!

Boom!

...

The fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh rays of sword light fell one after another.

One sword followed another.

It was like a wave in the sea, one wave following another, every wave stronger than the last.

By the time the sixth ray of sword light fell, the origin force on Gru's 'giant blade' had been completely dissipated, and the seventh-grade spirit blade in Gru's hand also returned to its original form, dull and devoid of light.

When the seventh ray of sword light fell, the seventh-grade spirit blade in Gru's hand was sent flying, and with a "clang" it embedded itself in the distant wall.

The hand that Gru had used to hold the blade was split at the tiger's mouth, blood dripping profusely.

On the side of his throat, a seventh-grade spirit sword, like a shadow following form, quietly rested there.

Silence.

The scene was deadly silent.

At this moment, everyone's gaze was focused on the two figures in the arena.

Jadey Inky, this relatively unknown young man, stood confident and assertive with his seventh-grade spirit sword held against the neck of 'Gru', the strongest young talent of the Ableton Sun kingdom.

With just a slight movement, Gru would undoubtedly die.

"I lost."

With a look of utter desolation, Gru allowed the blood to continuously flow from his palm, seemingly oblivious to it.

He lost.

He was defeated by a young man around twenty-three years old.

Maybe at the moment when the young man displayed that mysteriously powerful sword technique, his defeat had already been destined.

In his life, it was his first time seeing such an amazing sword technique!

Finally, the audience snapped back to reality, and sounds of them drawing in cold breaths filled the air.

"Incredible sword technique!"

"This young man's sword technique, those seven solidified sword lights, it's hard to distinguish between the real ones and the illusions... Moreover, each of those seven sword lights, each one stronger than the last, every time a sword light flew out, it was like a falling star, leaving us shocked!"

"To be able to witness such a fantastic sword technique in my lifetime, my life has not been lived in vain."

...

Many people on the Crimson Heaven side couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

Chapter 465: Kneel Down!!

"I never would have guessed that Jadey Inky would perfect the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique..."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

He could tell.

The Minor Seven Star Sword Technique that Jadey Inky just demonstrated was in no way inferior to the one performed by the traitor, 'Garrett Yellow', during the Martial Arts Conference of the Five Major Sects.

"The Martial Arts Conference of the Five Major Sects..."

Recalling the circumstances of the Martial Arts Conference a year ago, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

Of the Five Major Sects, only three remain.

Moreover, the three that remain have merged together, forming an unbreakable bond...

"Why did the Returning Origin Sect, Demon Lotus Blade Sect and Snow Moon Sect suddenly choose to merge?"

Looking back on the events at the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak, Wyatt Barnes still found it somewhat difficult to comprehend.

Logically speaking, whether it's the 'Returning Origin Sect', 'Demon Lotus Blade Sect', or 'Snow Moon Sect', each one has inherited a tradition lasting over a thousand years, and would not easily discard their own 'title' to merge...

"Something is definitely being kept hidden."

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

"As long as I have the ability to destroy the three major sects that have merged, I will naturally know the reason."

A flash of killing intent appeared in Wyatt Barnes' eyes before quickly disappearing, he immediately withdrew his thoughts and focused back on Jadey Inky, murmuring to himself: "Sect Leader, rest assured, I will help Jadey Inky rebuild the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Jadey Inky is doing well, and is exceptional, you can rest in peace."

"This Jadey Inky..."

In the seating area of the Crawford Mansion, both Atharv Nigel and his father exchanged glances, seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

Although they were mentally prepared.

But witnessing Jadey Inky really defeating Gru, their hearts were still inevitably shocked.

Is this what people coming out of the Sect of the Green Forest Royal Country are like?

Are all the people coming out of Green Forest Royal Country sect this incredible?

Both Atharv Nigel and his father had a bitter smile on their faces, both feeling that they have wasted most of their lives.

Seeing Jadey Inky defeating Gru, Wyatt Barnes assumed this farce would come to an end.

In his eyes, the so-called 'martial arts friendship' between the youth talents of the two countries was indeed just a farce.

However, the envoy from the Ableton Sun Kingdom did not seem to want to let go.

"You're named Jadey Inky?"

The envoy from the Ableton Sun Kingdom 'Barry' looked at Jadey Inky, his gaze burning, and he asked in a deep voice.

Jadey Inky nodded lightly.

"Are you a person of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Barry suddenly took a step forward, the imposing manner of a Void Realm martial artist swept out, enveloping Jadey Inky within.

His sharp eyes, firmly fixed on Jadey Inky, seemed to want to see from the subsequent changes in Jadey Inky's expressions whether Jadey Inky was lying...

Barry's actions came as a surprise to everyone present.

Suddenly, the people on the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's side all changed their expressions.

"Envoy Barry, what do you mean by this?"

Atharv Nigel, unable to bear it any longer, asked with a somber expression.

"Godly Might Marquis, I just want to know the background of Brother Jadey Inky... Brother Jadey Inky, at such a young age, having achieved so much, must not be an ordinary person. However, I have been in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom for several days, but I have never heard any rumors about him."

Without taking his eyes off Jadey Inky, Barry calmly said, "This time, it is the 'martial arts friendship' between our Ableton Sun Kingdom and your Crimson Heaven Kingdom... If someone who is not from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom interferes, it seems that it contradicts the original intention of the agreement between me and the Emperor of Crimson Heaven, doesn't it?"

Jadey Inky, at the mere age of around 23, has a cultivation level of the First Level of the Original Infant Realm.

What's more, he has mastered a set of incredible sword techniques that left people in awe.

In Barry's view, if Jadey Inky was a person of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, his name would definitely have been well-known throughout the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, instead of being unknown like today.

When Jadey Inky first appeared, he found that many people on the side of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom didn't recognize him.

From that moment on, he began to suspect.

If Jadey Inky had lost to Gru, it would have been just fine...

But now Jadey Inky has won.

According to the wager of the 'martial arts friendship' between the youth talents of the two countries, if the youth talents of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom win, the Ableton Sun Kingdom will pay three years of taxes to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Three years of taxes is not a small sum, and he naturally would not willingly give it to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Moreover, his purpose for coming here was to win this bet.

Now, with the opportunity to overturn the fact that the Crimson Heaven Kingdom won, he naturally would not let it go.

"Shameless!"

"So all you Ableton Sun Kingdom people can't stomach a loss, can you?"

"Heh heh... It looks like, you people from the Ableton Sun Kingdom are planning on going back on your words."

...

The children of the three major families of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom were righteously indignant and angry.

Barry's face remained unmoved, as he calmly said, "Gentleman, I am merely stating a fact... As long as Brother Jadey Inky is from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, we of the Ableton Sun Kingdom are naturally willing to concede the wager."

Barry's gaze fixed on Jadey Inky, his sharp eyes seeming to want to pierce into Jadey Inky's heart.

"Brother Jadey Inky, are you a person of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Barry asked again.

"No."

Jadey Inky shook his head and said in a light tone, "I'm just substituting for my senior brother... If you feel that I'm not a person of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, this fight doesn't count, I'm okay with it. But of course, in that case, the young talents of the Ableton Sun Kingdom will then have to test their skills against my senior brother."

Senior brother?

Jadey Inky's words made Barry's face darken.

Immediately, Barry looked towards Wyatt Barnes who was sitting next to the Emperor.

"Is this young man Wyatt Barnes' junior brother?"

The people of the three major families of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, hearing Jadey Inky's words, had a sudden realization.

"Who are you?"

As Barry looked at Wyatt Barnes, his momentous aura rolled out, pressing towards Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Barry dismissively, "Having fun?"

Having fun?

Barry was taken aback.

This young man, is he suggesting that he's just playing?

However, he also noticed that this young man, facing his imposing aura, didn't show any signs of discomfort, clearly his cultivation level was not low.

"Sir, since your junior fellow is not a subject of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, the battle between him and Gru just now should not count... What do you think?"

Barry took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes and slowly spoke.

"If you're not convinced, he can have a fight with me."

Wyatt Barnes' tone was indifferent, as if he was discussing an irrelevant matter.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes so confident, Barry's eyebrows frowned.

In the end, he still nodded his head, looking towards Gru, "Gru, you then have another battle with this young talent from Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Barry understood, this was his last chance.

Moreover, he didn't quite believe that this young man, who was called 'Senior Brother' by Jadey Inky, would have a higher cultivation than Jadey Inky.

This young man, was about the same age as Jadey Inky.

Although Jadey Inky calls him 'Senior Brother', who knows whether this is out of politeness, and not because the other party's strength is stronger than Jadey Inky's.

Therefore, no matter what, he had to try.

"Yes."

Gru nodded, returned to the field, and looked at Wyatt Barnes with a solemn expression, "Sir, please grace us with your presence on the field."

Having been 'warned' by the fight with Jadey Inky, he dared not underestimate his opponent simply because of his youth.

At this moment, Jadey Inky returned to sit by Atharv Nigel's side, looking at Gru with teasing eyes together with Atharv Nigel's father and son...

The emperor and Princess Irene sitting next to Wyatt Barnes, as well as the people from the three major families, were all now interested in Wyatt Barnes.

"Descend to the field?"

Wyatt Barnes lazily glanced at Gru, and said in a plain tone: "Whether I descend to the field or not, depends on whether you are qualified...."

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes' words made the whole place fall into silence.

Need to see if the opponent is qualified to make him descend?

This....

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

The only thought left in their minds was this.

"Wyatt Barnes has only been away for a few years, and he's become this arrogant?"

People from the three major families were all amazed.

The emperor and Princess Irene couldn't help but be taken aback.

The Wyatt Barnes they remembered was not like this....

At this moment, even Atharv Nigel and his son, and Jadey Inky were stunned, not knowing why Wyatt Barnes suddenly said this.

Although they knew Wyatt Barnes's strength was enough to crush Gru.

But he still had to descend, right?

Now, it seemed that Wyatt Barnes had no intention of descending at all.

"Young man, you're too arrogant!"

'Barry', the special envoy from Ableton Sun Kingdom, and 'Gru', almost at the same time, looked terribly unhappy.

They had seen arrogant people, but they had never seen someone as arrogant as this....

"Well, I'm curious, how will you determine whether I have the privilege of letting you descend."

Gru looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes sharp and cold.

However, just as Gru opened his mouth, Wyatt Barnes's eyes had already congealed, with two shadows burning like two ghost fires, igniting....

At the moment Gru finished speaking.

"Kneel down!!"

Wyatt Barnes's cold voice echoed out.

The harsh voice spread throughout the entire Royal Flower Garden, shaking the eardrums of everyone present.

Before the people present had time to react, they witnessed a scene they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

The originally arrogant Gru, suddenly kneeled down with a crash, his body trembling, muttering, "No... Don't... Don't kill me... Don't kill me..."

Gru's voice was filled with ultimate fear, chilling to anyone who heard it.

It's as if he had encountered something terrifying.

"What...."

Except for Wyatt Barnes, who sat beside the Emperor with a calm face, everyone present, including Gru himself, was stunned.

What just happened?

Why did this Gru kneel down when Wyatt Barnes told him to?

And also, Gru seems to be extremely fearful when facing Wyatt Barnes.

No one knew what had happened.

This was all too sudden!

"Gru, Gru!"

The special envoy from Ableton Sun Kingdom, 'Barry', his face changed, and quickly channeled his Origin Force into Gru's ears, trying to wake Gru up.

However, it was as if Gru had no awareness at all, constantly kneeling there, his body trembling, and muttering, "I've kneeled... I've kneeled... don't kill me... I don't want to die... I don't want to die!!"

Chapter 466: Do You Still Think I'm Crazy?

"Gru, Gru!"

Barry sent his call, condensed with Origin Force, into Gru's ear. When he found that Gru had no response, he quickly opened his mouth and shouted fiercely.

However, no matter how he called out, Gru still had no response at all.

Whew!

At this moment, a breeze blew through the Royal Flower Garden. What was originally a refreshing breeze now seemed to turn into a cold, sinister wind.

In the Royal Flower Garden, apart from Gru's whimpering pleas, only Barry's continuous shouts of surprise were left.

"What... What did you do to him?"

Barry's gaze shifted from Gru to Wyatt Barnes as he exclaimed.

Barry's voice was tinged with a slight tremble.

If he didn't realize at this point that it was the young man sitting next to the emperor playing tricks, then he had lived all these years in vain...

However, the tactics of this young man also made him feel terror.

He sat in place, motionless, yet with just one stern shout, he made Gru fall to the ground as if possessed, trembling and begging for mercy.

What was this tactic?

Witchcraft!

In an instant, this thought almost simultaneously rose from the minds of the people present.

Once this thought burrowed into their minds, it couldn't be dismissed.

"Could it be that Brother Wyatt Barnes really knows 'witchcraft'?"

The scene in front of him was also beyond Jadey Inky's expectation.

At this moment, Jadey Inky couldn't help but recall the scenes he had witnessed a few days ago on the Life and Death Stage atop the Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

The 'two-year agreement' between Brother Wyatt Barnes and Mr. Zither.

Mr. Zither suddenly became 'mad' and was defeated by Wyatt Barnes.

At that time, including Jadey Inky, most of the Seven Stars Sword Clan people thought that Mr. Zither was genuinely ill and had 'lost his mind', so that's why he lost to Wyatt Barnes.

However, Jadey Inky didn't think along those lines anymore.

He recalled the scenes of that time.

"When Mr. Zither left, he kept saying that Brother Wyatt Barnes knew 'witchcraft'... It seems that Brother Wyatt Barnes really does know 'witchcraft'. No, perhaps that's just a method that we can't understand."

Jadey Inky shivered, looking at Wyatt Barnes with increasing awe.

The rest of the people, except for Princess Irene, including the emperor and father and son Atharv Nigel, found Wyatt Barnes terrifying to look at.

The scene in front of their eyes was too eerie!

"Now, do you still think I am arrogant?"

Faced with Barry's questioning, Wyatt Barnes calmly returned his gaze and casually asked.

Now, do you still think I am arrogant?

The words of Wyatt Barnes fell into the ears of everyone present, causing them to recall the sentence Wyatt Barnes had said to Gru:

"To make me play, it depends on whether you have the qualifications..."

At that time, the first thought of everyone present after hearing these words was: Arrogant!

Wyatt Barnes was too arrogant!

No one thought that Wyatt Barnes could defeat Gru without moving from his spot.

But everyone present now understood.

It turned out that Wyatt Barnes wasn't arrogant but genuinely had the ability.

Fact proved that Gru did not have the qualifications to make Wyatt Barnes move!

"You..."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Barry couldn't help but be lost for words, choked with anger.

A chill started to rise in his heart.

"Who on earth are you?"

Barry took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice: "Are you really from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

"What, are you now going to doubt me like you just doubted my junior, doubt whether I am really from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh. His eyes revealed a hint of disdain.

He always looked down upon people who couldn't take defeat graciously.

"Tsk tsk... special envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom, you can't take defeat graciously, can you? You dare to doubt whether he is truly from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. Perhaps, you might not remember this name 'Wyatt Barnes' but you should have heard of the 'Commander Barnes' from our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Brocade Clothes Guards, right?"

"You should have heard of that genius student from the Star System of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Saint Martial Arts Academy who strategized, without using a single soldier, to capture the South Barbarian City of the South Kingdom."

"You should have heard of the extraordinary genius that was much-discussed in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom a few years ago, right?"

From the Sinclair Clan's seat, Seeker Sinclair looked at Barry with a face full of disdain and said in a weird tone.

As soon as Seeker Sinclair hadn't finished talking, the face of Ableton Sun Kingdom's special envoy 'Barry' had already changed.

As soon as Seeker Sinclair's voice fell, he looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he'd seen a ghost, "You... You were that monstrous 'Wyatt Barnes' that was widely discussed in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom years ago? No wonder when they called your name before the start of 'Making Friends Through Arts' today, I felt that your name sounded familiar... It's you, you are back!"

When Wyatt Barnes first came to the Royal Flower Garden with the emperor, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair had called his name.

Therefore, Barry remembered.

Now, Barry's incredibly ugly face undoubtedly showed that Barry had heard of Wyatt Barnes's deeds before.

Moreover, he knew about Wyatt Barnes's departure from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom several years prior.

"It's a surprise that the special envoy from Ableton Sun Kingdom knew about me... I'm truly flattered."

With a nonchalant sweep of his gaze towards Barry, Wyatt exuded an air of calm, unflustered even in the face of a mounting crisis.

Barry's face fell.

He knew he had been duped, and that his nation, Ableton Sun, was duped as well!

Their Emperor's seemingly flawless 'plan' had failed utterly due to the unexpected appearance of Wyatt Barnes...

Failure to such an extent that everything fell apart!

"Your Majesty of Crimson Heaven, we of the Ableton Sun Kingdom are willing to admit our defeat. I'll return immediately and have our Emperor send over three years of tribute taxes from Ableton Sun Kingdom."

After taking a deep breath and bowing to the Emperor, Barry prepared to depart.

However, with Gru still kneeling immobile, he was left with a throbbing headache.

Grinding his teeth, he decided against asking Wyatt for mercy. Instead, he knocked out Gru, picked up the unconscious Gru and Hardy, gathered Wood, and left in a state of disarray.

"Hahaha..."

Watching the retreating figures of Barry and Wood, most of the people on the side of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, including the Emperor, burst into laughter.

They laughed unrestrictedly, reveled in their victory.

After a while, the Emperor returned to his senses, looking at Wyatt Barnes with a complex expression, "Commander Barnes, how did you manage that?"

What did he do?

Hearing the Emperor's question, Wyatt slightly raised his eyebrows as he recalled the earlier events.

As soon as Gru, the young talent of Ableton Sun, provoked him, he used his psychic power, fused it with his Soul Brand, and used the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

Once 'Thousand Illusions' was released, it could catch not only an ordinary First Tier Original Infant martial artist off guard.

Even a First Tier Origin Infant martial artist who wasn't an Inscription Master would be unprepared...

Of course, if it was a First Tier Void Realm martial artist, due to their stronger souls, they wouldn't end up as disarrayed as Gru, even if Wyatt were to use the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

Gru was only a First Tier Original Infant martial artist. Against Wyatt's psychic power, the difference was like that of a child and an adult.

Wyatt's psychic power could completely crush and freely manipulate his psychic power.

Just now, he used the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' to construct a terrifying 'illusory space', enveloping Gru.

In that illusory space, Gru couldn't withstand for long. His psyche completely collapsed, leading to him begging for mercy.

Coming back to his senses, Wyatt noticed that not just the Emperor, but all eyes present were on him.

Clearly, they were all curious.

"I'm not quite sure how to explain it... Consider it 'witchcraft' if you will."

Wyatt shrugged his shoulders and slowly spoke.

Noticing Wyatt's reluctance to elaborate, those present didn't press further.

After all, everyone has their own secrets.

Being overly nosy would only lead to resentment.

"Ah, Brother Wyatt, when will my psychic power be able to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm'... If my psychic power could break through to the 'Enter Void Realm', then I could awaken my 'Soul Brand' and understand 'Soul Techniques'. Hehe... and then, I will go scare some people."

A pure and innocent female voice belonging to Little Gold rang in Wyatt's ear.

Scares?

However, this innocent voice made Wyatt feel a chill up his spine.

This Little Gold was not a simple character in the first place.

If it were to awaken its 'Soul Brand' and comprehend 'Soul Techniques', wouldn't it be all high and mighty?

"Today, I'm in high spirits and will host a banquet at noon. It will serve as a form of reception for Commander Barnes and his younger martial brother... Godly Might Marquis, and the rest, you all should stay and attend the reception for the Barnes brothers."

The Emperor brightly declared to everyone present.

"Yes, your Majesty."

No one would refuse the Emperor's invitation.

Following the emperor's order, the eunuchs and palace maids in the palace began to make preparations.

With the conclusion of the 'reception banquet', Wyatt Barnes and Jadey Inky became the absolute focus of everyone...

Especially the Clan Chiefs of the three major families, who tried to coax information regarding Jadey Inky's marital status, leaving her blushing with embarrassment and at a loss for words.

"Older Martial Brother Wyatt..."

Jadey Inky could only look to Wyatt for help.

However, dealing with his own matters, how would Wyatt have time to help Jadey Inky? Instead, pushing Jadey towards the 'fire', "Jadey, I think the Clan Chiefs have a point. You're

not getting any younger, even if you don't start a family, settling one or two marriage alliances wouldn't be a bad idea."

"Yes, exactly!"

The Clan Chiefs of the three major families hastily agreed, their gazes on Jadey were like wolves eyeing a lamb.

Seeing this, Jadey could only sigh at her misjudgment in friendship.

"Commander Barnes, accompany Princess Irene for a walk."

The Emperor glanced at Princess Irene, then at Wyatt Barnes with a complicated look.

In recent years, he's tried to arrange marriages for his daughter several times, but his daughter was always most concerned about 'Wyatt Barnes'.

As her father, it left him feeling utterly helpless.

Wyatt could see through the Emperor. Looking at the anticipation in Princess Irene's eyes, he nodded, stood up, and left with Princess Irene.

Chapter 467: Breakthrough, Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm!

Walking side by side with Princess Irene through the palace, Wyatt Barnes sought to express his intentions subtly, not wanting her to keep herself alone for him for life.

To his surprise, Princess Irene's stance was the same as Helen Sinclair's.

It was as if she would rather remain single than marry someone other than him, and she was willing to keep herself for him her whole life...

Such intention made Wyatt feel helpless.

"Did I bring my charm from the past life to this life?"

Wyatt Barnes secretly complimented himself.

In the previous life, as the king of mercenaries on Earth, he never lacked outstanding women around him.

Some wanted to marry him, some wanted to have children for him, and some wanted to give everything for him...

"It seems that sometimes, too much charm is not a good thing."

A thought occurred to Wyatt, followed by a sigh.

"Well, let it be."

Seeing Princess Irene's determination, Wyatt sighed helplessly.

What made so many outstanding women willing to be tied to him for life, not seeking status and reward...

After the welcome banquet, Wyatt Barnes and Jadey Inky boarded the carriage of the Crawford Mansion again and left the palace with Atharv Nigel and Kanan Nigel.

"Wyatt, the technique you displayed earlier today really shocked me... But it's fine. If you had shown your 'Original Infant Realm Sixth Order' power to the envoy of the Ableton Sun Kingdom, I can't even imagine how scared he would be."

Kanan Nigel looked at Wyatt Barnes, smiling with complex looks in his eyes.

When he first met Wyatt, Wyatt was just an eighteen-year-old boy...

There was a lot that he was lacking compared to him.

Now, five years later, Wyatt has surpassed him in every aspect, becoming someone he can only look up to.

Wyatt chuckled lightly, then turned to Atharv Nigel and asked, "Uncle Nigel, are you curious about my earlier technique?"

All the way, Wyatt could see Atharv Nigel's hesitation, and could vaguely guess his thoughts.

"If it's inconvenient for you to tell me, forget it... I was just startled by your technique, that's all."

Atharv Nigel gave a shaken head and smiled, not pressuring Wyatt to talk.

"It's not really a secret anyway."

Wyatt laughed. For a moment, he also drew the attention of Jadey Inky and Kanan Nigel.

Certainly, both Jadey Inky and Kanan were extremely curious about the technique Wyatt used against 'Gru', the promising youth from the Ableton Sun Kingdom.

Jadey Inky even more so.

After all, he had witnessed Wyatt using this skill to subdue Mr.Zither.

Mr.Zither, one of the five most outstanding young princes of the Green Forest Royal Country, had already reached the 'half-step Void Realm' in his cultivation.

However, even so, he still couldn't escape defeat when facing Wyatt's unpredictable techniques.

"Uncle Nigel, how much do you understand about the soul? How much do you know about the spiritual power?"

Wyatt looked at Atharv Nigel and asked.

Atharv Nigel pondered for a moment before continuing, "The soul is the root of a person and serves as the consciousness... As for the spiritual power, I only know that it's closely related to the Inscription Master. An Inscription Master uses the spiritual power in conjunction with various special materials to inscribe 'Inscriptions'."

"And the spiritual power, also known as the 'power of the soul', comes from the soul."

Atharv Nigel said to Wyatt, "That's all I know."

"Uncle Nigel, you are right, this is the concept of the soul and spiritual power... However, in the Cloud Skies Continent, there are some powerful human martial artists who can make use of the spiritual power to attack! They are at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent, known as the 'Martial Emperor'!"

Wyatt explained slowly.

Martial Emperor!

Atharv Nigel took in Wyatt's words with a slight shock.

However, Kanan Nigel and Jadey Inky both wore baffled faces, evidently, they had never heard of the term 'Martial Emperor'.

"Does the Martial Emperor truly exist?"

Atharv Nigel's breathing grew rapid.

"Of course it does!" Wyatt replied, a hint of longing in his eyes. "The Martial Emperors of the Cloud Skies Continent may not be many, but they aren't rare... Each of them stand at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent, with powers that can alter the weather. Their martial prowess is extraordinary, enough to awe the world!"

As he spoke, Wyatt could feel his blood boiling, and he became a bit excited.

After all, he had merged with the memories of a powerful Martial Emperor.

The Reincarnation Martial Emperor, a powerful Martial Emperor who once stood at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent.

"Dad, what are you and Wyatt talking about? What's a Martial Emperor?" Kanan Nigel asked, furrowing his brows.

Jadey Inky also looked at Wyatt. He, too, did not understand the conversation between Wyatt and Atharv Nigel.

Martial Emperor?

What's that?

"Let Wyatt tell you..."

Atharv Nigel sighed, suddenly feeling that his knowledge seemed far inferior to that of his nephew.

"Brother Nigel, a Martial Emperor is a being that stands above a 'Martial Emperor'... And a Martial Emperor is a being that stands above those in the 'Transforming Void Realm'..."

Under Wyatt's explanation, Kanan Nigel finally gained some understanding of the pecking order of cultivative ranks at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent.

"I've heard about the 'Martial Emperor'... But this 'Martial Emperor', I'm hearing about it for the first time. I didn't expect that there are existences even above the Martial Emperors in the Cloud Skies Continent."

Kanan Nigel couldn't help but marvel.

Jadey Inky was also shocked.

Just how formidable must the Martial Emperor be!

It was a realm that defied the heavens and was hard to imagine.

"Wyatt, earlier you said that only when a human martial artist achieves the status of 'Martial Emperor' can they launch a spiritual power attack... So what was the technique you used earlier?"

Atharv Nigel looked at Wyatt Barnes and honed in on the main point.

"What I displayed just now wasn't a spiritual attack but rather a type of spiritual interference technique..."

Then, Wyatt started to explain everything about the 'Soul Branding'.

This included how soul branding usually only appears on some Odd Species Demon Beasts, and how he initially obtained the soul branding, without any concealment.

"Your luck... is absolutely heaven-defying! That's a 'Soul Brand' left by an Inscraper from 'outside territory'... and you managed to stumble upon it."

Kanan Nigel wore a face of envy.

An Inscraper from outside territory, specifically from the fourth Void Realm, the 'Cave Void Realm', had left something which ended up with Wyatt.

Such luck could make anyone green with envy.

Atharv Nigel and Jadey Inky looked towards Wyatt Barnes with complex expressions, sharing the same thoughts as Kanan Nigel, thinking Wyatt's luck was against the heavens.

Wyatt then recalled how he came across the Inscraper's 'Soul Brand'. He sighed deeply, "I actually left that cave home a long time ago... but Elder Kane was interested in it, so I took him back."

"Otherwise, I would have missed out..."

Recalling how he had almost missed the 'Soul Brand', Wyatt couldn't help but feel a chill even now.

If he didn't have that 'Soul Brand', he would never have mastered the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

If he hadn't mastered the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', he would never have won the 'Two Year's agreement' with Mr. Zither.

By now, the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' had become one of Wyatt's major trump cards, boasting shocking power.

Soon, the carriage returned to the Crawford Mansion.

After bidding farewell to Atharv Nigel and his father, Wyatt took Jadey Inky with him and started strolling around the inner city...

After a casual stroll, they headed back home.

For the following period, Wyatt didn't leave the house at all, either training or spending time with mother...

He also lived comfortably.

A month later.

Sitting cross-legged in a spacious room, Wyatt's Origin Force pulsed within him, operating according to the 'Wind Flood Dragon Variation' from Nine Dragons War Sovereign...

At this moment, Wyatt's internal Origin Force had already reached its critical tipping point.

"I hope I can succeed this time."

Wyatt took a deep breath, and his body's Origin Force, mimicking a stormy sea, powerfully collided with the final barrier of the Sixth realm of the Original Infant Realm.

Boom!

The barrier loosened, but it wasn't broken through, indicating there was just a bit more to go.

"One last push, break through it!"

Wyatt knew, once he broke through this barrier, his cultivation would progress immensely, making impressive strides.

Boom!

Boom!

...

Time after time, Wyatt, as if not knowing exhaustion at all, repeatedly put 'Nurturing Infant Pills' into his mouth as though they cost nothing.

"Almost there!"

"Almost there!"

...

After persisting for a day and night, Wyatt was drenched in sweat and mentally drained.

But he still gritted his teeth and insisted stubbornly.

He clearly understood that if he missed this opportunity, all his prior efforts would be wasted. He refused to let that happen.

Boom!

Finally, his hard work paid off. With Wyatt's tireless efforts, he managed to break through the final barrier of the Sixth realm of the Original Infant Realm and achieved a breakthrough.

"Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm, finally broke through!"

After the breakthrough, Wyatt opened his eyes, flashing brightly like twinkling stars.

"Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm!"

Wyatt took a deep breath, clenching his fists slightly, with Origin Force flowing around his fists.

Within an instant, on top of his head, appeared one thousand and eleven illusory figures of ancient enormous elephants...

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt summoned a ball of condensed flame in his hand.

Red flame!

Now, the red flame Wyatt sparked in his hand was incomparable to the one in the past.

In the past, his flame was green.

Now, his flame was cyan.

If there were other alchemists present, they would have been shocked to see Wyatt's red flame.

A fifth rank red flame, held by a twenty-three-year-old young man, was practically an impossibility...

A twenty-three-year-old fifth rank alchemist.

Looking across all the alchemists of the Cloud Skies Continent, there likely wasn't such an extraordinary existence.

"Fifth rank alchemist..."

Wyatt looked at the flame in his hand, a smile appeared on his face.

With his mental command, the red flame in palm transformed, becoming wild and unrestrained, completely different from the formerly pleasant and peaceful flame.

Now, the flame was still cyan but its nature had completely changed.

"Fifth rank weapon fire... I can finally craft a 'Fifth rank Spirit weapon'!"

Looking at the cyan weapon fire rising from the palm of his hand, a satisfied smile crept onto Wyatt's face.

Chapter 468: Refining the 'Breaking Void Pill

At twenty-three, a fifth-grade alchemist and artifact refiner.

If this news were to spread.

One could imagine that many alchemists and artifact refiners would feel so ashamed they'd want to kill themselves by running into a wall...

However, to Wyatt Barnes, all of this was of little importance.

For him, as long as his cultivation was sufficient and his Origin Force met the requirements, he could create the ultimate red flame and artifice flame.

"Once my cultivation breakthrough to the 'Peep Naught Realm First level', my red flame and artifice flame can be elevated again, upgraded to 'Grade Four'. Then, I will be a 'fourth-grade alchemist' and 'fourth-grade artifact refiner'."

Wyatt's eyes flashed with a spirit that beamed confidence.

"What a pity, the subsequent upgrades of the red flame and artifice flame are rather difficult..."

Thinking of red flames and artifice flames above Grade Three, Wyatt sighed.

Fourth-grade red flame and artifice flame can be condensed from Origin Force above the Peep Naught Realm first level.

Grade three red flame and artifice flame require Origin Force above the Enter Void Realm first level.

The second-grade red flame and artifacts flame require Origin Force above the Cave Void Realm first level.

For a first-grade red flame and artifice flame, it corresponds to the Origin Force above the Transforming Void Realm first level.

To become a 'first-grade alchemist' or 'first-grade artifact refiner', in addition to requiring extremely strong talents in alchemy and artifacts refining, the talent for martial dao also needs to be very high. After all, if one can't break through to the fourth Void Realm, the 'Transforming Void Realm', it's impossible to condense the 'first-grade red flame' and 'first-grade artifice flame' with Origin Force."

As Wyatt Barnes scans through the memories of the Martial Emperor, he can't help but sigh.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, the rareness of first-grade alchemists and artifact refiners is due to the very few people who can achieve such high achievements in both fields.

Those who can become first-grade alchemists and artifact refiners on Cloud Skies Continent are all top talents.

"Now that I am already a fifth-grade alchemist, I can entirely concoct 'Breaking Void Pills' myself... However, obtaining the main ingredient of the 'Breaking Void Pill' is an issue."

Wyatt's thoughts turned to the Breaking Void Pill.

The Breaking Void Pill is a fifth-grade pill that can help martial artists at the 'Half-step Void Realm' directly breakthrough to the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

However, the side effects are enormous.

If a martial artist who takes the 'Breaking Void Pill' breaks through to the Peep Naught Realm, they will be unable to breakthrough to the 'Enter Void Realm' for the rest of their life.

"A person who uses the Breaking Void Pill to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' cuts off the opportunity to comprehend the 'realm'... Not being able to comprehend 'realms' signifies an inability to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm'. The Breaking Void Pill is, to a certain extent, a pill that defies heaven and changes destiny. Once swallowed, a high price must be paid."

Now, Wyatt Barnes fully comprehends the Breaking Void Pill through the memories of the Martial Emperor.

"What... The main ingredient of this Breaking Void Pill can be substituted with 'Monkey Wine'?"

Quickly, Wyatt learned something new from the Martial Emperor's memories, "Just now, I was wondering... The main ingredient for the Breaking Void Pill may be hard to find in the Royal Country. But the knowledge of the Martial Emperor has settled it for me."

Withdrawing his focus, Wyatt took out the other ingredients needed for concocting the 'Breaking Void Pill'.

Other than the main ingredient, all the other components are common and Wyatt just happens to have them.

But when Wyatt took out the medicine tripod, he was startled.

He identified an important issue...

Concocting a fifth-grade pill needs a fifth-grade spiritual medicine tripod!

Luckily, the Royal Palace had materials for making a fifth-grade spiritual medicine tripod. Upon learning that Wyatt needed it, the Emperor generously gifted them to Wyatt.

Next, Wyatt crafted his first ever fifth-grade spiritual artifact in this life, a medicine tripod!

With the fifth-grade spiritual medicine tripod and a variety of medicine ingredients and Monkey Wine, Wyatt successfully crafted three 'Breaking Void Pills'.

One of them, Wyatt gifted to the Emperor.

"Your Majesty, I am very grateful for your kindness all this time. This 'Breaking Void Pill' is a token of my gratitude."

Wyatt said with a smile.

The Emperor stared at the glowing pill in his hand, unable to snap back to reality for a long time.

The Breaking Void Pill?

This is a Breaking Void Pill?

Although he was the Emperor of Royal Country, the Breaking Void Pill was very much beyond his reach.

Now, he was holding it in his hand.

"Commander Barnes, I really do not know how to thank you."

The Emperor heaved a sigh and looked at him with a complicated expression.

Even though the Emperor had helped Wyatt a lot, in his eyes, these things compared to the Breaking Void Pill are not worth mentioning.

After all, a Breaking Void Pill is equivalent to a martial artist at the Peep Naught Realm!

In the Royal Palace, there's no shortage of Half-step Void Realm martial artists, but apart from himself, there are no others in the Peep Naught Realm.

Now with this Breaking Void Pill, it means that the palace will give birth to another martial artist at the Peep Naught Realm.

Wyatt giving him a Breaking Void Pill is pretty much the same as gifting him a martial artist at the Peep Naught Realm.

"Your Majesty, you are too kind... I came to the palace this time to give you this 'Breaking Void Pill'. Now that I've delivered the pill, I should take my leave."

After bidding farewell to the Emperor, Wyatt left the Golden Throne Room and exited the palace.

Upon leaving the palace, Wyatt headed to the Barnes' residence.

He had been back for over a month but this was the first time he'd returned to the Barnes' family.

The Clan Chief of the Barnes Family, 'Firey Barnes' upon hearing Wyatt's arrival, personally welcomed him.

Soon, Wyatt met the Grand Elder of the Barnes Family, 'Vibe Barnes'.

The old man was full of energy and charisma, unchanged from the past.

"Little fellow, the Clan Chief told me about the incident that happened at the palace a month ago ... I didn't expect that you have such great abilities now. By the way, you went to the Green Forest Royal Country, but I don't know which sect you joined?"

Vibe Barnes looked at Wyatt Barnes with a pair of cloudy eyes, revealing a glint of expectation.

"Grand Elder, you are pretending to want to know which sect I joined, but you truly want to know whether I have obtained the 'Breaking Void Pill' for our family, right?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, speaking frankly.

This made Vibe Barnes very embarrassed.

"Grand Elder, I have not failed you."

Seeing that the situation was right, Wyatt Barnes took out one of the two remaining Breaking Void Pills from his hand and gave it to Vibe Barnes.

"Is this the Breaking Void Pill?"

Vibe Barnes took the rotating Pill Medicine from Wyatt Barnes's hand, stared without blinking, his eyes were almost popping out, and his face was filled with excitement.

Standing on the side was the Barnes Family Clan Chief, 'Firey Barnes', the fourth grandfather 'Swany Barnes', and a group of elders of the Barnes Family, all staring at the Pill Medicine in Vibe Barnes's hand.

The Breaking Void Pill!

This is the Breaking Void Pill, isn't it?

"What, how come, the Grand Elder is still afraid that I would cheat you?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, "Grand Elder, this Breaking Void Pill, its purity far exceeds the ordinary 'Breaking Void Pill'. For a martial artist who has immersed himself in the 'Half-Step Void Realm' for many years, once taken, there is more than a 90% chance that he will instantly break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the aged body of Vibe Barnes shook, and his face showed a surprised look, "Is it true?!"

Although he had not seen the Breaking Void Pill, he had heard of it.

But this kind of 'absurd' Breaking Void Pill, he was hearing about it for the first time.

"If the Grand Elder doesn't believe it, you can take it and try."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Haha ... well."

Under the gaze of several high-ranking members of the Barnes Family, Vibe Barnes took the 'Breaking Void Pill' and closed his eyes ...

After a while.

Whoosh!

It was as if a wind, centered on Vibe Barnes, swept out in all directions, blowing the clothes of Wyatt Barnes and other high-level members of the Barnes Family, and making a rustling sound.

At this moment, everyone could feel that Vibe Barnes's aura had changed, becoming more stable and unfathomable.

"Grand Elder... you... "

Firey Barnes looked at Vibe Barnes in a daze, with a face full of anxiety and expectation.

The other high-ranking members of the Barnes Family were also staring at Vibe Barnes without blinking.

Only Wyatt Barnes, sitting on the side, crossed his legs, holding a teacup and drinking tea, calm and relaxed, as if he was not in a hurry at all.

"Hahaha ..."

Soon, the hearty laughter of Vibe Barnes rang out, sounding like thunder, shaking some small decorations in the hall constantly swinging, making the high-ranking members of the Barnes Family present stunned.

They could clearly feel Vibe Barnes's momentum sweeping out as he laughed heartily.

That was the momentum that surpassed the Half-Step Void Realm!

Peep Naught Realm!

The Grand Elder really broke through to the Peep Naught Realm ...

"Congratulations, Grand Elder!"

"Congratulations, Grand Elder!"

...

Immediately, from Clan Chief Firey Barnes and below, the high-ranking members of the Barnes Family congratulated Vibe Barnes one after another.

"Little fellow, thank you."

Vibe Barnes ignored the others, but instead looked at Wyatt Barnes who was sitting on the side drinking tea with his legs crossed and bowed slightly.

Wyatt Barnes was leisurely drinking tea. Seeing Vibe Barnes turn around and look at him, and even thank him with a bow, scared him and he quickly jumped away, "Grand Elder, why are you doing this? If my mother knew that I had received your bow, wouldn't she train me to death? Grand Elder, you can't harm me."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's action, Vibe Barnes was taken aback, then he couldn't help but laugh, "Don't worry, what happened today will not reach your mother's ears...If anyone dares to talk too much, I'll rip his tongue out!"

With that said, Vibe Barnes's eyes swept across the faces of the high-ranking members of the Barnes Family.

He did not even let Clan Chief Firey Barnes go.

This made the high-ranking members of the Barnes Family laugh and cry.

However, soon after, the eyes of these high-ranking members of the Barnes Family fell on Wyatt Barnes, shimmering with a strange luster.

"Don't look at me, the only 'Breaking Void Pill' I have is the one that the Grand Elder took... That one 'Breaking Void Pill' was also obtained after I had begged my master for several years, and he became impatient and went to invite a Grade Five alchemist to refine."

Seeing the fiery eyes of the high-ranking members of the Barnes Family, how could Wyatt Barnes not know their thoughts, he shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands.

This made everyone feel disappointed.

"Grand Elder, if there is nothing else, I will take my leave."

Wyatt Barnes put down his teacup and smiled at Vibe Barnes.

"Little fellow, what you have contributed to the Barnes Family, the Barnes Family will always remember...What happened back then, the Barnes Family wronged you and your mother. From now on, the Barnes Family will do its utmost to repay you for all these years! "

Vibe Barnes said earnestly.

Wyatt Barnes ignored past grudges and made a Void Peeping martial artist for the Barnes Family, no doubt he is a great contributor to the Barnes Family.

Chapter 469: Death Marshland

"The Grand Elder flatters me."

Despite the sincere advice Wyatt Barnes received, he took it lightly.

He never expected the Barnes family to repay him or his mother for anything.

The 'Cave Void Pill' he gave to the Barnes Family today was purely to fulfill an early agreement with them; it was just a matter of entangled interests.

He merely fulfilled his initial promise.

He had long come to realize the cold indifference of the Barnes family.

After leaving the Barnes Family, Wyatt Barnes went to the Crawford Mansion and handed the last 'Breaking Void Pill' in his possession to Atharv Nigel.

"Wyatt, what is this?"

Atharv Nigel looked at the pill medicine that Wyatt Barnes handed over with a puzzled expression, asking curiously.

The pill medicine was luminous and in constant rotation—it was clear at first glance that it is no ordinary object.

"Uncle Nigel, it's the 'Breaking Void Pill'."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a shake of his head and a smile.

At those words, Atharv Nigel froze, and then exclaimed with an incredulous reaction, "Where...Wyatt, where did you get this 'Breaking Void Pill'?"

"Would you believe me if I told you that I made it myself, Uncle Nigel?"

Wyatt Barnes queried as he squinted his eyes at Atharv Nigel.

Atharv Nigel's excitement faded, leaving him stupefied, eyeing Wyatt Barnes. "Wyatt, you made this Breaking Void Pill yourself? This is a fifth-grade pill medicine...a fifth-grade pill medicine can only be manufactured by a fifth-grade alchemist."

Atharv Nigel's voice trembled as he spoke.

Although on past occasions, he had been frequently astounded by Wyatt Barnes' talent.

But now, he found it hard to believe.

Fifth-grade alchemist...

In their Crimson Heaven Kingdom, as far as he knew, there had not even been a single fifth-grade alchemist.

Even the president of the Alchemist Guild of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom— who hailed from the Royal Country— was still only a Sixth-grade alchemist.

Scoff!

Seeing the expression on Atharv Nigel's face, Wyatt Barnes guessed what he was thinking, let out a light smile, and a wisp of cyan-colored flame began to burn in the palm of his hand.

"Fi...fifth-grade red flame!"

Although Atharv Nigel had never witnessed a fifth-grade alchemist or seen a fifth-grade red flame.

Yet, he had read about the 'red flame' in an ancient book.

He knew that a fifth-grade red flame appeared cyan in colour.

As Wyatt Barnes withdrew his hand, Atharv Nigel remained stunned for quite some time before finally snapping out of his daze. He looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he were some strange beast. "Wyatt... No wonder Kanan Nigel once told me that you are abnormal among the abnormal, a freak among freaks... Looking at it now, he may not have been completely wrong!"

Wyatt Barnes really hadn't expected that Atharv Nigel would take quite some time only to come up with these words, leaving him speechless.

"A twenty-three-year-old, fifth-grade alchemist, if word of this spreads out, not just our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, but even the Royal Country, Black Stone Empire, and even the Great Turdo Dynasty would be shaken..."

Atharv Nigel shook his head with a sigh, a whole range of emotions showing in his gaze.

Wyatt Barnes, gave a faint smile in response.

Great Turdo Dynasty?

Not to mention the Great Turdo Dynasty, but even looking beyond into the 'outside territories', it was almost impossible for a twenty-three-year-old fifth-grade alchemist or anyone of that caliber to exist.

At least, during the reincarnation of the Martial Emperor's two previous lives, he had encountered countless fifth-grade alchemists.

Yet the youngest among them was already over thirty years old.

According to the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, that alchemist who was over thirty years old had already become a Tier II alchemist before the Reincarnation Martial Emperor conducted his second reincarnation using the 'Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture'.

The talent of that alchemist is needless to say.

"It is said that the Fifth-ranked Red Flame can only be condensed by using the 'Origin Force' of the 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order' and above... Wyatt, could it be that you..."

Atharv Nigel turned his gaze at Wyatt Barnes, as if he was trying to confirm something.

"Uncle Nigel, your guess is correct, I have indeed broken through to 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order'."

Wyatt Barnes answered Atharv Nigel with a nod and a smile.

Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order!

Upon receiving Wyatt Barnes' confirmation, Atharv Nigel's emotions, which had already calmed down, started to churn again...

"If your father was still alive, knowing that he has such a successful son, he'd literally wake up laughing even in his sleep."

Atharv Nigel took a deep breath before speaking again.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow questioningly.

His lowly father?

When he left the Crawford Mansion, Wyatt Barnes was deeply contemplative. Upon returning to his residence, he went straight to Christina Lee.

"Mother, do you know where father went?"

Wyatt Barnes asked directly.

"Wyatt, why are you asking this all of a sudden?"

Christina Lee was somewhat surprised.

"I want to go there and see...maybe, I could confirm whether father is still alive or not."

Wyatt Barnes stated seriously.

"No!"

Christina Lee's complexion instantly changed, she directly rejected Wyatt Barnes' idea, "You can't go to that place, absolutely not!"

Christina Lee's expression turned tense and resolute at this moment.

"The more Christina Lee behaves like this, the more curious Wyatt Barnes becomes, "Mom, what kind of place is that really?"

"Wyatt, no matter what, you cannot go to that place! I've already lost your father, I can't lose you too."

Christina Lee says earnestly.

"Mom, what are you saying... You're not going to lose me."

Wyatt Barnes shakes his head, thinking his mom is worrying too much, "Mom, when Dad went to that place, he had just broken through to the 'Original Infant Realm'... Now, my strength is not less than my father's, there won't be any danger."

"No!"

Christina Lee is unusually stubborn, "Wyatt, I know you want to find your Dad... but how could I not want to? However, that place is just too strange. Back then, after your father disappeared, the Barnes family dispatched an 'Elder Ancestor' at the half-step to the 'Void Realm' to personally go to that place."

"But in the end, even someone as powerful as the Elder Ancestor completely vanished, just as if he completely evaporated from the world."

As she spoke, fear glimmered in Christina Lee's eyes.

An existence at the half-step to the Void Realm went into that place and never returned?

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes felt even more restless.

Of course, he also realized the complexity of that place, "A place that can make a half-step Void Realm expert never return... what kind of place is it?"

"Mom, I got it... I can't believe that place is that terrifying. Don't worry, I won't go."

Wyatt Barnes pretends to be full of lingering fear.

A smile finally appears on Christina Lee's face, but Wyatt Barnes could sense the strain in it...

"It seems mom is thinking about my cheap old dad again."

Wyatt Barnes secretly sighs.

"In the next few days, I'll find out the location of that place... Then, after staying at home for a while, I'll set off. Otherwise, it will certainly arouse mom's suspicion."

Wyatt Barnes has a thought and makes a decision.

The promise he just made to his mother not to go to that place is just a temporary measure.

He does not want his mother to worry.

No matter what, he is determined to go to that place!

"With Little Gold by my side, I simply don't believe... that there's a place in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country that I, Wyatt Barnes, can't break into!"

A glint of determination flashes in Wyatt's eyes.

Little Gold, a demon beast at the third stage of the Peep Naught Realm, has even understood 'half a step into micro-thunder'...

Even in Crimson Heaven Royal Country, it can be considered a top-tier existence.

The next day, Wyatt Barnes goes to the Godly Might Marquis's Crawford Mansion and finds Atharv Nigel.

"Uncle Nigel, do you know where my dad disappeared back then?"

Wyatt Barnes asks straight to the point.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes finishes his question, Atharv Nigel's expression changes, "Wyatt, you absolutely cannot go to that place..."

"Uncle Nigel, I was just curious, I have no plans to go."

Wyatt Barnes sighs, not expecting Atharv Nigel's reaction to be as intense as his mom's.

Of course, he also knows that Atharv Nigel is just expressing concern for him and doesn't mean anything else.

Atharv Nigel is relieved when he hears this, "You don't have plans to go... that's good. In that place, even a martial artist in the Peep Naught Realm can't necessarily come out alive... Back then, a Barnes family strong man who had one foot in the 'Peep Naught Realm' went there, and just like your father, vanished without a trace and evaporated from the world!"

Wyatt Barnes nods; yesterday, he heard about this from his mother.

Soon, through Atharv Nigel's narration, Wyatt Barnes knows where his cheap old dad disappeared back then.

That place is a marshland.

People in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country call it the 'Marshland of Death'.

It is said that the Marshland of Death is filled with Fierce Beasts, and in the deep parts of the marshland, there are many powerful Demon Beasts.

However, what's truly terrifying about the Marshland of Death isn't these beasts but the 'Marshland' itself...

Once a person enters the Marshland of Death, if they don't step on the marshland, they won't even notice the existence of the Marshland.

Many martial artists who enter the Marshland of Death get trapped in the marshland before they have the chance to go any deeper, becoming nutrients to the earth in the Marshland of Death.

"Marshland of Death!"

A glimmer of yearning flashes in Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

"The Marshland of Death may be perceived as an inscrutable 'hell' to other martial artists... but under my spiritual power, it is simply a flat land! Even if the marshland is invisible to the naked eye, I can perceive it with my spiritual power."

Wyatt Barnes is very confident about this.

For the following ten days, Wyatt Barnes stays with his mother, Christina Lee...

After ten days, he tells Christina Lee he is leaving Imperial City.

Upon leaving Imperial City this time, he hasn't brought Jadey Inky along, only little Gold Mouse.

In front of Christina Lee, he says he is returning to Aurora City to visit old friends.

Christina Lee has no suspicions.

The Marshland of Death is located to the east of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country in 'Fair Sun County', not far from Imperial City.

With the speed of little Gold Mouse, it only takes Wyatt Barnes one hour to reach the sky above the County City in Fair Sun County.

The Marshland of Death is exactly located in the northern region of Fair Sun County.

"Fair Sun County? Sounds familiar... seems like I heard it somewhere."

Seated on the back of the little Gold Mouse, overlooking the County City of Fair Sun County below him, Wyatt Barnes has a thought.

He can be sure that he has never been to Fair Sun County before. This is his first time.

"If I can't remember, then I won't think about it... Little Gold, go to that side."

Wyatt Barnes points to the North and speaks to the enlarged little Gold Mouse.

"Squeak~~"

The little Gold Mouse makes a noise, its huge body trembles, and it transforms into a golden meteor, plunging towards the northern region of the County City of Fair Sun County.

Chapter 470: Crimson Armor Beast

"So, this is the Death Marsh?"

Little Gold moved quickly, swiftly bringing Wyatt Barnes to the outskirts of a vast and secluded forest.

This forest was in ruins, exuding an eerie vibe.

Moreover, thick black fog perpetually engulfed this forest, making people hesitant to intrude into the airspace above. After all, who knew if any powerful Fierce Beasts or Demon Beasts were lurking within?

The Fierce Beasts and Demon Beasts native to this area were undoubtedly very familiar with its environment. Foreigners who unknowingly trespassed could easily fall victim.

"Little Gold, let's get down!"

Wyatt beckoned for Little Gold to descend. After reducing its size, Wyatt started to scrutinize the forest ahead.

Unlike the lush greens of ordinary forests, the trees in this forest were either pitch black or grey, adding to the forest's uncanny aura.

There wasn't a trace of human activity to be seen around the forest.

"As expected of the Death Marsh, a place so dreaded even Peep Naught Realm warriors falter in its presence. It's truly an isolated land," thought Wyatt.

"Little Gold, let's go in."

Wyatt, accompanied by Little Gold, ventured into the eerie forest, extending his spiritual power to meticulously investigate the surroundings as he did so.

At first, all Wyatt heard were unpleasant croaks of crows. He found no signs of marshland.

"Squeak~~"

Perched on Wyatt's shoulder, Little Gold seemed irritated by the cacophony of crows, squeaking shrilly in response. "Squeak! Squeak, squeak!!"

The piercing cry, infused with Origin Force, shattered the silence.

Immediately, chittering cries of startled crows echoed in response, quickly followed by the flapping sounds of their wings receding into the distance.

The crowing abruptly ceased.

Squeak~~"

Having chased away a flock of crows, Little Gold sounded pleased, proudly telling Wyatt through his Origin-infused voice, "Brother Wyatt, I'm awesome, aren't I?"

Wyatt gave it an amused glance. "It was just a flock of feral crows. Don't get too pleased with yourself."

Little Gold drooped in response to Wyatt's comment.

Wyatt continued deeper into the Death Marsh.

About half an hour later, Wyatt's spiritual power finally detected the presence of marshland...

He carefully navigated around the marshland, advancing further in.

Suddenly, Fierce Beasts began to rush out from the sides, attempting to ambush Wyatt.

"Squeak!!"

However, before these Fierce Beasts could get near Wyatt, they were pierced through by a thin ray of sword light and killed, accompanied by a sudden squeak.

Little Gold stood on Wyatt's shoulder, gripping a mini spirit sword, vigilantly surveying the environment.

"The deeper we venture, the more marshland we encounter... Unless they knew how to break into the 'Peep Naught Realm,' typical human warriors would find it exceptionally challenging to evade these marshlands," thought Wyatt.

He had gained a certain understanding of the Death Marsh, though he knew this was just the outskirts.

"I hope my adoptive father didn't lose his footing in one of these marshlands."

The thought sent shivers down Wyatt's spine.

If his adoptive father had indeed perished in a marshland, his death would remain hidden forever, a fate truly befitting of the phrase 'neither seen in life, nor found in death.'

"Little Gold, I'm going to accelerate our pace. If any Fierce Beasts or Demon Beasts attack, kill them."

After directing Little Gold, Wyatt unleashed the full force of his Origin.

"Squeak~~"

Upon hearing Little Gold's Agree, Wyatt sprang into action.

Like a gust of wind!

With each movement he made, Wyatt seamlessly transformed into a whirlwind, and a phantom image of one thousand two hundred eleven ancient giant elephants stomped above him.

Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm!

Beginning to grasp the Momentum Wind!

In this crucial moment, Wyatt marched on, full steam into the heart of the Death Marsh.

The Fierce Beasts he encountered along the way grew increasingly formidable.

However, even the mightiest Fierce Beast was still just a 'Fierce Beast.' In front of Little Gold, a third-order 'Demon Beast,' they were nothing.

"Roar!!"

Wyatt's spiritual force tensed at the sight of a giant Fierce Beast baring its fangs, rushing towards him.

This was a monster, fairly grotesque and anonymous to Wyatt.

"Half-step into the Void Realm!"

Wyatt paused in his tracks, eyebrows raising.

As the Fierce Beast lunged, fifteen hundred phantom images of ancient elephants also swooped towards Wyatt's location, but he had no cause for concern.

"Squeak!!"

Little Gold squeaked loudly, unleashing a ray of sword-light that pierced through the skull of the approaching half-step Void Realm Fierce Beast. The beast continued to charge momentarily before collapsing, utterly silent.

Observing the scene before him, Wyatt couldn't help but heave a sigh.

A few years ago, prior to him leaving Crimson Heaven Kingdom and setting out for the Royal Country of Green Forest, the 'Half-step Void Realm' beasts seemed like an insurmountable existence...

And now, they weren't worth mentioning at all!

"A moment of fortune in the east, a moment of misery in the west... Couldn't be more accurate," Wyatt mused.

Shaking his head, Wyatt continued on towards the heart of the Death Marsh.

At this time, he slowed down.

Because he knew, he had entered the core area of the Death Marshland.

In this area, Demon Beasts were likely to appear.

As it turned out, Wyatt Barnes's guess was correct. Half an hour of walking further ahead, a monster with scales all over its body lurched out of a nearby marsh, transforming into a sharp flash of light, and charged fiercely at Wyatt Barnes.

In the void above, two thousand illusory images of ancient elephants were charging towards Wyatt Barnes, their momentum like a rainbow.

"Squeak!!"

Little Gold, standing on Wyatt Barnes's shoulder, leapt up, turning into a streak of golden lightning, carrying the sound of rolling thunder, to meet this First level Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast that was attacking Wyatt Barnes.

Shoo!

The sound of the sword piercing through the air resonated, and the swordlight swept past, landing on the scaly armor of the Beast, causing a shrill sound of metal collision.

"Eh, the scale armor has remarkable defense!"

Wyatt Barnes gasped.

Just when Wyatt Barnes was shocked, Little Gold had already launched its second sword, piercing the Beast's belly, killing it.

For this Demon Beast, only its belly was unprotected by the scale armor.

The belly was its weakest spot.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold returned to Wyatt Barnes's shoulder and boasted, "Brother Wyatt, aren't I admirable? Although this Demon Beast's strength is far inferior to mine, its scale armor is extremely resilient... even my full-strength attacks couldn't break its armor."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed. Only then did he notice that the Demon Beast killed by Little Gold had a single wound on its belly, with no visible signs of injury anywhere else.

"This Demon Beast..."

Wyatt Barnes squatted down, looking at the white mark that Little Gold's sword had left on the Demon Beast's scales. At the same time, he was searching through the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes identified the Demon Beast.

"It's actually the 'Crimson Armor Beast'!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes with confusion.

"Little Gold, this Crimson Armor Beast is a very rare kind of Demon Beast... give me your spirit sword."

Wyatt Barnes addressed Little Gold and took its spirit sword.

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes lit up a 'fifth-grade crafting fire' in his hand, pressing it onto the scales of the Crimson Armor Beast..

A quarter of an hour later, the scales began to melt.

An hour later, Wyatt Barnes had burned a portion of the scales, transforming them into a pool of liquid.

Next, Wyatt raised his hand and took out a pile of crafting materials from his Storage Ring, melting them into liquid using the crafting fire...

Finally, Wyatt Barnes used the scales of the Crimson Armor Beast and a pile of crafting materials to successfully upgrade Little Gold's sixth-grade spirit sword to a 'fifth-grade spirit sword'.

"You try it."

Wyatt Barnes returned the spirit sword to Little Gold.

Little Gold's azure eyes brightened, accepting the spirit sword and waving it around.

Origin Force permeated the spirit sword.

Whoosh!

In an instant, above Little Gold's head, first four thousand ancient elephant illusory images appeared. Subsequently, at the side of these ancient elephant images, two thousand more illusory images of ancient elephants were added...

In other words.

The 'fifth-grade spirit sword' in Little Gold's hand now held the power of six thousand ancient elephants!

"An increase of 'fifty percent'... not bad."

Wyatt Barnes nodded satisfactorily.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold's eyes gleamed with excitement.

Afterward, Wyatt Barnes took out his own Purple Emperor Soft Sword, used the scales of the Crimson Armor Beast, and upgraded it into a 'fifth-grade spirit sword'.

The augmented Purple Emperor Soft Sword had a strength increase equivalent to the fifth-grade spirit sword in Little Gold's hand...

Capable of increasing 'fifty percent' power!

"The scales of this Crimson Armor Beast are a valuable resource..."

Wyatt Barnes then set his crafting fire on the remaining scales of the Crimson Armor Beast, quickly 'picking' them off and placing them into his Storage Ring.

These scales from the Crimson Armor Beast were a special material required for crafting a fifth-grade spirit artifact.

"Let's go!"

After taking care of things, Wyatt Barnes took Little Gold and continued to venture inside.

Along the way, they encountered a few more Demon Beasts. Without exception, they all died under Little Gold's blade...

At present, Little Gold, using the amplification of the fifth-grade spirit sword, held the strength equivalent to six thousand ancient elephants.

If it were to use its 'Half Step Into Micro Thunder', it could exert the power of six thousand five hundred ancient elephants!

In terms of power.

It was equivalent to a fourth level Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast that grasped the 'Half Step Into Micro' momentum.

If a fourth level Peep Naught Realm Beast's 'momentum' was weaker than Little Gold's 'Half Step Into Micro Thunder', then Little Gold's power would even exceed theirs.

After all, most Demon Beasts didn't have spirit swords.

Though Demon Beasts didn't have spirit swords to aid them, some unique Demon Beasts had their unique advantages.

Like the Crimson Armor Beast.

It's entire body was armored with scales which even Little Gold, using a sixth-grade spirit sword, couldn't break open.

In the end, it was Little Gold, having found its weak spot, which finally killed it.

"Squeak~~"

Wyatt Barnes walked ahead until Little Gold suddenly squeaked, it was then he stopped in his tracks.