

## **L. Wyatt 481**

Chapter 481: Wyatt Barnes's Plan

The one who arrived was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes', who ascended to the sky on Little Gold Mouse's back...

"Little creature, you finally showed yourself!"

As soon as Wyatt's words reached him, Matias Dunn's face immediately changed.

Seeing Wyatt appear now, his face revealed an incredibly sinister coldness, and his eyes glinted with a chilling light...

Within the cold light, murderous intent was fully evident!

"Idiot!"

Wyatt stood up on Little Gold Mouse's back, looking down at Matias Dunn condescendingly, and calmly spat out two words.

Idiot?

The moment Wyatt's words fell, Kinsley Cooper, who was hovering nearby, was stunned.

Matias Dunn and the two next to him were also stunned.

Apart from Matias Dunn, Kinsley Cooper and the others felt goosebumps...

Wyatt Barnes, a 'little fellow' who hasn't even stepped into the Peep Naught Realm, dared to provoke Matias Dunn like this?

"You beast, you're courting death!"

The Origin Force in Matias Dunn's body erupted, and the frightening 'realm of wind' enveloped him, emitting horrifying waves of energy.

Above his head, in the void, the phantoms of thirteen ancient Horned Dragons materialized, coiling and falling down, their imposing momentum evident.

Enter Void Realm Sixth-Order!

Five-fold Realm of Wind!

Now, Matias Dunn was standing there, surrounded by Origin Force, sparkling with threads of pale green energy, as if he had transformed into a 'Wind God'.

"Elder Mattias!"

Kinsley Cooper saw that Matias Dunn intended to make a move on Wyatt, and her face drastically changed.

"The other two, one is a Protector Elder of the original Demon Lotus Blade Sect, and the other is a Protector Elder of the original Returning Origin Sect... I should have remembered correctly, right?"

Just when Matias Dunn was preparing to strike with his domineering presence.

Wyatt, who was in the center of it all, was perfectly calm, and leisurely looked at the red-robed elder and the green-robed elder standing next to Matias, slowly speaking.

"Humph! Wyatt Barnes, it was your luck that we couldn't kill you that day on the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak in the Seven Stars Sword Clan... but today, you're undoubtedly a dead man!"

That red-robed elder spoke in a deep voice.

The green-robed elder gave Wyatt a fleeting glance, his indifferent eyes appearing as if he was looking at a corpse.

Or maybe, in his eyes, Wyatt was already a corpse.

"I initially wanted to share some good things with the two elders... but since you both aren't interested, I won't say anything. Hmm, feel free to let Woody Dunn kill me."

Wyatt opened his mouth again without hurry, adopting an expression of indifference towards imminent doom.

"Humph! Affecting mystery and deceit."

Matias Dunn's face turned cold, and he disdainfully disregarded Wyatt. His hand raised, and his Origin Force surged.

Whoosh!

'Realm of Wind' enveloped and the air seemed to stagnate, as if it had been sucked away.

Matias Dunn was about to make a move.

Kinsley Cooper manifested a Spirit Sword in her hand - akin to stirring autumn water, a pair of autumnal eyes, sparkling with a dignified sheen.

Faced with Matias Dunn, she had no certainty at all.

"Die!"

Matias Dunn suddenly bellowed, and the Origin Force in his hand roared out. Carrying the 'Five-fold Realm of Wind', his Origin Force formed a 'wind dragon' which opened its bloody mouth and attempted to bite Wyatt.

Wyatt's face remained unchanged, neither avoiding nor letting it pass.

Kinsley Cooper's face changed, her Spirit Sword wrapped in Origin Force, with a matchless 'Sword Realm' condensed into it, prepared to strike.

"Peak Master Kinsley, you don't have to do anything."

Just then, a message formed from Origin Force reached her ear, causing her to be startled. She immediately looked at Wyatt.

Wyatt smiled confidently at Peak Master Kinsley.

It was him who just used 'Origin Force Sounding' on Peak Master Kinsley.

Although, Kinsley didn't know where Wyatt got his confidence from, she still chose to trust him.

Just as she was about to eliminate the Origin Force on her Sword, the scene before her left her dumbfounded.

Bang! Bang!

Two huge sounds came almost simultaneously, tearing through the sky, with an overwhelming momentum.

The red-robed old man and the green-robed old man had both intervened.

Two swaths of thick, solid Origin Force swept out, followed by the strength of the realm, they easily blocked Matias Dunn's attack on Wyatt...

"Firey Don, Jimmy Chapman, what is the meaning of this?"

The face of Matias Dunn changed drastically as he angrily stared at the two elders beside him.

If Kinsley Cooper had made the move, he wouldn't have found it surprising, nor would he have considered her a threat.

After all, Kinsley Cooper was only an 'Enter Void Realm Fifth-Order Warrior'. She was far inferior compared to him.

However, each of the two elders beside him were not inferior to him in strength.

The most important thing was, they had actually stopped him from killing Wyatt...

He was now somewhat doubtful about where these two old guys stood.

"Matias Dunn, don't get angry. We are just curious about what good things this Wyatt Barnes wants to share with us."

The red-robed elder, who was the Protector Elder 'Firey Don' from the original Demon Lotus Blade Sect, smiled and said.

"That's right."

Jimmy Chapman, the green-robed elder, a former protector elder from the Returning Origin Sect, also nodded in agreement.

"Didn't you see he's fooling around and trying to buy time?"

Matias Dunn's face darkened.

"Elder Mattias, are you worried about this kid pulling tricks in front of you?"

Firey Don grinned lightly, soothing Matias Dunn before turning his gaze to Wyatt Barnes and asked, "Wyatt Barnes, you can speak now."

With narrowed eyes, Wyatt Barnes shot Firey Don a deep look, "Elder Firey is indeed a wise man... In that case, let me speak. I... know a place where there's the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite'!"

Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite!

At the end of Wyatt Barnes' words, the faces of the three elders changed dramatically.

Even Kinsley Cooper was taken aback.

They, the peak figures of the Green Forest Royal Country, naturally understood what a Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite was.

The 'drip' of the Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite could help a martial artist elevate their skills to the 'ultimate level'.

Most importantly, the Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite had no limitations and anyone could ingest it.

Even if they wanted to ingest it, it was still effective.

You can imagine, if they could obtain the Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite and elevate their martial skills to the 'ultimate level', breaking through to the 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm' would be easy as pie.

Perhaps, once they reach that point, their goals will change.

No longer fixated on the 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm'...

Maybe they will consider attacking the 'Cave Void Realm'!

For a while, deafening silence prevailed in the high air.

Only heavy breathing could be heard.

Wyatt Barnes calmly watched the three old men in front of him...

He knew, these three old guys are tempted.

In fact, the situation at hand could be said to be deliberately created by him after deep consideration.

Because he knew, if he didn't do this, even if he miraculously escaped the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country, the people in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country related to him, such as those in the Crawford Mansion, the Barnes Clan, would surely never escape this disaster as well!

This isn't something he wanted to see.

So he thought of this plan.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you really know where the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite' is?"

Kinsley Cooper turned her attention to Wyatt Barnes, and asked through the power of the Origin Force, her tone filled with an iota of hastiness.

Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite is also something that even she couldn't help but be moved by.

"Kinsley Cooper, the Peak Master, I really do know where the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite' is... Even more so, I myself have ingested a sufficient amount of Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite 'drip' to elevate my inherent talents to the 'ultimate level' of a martial artist in the Cloud Skies Continent! Not only me, but even Keer, Little Jovie, they all, like me, have also ingested a sufficient quantity of Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite 'drip'. Their innate talents are nothing short of mine!"

Wyatt Barnes didn't conceal anything and uttered each word clearly.

For Wyatt Barnes, the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite' from the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Heavenly Authority Peak, has already lost its usefulness to him.

After all, the Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite 'drip' accumulated there for many years was nearly completely explored by him.

The scant Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite 'drip' that could barely be harvested in a few short years is practically useless to him.

"As long as I can get out of the 'outside territory', then I can go to the place where the Reincarnation Martial Emperor encountered the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite'... Now, the Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite 'drip' that the Reincarnation Martial Emperor had completely scavenged from that place has already passed through tens of thousands of years!"

Thinking up to here, Wyatt Barnes' eyes shine brightly, "Once I find that place, I can get a large amount of Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite 'drip' again!"

"Keer has also ingested the Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite 'drip'?"

Kinsley Cooper was stunned for a moment.

Only then did she realize that her dearly cherished direct disciple, the one with the monstrous martial talent, had a reason for her abilities.

"Kinsley Cooper, the Peak Master!"

Seeing that Matias Dunn and the other two were about to come back to their senses, Wyatt Barnes didn't give it much thought and quickly conveyed using the Origin Force towards Kinsley, "In a moment, I will use the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite' as leverage, bluffing them and making them leave the Crimson Heaven Royal Country... At that time, I would ask you to carry my family along, as well as the people from the Crawford Mansion, the Barnes Clan and leave the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Royal Country, and find a safe place to hide."

"Don't leave anyone who is connected with me, bring all of them along!"

"Moreover, I discovered a passage that leads to that 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Stalactite cave' behind the cliff on one side of the peak of the Heavenly Authority Peak... The entrance to the cave passageway has a crooked neck tree, it is very conspicuous. There, is an excellent place for cultivation, you can take Jadey Inky there to practice."



"Jadey Inky is the Sect Leader's direct disciple, and also the future hope of the Seven Stars Sword Clan... I'm entrusting him to you."

Wyatt Barnes spoke to Kinsley Cooper one word at a time.

"Wyatt Barnes, you... no! This is too risky!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, which held the implication of preparing for the worst, Kinsley Cooper shook her head in denial, unwilling to agree.

"Kinsley Cooper, the Peak Master, we don't have a choice... Rest assured, it may not be for sure that I will be in danger. As long as I find an opportunity, I will completely shake off the control of these three old guys and escape from the tiger's den."

Wyatt Barnes continued to convey through his Origin Force.

Kinsley Cooper fell silent.

She knew that what Wyatt Barnes said was true, and that it isn't exaggerated.

At this time, they truly do not have a choice.

One Matias Dunn is already an existence she couldn't contend with.

And now, beside Matias Dunn there were two more powerhouses no weaker than Matias Dunn, which made her feel powerless.

"Wyatt Barnes... you have to survive! Keer is still waiting for you, Jovie Lee is still waiting for you."

In the end, Kinsley Cooper chose to compromise and agreed to comply.

Chapter 482: Scram!

"Since when did I become so great?"

Witnessing Kinsley Cooper's agreement, Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, a self-mocking smile surfaced on his face.

Honestly, trying to escape under the watchful eyes of three 'Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm warriors'.

He didn't even have a ten percent chance.

But he knew that he had no choice but to do so.

Today, since Matias Dunn and his two accomplices had found him here, he was left with only two alternatives...

One choice was to die here.

Moreover, his loved ones and those related to him might face the wrath of Matias Dunn.

At that time, not only would he die, but many others might also be buried with him.

The other choice was to draw Matias Dunn and his accomplices away and gain a slim chance of survival.

After all, he never actually intended to lead Matias Dunn's group to the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone Cave'.

These three, being from the 'Three Sects of Green Forest', were involved in exterminating the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'. They could be said to be his mortal enemies, and he would naturally not gift them the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone Cave' out of goodwill.

Therefore, all he wanted was to create an opportunity for himself to escape from Matias Dunn and the others.

Moreover, as long as he drew away Matias Dunn and his companions.

Then, his family, his friends, and everyone connected to him could go along with Kinsley Cooper to leave, ensuring their safety from any danger.

This was his true objective.

Not even considering his group of friends, just his parents alone were worth him doing so.

"Mother, you must live happily with Father."

Wyatt Barnes whispered silently to himself in his heart.

He had already prepared himself for the worst.

As for now, inside the enormous mansion in the inner city of the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

In the front yard, led by Lanni and Christina Lee, a crowd stood together, gazing up at the Heavenly Dome.

"Aunt Natalie, is he going to be okay?"

Standing beside Christina Lee, Helen Sinclair displayed a worried expression, her face pale with tears welling up in her eyes.

Princess Irene, standing on Christina's other side, tightly gripped Christina's hand, her palm damp with perspiration...

"That kid, indeed quite blessed with women..."

Standing aside, Lanni gave Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene a glance, and couldn't help but sigh.

He could tell.

Be it Helen Sinclair or Princess Irene, both their concerns for his son 'Wyatt Barnes' were heartfelt, without any falsehood or pretense.

"Brother Wyatt Barnes!"

Jadey Inky gazed at the Heavenly Dome, clenching his fists, his face somber as still water.

At this moment, he hated how weak he was, unable to help Wyatt Barnes.

"Young Master!"

Valentina, the housekeeper, bit her lower lip, her face full of worry as well.

Above them in the high sky, behind the clouds.

Matias Dunn, Firey Don, and Jimmy Chapman, the three 'Protector Elders' from the Three Sects of Green Forest, came back to their senses, and their gazes simultaneously fell on Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, was everything you just said true? Have you really seen the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone' and know its location?"

Firey Don looked at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze intense.

Jimmy Chapman stared, unblinking, at Wyatt Barnes, his seemingly penetrative gaze resting on Wyatt's face, as if trying to judge whether Wyatt was lying or not.

"Wyatt Barnes, can you prove that you really have seen the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone'? If you can't, then you are just bluffing... I think, if you can't provide proof, Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman won't prevent me from killing you!"

Matias Dunn's eyes flashed viciously, and he articulated his demand.

Apparently, under the temptation of the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone', Matias Dunn had been swayed.

At this moment, it was as if the hatred between him and his grandsons had been thrown behind his head, with only thoughts of the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone' consuming his mind...

In his perspective.

As long as he consumed the 'milk' of the Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone, his Martial Dao talent would be enhanced.

Once his Martial Dao talent was enhanced, the final bottleneck of the 'Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm' that had troubled him for many years, would be breached in one fell swoop.

By then, he would officially step into 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm', standing at the peak of the Green Forest Royal Country, contending for supremacy against that 'First Man of the Green Forest Royal Family'...

Even just thinking about it made his heart race with excitement.

"Indeed!"

Upon hearing Matias Dunn's words, Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman both nodded, indicating their consensus:

If you, Wyatt Barnes, can't prove that you have truly seen the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone', we won't interfere if Matias Dunn attempted to kill you!

Wyatt Barnes was neither surprised nor taken aback by their demand.

Seeing the three men cast their burning gazes toward him, Wyatt Barnes lifted his hand, revealing a Pill Medicine bottle.

Subsequently, he uncorked the bottle, turned it upside down.

Drip drop!

A drop of milky-white liquid fell onto Wyatt Barnes's fingertip, shimmering with a milky sheen.

A strange aura permeated the air.

"It really is the 'milk' from the Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone!"

Despite never having seen the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone milk' before, the mere aura that this drop of milky-white liquid emitted was enough to slightly resonate with the Origin Force within them, deeply impressing upon them the extraordinary nature of the milky-white liquid.

Now, they no longer doubted Wyatt Barnes's words.

As Matias Dunn and his partners were gazing at the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone milk' in Wyatt Barnes's hand, their eyes shining brightly...

Wyatt Barnes made a move.

He suddenly raised his hand.

Swish!

The 'milk' from the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone in his hand whisked out, soaring straight towards Kinsley Cooper standing not far from him.

Having been previously alerted by Wyatt's Origin Force condensing sound, Kinsley saw Wyatt's movement, lightly parted her lips, and perfectly intercepted a drop of the 'milk' from the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone.

In an instant, a flash of white light vanished on Kinsley's body.

"Worthy of being the 'milk' from the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone, it's astonishing!"

Feeling the effects of the 'milk' from the Ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone, Kinsley clearly sensed the operation of the Origin Force within her body had become even more unimpeded.

"Kid! You..."

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes give the 'milk' from the Ten-thousand-year Giovanni Stone to Kinsley Cooper, the faces of Matias Dunn and his two associates changed drastically, glaring furiously at Wyatt.

"Why are you three getting so angry? As long as you know where that 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone milk' is, you can have as much 'milk' as you want. I'm terribly sorry... I left in a rush last time and only had that one drop of Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone 'milk' left from what I took."

Wyatt Barnes feigned a sigh, glanced down at the little golden rat at his feet, "The rest... it all sneaked in."

Dangerous flashes lurking in Matias and his two associates' eyes, they glanced at each other and seemed to have reached an agreement.

"Bastard, lead us to that 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone milk'... we'll leave your body intact!"

Matias glared at Wyatt and said coldly.

"Intact body?"

Wyatt shook his head and said indifferently, "If this is your 'sincerity', then I think we have no need to continue talking... go ahead and kill me now!"

Wyatt seemed completely unconcerned whether they would kill or skin him.

"You!!"

The response from Wyatt made Matias's face change dramatically, he grimly said, "Bastard, don't push your luck!"

"Push my luck?"

Wyatt neither agreed nor disagreed, "Elder Mattias, your words are wrong... you should know that as long as you three obtain the 'milk' from the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone, even though you are all not young anymore, but with the enhanced 'ultimate talent' that the Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone provides, even if you can't break through to the Fourth Void Realm, the 'Transforming Void Realm,' in your lifetime, but breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm,' the Third Void Realm, shouldn't be a problem."

"Wyatt Barnes, just say what you want directly."

Firey Don said directly.

Jimmy Chapman nodded and said, "Indeed, a clear person does not talk in riddles."

"My request is simple... You three need to make a vow, after I lead you to the location of the 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone milk', you must not kill me, or harm me in any way! Otherwise, you will be obliterated by the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation'!"

Wyatt Barnes said every word very clearly.

Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation!

Upon hearing Wyatt, Matias' face changed dramatically.

Although the faces of Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman didn't change, they exchanged glances with each other for a while, then shortly after, they accepted, "We can agree!"

"Firey Don, Jimmy Chapman, you..."

Matias' face changed, not expecting Firey Don and the others to agree to Wyatt's unreasonable demand without first consulting him.



He was aware that his grandson and great-grandson both died because of Wyatt.

He and Wyatt were irreconcilable enemies!

Would he just watch Wyatt escape from under his nose?

He could not do it!

"Matias!"

Nearly at the same time, Matias received two Origin Force condensed sounds, "We only made a vow, that we won't kill him... When he really leads us to the 'Ten-Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone milk', we can at most imprison him and take him back, and let others kill him."

"...In this way, we don't violate the vow, and you can also avenge your grandson and great-grandson, right?"

These two Origin Force condensed sounds were exactly from Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman sent into Matias's ear.

Matias, upon hearing this, suddenly saw the light.

"How about it? Elder Mattias, are you unwilling to agree?"

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Matias and asked indifferently.

"I can agree with you!"

Matias almost ground his teeth as he spoke.

"Elder Mattias, you're surprisingly agreeable?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, somewhat surprised, "In that case... I ask the three of you to make a vow."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Matias and his two associates looked at each other and simultaneously pricked their fingers.

Three drops of blood rose into the sky...

Just as Matias and his two associates were preparing to make a vow through the Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation.

Their faces changed drastically.

"No need to go to so much trouble... You three, leave!"

A deep and hoarse voice seemed to sweep in from all directions, sailing into the air, and fell into the ears of Wyatt, Kinsley, and Matias.

"Who's there?"

Wyatt and Kinsley both paused.

And at this moment.

They saw a scene that they would never forget in their lifetimes.

Matias and his two associates, suspended in the air in the distance, but their faces immediately changed, turning bright red.

It seemed as if they had been subjected to enormous pressure.

Every time the Origin Force within their bodies rose, they were ruthlessly blasted apart by the 'wind' created by the invisible force falling from the void...

## Chapter 483: Mysterious Powerhouse

Matias Dunn's face turned beet red, as if he was shrouded by a formidable pressure, leaving him in a dilemma.

At this moment, he was still gritting his teeth and struggling immensely.

His body was trembling, obviously on the verge of exhaustion.

However, Matias Dunn was not resigned to his fate.

Wham!

The Origin Force on his body suddenly erupted with violence, like from a milky white flame that was constantly burning...

However, each time this white flame soared, it was dispersed by an invisible force.

This imperceptible force was like a horrible shadowy 'wind', shattering every slight inkling of Origin Force that appeared on his body.

Above Matias Dunn's head, the 'eight ancient Horned Dragon shadows' that had not yet fully coalesced were also directly dispersed, strangled in their cradle.

"Ah!"

Matias Dunn growled with his face full of unwillingness, his eyes wide and round as the Origin Force surged again in his body.

This time, his soaring Origin Force, like a fiery flame, was mixed with a spurt of azure energy - the 'five-fold wind realm' that Matias Dunn had comprehended!

Simultaneously, above the void over Matias Dunn's head, thirteen ancient horned dragon shadows materialized, intending to take form.

Boom!

Unfortunately, even though Matias Dunn had exerted all his efforts, it was as feeble as an ant before the strong invisible force.

"Who is there?! Show yourself if you dare!"

Matias Dunn's face darkened with rage as a 'Sixth-Grade spirit sword' appeared in his hand.

Regardless, even with the Sixth-Grade spirit sword, he had no means of resisting the crushing pressure on him...

Moreover, the formidable pressure continued to intensify, like a towering mountain pressing on him, making him feel suffocated.

Now, in a similar state as Matias Dunn were Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman.

Both having comparable cultivation levels to Matias Dunn, they too were struggling for breath under the oppressive force. Their faces flushed red, their eyes bloodshot...

One could only imagine that they would inevitably be blasted into shattered pieces if this continued!

"Senior... spare me, Senior!"

Finally, unable to hold on any longer, Firey Don retched a mouthful of old blood and pleaded for mercy.

"Hmph!"

A low, gruff sound of cold disdain resonated in response.

In an instant, Firey Don felt the pressure on his body dissipate, leaving him renewed and joyous.

If it were not for Matias Dunn and Jimmy Chapman still struggling, he would have believed that everything that transpired was just a daydream.

"Huh?"

Immediately after, Firey Don noticed that Wyatt Barnes, who was standing on the colossal golden rat, and Kinsley Cooper, who was hovering to one side, seemed unaffected by the terror of that formidable figure.

At the same time, he noted the shocked expressions on Wyatt Barnes and Kinsley Cooper's faces.

"Do Wyatt Barnes and Kinsley Cooper also not know that strong figure?"

Initially, Firey Don assumed the powerful figure was aiding Wyatt Barnes and Kinsley Cooper.

But now, it was evident from their reaction that Wyatt Barnes and Kinsley Cooper were unaware of this figure... in other words, they probably did not know him either.

However, despite that, he dared not act recklessly now.

"Senior, spare me, please spare me!!"

Finally, Jimmy Chapman could not bear any longer. Retching repeatedly and vomiting blood, he frantically pleaded for mercy.

"Thank goodness I pleaded for mercy early. Otherwise, I would have met the same fate as Jimmy Chapman."

Firey Don felt a sense of lingering fear looking at the severely injured Jimmy Chapman. He was also somewhat satisfied, thinking how wise he was!

As Jimmy Chapman pleaded for mercy, the daunting pressure on him also vanished.

"Thank you, Senior."

At this moment, Jimmy Chapman felt as if he was lifted from hell to heaven, expressing gratitude with utmost reverence into the void.

Glancing at the still struggling Matias Dunn, he shook his head, feeling that Matias Dunn's efforts were futile. The powerful crushing force was intensifying. If Matias Dunn did not plead for mercy within ten breaths, he would undoubtedly meet his end.

He was quite sure about this.

After consuming a 'Sixth-Grade Great Returning Pill', Jimmy Chapman finally regained some of his energy.

Looking at Firey Don, he found Firey Don gazing at him as well. He projected in a condensed voice, "Firey Don... what do you think the cultivation level of that strong man is? He is not even here in person, yet the pressure he exudes is enough to subdue us! "

Firey Don looked serious, replying in a condensed voice: "...To the best of my guess, that man should at least be at the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm'. He could even have potentially entered the fourth Void Realm, 'Transforming Void Realm'!"

Transforming Void Realm!

Jimmy Chapman felt chills running down his spine, "In such a small kingdom, there is a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order' presence!? Has the world changed? Could he be one of the legendary 'hidden experts'?"

"He should be."

Firey Don nodded with a face full of awe and anxiety.

If he had a choice, he would prefer never to have come to the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom'...

The scene that had unfolded earlier, Firey Don would never forget in his lifetime.

"Senior, spare me... spare me!"

All of a sudden, Matias Dunn finally couldn't bear it any longer after a few breaths and pleaded aloud for mercy.

The blood that spurted out of his mouth rained down like a mini waterfall, making for a spectacular sight...

"Hmph!"

The low and husky cold snort echoed again.

The terrifying pressure disappeared without a trace, as if it had never existed.

At this moment, Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman glanced at the pale-faced Matias Dunn, a chill rising in their hearts.

This is the end of a "stubborn" person!

To put it vulgarly, he showed off too much...

"Unexpectedly, there are such powerful beings within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

When Matias Dunn pleaded for mercy, Wyatt Barnes finally came back to his senses, his face full of shock.

Without showing himself, merely with his aura, he oppresses the three great "Enter Void Realm Sixth-Order warriors" and makes them plead for their lives...

"According to the memory of the Martial Emperor... if that powerful being is not far away, he is at least a 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order' existence! If the distance is far, it is definitely an existence above the 'Transforming Void Realm.'"

"Such a terrifying powerhouse is hidden within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?" Wyatt Barnes was shocked, thinking.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you know that powerful person just now?"

Then, Wyatt Barnes heard the Origin Force congealed sound of Kinsley Cooper.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

There was no way he could know such a terrifying powerhouse.

In his life, the strongest person he had seen with his own eyes was City Lord Taoi Romero of Phoenix Perch City in the Black Emperor Stone State...

According to Wyatt Barnes's guess, Taoi Romero, is most likely a 'Cave Void Realm warrior'!

He had an intuition.

The existence that just pressured the three 'Enter Void Realm Sixth-Order warriors' with his aura should be even stronger than Taoi Romero.

"Senior, are you trying to protect this 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

After Matias Dunn had taken his healing medicine and recovered a bit, he took a deep breath and asked the empty air slowly.

The words Matias Dunn spoke took Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman by surprise, their faces suddenly changing colour.

Was Matias Dunn seeking his own death?

At this moment, they wished more than anything that the powerful person would remain hidden and not make even a single sound again.



As for killing Wyatt Barnes, eradicating the Green Forest Three Sects, or even forcing Wyatt Barnes to lead the way to find the 'Stone of Ten Thousand Years', there would be plenty of opportunities in the future...

But now, Matias Dunn's actions seemed to be hatred driven, hoping that the powerful person would 'appear' once more.

"Matias Dunn, if you want to die, don't get us involved!"

In an instant, Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman couldn't help but project their Origin Force into Matias Dunn's hearing, angrily.

However, Matias Dunn ignored them and continued to say in a deep voice, "Senior, this Wyatt Barnes has disabled my great-grandson and indirectly killed my son... I and him, we are irreconcilable enemies! I would appreciate it greatly if you would let him go with me."

The moment Matias Dunn said this, Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow, feeling a bit uneasy.

Kinsley also looked uneasy.

She knew that as long as the mysterious strong person declared his protection of Wyatt Barnes, Matias Dunn, however unwilling, would have to leave.

Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman held their breaths.

Finally, the low and husky voice came again, "Your feuds have nothing to do with me, and I don't want to get involved..."

When Matias Dunn heard what the mysterious powerhouse said, his eyes brightened and he excitedly said, "Thank you, senior!"

Saying this, Matias Dunn stepped out into the air, intending to take Wyatt Barnes with him.

Surprise appeared on the faces of Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman.

The Stone of Ten Thousand Years was within reach!

Kinsley's face changed, she respectfully pleaded, "Senior, please lend a helping hand and save this boy... Kinsley would be extremely grateful!"

Wyatt Barnes' mouth twitched into a bitter smile. He thought he could escape the calamity, but fortune had taken a turn for the worse.

It seemed that he was about to be thrown back into hell.

Almost at the moment when everyone's emotions took a sharp turn, the low and husky voice of the mysterious strong man came again, "But, within the territory of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, I won't tolerate outsiders running wild... You three, leave the same way you came!"

"Anywhere else, whatever you do has nothing to do with me! But within the territory of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, you outsiders attempting to 'Enter Void Realm', don't even think about hurting or taking anyone away."

The mysterious strongman's voice was full of dominance.

It carried the aura of 'This tree was planted by me and this path was opened up by me'...

His words meant something very simple.

You outsiders who are attempting to 'Enter Void Realm', can cause chaos elsewhere, kill whoever you want, take whoever you want...

But, within Crimson Heaven Kingdom, that's not allowed!

He is protecting every person in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, preventing them from being oppressed by powerful beings like them who have transcended into the Void Realm.

Matias Dunn and the other two froze in shock when they heard the words of the mysterious powerhouse.

Whereas Wyatt Barnes and Kinsley looked extremely thrilled.

"All three of you, leave Crimson Heaven Kingdom immediately! If you dare to linger, I will teach you a lesson so you won't forget."

The mysterious strongman's voice came again, this time with a hint of impatience.

"Let's go!"

Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman did not dare to hesitate. After reluctantly looking at Wyatt Barnes, they took to the sky and left.

Chapter 484: The Death of Jimmy Chapman

Matias Dunn's face darkened, he stared at Wyatt Barnes with murderous intent in his eyes, barely containing his rage.

However, at this moment, he dared not act rashly.

After all, the mysterious powerful figure had spoken, promising to protect everyone within the Crimson Heaven Region...

At this moment, even if he wanted to kill Wyatt, even if he didn't want to leave, he had no choice.

In front of that mysterious figure...

He could only compromise!

"Wyatt Barnes, you can cower in this Crimson Heaven Kingdom for the rest of your life... otherwise, I, Matias Dunn, will never let you go!"

Matias glanced at Wyatt coldly before preparing to leave.

"I look forward to it."

Wyatt smiled faintly, seeming not to care at all.

Matias jolted, rage flaring on his face, nearly reaching its peak...

Eventually, he did not lash out but swallowed his fury. Along with Firey Don and Jimmy Chapman, they fled in disgrace.

The three 'Enter Void Realm' sixth-tier powerhouses had come in a hurry, and left without accomplishing anything, their visit was in vain.

"Phew!"

Wyatt couldn't help but sigh of relief and thanked the empty space, "Thank you for saving us, revered senior."

Unfortunately, the voice of the mysterious figure did not appear again...

That made Wyatt feel like everything had been a dream.

Of course, he knew it was not a dream.

Within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there indeed existed an extremely terrifying powerhouse...

"Who'd have thought that such a terrifying being exists in this small Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

At this moment, Kinsley Cooper was pale with shock.

The techniques of that powerhouse had completely startled her.

"Perhaps, the strength of that figure, even compared to my 'big sister,' is on par."

Taking a deep breath, Kinsley slowly leveled her emotions, looking over at Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, is it true what Elder Mattias said? Did you really cripple his grandson Keegan Dunn?"

Kinsley asked Wyatt with a puzzled look.

In her view, Wyatt shouldn't be the kind of person who acts without reason. There must be more to the situation.

"Sort of."

Wyatt shrugged his shoulders, stroked the enlarged Little Gold and told her about the incident with Woody Dunn without concealing anything.

Once she understood everything, Kinsley realized, "So that's what happened... It seems like Woody Dunn brought it upon himself! But, the training method you conjured up, those twenty-four joking characters, they really are somewhat..."

When it came to this point, Kinsley didn't know how to continue.

Emasculate himself?

Kinsley was astounded that Wyatt could even think of such a thing.

Wyatt touched his nose in embarrassment and gave an awkward smile, "I didn't think too much at that time, just thought it was fun... Who knew they actually..."

Indeed.

The made-up Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra had crippled Woody Dunn's son's roots.

This was something Wyatt hadn't expected.

On the northern edge of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, the figures of three men streaked across the sky. Only when they reached the border did they slow down.

The three were obviously Matias Dunn and his companions, who had just fled from the imperial city of the Heavenly Crimson Kingdom.

They stood in mid-air looking at each other, each seeing the shock in the others' eyes.

"That powerhouse was terrifying!"

Jimmy Chapman said with lingering fear.

We are almost at the territory of the Green Forest Imperial Kingdom... Should we leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom first and cross the boundary between the Crimson Heaven and Green Forest Kingdoms before discussing the powerhouse?"

Firey Don took a deep breath, glanced at the direction of the Crimson Heaven capital, and suggested hesitantly.

Firey Don's words made both Matias Dunn and Jimmy Chapman shake their heads.

Before Matias Dunn could ridicule Firey Don, Jimmy Chapman spoke first, "Firey Don, it seems you are becoming more cowardly... I cannot deny that the figure is powerful. However, we are now so far away from the capital of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. Do you think he would still know that we haven't left the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Matias Dunn nodded in agreement.

Upon hearing this, Firey Don gave a wry smile, thinking he might have been overly cautious.

Even the potentates above the fourth Void realm, the Transforming Void Realm, were unlikely to monitor them from such a great distance...

Unless the other party was really so bored as to follow them.

But was this possible?

Firey Don questioned himself, they surely did not have that much influence.

Just at that moment, a terrifying aura condensed in the void and fell on the three of them. Immediately, the faces of the three men, who had just relaxed, changed drastically.

They were too familiar with this aura.

"Re...revered senior!"

Firey Don turned pale. Just now, he was thinking that the powerhouse guarding the Crimson Heaven Kingdom wouldn't bother to chase after them.

But it now seemed like this was not the case.

The other party was probably following them, watching them, to see if they would obediently leave.

And yet, they hadn't obediently left.

A hint of despair rose in his heart.

Matias Dunn and Jimmy Chapman shared the same feeling...

The latter had a face full of regret.

The former glared at the latter as if he had completely forgotten that his thoughts had been the same as Jimmy Chapman's just moments ago.

"It seems... the three of you consider my words as naive jokes! Hence, I will have to discipline you slightly so that you learn your lesson."

A cold and rough voice swept from all directions.

For a moment, the entire void had an eerie atmosphere.

"Elder, mercy, elder, mercy!"

Firey Don was pale as death, his body shivering. Though the strong aura didn't completely suppress him, he dared not make the slightest movement.

He was clearly aware that if he dared to escape, his death was certain!

Of this, he had no doubt.

"Elder, mercy!"

The faces of Matias Dunn and Jimmy Chapman were also terrible to look at. Their eyes were filled with endless fear,

before today, they hardly dared to believe this.

With their strength, in this small kingdom, they had to beg for mercy repeatedly in front of the same person.

However, they understood that if they did not beg for mercy, they would surely die!

"Just now, were you the one questioning my methods?"

The rough voice, filled with raw chilliness, came through.



Simultaneously, above Jimmy Chapman's head in the void, the air vibrated, wind swept across, making ripples that spread outwards...

In the center of the ripples, the air was compressed, and the clouds were turbulent.

Immediately following.

Swoosh!

A barrel-thick purple lightning appeared out of thin air, crashing down on Jimmy Chapman.

Matias Dunn and Firey Don merely felt a flash before their eyes.

Boom!

Almost instantaneously, before their thoughts could even catch up, they found Jimmy Chapman, who had previously been floating not far from them, disappeared without a trace.

The barrel-thick purple lightning also disappeared in a flash.

Jimmy Chapman's breath had completely disappeared.

There was only one possibility...

Jimmy Chapman was dead.

The already pale faces of Firey Don and Matias Dunn were now as white as paper, their bodies shaking violently.

"Elder, mercy! All this was instigated by Jimmy Chapman, forcing us to stay. If not for him, we would have already left the Royal Country as per your request."

Firey Don hastily begged for mercy, looking around, trying to find the whereabouts of the mysterious powerhouse.

However, no matter how hard he searched, he couldn't find any trace of the mysterious powerhouse.

It was as if the powerhouse was never around.

"Yes, elder... As long as you spare us, we will leave immediately, right now!"

Matias Dunn was also afraid, thoroughly afraid.

Jimmy Chapman, like him, was a Protector Elder of the Green Forest, and his strength was not below him.

Yet such a being was erased in an instant before he could even react. This situation couldn't help but alarm him.

"If you dare to set foot in the Royal Country in this life, I will make sure you perish!"

The indifferent and hoarse voice, domineering beyond measure, "Get out!"

Get out!

Upon hearing the cold shout of the mysterious powerhouse, Firey Don and Matias Dunn felt as if they had been granted amnesty. They hastily escaped towards the north and quickly left the area of the Royal Country, entering Green Forest Kingdom.

After entering the Green Forest Kingdom, the two continued to fly, not stopping until an hour later.

The two glanced at each other and saw infinite fear in each other's eyes.

They decided in their hearts.

In the future, no matter what happens, they would never set foot in the Royal Country...

The warning from the mysterious powerhouse had taken root in their hearts.

"It seems, to force Wyatt Barnes to take us to the location of the 'Millennium Stone Milk', we will have to wait until he leaves the Royal Country."

After escaping from danger and calming down, Firey Don frowned.

Apparently, Firey Don hadn't forgotten about the 'Millennium Stone Milk' that Wyatt Barnes had mentioned.

"I don't believe he can hide in the Royal Country forever!"

Matias Dunn gnashed his teeth, seething.

His hatred for Wyatt Barnes was beyond measure.

"Now, I just hope that the location of the 'Millennium Stone Milk' liquid is not in the Royal Country."

Firey Don suddenly thought of a problem and a trace of worry spread across his face.

"Hmph! As for the matter of the 'Millennium Stone Milk', let's wait until Wyatt Barnes leaves the Royal Country and we're able to capture him... Otherwise, it's all wishful thinking."

Matias Dunn huffed.

"Elder Mattias, about the 'Millennium Stone Milk', you..."

Firey Don looked at Matias Dunn, about to speak with a solemn expression.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Matias Dunn interrupted him, "Allow me to assure you! I would not be stupid enough to share the 'Stone Milk' of the Millennium Stone Milk with others... The fewer people who know about it, the better for us! We would need a certain quantity of the Millennium Stone Milk to maximize our innate talents."

Before Firey Don could finish his sentence, Matias Dunn had already guessed what he was thinking.

"Just now, that Jimmy Chapman almost caught us... However, his death is a good thing, fewer people to share the 'Stone Milk' of the Millennium Stone Milk with."

When Firey Don brought up Jimmy Chapman who was murdered by the mysterious powerhouse earlier, there were no emotional fluctuations. In the end, a hint of joy emerged.

#### Chapter 485: Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting

Wyatt Barnes and Kinsley Cooper descended from the sky to return to their mansion, only to discover that quite a few people had gathered there.

In particular, Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene were the most eye-catching.

The two women stood there, looking like celestial maidens who had stepped out from a painting.

Upon Wyatt's arrival, the 'clouds' on the women's faces dissipated, revealing brilliant smiles that could captivate all beings...

This made Kinsley Cooper shook her head in inevitable acquiescence.

It seemed that her disciple's man was indeed quite popular.

She, as an experienced person, could clearly see the infatuation in the eyes of the two women as they watched Wyatt.

What mattered more was that their beauty was not a whit less than her disciple, Keer.

"Dad, mom... This is Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper, she is Keer's teacher, as I've told you." Wyatt glanced at Lanni Barnes and Christina Lee, and introduced Kinsley Cooper with a small smile.

"So, you are Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper. Christina Lee greets you." Christina Lee nodded to Kinsley Cooper.

"Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper."

Lanni Barnes also greeted Kinsley Cooper,

Kinsley Cooper responded with a smile, then turned to Christina Lee, a look of envy on her face. "Sister Christina Lee, I've heard about you from Keer... You're so lucky to have such an outstanding son. It's really enviable."

At her words, Christina Lee's face broke into a charming smile.

There was no mother who didn't like her son being praised, and Christina Lee was no exception.

"Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper!"

Soon enough, thanks to Wyatt's introduction, Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene also paid their respects to Kinsley Cooper in turn.

It was clear to them that she was a high-ranking member of the top sect in the Green Forest Royal Country, with amazing strength.

In terms of status, even the emperor of the Crimson Heaven Country had to respect her.

"Teacher Kinsley Cooper!"

Jadey Inky looked at Kinsley Cooper with an expression of pure excitement, just like a lost boat finally finding its harbor.

Jadey Inky and Kinsley Cooper stood aside, their Origin Force resonated as they conversed.

Their conversation revolved around the matters of the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'...

"Wyatt, who just visited? Why did he suddenly leave?" Remembering what just happened, Christina Lee turned to Wyatt, a touch of concern in her eyes.

Helen Sinclair, Princess Irene, Valentina, and the others also curiously looked at Wyatt.

"He's an enemy of mine from the Royal Green Forest Country... But Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper has driven him away, and I don't think he will be back." Wyatt casually came up with an excuse.

He didn't reveal the truth because he didn't want his parents to worry about him.

After all, in the eyes of his parents, the Royal Green Forest Country was undoubtedly an overwhelming giant, an invincible force...

Letting his parents know that he was facing such a behemoth would only cause them to worry for him.

Christina Lee, not doubting, nodded in response, "That's good. By the way, Wyatt, didn't you say that Keer and Jovie went on a long trip with Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper? Now that Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper is back, why haven't they returned yet?"

Wyatt smiled: "Mother, when Keer and Jovie returned, they were at a critical point of their breakthrough, so they went to the sect for cultivation first... And Sect Leader Kinsley Cooper is here to tell me about it."

Christina Lee nodded in understanding, "So that's how it is."

Then, Christina Lee turned to Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene and said slowly, "Helen and Irene heard about your danger and immediately rushed over... And they got quite a scare for you. You should treat them to a meal, to help them feel better."

Christina Lee looked deeply at Wyatt when she finished her sentence.

Her gaze clearly said that she would be unhappy if Wyatt would refuse.

Wyatt could only force a smile and nod. He could not possibly reject it.

The concern from the two girls also made his heart feel warm.

When Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene heard Christina Lee's words, they both blushed with shyness, their cheeks turning a faint pink.

"How nice would it be if Helen and Irene could also become my daughters-in-law?"

Christina Lee watched Wyatt's group leaving, and sighed softly.

For the next few days, at his mother Christina Lee's command, Wyatt spent almost every daylight hour accompanying Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene.

Of course, he had some guess as to his mother's thoughts.

After very few days, he found an excuse to close the door and concentrate on cultivation.

As the saying goes, time is non-existent in cultivation.

These words couldn't be truer.

Three months later, Wyatt successfully advanced to the 'Level Eight of the Original Infant Realm'!

Over these three months, it was worth mentioning that,

Kinsley Cooper, along with Jadey Inky, returned to the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'.

Of course, Seven Stars Sword Clan no longer existed; Kinsley Cooper brought Jadey Inky back to the 'Millennial Stalactite Cave' at the Heavenly Authority Peak.

The cultivation environment there was always considered the best in the Royal Green Forest Country.

And not to forget, the milky fluid dripping from the stalactites every once in a while would aid in cultivation, which guaranteed swift progress in cultivation.

Wyatt was clear-headed about this.

Today, the Seven Stars Sword Clan has perished. Kinsley Cooper views Jadey Inky as the future hope of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and is grooming her to be the next Clan Leader.

She was originally the disciple's younger sister of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's leader, 'Zeke Foxsong'. Now she is teaching on behalf of her brother, and everything falls into place naturally.

After breaking through to the 'Original Infant Realm Level Eight', Wyatt Barnes, in high spirits, stepped out of his room.

Sitting at the stone table in the front yard, he played with a little golden mouse.

"Squeak~~"

The little gold mouse was rolling around on the stone table. At the same time, it asked Wyatt through Origin Force condensation, "Wyatt, when will Sister Keer and Sister Jovie Lee come back?"

"Not so soon."

Wyatt shook his head.

It's not possible that the two maidens who are cultivating 'outside the territory' would return in a short while.



Even though, he missed both the maidens very much.

However, for the two maidens to have such fortune, he felt happy for them too.

He believed.

With the nurturing of the 'outside territory's major forces', the achievements of the two maidens will surely know no bounds.

"Little Gold, let's go! Let's go for a walk."

Wyatt called out to the little gold mouse. After the little gold mouse hopped onto his shoulder, he strode out of the mansion.

After strolling a round in the inner city of the Imperial City, Wyatt went to the residence of the Godly Might Marquis.

"Young Master Wyatt!"

The guard at the entrance of the Godly Might Marquis's residence saluted Wyatt respectfully.

Wyatt smiled lightly, entered the Marquis's residence. Just like before, he strolled around like he was in an uninhabited territory, as if it was his backyard.

In the great hall of the Marquis's residence, Wyatt saw Atharv Nigel and his son, Kanan Nigel.

"Uncle Nigel, Brother Nigel. I overheard you talking about 'Decade Reign Martial Meet' just now... what is it about?"

Wyatt asked Atharv Nigel and Kanan Nigel curiously.

Just now, even before he entered the great hall, he heard Atharv Nigel and his son happily chatting. They were discussing something about the 'Decade Reign Martial Meet'.

The Decade Reign Martial Meet!

The name itself indicated it was no ordinary matter.

"Wyatt, you are here."

Atharv Nigel and Kanan Nigel greeted Wyatt with smiles on their faces.

Straight away, Atharv Nigel explained: "Decade Reign Martial Meet, as I've heard, is the competition among the young talents from the ten great dynasties including the 'Great Turdo Dynasty'..."

Competition among the young talents from the ten great dynasties?

Upon hearing these words, Wyatt's pupils suddenly narrowed.

The Great Turdo Dynasty was boundless and filled with innumerable martial arts prodigies.

And that's not even considering the other nine dynasties that are similar in status to the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Uncle Nigel, how did you hear about this Decade Reign Martial Meet?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

The Great Turdo Dynasty is far beyond the reach of even the 'Green Forest Royal Country', let alone the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom'.

But now, the grand event of the Great Turdo Dynasty has actually spread as far as the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?

"The imperial family of the Green Forest Royal Country sent envoys to our 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom' to spread the news."

Atharv Nigel explained slowly, "According to them, the 'Decade Reign Martial Meet' will be held five years from now... At that time, outstanding young talents from all ten dynasties, including the 'Great Turdo Dynasty', will participate. Meanwhile, the Great Turdo Dynasty has commanded all its subordinate empires to select their finest young talents four years from now and send them to the Capital City of the dynasty, to compete for the privilege to participate in the 'Decade Reign Martial Meet'.

"The imperial cities will issue commands to its subject royal states on their selection based on statistics three years from now. They will compete for the privilege to reach the Capital City. Now at Green Forest, the royal country has commanded all its subject kingdoms to send out their outstanding martial masters to the Green Forest Imperial City!"

"At that time, the Green Forest Royal State will select a few outstanding martial masters and send them to the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire. The ultimate goal is to participate in the 'Decade Reign Martial Meet'."

Upon reaching this point, Atharv Nigel turned to Wyatt with his eyes shining. "It's said that the 'Decade Reign Martial Meet' was established by a force stronger than the imperial family of the Great Turdo Dynasty. I suspect that the powerful force superior to the Great Turdo Dynasty's imperial family is the 'outside territory forces'!"

"If you, Wyatt, could prevail in the competition at the Black Stone Imperial City and reach the Capital of the Great Turdo Dynasty, even if you can't get the privilege to participate in the 'Decade Reign Martial Meet', you can still obtain rewards given by the imperial family of the Black Stone Empire. According to these reports, these rewards would even make the imperial families of all the royal countries jealous!"

Atharv Nigel exhaled after he finished speaking.

Outside territory forces?

Hosting the 'Decade Reign Martial Meet'?

Upon hearing this, Wyatt frowned and thought privately: "I wonder what this 'outside territory' force plans to achieve by doing so?"

Wyatt was certain that the force from the 'outside territory' would definitely not hold this 'Decade Reign Martial Meet' out of boredom.

There must be a hidden agenda in this.

"Not only that, even if you, Wyatt, only gain popularity in the Green Forest Royal Country and earn the privilege to reach the Capital City of the dynasty, you will still be able to receive many rewards from the Green Forest Imperial Family!"

Kanan Nigel looked at Wyatt and smiled: "Wyatt, his Majesty has decided that we, the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, will send you there! As long as you can make a name for yourself in the Green Forest Royal Country, our Crimson Heaven Kingdom would receive generous rewards from the Green Forest Royal Country's imperial family, even possible exemption from paying taxes for ten years!"

Subordinate countries like them must pay hefty taxes to the 'large country' they owe allegiance to.

This was a longstanding rule within the great dynasties.

The Crimson Heaven Kingdom and numerous other kingdoms had to pay taxes to the Green Forest Royal Country.

Similarly, the Green Forest Royal Country and numerous other royal countries had to pay taxes to the Black Stone Empire.

The Black Stone Empire and numerous other empires had to pay taxes to the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Outside territory forces?"

A glint appeared in Wyatt's eyes, and the corner of his mouth twitched in a smile, "Decade Reign Martial Meet... to be held five years later?"

Chapter 486: The Owner of Another Jade Sword

"I must say, this opportunity... for both you and our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, is a win-win situation!"

There was a confidence in Kanan Nigel's words when he spoke to Wyatt Barnes.

Kanan believed that with Wyatt's talent and abilities, he could surely rise above and achieve the opportunity to compete with the young powerhouses of the Black Stone Empire and various other kingdoms, in the Imperial City.

If Wyatt could indeed make a name for himself in the Black Stone Empire...

Wyatt would have the opportunity to go to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty and compete with the promising youth of the Great Turdo Dynasty and other empires, vying for the chance to participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet'.

Those young powerhouses who could qualify for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet', one can imagine, are indeed the most outstanding and monstrously talented individuals among all the great dynasties.

The 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet' is a competition amongst the young talents standing at the pinnacle within the Ten Great Dynasties.

At that time, it would be a fierce fight between dragons and tigers!

If one could make a name for himself in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet', there's even the chance of joining the forces 'outside territory'.

The term 'outside territory' carries significant weight, overshadowing all the great dynasties.

"Are there any specific requirements for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet'?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

"It is said that those who participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet' should not exceed forty years of age... They must be true youngsters! Otherwise, even if they win the chance to participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet', they will be disqualified in the end."

Atharv Nigel slowly said, "In other words, among the young talents from various kingdoms who are now preparing for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet', none should exceed 'thirty-five years old'. After all, even if they are only thirty-five now, they will step into 'forty years old' five years later."

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, "Not exceeding forty years old?"

"Actually, this is something we don't quite understand either..."

Kanan Nigel chuckled and said, "Generally, people under forty are known as 'youth'... but there are many who are over forty, like 'Uncle Lanni', a man around fifty who appears youthful because of good maintenance."

Saying this, Kanan glanced at Atharv Nigel and smirked, "Unlike my dad..."

"What? You little brat, are you implying that your old man is too old?"

Atharv Nigel glared at him, rebuking sternly.

Kanan Nigel immediately wilted at his words, "Dad, I was just joking, just joking..."

"Big brother Kanan."

Contrary to Kanan's words, Wyatt neither declared his agreement nor his disagreement, "I read in an ancient book... It is said that in the 'outside territory', there is a magical ore that can be polished into an 'Age Testing Pearl'. As long as a person's hand touches the 'Age Testing Pearl', the pearl will react accordingly, presenting colorful ribbons..."

"For a newborn baby, a faint red ribbon will appear upon touching, indicating less than one year old."

"For a one-year-old child, the red ribbon turns into a deeper color... If it's a two-year-old kid, two red ribbons will appear."

"Ten years old, ten red ribbons."

"For older people, once they touch the pearl, ribbons of various colors representing different ages will appear."

...

Of course, all that Wyatt said now wasn't really from any ancient book he read.

The reason he knew this was because of the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor about the 'Age Testing Pearl'.

The 'Age Testing Pearl' can determine a person's age.

However, the 'Age Testing Pearl' is not omnipotent. It can only determine the 'real age' of people under eighty.

But even so, it is more than enough to determine the age of the young talents participating in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet'.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, both Kanan and Atharv Nigel were stunned.

"There's such a miraculous thing in this world? That's simply unbelievable!"

Atharv Nigel, being the stronger of the two, reacted first, exclaiming in admiration.

"The vastness of the Cloud Skies Continent encompasses all sorts of wonders. The existence of a 'Age Testing Pearl' isn't surprising."

Wyatt, shaking his head and chuckling, asked, "By the way, Uncle Nigel. Did the envoy from the Green Forest Royal Country mention when the selected young talents from our Crimson

Heaven Kingdom have to go to the Green Forest Royal Country? Once they get there, what's the procedure?"

Atharv Nigel's eyes flickered as he replied, "According to the envoy, we must arrive at the Imperial City of the Green Forest Royal Country within a year... Once they arrive at the Imperial City, the selected young talents from each kingdom can become students of the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' in the Imperial City, by just showing their 'certification'."

"Two years later, the Imperial City of Green Forest Royal Country will hold a 'Battle of Geniuses'. At that time, those who stand out in the 'Battle of Geniuses' will have the opportunity to go to the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire and compete with the young talents of the Black Stone Empire and other great kingdoms!"

"From Imperial City to Empire, from Empire to Dynasty... and then, the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet'. One can imagine, whoever manages to reach the end will surely rise to immense heights!"

Atharv Nigel ended, somewhat excitedly.

"It's a pity, the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet' came too quickly... If it was held five or six years later, Wyatt would have been thirty-three or thirty-four by then. It wouldn't be difficult for him to win a place in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet', even stand out from the crowd!"

Kanan let out a sigh.

Despite his confidence in Wyatt, he had to admit the latter was too young.

Maybe Wyatt would have a chance to go to the empire, or even the dynasty, and compete with the young talents of various kingdoms and empires.

But to seize the qualification for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meet', would most likely pose quite a hurdle.

He was not too optimistic about Wyatt's chances.

"Indeed."



Atharv Nigel nodded in agreement as well, fully endorsing Kanan Nigel's words.

Only Wyatt Barnes, remained noncommittal.

After all, the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting wouldn't begin until five years later.

And, who could predict what might happen in five years' time?

"Wyatt, when you return, let your parents know... You can't miss out on this opportunity! A year isn't a long time, nor is it short. Even if an 'Original Infant Realm Fierce Beast' travels, it would take more than half a year to get from here to the Imperial City of the Green Forest Royal Country."

Atharv Nigel said with a grave expression.

Though, he was rather skeptical about Wyatt Barnes's ability to qualify for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting'.

However, he was still fairly confident about Wyatt Barnes standing out among a group of young talents in the Green Forest Royal Country.

Even if Wyatt Barnes stood out amongst the young talents of the Black Stone Empire, he wouldn't be too surprised.

In his view,

Even if Wyatt Barnes couldn't finally gain the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting', he could still obtain many rewards and benefits from the imperial families of both 'Green Forest Royal Country' and 'Black Stone Empire'.

He didn't want Wyatt Barnes to miss this opportunity.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, greeted the father and son duo of Atharv Nigel, and left the home of the Godly Might Marquis.

"Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting in five years... Interesting."

Wyatt Barnes stretched his arms and a smile crept onto his face.

At the same time, with a gentle shake of his hand, a crystalline 'Jade Sword' appeared in his grasp.

"This Jade Sword..."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, his eyes becoming distant.

He remembered that this Jade Sword was what he had acquired from the 'Misty Forest' near Aurora City back then.

It could also be said to have been left for him by the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect.

This Jade Sword was also the 'instigator' that caused the end of the Endless Sect!

"According to the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect, this Jade Sword was the 'key' to the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Vault'... By Sword Emperor, he meant a sword cultivator who achieved Martial Emperor status. A treasure vault left behind by a Martial Emperor is bound to have numerous good items!"

"Perhaps, once Little Gold breaks through to the 'Enter Void Realm'... I could meet up with the other 'Jade Sword holders', and jointly unlock the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Vault'."

With a flicker of thought, Wyatt Barnes's hand released his Origin Force, which flowed into the 'Jade Sword'.

He remembered that the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect had reminded him to open the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Vault' after breaking through to the 'Enter Void Realm'.

Wyatt Barnes understood what the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect was hinting at.

After all, with too low a cultivation base, he couldn't possibly protect the 'Jade Sword'.

"This Jade Sword has clearly been inscribed with a 'message sending inscription'... It's uncertain if the remaining eight 'Jade Swords' have already found their possessors."

Wyatt Barnes vividly remembered the words of the Junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect back then.

There were a total of nine 'Jade Swords'.

Only when all nine 'Jade Swords' were assembled could they unlock the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Vault'!

The message sending inscription was undeniably a very clever 'inscription', something that Wyatt Barnes couldn't yet inscribe.

"Only an inscription master who has reached the 'Transforming Void Realm' and above can successfully inscribe the 'message sending inscription'... The stronger their mental power is, the greater the range the 'message sending inscriptions' they inscribe can communicate."

With a move of his heart, Wyatt Barnes allowed the Origin Force that had merged with the Jade Sword to activate the 'message sending inscription'.

Message sending inscriptions, unlike ordinary inscriptions, were not one-time use inscriptions.

"Eh, I can sense the presence of the other eight matching 'message sending inscriptions'... Yet, I don't know if the nine Jade Swords have already found their owners."

Wyatt Barnes's brows furrowed slightly.

Just then, a hearty laughter reached Wyatt Barnes's ears, "Ha-ha-ha... The ninth Jade Sword has finally shown itself! Brother, your luck is quite good... I've long heard that that Jade

Sword ended up in the hands of a sect known as the 'Endless Sect' of Green Forest Royal Country. Later, the Endless Sect was apparently exterminated by a sect called the 'Black Fiend Sect'."

"You were able to get that Jade Sword, seems like you're not ordinary... Brother, are you from Green Forest Royal Country?"

Wyatt Barnes clearly understood that the loud voice was communicating with him.

It was another holder of a Jade Sword.

"What do you mean by your words? Are you not from Green Forest Royal Country?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, somewhat surprised.

"Correct, I'm not from the Green Forest Royal Country... I'm from the Black Stone Empire! Brother, let's confirm a time and location, contact the other seven people, and joint effort to unlock the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Vault', what do you say?"

The loud voice contained a hint of excitement.

Chapter 487: Returning to 'Blackwind City

"I apologize, but I currently have no plans to cooperate with you in opening the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury.'"

Wyatt Barnes stated indifferently.

The sound was transmitted through the 'sound transmission inscription' on the jade sword in his hand.

From the owner of the loud voice, Wyatt discovered that the other eight 'Jade Swords' have all found owners now.

Moreover, most of the owners of these jade swords are not from the Green Forest Royal Country.

"Why?"

The loud voice came again. This time, there was no excited enthusiasm, only confusion and bewilderment.

"I want to know, what is the cultivation level of you eight?"

Wyatt asked.

At this point, the loud voice stayed silent for a while before continuing, "It seems that you are not confident in your own strength...In fact, our eight people, among the various great empires, can't be considered strong. There are even three people who, like you, also come from a royal country. Among us, the strongest is only at the 'Enter Void Realm Six-Fold', and the weakest is at the 'Enter Void Realm Four-Fold'."

Enter Void Realm Four-Fold?

Enter Void Realm Six-Fold?

Wyatt couldn't resist narrowing his pupils.

It appears that the owners of the eight jade swords are far stronger than he and Little Gold.

"Brother, if you are worried that we will seize your Jade Sword...you may hide it first where only you know, a place where no one could find it! In the future, you can meet us first. We are willing to swear by the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation' that we will absolutely not covet the jade sword in your hands and do you any harm."

The loud voice was filled with anxiousness, as if he couldn't wait for Wyatt to appear directly before him, so they could go to open the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury' together.

"Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation? That is indeed a good choice..."

Wyatt retorted.

"Then brother you..."

The owner of the loud voice seemed to hear hope in Wyatt's words and became somewhat excited.

"I apologize, but I must decline! Even if you don't seize my Jade Sword, or don't harm me...with my current state of cultivation, once I enter the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury', even if I were to encounter something valuable, I fear that I won't be able to overpower you. Moreover, who knows what dangers lie within the Sword Emperor's Treasury?"

Wyatt stated indifferently: "So, until my cultivation reaches the 'Enter Void Realm', I won't consider cooperating with you to open the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury'... When I break through to the 'Enter Void Realm', I will contact you again."

The tone of Wyatt's voice was clear.

After saying his piece, he didn't wait for the owner of the loud voice to reply. He withdrew the Origin Energy from the 'sound transmission inscription' in the Jade Sword, ending the conversation.

"In any case, this 'Sword Emperor's Treasury' will be a turning point for me... I hope that before the commencement of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Arts Meet', I will make some gains in the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury', stand out in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Arts Meet', and formally set foot on the 'outside territory' stage!"

Wyatt's eyes shone brightly, as if he could already see his bright future.

Outside territory!

His two fiancées are there.

The 'Big Treasure' left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor is also there.

The outside territory is the true stage for martial artists of the Cloud Skies Continent, brimming with strong competitors, and stirring up one's fighting spirit.

Wyatt is looking forward to it.

When Wyatt returned home with Little Gold, he went to find his mother and his adoptive father, "Mom, Dad...in a few days, I plan to leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and return to the Green Forest Royal Country."

Hearing that Wyatt was leaving, both Christina Lee and Lanni Barnes weren't surprised.

After all, Wyatt is now part of the Green Forest Royal Country Sect, and his return was just to visit family. He had to go back eventually.

"Wyatt, whenever you have time, often bring Keer and Jovie home to see mom."

Christina Lee said to Wyatt.

"Definitely."

Wyatt nodded.

"Also, before you leave... remember to say goodbye to Helen and Irene."

Christina Lee added.

"Okay."

Wyatt affirmed.

Over the following days, Wyatt went to find Helen Sinclair and Princess Irene to say his goodbyes.

With Wyatt leaving, the two women naturally felt extremely reluctant to part. However, they knew that Wyatt would leave sooner or later.

They could not hold him back.

The goddess has feelings, but the prince is ruthless.

Next, Wyatt went to find Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair to have a meal together, and after that, he said his farewells.

Then, Wyatt went to visit the Barnes Clan and the Holy Martial Academy, where he respectively said his goodbyes to the people of the Barnes Clan and the two headmasters of the Holy Martial Academy...

Afterwards, Wyatt went to Crawford Mansion, entered the palace with Godly Might Marquis, and from the hands of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Emperor, obtained the 'Recommendation Proof' issued by the Imperial Family of the Green Forest Royal Country to the Imperial family of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

With this 'Proof', Wyatt could use it to enter the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' of the Imperial City in the Green Forest Royal Country, and become a member of the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

"Dragon Phoenix Academy?"

A few days ago, at Crawford Mansion, Wyatt heard Godly Might Marquis mention this 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

However, when he was at Seven Stars Sword Sect, he had never heard of this 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

"Your majesty, what is this Dragon Phoenix Academy?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Emperor with curiosity.



The Emperor said, "The Dragon Phoenix Academy is a public academy specially set up by the Royal Country Green Forest for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Contest'. The young talents recommended by each kingdom will enter the Dragon Phoenix Academy... What's more, it is said that excellent disciples from all major sects in the Royal Country Green Forest can also be recommended to the Dragon Phoenix Academy, as long as they are under thirty-five years old."

"Two years from now, the Royal Country Green Forest will select the top five outstanding individuals from the Dragon Phoenix Academy to go to the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire for a competition against the young talents of the Black Stone Empire and various other kingdoms!"

The emperor finished speaking in one breath.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

No wonder he had never heard of the Dragon Phoenix Academy before; it turns out it was specially prepared by the Royal Country Green Forest for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Contest'.

"Commander Barnes, among our young generation in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, you possess the strongest martial arts talent... This time, whether or not our Crimson Heaven Kingdom can be exempted from taxes for ten years, as well as receiving generous rewards from the Royal Country Green Forest, all depends on you."

The Emperor looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face full of anticipation.

"I'll do my best."

Wyatt Barnes slightly nodded.

No matter what, the Crimson Heaven Kingdom is his homeland.

He would do everything possible to help the Crimson Heaven Kingdom obtain its benefits.

After receiving a 'certificate' from the Imperial Palace, Wyatt Barnes bid Uncle Nigel farewell, "Uncle Nigel, please convey my farewell to Brother Nigel... I'll be heading back home, then immediately set off."

"Be careful along the way."

Atharv Nigel solemnly nodded, then reminded, "Wyatt, with your talent, it won't be difficult to stand out in the Royal Country Green Forest two years from now... It's not impossible to shine in the Black Stone Empire as well. However, if you have the chance to go to the Great Turdo Dynasty and compete for the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Contest', remember not to be reckless. If you can't win, you should admit defeat as soon as possible!"

"In a person's lifetime... you only have one life. Once life is lost, you will lose everything!"

These words from Atharv Nigel were heartfelt.

"Uncle Nigel, I understand."

Wyatt Barnes responded, his heart felt warm.

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes made a trip back home, and after speaking briefly to his mother, 'adopted' father and the housekeeper 'Valentina', he left the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes sat on the back of the enlarged Little Gold Mouse and rose into the sky.

"HeeHee. Brother Wyatt, the Godly Might Marquis said to you the other day, even if you were riding on an 'Original Infant Realm' Fierce Beast, it would still take seven or eight months to reach the Imperial City of the Royal Country Green Forest... He really is short-sighted! HeeHee, with me leading the way, we could reach the Imperial City of the Royal Country Green Forest in at most a month."

There was a playful, childlike voice in Wyatt Barnes' ear.

It was a message from Little Gold.

Wyatt Barnes irritably glanced at the massive gold rodent below him, "You really can say some things... You are a Peep Naught Realm tier three Demon Beast, how can an Original Infant Realm Fierce Beast compare to you?"

"Brother Wyatt, should we go straight to the Imperial city of the Royal Country Green Forest, or go somewhere else first?"

Little Gold's pair of turquoise eyes kept spinning.

"Obviously, we'll go somewhere else first... as long as we reach the Dragon Phoenix Academy in the Imperial City of the Royal Country Green Forest within a year."

Wyatt Barnes said confidently.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Little Gold immediately cheered up and its speed slightly decreased.

After spending ten days, they finally reached 'Blackwind City'.

"Squeak~~"

Returning to Blackwind City, Little Gold seemed unusually angry, standing on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder, gnashing its teeth and clawing the air.

"Haha... Little Gold, I haven't asked you yet. How did you end up at the 'Marston's Auction House'?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Little Gold and chuckled.

He still remembered.

Back then, when he just left the Imperial city of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and arrived at Blackwind City for the first time, the first time he saw Little Gold was at the 'Marston's Auction House'.

At that time, Little Gold was an auction item.

Even now, thinking back, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh.

"I was caught by a 'Half-step Void Realm' old fellow... Brother Wyatt, I want revenge!"

Little Gold's anger-filled voice, condensed by Origin Force, reached Wyatt Barnes's ear.

"Was it someone from the Marston Clan?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"No... but I remember very clearly, he was also from 'Blackwind City'."

The voice of Little Gold, condensed by Origin Force, said.

"Then you can take your time to find him, we can stay here for two days... As for now, it's high time I settled some old scores with the Marston Clan."

There was a flash of coldness in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, as he spoke with resourcefulness and determination.

The Marston Clan!

Back then, when he was bidding for 'Little Gold' at the Marston's Auction House, Gideon Summer, the president of the Blackwind City branch of the Magnolia Commerce Association, tried to snatch Little Gold from him.

Of course, it takes two to tango.

Later, it was indeed the members of the Marston Clan who colluded with Gideon Summer, exposing his whereabouts.

Originally, this matter was settled with the Marston Clan through a compensation agreement.

But the Marston Clan obviously didn't think the same way.

#### Chapter 488: Bleeding Heart

Back then, when the 'Darius Summer,' the Vice Chairman of the Jade's Orchid Tradings and the father of Gideon Summer, appeared in front of him.

He knew.

The Marston Clan of Blackwind City betrayed him!

If not for this, no one would know that he killed that 'Gideon Summer.'

"Marston Clan... Since you dislike having so much money, I'll gladly help you spend."

A wicked smile overspread the corners of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

He still remembered how swiftly the Marston Clan handed over 'ten million taels of gold' when he demanded it, delivering it that very night.

Presumably, Marston Clan, operating in Blackwind City for many years, had accumulated quite a fortune.

Four young men of the Marston family stood guard on either side of the front gate, like door deities.

Wyatt Barnes leisurely glanced at the plaque over the Marston family mansion door. Seeing the four large characters of 'Marston Clan,' carved with a flourish, he knew he had come to the right place.

Wyatt Barnes stepped out, heading straight for the mansion gate.

"Who goes there?!"

"Halt!"

...

As Wyatt Barnes reached the gate, unsurprisingly, he was stopped by the four members of the Marston family. Their sharp gazes were tightly locked on Wyatt Barnes.

Briefly scanning the four men in front of him, Wyatt Barnes slowly opened his mouth.

"Scram!"

A shout resonated, mixed with a profound Origin Force. The sound boomed through the sky, piercing the ears of the four Marston family members.

In an instant, the four Marston family members felt their eardrums throbbing. The two with the lowest cultivation level had their eardrums ruptured, blood sprayed out, and they screamed in pain.

The other two, while not as dramatic, were deathly pale.

Watching as the domineering young man in purple continued to stride forward, they dared not hinder him again and hurriedly moved aside.

At this moment, they could feel the rising anger emanating from the newcomer.

If they continued to block him, the young man in purple might take direct action against them...

This fact, they did not doubt in the least.

This man in purple was not within their capability to deal with.

"I'll go around to notify the Clan Chief!"

One of the Marston family members called out to the other three, entered the mansion, and went off in the other direction.

After Wyatt Barnes entered the Marston mansion, he stopped a passing Marston family member and indifferently said: "Take me to your Marston family's main hall!"

The Marston family member, seeing Wyatt Barnes' extraordinary temperament, thought he was a guest of their family. Nervous to neglect him, the man respectfully led Wyatt Barnes to the entrance of the main hall.

"Sir, you..."

The Marston family member looked at Wyatt Barnes, but before he could finish, he was cut off. "Alright, summon your Marston Clan chief and those 'half-step Void Realm' old geezers. Um, just tell them an old acquaintance has arrived."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the Marston family member. As the man was still stunned, Wyatt, like a gust of wind, swept into the main hall, unceremoniously seating himself on the headmaster's chair without any reservation.

The Marston family member was completely gobsmacked at the spectacle.

Wasn't that seat supposedly in place for the head of their Marston Clan?

Recalling the man's words just now, a realization hit him, "This man dared to sit in the Marston family main hall's seat belonging to the Clan Chief and dared to refer to the elders as 'old geezers'... His identity must be extraordinary! I have to rush and notify the Clan Chief and the elders."

With that thought, the Marston family member quickly turned around and went to find the Clan Chief of the Marston Clan and a few elders.

At Marston's main hall, Wyatt Barnes was sitting on the headmaster's chair, while petting Little Gold.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold let out a comfortable squeak. Its pair of bright green eyes gradually closed.

Wyatt Barnes had a calm and composed look as he quietly observed the outside of the main hall.

It was peaceful outside the main hall until a quarter of an hour later when the sound of footsteps approached, growing louder and closer.

Soon after, within Wyatt Barnes' field of vision, figures began to appear.

Leading them was a middle-aged man dressed in a brocade robe. There was an aura of authority and magnificence around him.

Behind the middle-aged man were four older men, followed by quite a few people who were obviously the upper echelons of the Marston Clan.

The group trooped into the main hall grandiosely.

"It's you!"

Soon, the four old men trailing behind the leader laid their eyes on Wyatt Barnes, their faces altering dramatically.

"How impudent! The seat of the Clan Chief is not for an immature boy like you to sit."

A roar echoed throughout the hall. One of the middle-aged men trailing behind them, with sparks in his eyes, lunged at Wyatt Barnes, his momentum overflowing.



Boom!

The middle-aged man lashed out, an Origin Force Palm Print appeared, enveloping Wyatt Barnes, following him like a shadow.

At the same time, in the void above, images of eleven hundred ancient giant elephants thundered out.

This middle-aged man's cultivation was clearly at the 'Original Infant Realm Level Eight.'

"Squeak~~"

Precisely at the moment the middle-aged man launched his palm attack, a shrill squeak sounded.

The next moment, Little Gold in Wyatt Barnes' hand vanished.

The people present only saw a streak of golden light shooting from Wyatt's hand. Its speed was so remarkable that it sent them into shock.

Immediately after,

Boom!

"Ah!!!"

A loud sound accompanied by an anguished scream broke the silence.

Under the watch of countless eyes, the golden light hit the middle-aged man's body, directly slamming him back. He spat out several mouthfuls of blood and collapsed to the ground, unconscious.

However, nobody was looking at the injured middle-aged man right now.

All gazes were focused on the golden silhouette in the air.

It was a tiny golden mouse, hovering contemptuously. It looked at the unconscious middle-aged man briefly, then turned into a golden light and returned to Wyatt's hand.

"Four...Four thousand ancient mammoth specters!"

Watching the gradually dissipating specter of four thousand ancient elephants in the void as Little Gold left, the members of the Marston Clan present all paled considerably.

Their gaze then followed onto the young man in purple seated at the head.

The little golden mouse had its eyes gently closed, enjoying the touch of the young man's hand. It looked incredibly much like a harmless and adorable pet mouse.

However, nobody dared to look at Little Gold as if it were a simple pet now.

They knew.

It was a demon beast, a Level Three Peep Naught Realm demon beast!

"It has been a while, gentlemen."

Wyatt's gaze slowly landed on the four elderly men standing behind the lead middle-aged man. He smiled, revealing his white teeth.

However, Wyatt's radiant smile made the four old men pale even more.

"You... It is..."

The four old men's gaze fell upon Wyatt, containing both disbelief and shock.

"Yes, it is indeed the little golden mouse I bought from your Marston Clan's auction... On this matter, I should really thank the Marston Clan, otherwise, Little Gold and I surely would have never met."

Wyatt said slowly, his hand gently stroking the smooth back of Little Gold.

Throughout it all, his face was serene, devoid of any emotional fluctuation.

The four old men visibly staggered, the corners of their mouths curving into a bitter smile.

The Little Gold of the past had really evolved into a 'Level Three Peep Naught Realm' beast?

Is this seriously the 'golden plush mouse'?

"You... You were that man from before?"

The middle-aged man, dressed in gorgeous robes and who had been previously confused about why the Marston Clan would offend someone with a demon beast by his side, finally recognized Wyatt.

Even though it was his first time seeing this young man, he had seen his portrait many times and had a deep impression of it.

The incident at the Marston Clan auction house all those years ago, he would never forget.

Because of that incident, the Marston Clan not only lost a member, but also got extorted for a total of ten million gold...

The Marston Clan had never experienced such humiliation before!

The mastermind behind all of this was the young man who had bought the 'Golden Plush Mouse' cub at the Marston Clan auction house.

That man was standing right in front of them!

"The 'Level Three Peep Naught Realm Beast' is the very 'Golden Plush Mouse' cub that was auctioned off from our Marston Clan auction house?"

The middle-aged man, who was also the Chief of the Marston Clan, was feeling as if he was bleeding inside.

If they knew that the golden plush mouse cub could grow to such extent in just a few years, the Marston Clan would have kept it, no matter the cost, even if they would have to bankrupt their clan.

Even if the original owner did not allow them to keep it, they would have bid until it was theirs!

But now, they had made someone else stronger.

Life is unpredictable.

Who could have known, the unimpressive golden plush mouse cub of the past, would grow to be so terrifyingly powerful in just a few short years.

A demon beast!

Moreover, a 'Level Three Peep Naught Realm Beast'!

"It seems Clan Chief Marston hasn't forgotten me."

Wyatt sat at the head, looking calmly at the middle-aged man. Even though it was his first time seeing this middle-aged man, Wyatt immediately recognized him.

Those four old guards clustered around him, the identity of the middle-aged man was all but obvious...

Undoubtedly, he was the 'Marston Clan Chief'!

"Chief Marston, talking about it, I have to thank you for the 'ten million gold' you gave me... I remember your generosity very clearly."

Wyatt looked at the Marston Clan Chief, a brilliant smile on his face.

However, this smile in the eyes of the Marston Clan's high-ranking officials, was no different from that of a demon.

"What do you want?"

Marston Clan Chief gritted his teeth, "In the past, although we, the Marston Clan, were at fault, the original culprit is dead... Not only that, we also gave you ten million gold!"

"Moreover, you also won the bid for this 'Mutated Golden Mouse' from our Marston Clan Auction House, receiving great benefits... what else do you want?!"

Towards the end, the Marston Clan Chief's voice was trembling slightly.

#### Chapter 489: Mental Damages Fee

The Clan Chief of the Marston Clan looked at the little golden rat in Wyatt Barnes' hand, the burning glow in his eyes was like a fire that could incinerate everything...

It was imaginable.

This 'Peep Naught Realm Level Three' Golden Rat, if it were to be acquired by their Marston Clan.

The Marston Clan would undoubtedly dominate Blackwind City!

"Clan Chief Marston, your last statement sounds a bit sour... Originally, 'Little Gold' was put up for auction by your Marston Auction House. It's only because your Marston Clan didn't recognize its value that it was left unnoticed! As for me, I saw its true value and bought it at a high price..."

Wyatt glanced at the Marston Clan Chief with a faint smile. He didn't expect the other party to be so shameless, "Now, do you have the audacity to say I gained a huge advantage? Or perhaps, on the matter of 'Little Gold', you feel that I took advantage of your Marston Clan?"

"You!!!"

The Clan Chief of the Marston Clan was completely taken aback by Wyatt's retort, seething with anger but left speechless.

After all, what the other party said was entirely correct.

This matter was indeed their Marston Clan's failure, missing out on such a 'mutated golden rat' that could have changed the fate of the Marston Clan.

Up to this point, the people of the Marston Clan still thought that the little golden rat was just a 'golden rat'.

The only reason it grew so quickly was because it had 'mutated'.

As for the true identity of the Little Gold Rat, the 'Emerald Eye Heaven Rat', they knew nothing.

After all, the Emerald Eye Heaven Rat was an odd demon beast in the 'outside territory' legends.

Even in the 'outside territory', not everyone has heard of the 'Emerald Eye Heaven Rat'.

"Young man, what exactly do you want?"

An old man standing behind the Marston Clan Chief took a step forward and said in a deep voice.

This old man was one of the supreme elders of the Marston Clan.

In the past, this young man had a Peep Naught Realm strongman beside him, which made them extremely fearful.

Today, although that Peep Naught Realm strongman was not around, this young man now had a Peep Naught Realm demon beast by his side, and it was a Level Three demon beast, increasing their fear even further.

"What do I want?"

Wyatt glanced at the old man and laughed, "I think you want to ask you that, right?"

"I hold that our Marston Clan has repaid all that we owe you... What are you trying to do by barging into our Marston Clan this time?"

the Clan Chief of the Marston Clan asked sternly.

"Have repaid everything you owe me?"

Upon hearing the Clan Chief of the Marston Clan's words, Wyatt was stunned at first, then he suddenly understood, "Clan Chief Marston, you're talking about the death of the person in charge of your Marston Auction House 'Colten Marston', as well as that ten million taels of gold, right?"

"Hmph!"

The Clan Chief of the Marston Clan sneered, tacitly admitting it.

"That's right."

Wyatt nodded, "The incident at the Marston Auction House was indeed repaid by your Marston Clan..."

Just as the senior members of the Marston Clan were secretly relieved.

Wyatt's voice suddenly rose, mixed with a touch of coldness, "But, I am not here at your Marston Clan today for that! Back then, I accepted your money, naturally, I will not hold it against you. I came to your Marston Clan to repay a different debt!"

At that point, Wyatt's gaze turned cold, his face covered with a veil of frost.

"Squeak!!"

Little Gold seemed to detect Wyatt's anger, stood up and bared its teeth and claws at the high-level members of the Marston Clan.

A spirit sword appeared in its hand.

With the Origin Force flickering on the sword in its paw.

Whoosh!

Above Little Gold's head in the void, six thousand phantom images of ancient giant elephants gradually took shape.

This sight made the hearts of the already somewhat fearful Marston Clan higher-ups beat faster.

"A demon beast with a spirit sword?"

"This spirit sword increased its power by two thousand ancient giant elephants... Is it a fifth-grade spiritual tool?"

...

The Marston Clan was shocked and frightened.

Some with weaker hearts were directly scared to sit on the ground, their bodies trembling with cold sweat.



A fifth-grade spiritual tool!

What is this concept?

Even in the Royal Country of Green Forest, it seemed that only the top few forces owned a 'fifth-grade spiritual tool', right?

"Who... who exactly are you?"

The Clan Chief of the Marston Clan looked at Wyatt with drastic changes in his expression and a face full of panic.

He could afford to give a 'fifth-grade spiritual tool' to a demon beast.

Can such a person be ordinary?

"Who I am, is not important."

Wyatt naturally knew what the Clan Chief of the Marston Clan was thinking and said indifferently: "You must have already thought of what you owe me, right? You guys really got some guts, the matter had already ended, yet you were still relentlessly harassing me and even brought 'Darius Summer', the father of that Gideon Summer to me. Perhaps in your eyes, I'll definitely die at the hands of Darius Summer... And will never be able to hold you accountable, right?"

After Wyatt finished speaking, his eyes swept across the high-level members of the Marston Clan one by one.

His gaze caused each person to turn pale whenever it fell upon them.

The four elders behind the Marston Clan Chief had bitter smiles and helplessness on their faces.

They didn't expect that the young man already knew about that matter.

They had assumed that as long as Darius Summer found the young man, even if the young man knew they were behind everything, he would never be able to hold them accountable.

After all, Darius Summer wouldn't let this young man get away.

But surprisingly, for some reason.

He failed to eliminate this young man.

Or perhaps, Darius Summer had been flaunting his power and before he could find the young man, he was discovered by the youth first.

But no matter what, they knew, they were in trouble.

"What... what do you want?"

The chief of the Marston Clan began to turn pale and asked in a deep voice.

"What do I want?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, looking deeply at the Marston clan's chief, "It depends on your sincerity. If it's not enough..."

At this point, Wyatt Barnes paused and glanced at Little Gold in his hand. "Little Gold, what should we do if the money they provide isn't enough to buy your meat?"

As soon as Wyatt finished speaking, Little Gold jumped up, stood in mid-air, waving its fifth-grade spirit sword at the Marston clan's high-ranking members, making all of them change color!

Half an hour later, Wyatt Barnes left the Marston Family with a contented smile on his face.

This time, he plundered the Marston Clan for one hundred million taels of gold!

Of course, all of them were promissory notes.

The promissory notes owned by the Marston Clan were almost all taken by Wyatt Barnes.

"Little Gold, today I want to treat you well."

Wyatt Barnes went into a restaurant with Little Gold and ordered a table full of stir-fried meat just for Little Gold.

The stir-fried meat was diverse and fragrant.

Little Gold ate until its belly was round and lay on the table, belching continuously.

At this moment, Little Gold, round and adorable.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and focused on eating his own food.

After Wyatt finished his meal, the night began to fall, and Wyatt Barnes found an inn to stay with Little Gold.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold called out to Wyatt Barnes twice.

"What? Little Gold, are you planning to go find the guy who captured you?"

Wyatt smiled and said, "Go ahead, but come back early."

"Squeak Squeak~~"

But, while Little Gold nodded, it didn't seem to intend to leave.

At this moment, the Origin Force voice of Little Gold came to Wyatt's ear, "Brother Leandro, let's go together... and help me get some more money for buying meat."

As Little Gold mentioned the last part, its pair of azure eyes sparkled green.

When Wyatt Barnes heard Little Gold's words, his eyes lit up, "Fine! Just hope that the 'Peep Naught Realm' guy is not all alone... If he is from one of the other two clans in Blackwind City, that would be amazing."

Swiftly, Wyatt Barnes left the inn with Little Gold.

After searching for half a night, they finally locked on their target.

The Yellow Family!

Looking at the residence in front of him, which was not smaller than the 'Marston Mansion', Wyatt Barnes smiled.

If he didn't guess wrong, this place should be the residence of one of the three dominant clans in Blackwind City, 'the Yellow Family.'

"Hehe ... Brother Leandro, it seems that guy isn't alone."

In Wyatt Barnes' ear came the excited voice of Little Gold, "Brother Leandro, you have to order a table just for me tomorrow."

Wyatt was speechless.

This Little Gold, made it sound like he had mistreated it.

Just like how they crashed the Marston residence, Wyatt and Little Gold, crashed into the Yellow Family residence.

The response of the Yellow Family was not much different from the Marston Family's.

But, after Little Gold displayed its 'third-level Peep Naught Realm' strength, everyone from the Yellow Family Chief down, totally backed down.

Eventually, under pressure, the Yellow Family's 'half-step into Void Realm' warrior also stepped forward.

"Squeak~~"

Upon seeing this guy, Little Gold immediately let out an angry shriek.

"It's... you!"

The Yellow Family's 'half-step into Void Realm' clearly recognized Little Gold too, and for a moment, he acted as if he had seen a ghost.

The 'golden-furred rat-pup' who was completely powerless against him back then, now has such terrifying strength?

For a moment, he felt as though he was dreaming.

But reality proved that he wasn't dreaming, everything in front of his eyes was real.

"As you all can see, my little buddy is very unhappy... This elder from your Yellow Family caused it a lot of trouble."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the high-ranking members of the Yellow Family, grinning teeth bare.

"Squeak!!"

As if to join in with Wyatt, Little Gold shrieked in anger.

Its call was filled with Origin Force, causing some weaker members of the Yellow Family to change color, shivering uncontrollably.

"What do you want?"

The chief of the Yellow Family took a deep breath and asked.

"The Clan Chief of the Yellow Family truly is a straightforward person!"

Wyatt smiled broadly, his smile tinged with a hint of mischief. "This is how it is. I'm not the type of person who likes violence... Just give my little buddy some 'emotional distress compensation'. How does that sound?"

Chapter 490: Ann King in Danger

Mental damage compensation?

Upon hearing that all Wyatt Barnes wanted was money, all the high-ups of the Yellow Family, including their Clan Chief, breathed a sigh of relief.

Being one of the three great families in Blackwind City on par with the Marston Clan, the Yellow Family was naturally wealthy.

However, their expressions soon changed.

Just because Wyatt Barnes demanded a staggering amount of countless gold...

"Isn't this a bit too much?"

The Yellow Family's Clan Chief hesitated as he glanced at Wyatt Barnes.

The one who had caught Little Gold back then and auctioned it off in the Marston auction house, the elder of the Yellow Family, turned green at this point.

You must understand, even when he auctioned off Little Gold, he only made a few million pieces of gold.

This young man had quoted a price that was more than ten times what he'd earned from selling Little Gold.

This was sheer extortion!

"Too much?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, "Clan Chief Yellow, I believe your Yellow Family can afford this... Oh, the Chief of the Marston Clan was much more generous. He handed me a hundred million pieces of gold without uttering a second word."

The Marston Clan, a hundred million pieces of gold?

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the members of the Yellow Family were all dumbfounded.

"Clan Chief Yellow, I'll give you three breaths to consider... If you're unwilling, my little friend here might act on impulse and create a problem that money can't solve."

A devilish smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face.

"Squeak~~"

On Wyatt Barnes's shoulder, Little Gold, waved the 'Fifth-grade spirit sword' in his small hand, as if he was saying to the Clan Chief of the Yellow Family:

Pay up now, or I'll wipe you all out!

A twitch emerged at the corner of the Clan Chief's mouth, and in the end, he could only compromise.

He didn't doubt Wyatt Barnes's threat for a bit.

With a three breath delay, this Demon Beast who was in the third stage of the Peep Naught Realm would definitely lash out at them.

"Chief Yellow, you are indeed quick to respond!"

After receiving the money, Wyatt Barnes beamed brightly and quickly looked at that supreme elder of the Yellow Family, "Elder, next time when you're catching Fierce Beasts, you'd better open your eyes wide and see clearly... Otherwise, you alone would be enough to bankrupt your Yellow Family."

Wyatt Barnes's departing words caused the supreme elder's face to turn red.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes's figure disappeared from sight that the elder finally regained his breath, and he spat a mouthful of blood due to the anger-induced internal injury.

The pool of blood on the ground looked like a vibrant red rose in full bloom.

Wyatt Barnes was thoroughly pleased when he left the Yellow Family mansion, "Now, adding the money given by the Yellow Family... I have 'two hundred million' in cash vouchers!"

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold squeaked twice with his Spirit Sound, "Brother Wyatt, don't forget about my meat..."

"Don't worry, from now on, if we eat at a restaurant, I'll order a table full of meat just for you, okay?"

Brother Wyatt was in a great mood and made a promise to Little Gold.

"Heehee... Brother Wyatt is the best."



Little Gold's Spirit Sound was filled with excitement.

It was now late into the night. Wyatt Barnes took Little Gold and left the Yellow Family mansion, planning to return to the inn.

The streets were nearly empty on the way.

All of a sudden, two figures rushed past Wyatt Barnes. Normally, it wouldn't have been a big deal, but their whispered conversation caught Wyatt Barnes's attention.

"Fourth Brother, who is that woman named 'Ann King'? 'Boss Isaac' actually personally captured her."

"Shush... Keep your voice down. Don't ask what you shouldn't. She's followed by a terrifyingly powerful man. If not for the large sum of money offered by 'President Jan', Boss Isaac wouldn't dare to risk kidnapping her while the strong man was in secluded cultivation. Remember, if the strong man finds out, it will mean certain death."

Although the two's voices were low, Wyatt Barnes could still hear them clearly.

Ann King?

Wyatt Barnes's brows furrowed.

He remembered that the wife of Brother Graham he met in Phoenix Perch City was called 'Ann King'.

"Accompanied by a terrifying man? Could they be talking about Brother Graham?"

Wyatt Barnes inhaled sharply.

Brother Graham was the 'Brian Graham' he got to know at the 'King Eternal Tavern' in Phoenix Perch City.

Later, the married couple sent him and Jovie Lee back to the Sword Clan and then left.

"Let's follow and see."

Despite the uncertainty, Wyatt Barnes decided to follow them into a lavish mansion.

This mansion was privately owned, thus those living there were either rich or noble.

"President Jan."

Hiding outside the hall, Wyatt Barnes heard the two men paying their respect to a middle-aged man dressed in brocade clothes in the hall.

"Who are you?"

The man in brocade clothes clearly didn't know the two.

"President Jan, who we are is not important... what's important is, the task you entrusted Boss Isaac with has been completed."

One of the two men replied with a faint smile.

"What do you mean by that, brother?"

Despite maintaining his composure, the middle-aged man in brocade clothes seemed agitated, which Wyatt Barnes could tell from his fluctuating breaths.

"This man is really careful."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"President Hanson...a woman named 'Ann King' is currently visiting in Boss Williams' residence."

One of the two spoke candidly.

"Really?!"

This time, the silk-robed middle-aged man completely lost his composure, a look of ecstasy appearing on his face, "Has Boss Williams really captured that wretch?"

"Yes. The strong man by that woman's side happened to be in seclusion, and Boss Williams managed to trick her out and captured her. President Hanson, Boss Williams has asked us to bring you over, to eliminate any disruptions... The idea is to get this done before that strong man realizes something is wrong."

Another one among the two people, added.

"Ha ha... Great! I'll go with you right now."

The silk-robed middle-aged man who was called 'President Hanson' laughed heartily, and left the hall with the two men, leaving his private mansion.

Wyatt Barnes continued the tailing.

"Could it really be my sister-in-law?"

Wyatt frowned. As far as he knew, Ann King shouldn't have had a grudge with the people of Blackwind City.

He knew what type of person Ann King was.

Perhaps, it was a woman who just happened to have the same name, and also happened to have a strong man by her side.

However, to be on the safe side, Wyatt decided to follow them.

If this 'Ann King' really was the wife of Brother Graham, his sister-in-law, and he missed this, he would never forgive himself.

Wyatt followed the three and soon arrived at another corner of Blackwind City, inside a low-profile residence.

The residence was really isolated.

If it weren't for the three leading the way, Wyatt might not have even been able to find this place.

Soon, Wyatt spotted the silk-robed middle-aged man and the other two men entering the backyard of the residence.

In the backyard, there was an independent house with a mutt guarding the entrance.

"Woof woof~~"

The dog started barking affectionately at the sight of the man in the silk robe.

"Lucky, quiet, we are not outsiders."

The two men in the lead hurriedly comforted the dog, quieting it down for the moment.

"President Hanson, Boss Williams is inside. Please."

The two men ushered the man in the silk robe into the house and closed the door behind them.

Wyatt followed them into the backyard. He saw the dog looking at him. Just as it opened its mouth to bark, Wyatt's mind power burst forth, using the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions' to create an illusory space, making the dog fall asleep and silent, like a dead pig.

Slap!

Suddenly, a loud and clear slap came from the house, followed by the voice of 'President Hanson': "Ann King, you lowlife, your day has come... I'm going to enjoy watching you suffer. Let's see how that man of yours rescues you today!"

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

Clear and crisp slaps continuously echoed.

"Jan Hanson, you're despicable! You couldn't compete with me in business, so you resort to such low means to deal with me...you're a disgrace to the fan-club association."

A crisp and pleasant voice came out timely, hiding any signs of happiness or anger.

"Hmph! So what if I used tricks? Who else can boast of as many friends as Jan Hanson? This Brother Isaac Williams is one of my good friends... You, in the end, still fell into Brother Isaac's hands no matter how strong the man by your side is."

Jan Hanson sneered arrogantly, "Today, I will kill you! You lowlife, you dare to fight me."

"Sister-in-law!"

When Wyatt heard the woman's voice, he felt a sense of familiarity. After a moment, he finally remembered it.

That voice was indeed his Brother Graham's wife, 'Ann King'.

"Stop!"

Without a moment's hesitation, Wyatt yelled, bursting open the door of the house and rushing in.

This was a separate 'torture room'.

Right in the center of the torture room was a torture pillar, with a woman tied to it. Despite being in a disheveled state, she remained unyielding. Her unwavering spirit could put many men to shame.

It was 'Ann King'.

Brother Graham's wife.

"Sister-in-law!"

Seeing the numerous bruises on the woman's face, Wyatt's expression changed. He shouted, "Little Gold!"

In an instant, Little Gold on Wyatt's shoulder transformed into a beam of golden light and shot out, biting off the rope that bound Ann King and setting her free.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

Ann King thought her doom was near, but to her surprise, someone had come to her rescue.

Moreover, it was someone she knew.

"Who are you, kid? You should have asked around about me, 'Blood Panther' Isaac... In this area of Blackwind City, even members of the three major families wouldn't dare to cross me easily! Today, since you've come here, don't think about leaving."

A burly middle-aged man with half his torso bared, revealing a 'blood panther' tattoo, spoke to Wyatt with a murderous glint in his eyes.

The silk-robed Jan Hanson was also watching Wyatt with a mocking look.

"Really?"

Wyatt sneered.

This Half-step Void Realm martial artist dared to boast in front of him?

"Blood Panther? Today, I will turn you into a 'Dead Panther'!"

Just then, a voice filled with savage ruthlessness roared from outside the house, instantly flooding the entire house.

The voice was laced with extreme fury...