

L. Wyatt 491

Chapter 491: Brian Graham Goes Berserk

In the blink of an eye after the sound echoed through the room.

Wyatt Barnes felt a tremor emanate from the ground beneath him. The frequency increased, resembling an earthquake.

"Such a powerful 'Earth Realm'!"

Just as Wyatt's pupils shrank, a look of horror flashed across his face.

Before his eyes, a tall figure appeared.

It was a young man in a grey robe. His face was like still water, his eyes gleamed with an intimidating coldness. Atop his body floated streaks of earth-yellow halo moving around, emitting an extraordinary aura.

"Brother Brian."

Upon seeing the young man in the grey robe, an apologetic look flashed across Ann King's face.

It was her carelessness that caused her husband to worry.

"Brother Graham."

The figure before Wyatt was Brian Graham, the talented young man he had previously befriended in the desolate ancient city.

He was merely over thirty years old but had already advanced to the 'Enter Void Realm: Second Layer'...

He had even deciphered the 'Triple Earth Realm' and held a 'Rank Five Spirit Weapon' - a wine gourd.

"You... How did you find this place?! No... It's impossible!"

Seeing Brian Graham, Isaac Williams turned as white as a ghost.

In his eyes, Brian Graham was of the level 'Peep Naught Realm', a power he was no match for...

He kidnapped Ann believing Brian was preoccupied with his training and confident he could hide her before alerting Brian.

However, things seemed not to be going according to his plan.

What went wrong?

He was utterly perplexed.

"It... it's you!"

Jan Hanson trembled at the sight of Brian, extreme fear filling his eyes as though Brian, an adjudicator who controlled life and death, had the power to judge his fate at will.

"Jan Hanson!"

Brian's face darkened as if covered with ice, "I warned you before... business matters should be resolved in the business world. Seems like you haven't learned your lesson. Had I known you were so audacious, I wouldn't have listened to my wife and spared you last time... I should've killed you then and there!"

"Don't... don't kill me... please don't kill me..."

Jan Hanson flinched, collapsing onto the ground, utterly pitiful.

Soon, a stench of urine filled the room — Jan Hanson had wet himself from fear — leaving a puddle on the floor.

Witnessing this scene, Wyatt was speechless.

Jan Hanson, chairman of a branch of a trade association, turned out to be a total coward.

"Squeak, squeak..."

Little Gold, who was perched on Wyatt's shoulder, squeaked, with a hint of mockery in his clear green eyes.

Seemingly laughing at Jan Hanson.

"Killing you would only soil my hands!"

Brian Graham looked down at Jan with contempt, raised his foot, then slowly lowered it.

Boom!

A foot shake, his Origin Force raging, coupled with the earth-colored energy that soared into the ground.

The next moment.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

...The eerie sound of bones breaking echoed incessantly.

Along with these sounds were Jan Hanson's heart-wrenching and excruciating screams...

Jan's screams lasted for a full quarter of an hour before coming to an abrupt halt.

His trembling body finally stopped quivering, hitting the ground, collapsing into a heap of flesh.

Seeing this, Wyatt's pupils constricted.

"This bears a striking resemblance to my 'Trembling Power'... However, Brother Graham used Origin Force and Earth Realm in harmony to shatter Jan Hanson's bones! Ah, Brother Graham's Earth Realm..."

Shortly, Wyatt lifted his head towards the void above Brian's head.

In the void, eleven ancient Horned Dragon shadows were squeezed tightly together as if connected by a string, looking too large for the cramped room.

The power of Eleven Ancient Horned Dragon!

Wyatt was horror-struck.

Upon closer observation, he noticed that six of the ancient Horned Dragon shadows were separated from the other five.

"Enter Void Realm Fourth Layer? Five Layer Earth Realm?"

Wyatt gasped.

He never expected Brian Graham to possess such terrifying power when he met him again!

He still remembered that when he first met Brian, Brian was only a 'Enter Void Realm: Second Layer' martial artist who had comprehended the 'Triple Earth Realm'...

Even so, he was awed by Brian's talent and sensitivity in martial arts.

Remember, Brian was just over thirty.

Now, the strength displayed by Brian as he coolly executed Jan had left Wyatt awe-struck once again.

Jan, mercilessly tortured by Brian's imposing Origin Force combined with the 'Five Layer Earth Realm' for a quarter of an hour, died a gruesome death.

"Enter... Enter Void Realm!"

Isaac Williams and the other two who arrived with Jan snapped back to reality. Looking at the eleven Ancient Horned Dragon shadows in the void, their bodies began to tremble violently.

The Ancient Horned Dragon Shadows!

They had only heard of it, never seen it.

If it were any other time, witnessing the phantom of an ancient Horned Dragon would have been an eye-opening experience for them.

But at this moment, they had no such thoughts.

"Spare us, sir, it's not our fault, it's not our fault..."

Seeing Brian Graham gaze over, the two people beside Isaac Williams fell to their knees, their voices trembling and their fear palpable.

Right now, they didn't even dare entertain the thought of escaping.

You've got to be kidding!

In front of someone who could manifest the 'power of eleven ancient Horned Dragons' without using a spirit device, they wouldn't stand a chance of escape even if they had ten legs.

Now, their only hope was for this powerful man to show mercy by sparing their lives.

Brian Graham did not even spare a glance at the two men. His gaze fell directly onto Isaac Williams as he said in a deep voice, "Isaac Williams! You've got quite some nerve to lay hands on my woman."

"Humph!"

Isaac Williams took a deep breath. Perhaps knowing that he was in deep trouble and unlikely to receive mercy, he let go of any reservations, "I, Isaac Williams, have always lived a daring life. If I have to die today at the hands of a 'Enter Void Realm' expert, then my life wasn't lived in vain!"

"If you want to die, I'll gladly grant you your wish."

Brian Graham's voice was icy cold, as though it came from the depth of an ice cave, brimming with extreme chill.

Immediately afterward, Brian Graham lifted his leg, and brought it slamming down once more.

Boom!

A terrifying roar of Origin Force, accompanied by the 'Second Layer of the Earth Realm,' swept over, bearing down upon Isaac Williams.

In an instant, Isaac Williams's body trembled, his face reddened and he grimaced in pain.

At this moment, a horrifying 'cracking' sound of breaking bones echoed. It was so clear and piercing that it sent chills down anyone who heard it.

"Ah!!!"

Even though Isaac Williams was a tough man, he couldn't help but let out a horrible scream when his legs were shattered. His face turned white as paper.

Boom!

With both his legs crushed into dust, the lower half of Isaac Williams's body turned into a pile of mush. His upper body pressed onto this 'mush,' his features twisted in unbearable agony.

Brian Graham seemed to enjoy torturing Isaac Williams and purposefully retracted his Origin Force and 'Second Layer of the Earth Realm' at this time.

At this moment, a flash of determination appeared in Isaac Williams's eyes, which had gone shockingly round in astonishment.

With a wave of his hand, a spirit sword appeared.

Whoosh!

Isaac Williams didn't attack anyone else. Holding the spirit sword, he drew it across his own neck, attempting to commit suicide.

"You want to die? Not so easy!"

His smug voice echoed as Brian Graham caused the spirit sword in Isaac Williams's hand to be blown away by an overwhelming force, clanging as it fell to the ground.

Isaac Williams' twisted and disfigured face turned extremely frightful.

Next, Brian Graham raised his hand. Wrapped in Origin Force and 'Second Layer of the Earth Realm,' antes Isaac Williams could attempt to strike his own head to commit suicide, it howled out, shattering both of Isaac Williams's arms.

"Ah!!"

Isaac Williams's agonizing scream echoed once again. It was so chilling that it sent shivers down one's spine.

At this moment within the room, aside from Wyatt and Little Gold whose expressions remained calm, everyone else was visibly perturbed.

Ann King's face was pale white, as she had never seen such a scene before.

As for the two men kneeling on the floor, they had been terrified to the point of following in Jan Hanson's footsteps and wet their pants.

For a time, the room was filled with the foul smell of urine.

"Just like how Keer and Jovie are my 'inverted scales'... Ann, you are also Brother Brian's 'inverted scale'!"

Wyatt could understand Brian Graham's feelings.

If Ann King had been Keer or Jovie, Jan Hanson and Isaac Williams would have faced an even worse fate.

As the king of mercenaries in his past life, Wyatt's methods of torturing people far exceeded those of Brian Graham.

"Brother Brian, just kill him."

In the end, Ann King couldn't bear to watch.

Upon hearing Ann's words, an infrequently seen gentleness crossed the ruthless face of Brian Graham. However, shortly afterwards, his gaze hardened, and with a wave of his hand, a palm seal was formed and crashed down.

"Consider yourself lucky!"

As Brian Graham's cold voice fell, Isaac Williams's head was blown apart by his palm. The splattered brain matter sprayed onto the faces of the two men kneeling aside.

The two men immediately cried out, "Spare us, sir, we're merely errand boys... sir, spare us, spare us!"

However, would an enraged Brian Graham show them any mercy?

With a casual move of Brian Graham's hand, the two men kneeling on the floor met the same fate as Jan Hanson and Isaac Williams, dead beyond recovery.

"Ann, are you alright?"

Brian Graham moved quickly to Ann's side, asking softly.

The one who had been as frightening as a death god just moments ago, was now gentle and affectionate, contrasting sharply with his demeanor just a while ago.

"I'm fine."

Ann shook her head gently, and then turned to Wyatt, "Thankfully, Brother Wyatt showed up just in time. Otherwise, I probably would have died at Jan Hanson's hands before you arrived, Brother Brian."

Just now, Wyatt had shown up just in time and managed to buy some time.

Otherwise, Jan Hanson would have succeeded, killing Ann King already.

"Brother Wyatt, thank you."

Upon seeing Wyatt, gratitude filled Brian's face.

In his world, the person who was the most important was none other than his wife, Ann King.

Thinking back on the events that had just occurred, he broke out in a cold sweat again.

Chapter 492: Time Flies

"Brother Graham, you're too kind."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly, then curiously asked, "Brother Graham, what's you and sister-in-law doing in Blackwind City? Also, how did sister-in-law provoke a petty person like Jan Hanson?"

"We'll talk more when we get out of here."

Brian Graham glanced at the three puddles of urine on the ground, his eyebrows furrowed momentarily, then smoothed out and looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"All right."

Wyatt Barnes led Little Gold, left with Brian Graham and his wife, and returned to the courtyard where they were staying.

"Association Chairman."

At the gate of the courtyard, two middle-aged men standing guard respectfully greeted Ann King.

Ann King nodded slightly.

"Chairman?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, somewhat surprised.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes led Little Gold and followed Brian Graham and his wife into a spacious yard, which had a large room obviously belonging to Brian Graham and his wife.

Along the way, the maids and servants they occasionally encountered all respectfully called Ann King 'Association Chairman'.

In the spacious courtyard, Wyatt Barnes, Brian Graham, and Ann King sat around a stone table.

"Brother Graham, why did those people call my sister-in-law 'Chairman'? Could it be that my sister-in-law has joined a commerce association in the Royal Country and became the person in charge of the association in Blackwind City?"

Wyatt Barnes speculated.

Brian Graham laughed, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, you are indeed smart, you got it right. Yes, my wife is now in charge of the Blackwind City branch of the Cloud Floating Commerce Association... As for Jan Hanson, he's the person in charge of another commerce association in Blackwind City."

On saying this, Brian Graham paused for a moment, and then continued, "Since my wife became in charge of the Blackwind City branch of the Cloud Floating Commerce Association, Jan Hanson has always been overshadowed by her... Therefore, he has always harbored a deep grudge against her. Last time, he had sent people to cause us trouble, but I was able to handle it... Unexpectedly, he was so bold as to conspire with others to kidnap her!"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized, "So, that's what happened... Sister-in-law was able to overshadow Jan Hanson at every turn. It seems that she is very talented and resourceful in business."

Towards the end, Wyatt Barnes looked at Ann King somewhat surprised.

"You don't know, Wyatt. My wife comes from a family known for their business skills... From a young age, she travelled everywhere with my father-in-law, learning a lot of business skills. Now, she finally has the opportunity to use these skills."

As Brian Graham spoke, he lovingly looked at Ann King.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"By the way, Elder Brother Ling Tian, why are you in Blackwind City? I heard that the Seven Stars Sword Clan..."

Brian Graham looked at Wyatt Barnes, hesitating to finish his sentence.

He suddenly remembered the news he had heard a few days ago about the destruction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

At that time, he and Ann King were both worried about Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee who were in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Yes, the Seven Stars Sword Clan no longer exists."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"How about my sister Jovie? How is she doing?"

Reminded by Brian Graham, Ann King also reacted, asking anxiously.

To her, the life and death of other people in the Seven Stars Sword Clan didn't matter.

What she cared about were the people she knew, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee.

Now that Wyatt Barnes was safe, she couldn't help but worry about Jovie's safety.

"Don't worry, sister-in-law, Jovie is safe... At that time, she wasn't in the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Wyatt Barnes forced a smile, hearing Brian Graham mention the Seven Stars Sword Clan made him involuntarily recall the scene when the clan was destroyed.

Those scenes, he would never forget in his lifetime.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, do you have any particular reason for coming to Blackwind City?"

Brian Graham saw Wyatt Barnes current expression and guessed what he was thinking, so he quickly changed the topic.

"No... I just happened to be passing by."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a smile.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, do you have any plans for the future?"

Ann King asked Wyatt Barnes.

At her words, Wyatt Barnes' gaze refocused, he slowly said, "My plan is to travel around within this year, gaining experience... After a year, I must rush to the Imperial City of the Royal Country and enter the Dragon Phoenix Academy!"

"Dragon Phoenix Academy?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, both Brian Graham and his wife seemed surprised, as they evidently hadn't heard of the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, what is this 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'?"

Brian Graham asked curiously.

"It's an academy established by the Imperial Family of the Royal Country, for the selection of the 'Decemvirate Martial Meeting'. Most of the 'young talents' within the Royal Country will be gathered there in a year, and after two years, there will be a selection. The strongest ones will be left, and they will go to the Imperial City of the Blackstone Empire to participate in the next selection round."

Wyatt Barnes slowly explained.

"Decemvirate Martial Meeting?"

Brian Graham and Ann King looked at Wyatt Barnes in confusion.

Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised that they didn't know about the 'Decemvirate Martial Meeting'.

The news probably had not completely spread yet.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes explained the 'Decemvirate Martial Meeting' to Brian Graham in detail...

He noticed that Brian Graham's eyes lit up several times.

Clearly, Brian Graham was very interested in the "Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting".

"Brother Graham, given your age, you totally fit the participation requirements of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting'... And, with your talent and strength, it shouldn't be a challenge for you to qualify to partake in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting', and even make a splash."

Wyatt Barnes had full confidence in Brian Graham's abilities.

The current Brian Graham is already a martial artist at the fourth level of the Enter Void Realm and had comprehended the 'Five-Fold Earth Realm'.

Given Graham's talent, his strength would undoubtedly be stronger five years from now!

Although he did not know Brian Graham's origins, he faintly guessed that the family Graham had mentioned in the past was probably a family within the 'Great Turdo Dynasty'.

Perhaps, only a family within the Great Turdo Dynasty could have nurtured a martial arts prodigy like Brian Graham.

Brian Graham nodded, glanced at Ann King, and then said, "Let's leave it to destiny..."

Obviously, he was considering Ann King.

Wyatt Barnes noticed this and did not say more, bidding them farewell: "Brother Graham, sister-in-law, I will be leaving Blackwind City early tomorrow...Let's part ways here."

Having said that, Wyatt Barnes stood up.

The couple, Brian Graham and Ann King, nodded and watched Wyatt Barnes leave.

After Wyatt Barnes departed, the atmosphere between Brian Graham and his wife became somewhat silent.

After a while, Ann King finally spoke: "Brian, this is a great opportunity for you... I know you've always yearished for the mysterious 'outside territory'. This time, finally, you have the opportunity, you must not miss it."

Brian Graham sighed, "What about you? I could never separate from you."

Ann King laughed: "I'll always be by your side."

Upon hearing this, Brian Graham's body trembled slightly, and immediately he nodded: "There's no rush ... after all, we still have four years."

If Wyatt Barnes heard what Brian Graham was talking about now, he could definitely 100% confirm Graham's origins.

Four years!

Five years later, the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting' would kick off.

And in four years, it would be exactly the day the promising youth of the Great Turdo Dynasty and the young talents under the auspices of the Great Turdo Dynasty's major empires, kingdoms, and royal countries compete.

Obviously, Brian Graham was waiting for the day to compete with the promising youth of the Great Turdo Dynasty...

By then, they would compete directly to qualify for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting'!

After leaving the 'Cloud Floating Commerce Association', Wyatt Barnes went back to the inn with Little Gold.

The next morning, he woke up naturally, took Little Gold to a tavern for a hearty meal, and then left Blackwind City.

After leaving Blackwind City, Wyatt Barnes went east.

All the way, he was cultivating and tempering himself.

Unless necessary, he forbade Little Gold from intervening.

The rewards of hard work were great.

Time flies.

Three months later, Wyatt Barnes successfully advanced to the 'Ninth Layer of Original Infant Realm'.

Eight months later, he successfully advanced to the 'Half-step Void Realm'!

Eleven months later, his cultivation level reached the peak of the 'Half-step Void Realm', just one step away from 'Peep Naught Realm'.

On a treacherous mountaintop not far from the Imperial City of the Royal Green Forest Country, a figure in purple was sitting cross-legged.

He was a tall and handsome young man in purple, with a graceful demeanor.

Now, on the body of the man in purple, strands of white Origin Force were occasionally raging, intertwined with faint green streaks of energy, emanating an incomparably mysterious aura.

"Squeak~~"

On the shoulder of the man in purple, a fluffy little golden rat was looking around as if on guard.

In its hand, it held a spirit sword in a manner that seemed trained.

Suddenly, the man in purple woke up.

"It's about time."

The man in purple opened his eyes as brilliant as dazzling stars, and the corners of his mouth curled up in a sincere smile, "One drop of 'Monkey King Wine' will do and I will be able to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'! After cultivating for so many days, I've finally accumulated my Origin Force to the peak."

This man in purple was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes' who had left Blackwind City eleven months ago!

Over the span of eleven months, thanks to his unparalleled talent, he had made tremendous gains.

Of course, the main gain was in his cultivation realm.

Now, his cultivation realm has been boosted to the peak of the 'Half-step Void Realm', hovering on the brink of the 'Peep Naught Realm', missing just a hair's breadth for the successful breakthrough.

However, even if it was just a hair's breadth, it would be difficult to break through in a short time without external help.

Just like those at the 'Half-step Void Realm' in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, although some were on the verge of entering the 'Peep Naught Realm', they might spend their entire lives unable to enter the 'Peep Naught Realm' because of that tiny gap.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not need to worry about this.

Although, with his talent, he could successfully break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' sooner or later just by his own efforts.

But since there was a shortcut, he naturally would not miss it.

"Monkey King Wine!"

With a flick of Wyatt Barnes's hand, he pulled out a drop of 'Monkey King Wine'.

The Monkey King Wine was obtained from the Stone Monkey group outside South Barbarian City in the South Kingdom. It was presented to him by the 'Great Monkey King'.

The Monkey King Wine has the medicinal properties of the 'Breaking Void Pill', but does not have the side effects.

It is a rare treasure!

Chapter 493: Fifth Transformation 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation

"Squeak, squeak~~"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes extracts the 'Monkey King Wine', the excited Little Gold, perched on his shoulder, starts squeaking, clearly interested in the 'Monkey King Wine'.

"Brother Wyatt, what kind of wine is this? Even the aroma is stirring the Origin Force within me..."

Little Gold's eyes were fixed on the drop of 'Monkey King Wine' in Wyatt Barnes' hand as it asked in concentrated voice.

"You little rascal... Open your mouth!"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, lifted his hand, and shot the drop of 'Monkey King Wine' directly into Little Gold's mouth.

Instantly, Little Gold gave a jolt and collapsed on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder, closing its aqua blue eyes for cultivation...

It was digesting the medicinal powers of the 'Monkey King Wine'.

Seeing Little Gold absorbed in cultivation, Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile and took out another drop of 'Monkey King Wine', swallowed it.

Instantly, the dominant medicinal powers of the 'Monkey King Wine' began wreaking havoc within Wyatt Barnes' body, striving to strengthen his Origin Force.

Unfortunately, Wyatt Barnes' own Origin Force has already reached the limit of the 'Half-step Void Realm'.

Right now, it is being accumulated to its maximum by Wyatt Barnes.

Hence, while the medicinal power of the 'Monkey King Wine' enlarged Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force, it also stimulated to a certain extent the transformation of the Origin Force within Wyatt Barnes...

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation!

Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation, is the 'Fifth Transformation' of 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', and a cultivation method applicable to the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

After Wyatt Barnes' broke through to 'Half-step Void Realm', the fourth variation 'Wind Flood Dragon Variation' from 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' had been cultivated to its maximum.

In order to make further progress, he must cultivate the fifth variation, 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation' from 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign'.

As Wyatt Barnes circulated the heart method of the fifth variation 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation' from 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', the Origin Force within his body began to tremble violently, and even showed signs of breaking down...

Of course, it never truly crumbled.

Just as the phrase 'phoenix reborn from ashes', Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force was likewise undergoing a similar transformation.

Wyatt Barnes got immersed in his cultivation, with the heart method of 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation' continuously revolving.

He didn't know how much time has passed since.

It felt like an instant, yet it also seemed like several years.

Ultimately, the Origin Force inside of him vibrated continuously and finally under the impetus of 'Monkey King Wine', underwent a qualitative transformation.

The 'Original Infant' in Wyatt Barnes' dantian, formed by the agglomeration of Origin Force, suddenly began to expand and at the same time, it appeared somewhat illusory...

"Peep Naught Realm!"

Watching the enlarging and illusionary 'Original Infant' inside him, Wyatt Barnes knew that he had broken through, breaking through to 'Peep Naught Realm'.

'Peep Naught Realm' is the first realm of the 'Void Realm', belonging to the beginner realm.

The four great realms of the 'Void Realm' have a tremendous gap between them, and the difference in power gap is immense.

For instance, a martial artist at the 'Nine-fold of Peep Naught Realm', via Origin Force alone, can exert the strength of one ancient Horned Dragon along with two thousand prehistoric colossal elephants.

However, a martial artist at the 'First Level of Enter Void Realm' solely by Origin Force can wield strength equivalent to two ancient Horned Dragons.

The disparity between the two, is a whopping eight thousand strength of prehistoric colossal elephants!

Of course, the gap becomes more prominent as one progresses.

"Finally, I have broken through!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and slowly opened his eyes. A flash of brilliance streaked past his eyes, as fleeting as a shooting star.

"What powerful strength!"

Wyatt Barnes clenched his fist slightly, and could feel the surging power contained in his Origin Force.

Whoosh!

Overhead Wyatt Barnes, two thousand and eleven phantoms of prehistoric colossal elephants slowly materialized in the void...

Usually, martial artists at the 'First Level of Peep Naught Realm', by using only Origin Force, can wield strength equivalent to two thousand prehistoric colossal elephants!

But Wyatt Barnes, had an additional strength of eleven prehistoric colossal elephants as compared to martial artists at the same level of cultivation.

This was a 'privilege' bestowed upon him by 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' in the past.

However, as his strength improved, the impact of this 'privilege' was diminishing.

After all, in front of the strength of thousands of prehistoric colossal elephants, the power of eleven prehistoric colossal elephants seemed insignificant.

"My mental strength..."

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes started checking his mental strength.

In the end, Wyatt Barnes discovered to his dismay that his mental strength had not increased even slightly...

It was still the same as before, just at the 'First Level of Peep Naught Realm'.

"Is it waiting for my cultivation level to synchronize with it?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled bitterly, originally thinking that with his breakthrough to 'Peep Naught Realm', his mental strength would also make a breakthrough...

Who would have thought, his mental strength seems to be marching on the spot.

A year ago, he was just a martial artist at the sixth level of 'Original Infant Realm', his mental strength level was at 'First Level of the Peep Naught Realm'.

Now, he has broken through to the 'First Level of Peep Naught Realm', but his mental strength still remains at the 'First Level of Peep Naught Realm'.

"It seems, without the assistance of spirit fruit that enhances mental strength, the 'mental strength' will not steadily increase as the cultivation progresses..."

In the end, Wyatt Barnes could only make wild guesses.

After all, that's exactly what he was undergoing now.

"Forget it...even if my spiritual power doesn't advance, my cultivation has reached the 'First Level of the Peep Naught Realm', which is a good thing. Maybe I'm just being too greedy."

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes eased his mind and stopped dwelling on it.

"As of now, my spiritual strength and cultivation are in sync... In the future, as long as my cultivation advances, my spiritual strength will also correspondingly increase."

Wyatt Barnes became more eager to continue to the higher levels.

But he knew that his current status of just breaking through the 'First Level of the Peep Naught Realm', that wasn't firm, let alone aiming for higher levels of cultivation.

"The Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation... is it coming this soon?"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes inexplicably had palpitations. An idea suddenly popped up in his mind.

This was the sign of 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'!

Every 'human' or 'demon beast' who just broke through to the Peep Naught Realm would experience this moment.

Wyatt Barnes who had merged with the lifelong memories of the Martial Emperor wasn't surprised at this.

"Around ten days... during this period, it's better to prepare well and welcome the purification of the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'... I need to rely on it for my 'Wind Thunder Finger'."

Wyatt Barnes abruptly stood up, his gaze sharply looking into the distance.

As the clouds and mist dispersed, a giant city that stood there appeared in Wyatt Barnes's sight, resembling a demon beast that had been sleeping for a long time and could wake up at any moment.

That was the 'Imperial City' of the Green Forest Royal Country.

"There's still some time. It will be just right to head to the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' after crossing the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'!"

Wyatt Barnes made a decision in his heart.

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes moved swiftly, shooting towards the distance.

Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds!

The entire person, at this moment, resembled a violent gust of wind sweeping the cloud at the apex of the mountain, causing turbulence.

Swiftly!

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand and pointed out a finger.

The origin force within it converged, and glimmers of cyan energy flickered around it, appearing extraordinarily powerful.

Swiftly!

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes's pointed finger shot out a beam of milky white light. The surrounding cyan energy twined it, resembling a small cyan snake following the white beam.

Boom!

The white beam hit a large stone on the side of the mountaintop and the cyan snake swept out. The stone exploded into fragments, and dust filled the air.

"As of now, I have mastered 'Momentum Wind'. However, I have no clue about 'Thunder'... This 'Wind Thunder Finger', has not even stepped into the 'Small Success Realm'. However, the 'Wind Thunder Finger' is a high-grade earth-level offensive martial technique after all. Even if it hasn't stepped into the 'Small Success Realm', once the 'Momentum Wind' is integrated, its power is far more than that of 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes'!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up abruptly.

"Wind Thunder Finger", is a high-grade earth-level attack martial technique, and also the additional martial technique of the fifth variation 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation' of the "Nine Dragons War Sovereign".

It pays attention to complementing 'Momentum Wind' and 'thunder', to execute powerful attacks.

When the Wind Thunder Finger points out, gods and ghosts cry!

This is the Martial Emperor's note on 'Wind Thunder Finger'.

"Wind is good at speed, with sharp attacks... although Thunder's speed is not as high as Wind's, it isn't far behind. Moreover, the explosiveness of 'Thunder' is far stronger than 'Wind'!"

Wyatt Barnes had a slight movement in his heart.

The martial technique that complements 'Wind' and 'Thunder', its power must be astonishing.

"As of now, I have initially understood the 'Half-step into Momentum Wind'... but for that 'Thunder', I haven't even touched the surface. I can only hope that when the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' comes, I can comprehend 'thunder' using the power of the thunder tribulation!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes glanced at Little Gold Mouse, who was still cultivating on his shoulder.

He still remembered that when Little Gold mouse crossed the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation', the sixth thunder tribulation was swallowed by it directly.

Not only that, it even used the power of the thunder tribulation to successfully grasp the 'thunder'.

And it wasn't just any 'thunder', it was the 'Half Step Into the Momentum Thunder'!

Now, the Little Gold Mouse, relying on the talent of its 'Bijin Mouse Clan', has fully understood the 'Enter Momentum Thunder', and in the understanding of 'thunder', it has entered the Perfect Realm.

Of course, after the 'Enter Momentum Thunder', there is the 'Realm of Thunder'.

That's what Little Gold Mouse needs to understand with the help of 'Enter Momentum Thunder'.

"According to the memory of Martial Emperor and the records of 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', when the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' comes, I don't need to swallow the 'Thunder Tribulation' like Little Gold... Of course, even if I want to swallow it, I don't have the ability."

Wyatt Barnes could imagine that if he dared to swallow 'Thunder Tribulation' like Little Gold, he would definitely be the one suffering.

Thunder Tribulation cannot be swallowed by just anybody.

"As of now, I've understood 'Half-step into Momentum Wind', and 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' also officially entered the 'Great Success Realm'... Once I understand 'Enter Momentum Wind', it will mean that I have cultivated 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' to the 'Perfect Realm'!"

While Wyatt Barnes was deep in thought, his figure moved. He seemed like a gust of wind, sweeping continuously.

For a moment, there was dust all over the top of the mountain, while the cloud and mist were completely swept away.

Nine days later.

"Finally arrived, huh?"

Wyatt Barnes looked up at the horizon. The clouds there were continuously compressing, finally forming a rotating 'vortex'...

The Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation was about to arrive.

Chapter 494: Power of Wind Thunder Finger

In the vortex's center formed from a sky full of fog, a cluster of dark clouds continuously brewed, churning storms within.

Hisss! Hisss! Hisss! Hisss! Hisss!

...

Purple lightning continuously rained havoc, resembling tiny serpents dancing in the sky, brilliant and compelling.

However, Wyatt Barnes at this moment did not have the time to pay attention to these events.

Sweeping clouds and scattering the wind!

Wyatt moved, transforming into a violent whirlwind, sweeping towards the horizon.

Wyatt stepped into the void, his movements smooth without the slightest awkwardness.

If an ordinary martial artist just broke through the 'Peep Naught Realm', they would need to familiarize themselves with moving through the void for a while.

But Wyatt was different.

Wyatt, having integrated the memories of a lifetime from the reincarnated Martial Emperor, knew the art of 'moving through the void' as if it were the back of his hand. He easily floated in the air, completely unlike a martial artist who had just broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

"Now that Little Gold is with me too, the 'Ninth Stage Thunder Tribulation' will bring twelve paths of Thunder Tribulation! I wonder if I can safely comprehend the 'Half-Step into Micro-Thunder' capability through the twelve Thunder Tribulations..."

Wyatt gazed at the Heavenly Dome, the purple lightning within those dark clouds had reached its peak, poised to usher in the first of the Thunder Tribulations at any moment.

Wyatt's ambition was great.

He wanted to comprehend the 'Half-Step into Micro-Thunder' capability in one fell swoop!

According to the reincarnated Martial Emperor's memories and the fifth change 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation' recorded in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, he would be able to comprehend the concept of thunder by using 'Momentum Wind' to deploy the 'Wind Thunder Finger' to battle against the Thunder Tribulation.

Based on the reincarnated Martial Emperor's estimation, one would generally comprehend at least the 'Initial insight into Thunder'.

Presently, Little Gold rested on Wyatt's shoulder, practicing although still sleeping. Because it did not leave Wyatt's vicinity, the 'Ninth Stage Thunder Tribulation' would generate an additional tribulation every time it descended, targeting Little Gold.

Wyatt planned to bear the six Thunder Tribulations targeting Little Gold as well.

It has to be said, Wyatt's idea was insane.

Finally, within the dark clouds on the horizon, the lightning had gathered to its peak, taking the form of a massive thunderbolt as thick as a baby's arm.

Boom!

The Thunderbolt plummeted from the sky, possessing an astonishing momentum, heading straight for Wyatt.

That was the first Thunder Tribulation!

Almost instantly, another Thunder Tribulation fell, following the first. However, the target of this one was Little Gold, who was practicing on Wyatt's shoulder.

"Hmph!"

Wyatt's eyes turned cold as he bravely met the onslaught with no fear.

Wind Thunder Finger!

With a lift of his hand, Wyatt pointed a finger, and his power exploded fully.

Whoosh!

A milky white beam of Origin Force, completely condensed, shrieked out.

Its target was the very first descending Thunder Tribulation.

Around the Origin Force beam, strands of green energy swirled like tiny green snakes writhing. This was Wyatt's comprehension of 'Half-Step into Micro-Wind'.

After emitting a finger attack, Wyatt wasted no time.

Wind Thunder Finger!

He pointed again, the same beam of Origin Force shot towards the other Thunder Tribulation.

Boom! Boom!

A double explosion reverberated almost instantly, emanating from Wyatt's incomplete 'Wind Thunder Finger', easily shattering the two paths of Thunder Tribulation.

Wyatt exhaled a sigh of relief, gazing soberly at the horizon.

Even though he easily intercepted the first Thunder Tribulation, he knew that the truly formidable Thunder Tribulations were yet to come.

In the past, he had witnessed Little Gold undergo the tribulation first-hand.

Boom!

Soon, the second Thunder Tribulation was formed and came crashing down.

Boom!

Another tribulation that was almost as powerful followed right after.

Once again, two Thunder Tribulations!

One targeted Wyatt, the other targeted Little Gold.

Just that currently, Little Gold was still practicing, hence Wyatt had no choice but to shoulder these two Thunder Tribulations alone.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two more fingers pointing out, the 'Momentum Wind' wrapped milky white light beam shot out through Wyatt's deployment of the 'Wind Thunder Finger', confronting the two Thunder Tribulations.

Boom! Boom!

The two Thunder Tribulations were extinguished once again.

However, at this moment, Wyatt only felt his blood and qi surging, "The force of the two Thunder Tribulations is indeed formidable!"

Deeply inhaling, Wyatt continues to gaze up at the Heavenly Dome.

Waiting for the third Thunder Tribulation.

Earlier, after effortlessly bearing the first four Thunder Tribulations, Wyatt gained certain insights.

Every time he deployed the 'Wind Thunder Finger' towards a Thunder Tribulation, he could clearly perceive the changes within the concept of 'Thunder'...

'Thunder', rampant, cruel, and astonishingly powerful.

Boom!

The third Thunder Tribulation arrived as anticipated.

Boom!

Following it, came yet another Thunder Tribulation right on its heels.

Wyatt's gaze turned cold.

Wind Thunder Finger!

With a lift of his hand, Wyatt pointed a finger. The 'Momentum Wind' wrapped Origin Force beam swept towards the foremost Thunder Tribulation in an instant.

Boom!

The Thunder Tribulation and the Origin Force beam exploded at the same time and subsequently dissipated into nothingness.

At this moment, Wyatt felt a tremor in his internal organs, feeling his blood and qi surging, "The power of the third Thunder Tribulation is this strong!"

Seeing another Thunder Tribulation sweeping towards him, and momentarily unable to deploy the second 'Wind Thunder Finger', Wyatt chose to dodge.

Wind rolls the broken clouds!

In a blur of motion, Wyatt Barnes seemed to transform into a gust of wind that was racing against the falling Thunder Tribulation.

However, as fast as he was, the speed of the Thunder Tribulation was even faster.

Still, Wyatt Barnes had no intention of trying to outpace the Thunder Tribulation. He was aware of the futility of such a move. His primary goal in dodging it was to buy himself a moment's reprieve.

After all, he had expended a great amount of his Origin Force from earlier when he forcefully endured the third Thunder Tribulation with his Wind Thunder Finger, rendering him temporarily incapable of gathering sufficient Origin Force or recreating the Wind Thunder Finger...

But now, he had regained his breath.

Wind Thunder Finger!

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes spun around. With a swift point of his finger, the void seemed to quake and the air's flow diverged to either side.

Whizz!

A beam of Origin Force shot out, imbued with the Momentum Wind at the pre-micro level, which fiercely collided with the Thunder Tribulation.

Boom!

With yet another deep rumble, Wyatt Barnes felt the familiar rush of his blood, his body barely withstanding the devastating might of the Thunder Tribulation that was aimed at Little Gold.

At that moment.

Booms! Booms!

Two thundering blasts echoed one after another in the void.

The fourth Thunder Tribulation fell mightily.

Just like before, Wyatt Barnes successfully held off two waves of Thunder Tribulation, but despite his efforts, he still sustained minor injuries.

Luckily, his injuries were not severe. After consuming some Pill Medicine, he recovered almost instantly.

"Thunder..."

Wyatt Barnes looked up to the Heavenly Dome, touched with a hint of insight just before the emergence of the fifth Thunder Tribulation.

Having persevered through numerous thunderous onslaughts, especially the direct collisions with Thunder Tribulation through the Wind Thunder Finger, had allowed Wyatt to glean a clear understanding of the nature of 'thunder'.

Hisss!

The moment Wyatt Barnes willed his Origin Force to do so, a strand of unstable purple energy appeared amidst the swirling force encircling his quivering fingertips.

"Seed of Thunder Momentum?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes gleamed. He realized he had taken the first step.

The seed of Thunder Momentum was the foundation of the true 'Thunder Momentum'.

Having understood the Seed of Thunder Momentum implied that he could soon apprehend the true 'Thunder Momentum'.

"Fifth Thunder Tribulation... Bring it on!"

Wyatt Barnes looked up to the Heavenly Dome expectantly.

He was confident that now that he understood the Seed of Thunder Momentum, continued contact with the Thunder Tribulation would undoubtedly lead him to the comprehension of the true 'Thunder Momentum'.

On this point, he was extremely confident.

Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by two terrifying blasts of thunder, the massive bolt of lightning descended from the sky, falling down like two meteorites.

Wind Thunder Finger!

Wyatt Barnes stepped into the air, brandishing his Wind Thunder Finger to confront the first Thunder Tribulation.

Whizz!

This time, when Wyatt Barnes released the beam of Origin Force at the tips of his finger, not only did it carry a fierce blue energy around it, but there was also a wisp of faint purple energy--the Seed of Thunder Momentum.

Wyatt Barnes had a feeling.

The Wind Thunder Finger he was using now was incomparable to the one he used previously.

The current Wind Thunder Finger contained both 'Wind Momentum' and 'Thunder Momentum'.

The latter, although only the Seed of Thunder Momentum', was sufficient to escalate his Wind Thunder Finger to a new level.

"As long as the Thunder Momentum Seed can transform into true Thunder Momentum, my Wind Thunder Finger will officially reach minor completion!"

As Wyatt Barnes pointed his finger, he reflected inwardly.

Then, within a blink of an eye, the Origin Force beam, which was the embryonic form of the Wind Thunder Finger, collided with the fifth Thunder Tribulation, causing a resounding boom.

The wind rushed through the crevices in the air, causing a continuous roar of thunder.

"Puh!"

The moment when the Wind Thunder Finger clashed with the Thunder Tribulation, the wild force contained within the Thunder Tribulation made Wyatt Barnes' internal organs tremble brutally. Unable to contain the surging nausea, he spitted out a mouthful of coagulated blood.

Wyatt Barnes was severely injured.

Boom!

Just as Wyatt Barnes' body was in a state of near collapse, another Thunder Tribulation aimed at Little Gold fell.

This Thunder Tribulation was a duplication of the fifth Thunder Tribulation during the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation', carrying an immense degree of force.

Within that instant, Wyatt Barnes was unable to quickly gather up his Origin Force. He was severely injured to the point of breathlessness...

Wind rolls the broken clouds!

Wyatt Barnes clenched his teeth, intending to evade with a martial move.

But his scattered Origin Force, even with the support of the 'half-step Micro Wind Momentum', was far slower than the Thunder Tribulation.

"Little Gold!"

Wyatt Barnes' face turned pale. Ignoring the fact that Little Gold was still cultivating, he forcefully condensed his Origin Force, injecting his voice directly into Little Gold's ears.

In almost the same moment his voice reached Little Gold, the Thunder Tribulation was already crashing towards his head.

The Thunder Tribulation's target was only Little Gold.

But since Little Gold was resting on his shoulder, he too became a target of the Thunder Tribulation.

Surrounded by the horrifying atmosphere of the Thunder Tribulation, Wyatt Barnes felt as if he was in the midst of a thunderstorm...

The blazing light that filled his vision, the air filled with the scent of 'thunder', and the imposing power of nature, overwhelmed from all directions.

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes suddenly closed his eyes, as if he had some sort of epiphany, "Is this what 'thunder' is like?"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes seemed to have forgotten that he was in a perilous situation. He calmly savored the scent of 'thunder', comprehending its characteristics, everything about 'thunder'...

The 'Seed of Thunder Momentum' that Wyatt Barnes understood was silently growing stronger.

Just as the Thunder Tribulation was about to crash upon Wyatt Barnes.

"Squeak!!"

Little Gold suddenly woke up, letting out a sharp squeak.

Chapter 495: Wind Thunder Finger' Mastery!

In the midst of the shrieking, Little Gold transformed into an incredibly swift golden light, leaping off Wyatt's shoulder towards the horizon.

Simultaneously, the Thunder Tribulation that was crashing down, made a turn over Wyatt's head and chased after Little Gold.

Little Gold halted in mid-air and stood its ground.

Staring at the incoming Thunder Tribulation, a touch of disdain gleamed within its shining viridian eyes.

Boom!

The Thunder Tribulation surged viciously towards Little Gold.

It seemed as if the Thunder Tribulation was about to blast Little Gold.

"Squeak!!"

Without enlarging its body, Little Gold opened its mouth and let out a high-pitched shriek.

Instantly, the air reverberated, the currents nearby swirled towards Little Gold's mouth at a lightning speed.

And that bolt of Thunder Tribulation too streamed unfailingly into Little Gold's belly.

The thunder roars loudly, yet the raindrops are light.

As menacing as the Thunder Tribulation appeared, in the blink of an eye, it had become mere food in Little Gold's belly.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Little Gold patted its bulging tummy, looking at Wyatt with pride painting its eyes, as if begging for praise.

Quickly, however, it noticed that Wyatt stood there as motionless as a tree, offering no response, which immediately left it downcast, drooping its little head.

Boom! Boom!

Clouds churned in the sky as the sixth and final bolt of the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' began to coalesce, thundering down dramatically.

Along with it, there was yet another Thunder Tribulation equally as mighty.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Little Gold's eyes gleamed as it rushed into the sky, coming closer to Wyatt, awaiting the arrival of the two impending Thunder Tribulations.

The first bolt of Thunder Tribulation crashed down like a falling meteor, its target locked onto Wyatt.

"Squeak!!"

Despite the threatening arrival of the Thunder Tribulation, as soon as Little Gold opened its mouth, it swallowed the bolt unfailingly.

Right after, Little Gold's eyes rested on the last bolt of Thunder Tribulation.

Just as Little Gold was about to open its mouth and swallow this last bolt of Thunder Tribulation...

"Little Gold, let me take care of this 'Thunder Tribulation'!"

Wyatt woke up. The moment his eyes opened, he moved swiftly...

Fast as the wind, vigorous as the thunder!

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt rose into the sky, confronting the last crashing bolt of Thunder Tribulation.

"Now, it's time to put to the test the 'Thunder Powers' that I have newly comprehended."

Wyatt's lips lifted into a smile, his gaze hardened, and with a flick of his wrist, he pointed a finger. The Origin Force converged, imposing and masterful, as though to pierce through everything.

Wind Thunder Finger!

A beam of Origin Force shot from Wyatt's fingertip, intertwined with strands of azure energy, as well as streaks of purple energy. Although the purple energy was somewhat weaker, it was not by much.

The Origin Force beam, coupled with the 'Force of Wind' and 'Force of Thunder', rolled out and formed the true 'Wind Thunder Finger Force'.

Whoosh!

The 'Wind Thunder Finger Force' pierced through the air, its deafening sound thunderous. As the air currents rippled, the last bolt of Thunder Tribulation was fiercely targeted.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the last bolt of Thunder Tribulation was shattered by Wyatt's finger, disintegrated into nothingness.

On the other hand, Wyatt's face was unperturbed, calm as still water.

His organs quivered slightly.

At this moment, above the space over Wyatt's head, an additional thousand ancient elephant projections were added beside the originally two thousand...

A thousand ancient elephant forces were added.

Among these, the power of five hundred ancient elephants belonged to the 'Force of Wind', half-step into the subtle realm of Wind!

The power of the other five hundred ancient elephants belonged to the 'Force of Thunder', half-step into the subtle realm of Thunder!

Wyatt succeeded in his wish and comprehended the 'half-step into the subtle realm of Thunder'.

"I was able to comprehend the 'half-step into the subtle realm of Thunder', thanks to the 'Thunder Tribulation' that was replicated by the fifth bolt which was targeted at Little Gold..."

Thinking back to what just happened, Wyatt couldn't help feeling a lingering fear, a tinge of emotion mixed in.

That bolt of Thunder Tribulation was heading straight for him.

If it weren't for Little Gold's timely action, he was bound for certain death.

At that moment, he even had some regret. Why didn't he use the spirit sword from the start?

Of course, the reason why Wyatt didn't use the spirit sword was so he could use the 'Wind Thunder Finger' to counter the Thunder Tribulation, in that confrontation, he had the chance to comprehend the 'Force of Thunder'.

Even though the 'Wind Thunder Finger' could also be executed with the spirit sword for a similar effect, its effectiveness would be significantly reduced.

After all, the 'Wind Thunder Finger' is fundamentally a martial arts technique based on the finger.

Utilizing the finger is the orthodox way!

Just when Wyatt was enveloped by the power of the Thunder Tribulation, and about to be hit by it...

At that very moment, in a mysterious way, Wyatt began to have a clear understanding of all the features and characteristics of 'Thunder'...

This understanding felt akin to an 'epiphany', yet it wasn't quite an 'epiphany'.

After all, he already had the 'seed of the Force of Thunder' inside him.

Just like when he was initially unfamiliar with the 'Momentum Wind', but then had a sudden 'enlightenment', he directly comprehended the 'Momentum Wind'.

That is what could truly be called 'enlightenment'!

This time, Wyatt Barnes relied more on 'Thunder Tribulation', and the 'Wind Thunder Finger', that was able to make the 'thunder seed' grow into a 'half-step into subtle thunder' in a short time.

"Half-step into Subtle Wind, half-step into Subtle Thunder... Now, my 'Wind Thunder Finger' has achieved the 'Perfect Realm' breakthrough!"

An idea came to Wyatt Barnes's mind, and his face couldn't help but show a color of excitement.

This was something he hadn't anticipated beforehand.

'Wind Thunder Finger' is the high-level technique that comes with the fifth transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation', which is incredibly potent.

However, the improvement of the realm is extremely difficult and unlike regular high-level techniques.

The progression of an ordinary high-level technique means that if the corresponding 'momentum' improves, the technique will improve accordingly.

Just like Wyatt Barnes's high-level maneuvering technique 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds'.

Simply elevating the 'Momentum Wind' to a certain level will enhance the 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds'.

Now, Wyatt Barnes has comprehended the 'half-step into subtle wind', and 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' has subsequently been enhanced to the 'Perfect Realm'.

However, to progress in the 'Wind Thunder Finger', one must simultaneously improve both 'Momentum Wind' and 'thunder'.

As before.

Although Wyatt Barnes has grasped the 'half-step into subtle wind', due to his lack of understanding of 'thunder', even if 'Wind Thunder Finger' is displayed, it is an incomplete 'Wind Thunder Finger', and it hasn't even stepped into the 'Initial Realm'.

The realm of 'Wind Thunder Finger' requires both 'Momentum Wind' and 'thunder' to meet conditions before they can be enhanced.

Just like now.

Both Wyatt Barnes's 'Momentum Wind' and 'thunder' are 'half-step into subtle momentum', and the 'Wind Thunder Finger' displayed with their joint assistance is considered to have entered the Perfect Realm.

And to cultivate 'Wind Thunder Finger' to the 'Complete Realm', one must simultaneously cultivate both 'Momentum Wind' and 'thunder' to 'subtle'!

"My 'Wind Thunder Finger' can crush any high-level attacking martial arts techniques of the same realm!"

Wyatt Barnes is very confident about this.

What a joke!

'Wind Thunder Finger' is a high-level attack martial arts technique that comes with 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', and its power is not inferior to any high-level martial arts technique in the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

After all, it is a special technique that stems from the synergy of two 'momentums'!

This kind of high-level technique is very rare.

Even in the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, there is not much of this kind of technique.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, looked at Little Gold Mouse on his shoulder, and laughed, "Little Gold, it seems that you are not far from breaking through to the next level. I thought you could break through this time by borrowing the power of 'Monkey King Wine'..."

"Brother Wyatt, give me some more."

Little Gold Mouse looked at Wyatt Barnes with eager eyes, its bright green pupils full of desire.

"We'll talk later."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head lightly, then raised his eyebrows and looked at a vast city in the far-off clouds, "We should enter the city now... After being settled in the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy', I'll give you two more drops of 'Monkey King Wine', that are the last ones."

"Brother Wyatt, you are so stingy."

Little Gold Mouse turned into a sound of Origin Force once again, unhappy.

"It's not that I'm stingy, but like spiritual fruit, the efficacy of this 'Monkey King Wine' will decrease indefinitely after taking it once... If I give you more, it would be a waste! Moreover, I don't have much 'Monkey King Wine'."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and showed a bitter smile.

Did Little Gold actually believe his 'Monkey King Wine' was regular wine and they could have as much as they wanted?

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Little Gold Mouse fell silent for a while before jumping excitedly.

Like a child who hadn't grown up.

"Let's go, into the city!"

Wyatt Barnes took Little Gold Mouse, moved his body, flew in the air, and left the city for the direction of Green Forest Royal Country.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes reached the gate of Green Forest Royal Country that he descended from the air.

At this time, many 'Peep Naught Realm' fighters who had also descended from the sky noticed Wyatt Barnes. At first, they didn't pay much attention, but when they saw Wyatt Barnes's face clearly, they were all stunned.

"This young man, who looks less than twenty-five, is already a 'Peep Naught Realm' fighter?"

A 'Peep Naught Realm' warrior swallowed nervously and exclaimed.

"Impossible... The first of our five princes in the Green Forest Royal Country, 'Young Master Mad', only barely entered the 'Peep Naught Realm' at the age of twenty-nine!"

His companion shook his head, unable to believe it.

"Could it be that he maintains a good complexion?"

The former was suspicious.

"It's possible."

The latter nodded seriously.

A wave of similar remarks emanated from the lips of every 'Peep Naught Realm' warrior who saw Wyatt Barnes descending from the sky.

Wyatt Barnes naturally heard them and felt speechless.

Maintaining a good complexion?

He had to acknowledge their imagination.

"But they did remind me...In the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, there are indeed many ways to maintain a youthful appearance, but most of them involve supplementing with spiritual herbs. If it's women or those who have entered the 'Peep Naught Realm' and above, it isn't that troublesome."

Wyatt Barnes searched through the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor and was softly moved.

"My cheap old dad, fifty years old, looks only about thirty...There are only two possibilities! The first one is that he has taken spiritual medicine to delay the aging of his face; the second one is that he has broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'!"

At this time, Wyatt Barnes's thoughts immediately went to his cheap old dad, 'Lanni Barnes'.

Chapter 496: More than Money?

As for women:

Perhaps because the heavens endowed men with advantages exceeding those of women, they compensated women in other ways.

Women, if they pay attention to their usual maintenance, can to some extent delay their aging...

Just like Wyatt Barnes' mother, 'Christina Lee', although she is in her early forties, she looks like she is less than thirty.

This is the natural advantage women possess.

"With enough cultivation, once you step into the 'Peep Naught Realm', it may not reverse aging altogether, but with some effort, you can control aging to a certain degree with Origin Force... Moreover, those martial artists who are in or above the Peep Naught Realm can still look middle-aged even after a hundred years."

Wyatt Barnes felt a stirring in his heart, as the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor were constantly coursing through his mind.

"As long as you have the patience to constantly use Origin Force to rejuvenate the body, the higher your cultivation level, the better you can delay aging ... When the reincarnated Martial Emperor in his first life stepped into the 'Martial Emperor Realm', he was already 120 years old. Yet, he looked like a man in his fifties."

Through the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes learned about his appearance before reincarnation.

"Regarding the reincarnated Martial Emperor's second life...before he was reincarnated, he was 113 years old and looked like a man in his thirties!"

A surge of emotions overtook Wyatt Barnes.

Being 113 years old but appearing to be in your thirties, what did that mean?

Of course, Wyatt Barnes also knew why the reincarnated Martial Emperor appeared so young during his second life.

In his second life, the reincarnated Martial Emperor broke through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' at the age of twenty-five.

From that moment on, the reincarnated Martial Emperor intended to use Origin Force to delay his own aging.

Later on, the reincarnated Martial Emperor discovered the treasure left behind from his first life and advanced rapidly through the 'Enter Void Realm', 'Cave Void Realm' and even the 'Transforming Void Realm'.

Afterwards, with the experiences from his first life, the reincarnated Martial Emperor achieved the rank of 'Martial Emperor' at the age of fifty.

At the age of sixty, he successfully became a 'Martial Emperor'!

The accomplishments of the reincarnated Martial Emperor in his second life, especially the time it took for him to become a 'Martial Emperor', were unprecedented in the history of the Cloud Skies Continent.

At the very least, in the history of the Cloud Skies Continent, there hasn't been such a young Martial Emperor.

"Once a 'Martial Emperor' is achieved, although they cannot reverse aging, they can maintain their youthfulness... If the Reincarnated Martial Emperor had accomplished the Martial Emperor rank ten years earlier, perhaps he would have kept his appearance of twenty-six or twenty-seven years old."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Martial artists above the 'Peep Naught Realm' can't be judged by their appearances... even if they don't purposefully use Origin Force to delay their aging, their strong Origin Force can subtly slow down their aging. They age much slower compared to a normal martial artist."

Shaking his head, Wyatt Barnes cleared his mind.

Immediately afterwards, Wyatt Barnes moved ahead, ignoring the surprised looks from those around him, and walked towards Green Forest's Imperial City.

The Imperial City of Green Forest was boundlessly vast and grand, looking like a prostrating giant beast.

The wide open gates resembled the gaping mouth of the beast, constantly swallowing an influx of people into its depths.

On both sides of the entrance, there were rows of armored soldiers standing straight without any facial expressions, coldly gazing into the distance.

Wyatt Barnes entered the city steadily while Little Gold on his shoulder looked around with interest.

The adorable Little Gold attracted a lot of attention.

Mostly from women and children.

"Mom, look at the cute little golden mouse..."

A childish voice came from next to him, innocent and lively.

Wyatt Barnes glanced sideways to see a common woman carrying a small boy drawing near.

"Young Master, children don't know how to watch their words, please forgive us," the woman hastily covered the boy's mouth and apologized to Wyatt Barnes in fear.

"It's fine."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.

He naturally understood why the woman reacted this way.

His robes were not made from ordinary material but from expensive special silk... obviously, the woman discerned his extraordinary identity from his attire.

However, what Wyatt Barnes didn't know was that it wasn't just his clothes that made the woman perceive him as extraordinary. His unintentionally revealed demeanor, coupled with his clothing, gave the woman the impression that he was a noble presence that should not be offended.

"Such is the world, with the hierarchy so clearly defined... in front of these ordinary people, I am unique and superior. But in front of me now, those martial artists of the Enter Void Realm and higher, are also superior."

The woman's reactions led Wyatt to some thoughts.

He knew that only if he reached the peak, becoming a man among men, would such feelings disappear.

Otherwise, there would always be someone who will stand higher, able to look down upon him.

Consequently, Wyatt Barnes' will to become stronger became more resolute.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold suddenly squeaked, and at the same time, a voice of Origin Force condensed and transmitted into Wyatt Barnes' ears, "Brother Wyatt, I'm hungry... I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat!"

Wyatt Barnes looked down at Little Gold and said, "You little fellow, you really are a glutton!"

Despite saying this, he still found an extravagant restaurant.

The restaurant was incredibly luxurious and incomparable to small taverns.

It was nearing mealtime, and the restaurant was just starting to fill up with customers.

Wyatt Barnes occupied two tables all by himself.

"Guest, do you need anything?"

The waiter greeted Wyatt Barnes enthusiastically.

"Fill that table with all kinds of delicious roasted meats... as for this table, just bring any of your signature dishes, and a pot of wine will do."

Wyatt Barnes sat down at a seat by the window and motioned at the empty table, speaking to the waiter.

"Yes, guest."

The waiter left with a smile.

He felt most elated serving such straightforward customers.

As for Wyatt Barnes occupying two tables and only ordering roasted meat for the vacant one, He didn't find it odd.

He merely assumed that this customer's companions hadn't arrived yet, and these companions had a penchant for meat...

Not until the food and drink arrived, and he saw the little gold mouse on Wyatt Barnes's shoulder fly out and start devouring the roast meat on the single table alone, did the waiter become completely startled.

As a waiter in the Imperial City, he considered himself to be worldly-wise.

But he never saw someone extravagant as him, who ordered a table filled with roasted meat for their pet mouse.

"The world of the rich is really something incomprehensible to us... Even the young masters and misses from the major families in the Imperial City, I've met quite a few, but none of them were ever this extravagant!"

The waiter couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

At this time, the table where the little gold mouse was eating unsurprisingly attracted attention.

"Extravagant! Too extravagant!"

"This is the 'Fragrant Pavilion', a table of roasted meat here costs at least a hundred silvers... One hundred silvers for a pet mouse's meal? Such a squanderer, he's squandering too much!"

"I wonder whose young master he is. He squanders so much; that's not how money should be spent!"

...

For a while, a group of customers in the restaurant were whispering.

"Haha... Little Gold, it seems that they all think you are just a pet mouse, huh?"

Hearing these hushed whispers, Wyatt Barnes took it lightly and used his Origin Force to tease Little Gold.

"Squeak, Squeak~~"

Little Gold squeaked displeasingly a few times but didn't bother with others and kept burying its head to eat.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed.

He thought, if these people, who are mocking him for being wasteful, knew that this little gold mouse had helped him earn more than one billion gold coins, what would their faces look like?

Almost a year ago, in Blackwind City, it was by using the deterrent power of Little Gold that he forcefully swindled a huge sum of money from the Marston Family and Yellow Family.

That large sum amounted to over 100 million gold coins!

"One table worth one hundred silvers?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't care.

A hundred silver pieces equate to one gold coin.

Compared to the over 100 million gold coins Little Gold had earned for him, this sum was just an insignificant fraction.

As time passed, the restaurant was bustling, and every table was occupied.

Quite a few people entered the restaurant, and having found no seats available, sighed and left.

The people who left mostly looked enviously at the 'Little Gold' who was occupying a table all by himself, feeling that their lives were not even comparable to that of a pet mouse.

"Hm?"

While Wyatt Barnes was eating and drinking, the approaching figures made him frown.

Wyatt Barnes lifted his head lazily and saw a young man in brocade clothes walking over with two middle-aged men.

The eyes of the youth in brocade fell on Little Gold, looking somewhat surprised.

"Kid, is this your pet?"

Behind the young man in brocade, one of the middle-aged men took a step forward, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and said sternly, "You go accompany your pet... vacate this table for my young master. Take this as a reward!"

The middle-aged man was overbearing, and casually threw out a gold note.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes reached out and caught the gold note, glanced at its denomination, and was somewhat surprised, "One hundred gold coins... so generous!"

"Hmph! Take the money and scram."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes surprised by a hundred gold coins, the middle-aged man sneered dismissively, and snarled.

Thud!

Wyatt Barnes's eyes suddenly hardened, and in a lift of his hand, he had a stack of gold notes in his hand, "Here are ten thousand gold coins... Take the money and roll! Remember, really 'roll'."

Wyatt Barnes said, looking up at the middle-aged man with a grin.

His smile was wicked.

Want to compete with him in terms of money?

Ten thousand gold coins?

Wyatt Barnes's voice was loud, attracting a lot of attention momentarily.

Soon, when these eyes touched the young man in brocade, they shuddered slightly, as if they had seen something terrifying...

Wyatt Barnes also noticed these glances.

Chapter 497: Dark Horse

It was clear that this splendidly dressed youth had no ordinary background.

However, was Wyatt Barnes the type to toss his dignity under the feet of others out of fear of their backgrounds, allowing them to trample over him?

The answer was no.

"Kid!"

The middle-aged man saw Wyatt's obstinacy and his face darkened, he tersely accused: "Do you know who our young master is? Just so you know, our young master is not someone you, a lowlife, can mess with... If you know what's good for you, scram now before it's too late!"

"Too late to regret?"

Wyatt picked up the ten-thousand tael gold ticket in his hands, and casually casted a glance at the arrogant middle-aged man, a smile persistently on his face, "I am curious how you are going to make me regret it."

His meal had been disrupted, and Wyatt was not in a good mood.

"Kid, you're seeking your own death!"

The middle-aged man's face darkened as he roared and lunged forward, his hand falling down like a sweep of a large fan, covering Wyatt, with a menacing momentum.

Above the void over his head, the illusory figures of fifteen hundred ancient giant elephants formed, life-like.

This middle-aged man was clearly a martial artist of the 'Peep-Naught Realm'!

At this moment, most of the guests in the inn who saw the scene could not help but sigh, lamenting that Wyatt was excessively flamboyant, failing to keep a low profile, and had gotten into trouble.

"Peep-Naught Realm?"

Seeing the middle-aged man making a move against him, a scornful curve emerged at the corners of Wyatt's mouth.

Boom!

The middle-aged man's hand descended with raging Origin Force, carrying the power to move mountains and split rocks, aiming straight for Wyatt's chest, intending to blow him out of the inn with one palm.

"Who's seeking death is yet to be determined."

Just when they were on the verge, Wyatt spoke, there was an air of laziness in his tone.

Immediately after, everyone present was shocked to find.

Above the void over the head of the casually-talking youth in purple, two thousand illusory ancient giant elephants suddenly appeared...

The next moment, they saw.

The young man in purple casually raised his hand, grabbing the middle-aged man's hand as though a hawk catching a chicken.

Immediately after.

"Out!"

Wyatt showed complete suppression of the middle-aged man, easily holding the man's hand, and casually threw him out of the window.

Seeing the middle-aged man being thrown out, the man's Origin Force surged wildly, swinging in mid-air, as if trying to adjust his landing point.

"Hmph!"

Wyatt curled his lips in contempt, and in the sweep of his hands, he pointed out finger by finger.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

In an instant, pure Origin Force condensed in his fingertips, whizzing out, straight towards the middle-aged man.

Wyatt's shot was restrained.

The middle-aged man came back to his senses and dared not make any more rash movements, letting his body fall as it was...

He was clear in his heart, the moment he lost control, those flying Origin Forces would strike him mercilessly, piercing his body.

Boom!

The stiff-bodied and terrified middle-aged man fell hard on the street outside the inn, making a spectacle of himself.

Obviously, this scene drew the attention of passersbys.

Inside the inn.

After teaching the middle-aged man a lesson, Wyatt barely cast a glance at the elegantly dressed youth and another middle-aged man.

At this moment, the elegantly dressed youth, who had always remained calm, couldn't help but narrow his eyes. He gave Wyatt a deep look, "I didn't expect a young man to be a Peep-Naught martial artist... I admire, I admire!"

Wyatt ignored the elegantly dressed youth.

The elegantly dressed youth felt awkward, and then forced a smile. "I am 'Titus Season' of the Season Clan. My subordinate has offended you just now, I ask for your understanding."

"Can you not disturb my meal?"

Wyatt looked up, giving Titus Season an impatient look.

Titus Season paused, took a deep breath and held back his anger, "Apologies. I'll leave right away. Right away."

With that, Titus Season left the inn with another middle-aged man.

The commotion finally came to a halt.

Leaving the crowd in the inn somewhat unsatisfied.

"I thought the young master 'Titus' of the Season Clan would fight back for his subordinate... Who would have thought he just walked away defeated. How disappointing."

"In my opinion, 'Master Titus' from the Season Clan is a smart man... This young man, is so young, yet his cultivation has already reached the 'Peep-Naught Realm'! Obviously, he is one of the young talents recommended to enter the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' this time."

"I wonder which power recommended this young talent... This young man looks no older than twenty-five! Even if he takes good care of himself, I'd say he's probably no older than thirty."

"With such talent, he is in no way inferior to the 'Five Public Sons', yet we've never heard of him before."

...

The patrons inside the tavern hushed, deeply shocked by Wyatt Barnes' cultivation.

As for Wyatt, he simply did not care to pay attention to them.

"Under thirty years old?"

Wyatt was quite speechless.

Outside the tavern, Titus Season departed with two middle-aged men, looking as calm as ever, as if he had already thrown the previous incident behind him.

"Young Master, that brava was too arrogant! Shall we just let it slide?"

The middle-aged man who was just thrown out of the window by Wyatt spoke through clenched teeth, his face filled with resentment.

"Hmph!"

Titus Season cast a cold glance toward the middle-aged man and said indifferently, "If you want to go back and teach him a lesson, I won't stop you... but bear in mind, if he kills you, our Season Clan won't take revenge for your sake."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man became terrified, his mouth shut in fear.

"In the future, don't be so ready to use force... use your brain instead!"

Titus Season lectured the middle-aged man, "The young man in the purple robe possesses a cultivation at the Peep Naught Realm despite his young age. There is no doubt he is one of the young talents recommended to the Dragon Phoenix Academy this time. With his strength, standing out in the Dragon Phoenix Academy would not be difficult! Such a person, if not be friends with, must not become enemies."

"Moreover, do you think the forces that nurtured such a young powerhouse would be easy to deal with?"

Here, Titus Season's voice carried a palpable sense of caution.

Titus Season's words left the two middle-aged men nodding in approval, fully convinced.

Especially the begrudging middle-aged man, his face flushed in shame, realizing that his perspective of life was far shallower than that of the young master.

"Well, he must have just arrived in the Imperial City... he will likely head to the Dragon Phoenix Academy to register next. Let's go eat first, then proceed to register at the Dragon Phoenix Academy. The young talents across Royal Country are quite anticipated."

A smile spread across Titus Season's face, he murmured to himself, "Surely not everyone is as monstrous as that guy...right?"

Half an hour later.

Wyatt and Little Gold finished their meals and prepared to pay the bill and leave.

"Do you know the way to the Dragon Phoenix Academy?"

Wyatt turned to the young servant, asking.

The young servant now displayed the utmost respect towards Wyatt, offering him the directions without the slightest negligence.

Are you joking!

The young man before him was a powerhouse in the Peep Naught Realm!

Even though he had encountered numerous Peep Naught Realm practitioners, none were as young as this one.

Also, he had just witnessed this man throwing out a guard from the entourage of 'Young Master Season', a sight that induced awe and respect.

"Mm."

After learning the location of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, Wyatt nodded, looked at the gold check worth a hundred taels on the table, "Use this check to settle our bill. Anything left over can be your tip... I never expected to be treated to a meal upon my arrival in the Imperial City."

Wyatt stood up, waited for Little Gold to hop onto his shoulder, then left the tavern.

This gold check worth a hundred taels was the very check that the guard of 'Young Master Season' had left behind.

"Thank you, Young Master, Thank you, Young Master!"

The young servant's face turned a deep scarlet upon hearing Wyatt's words, ecstatic beyond measure.

A hundred taels gold check.

Equivalent to ten thousand taels of bank checks!

Equivalent to his salary for decades.

The boy took the gold check to settle the bill amidst envious and jealous glances.

"That young powerhouse is indeed here for the Dragon Phoenix Academy."

"I initially thought the five young talents representing Royal Country in the Black Stone Emperor State after a year would be taken over by 'the Five Sons'. Seems a Dark Horse has emerged now."

"The 'Five Sons'? If you ask me, there are more Dark Horses among the younger generation of our Royal Country, not just the young powerhouse we saw. They say a talented disciple from the now extinct Seven Stars Sword Clan has survived, and given his potential, I fear he has already broken through to 'Peep Naught realm'."

"That disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan is known as 'Wyatt Barnes', who once defeated the Young Master Blade and Mr Zither... Most importantly, he is even younger than

any of the 'Five Sons'! In terms of talent, no one in the history of the Royal Country has ever surpassed him."

..."

The patrons inside the tavern discussed animatedly, each comment full of admiration for Wyatt.

"However, notwithstanding his high talent and Peep Naught Realm breakthrough... would he dare to appear? The Three Sects of the Royal Country are attempting to find him and kill him!"

"This Wyatt Barnes has been causing trouble for the 'Three Sects of the Royal Country' at such a young age... Imagine, if he manages to live and grow, he will surely be their nightmare!"

"If I were him, I would go into hiding. I would not cross paths with the 'Three Sects of the Royal Country' until I have grown stronger."

"I hope he shows up. I am curious to see how far such freakishly talented individuals can go on the road to the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Meet'."

"I'm curious too."

...

Wyatt, of course, had no idea that the patrons in the tavern were discussing him just now.

For now, he had arrived outside the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Chapter 498: Crush It!

Wyatt stood in the open space, his eyes catching sight of numerous young talents making their way from all directions, their brows filled with a blend of excitement and arrogance.

"So many people? Are they all recommended by the different forces of the Green Forest Royal Country?"

Taken aback by the massive crowd, Wyatt recoiled for a moment.

Upon second thought, he understood the situation.

"These past few days have been the final days for young talents of various forces to register at the Dragon Phoenix Academy... Most of the people here probably came to register at this time."

A thought struck Wyatt, and his gaze fell upon the front part of the open space.

There stood an arch-shaped gate.

At one side of the gate, a large stone tablet towered. Carved on the tablet in radiant and lively strokes were four characters...

Dragon Phoenix Academy!

"These four characters are written so fluently, marked with an invincible and sharp energy... It must've been personally carved by a powerful individual," Wyatt thought quietly to himself.

At present, three elderly men sat behind a stone table placed before the arch-shaped gate, with a neatly arranged set of brush and ink on the table.

The young talents flooding here from all directions lined up and arrived consecutively at the table of the three elderly men, handing them a piece of paper as proof.

Upon scrutinizing and confirming the details, the elderly men completed their registration and handed back a badge.

Those who received the badge walked in high spirits through the arch-shaped gate and entered the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

"There are so many people..."

Seeing the long row of people, Wyatt shook his head and leaned forward slightly, ready to join the queue.

Just then.

"Roar!"

A peal of a mighty roar, much like a startling thunderclap, rang in Wyatt's ears.

Not only Wyatt, but the other young talents in line also turned their heads to look on instinctively.

Wyatt also turned around.

At first glance, he saw a giant leopard walking over, causing pedestrians to scatter wherever it went.

This leopard had snow-white fur, like a burning white flame. Every time it opened its massive mouth and roared, a shudder of dread crept up from the depths of one's heart.

"A Snow Leopard?"

Wyatt was somewhat surprised. He hadn't expected someone to be using such a fierce beast as a means of transportation in the Imperial City...

Snow Leopard, a Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm Fierce Beast.

The two words immediately popped up in his mind.

Show-off!

"It's Marston Inman from the Inman Family!"

"Marston Inman, the Second Young Master of the Inman Family. If we're talking about talent, he's just under our Green Forest Royal Country's 'Five Crown Princes'... I've long heard of him."

"If he could tame a Snow Leopard, this Second Young Master of the Inman Family must be at least in the Seventh-Order of the Original Infant Realm."

"This Second Young Master of the Inman Family, Marston Inman, is twenty-nine this year. It is said that he has already stepped into the 'Ninth-Order of the Original Infant Realm'."

...

Many people were whispering, and Wyatt got to know the identity of the newcomer.

The Inman Family?

Wyatt raised his eyebrow. He hadn't heard of this clan before.

However, he reckoned that it must be a family of the Imperial City of the Green Forest Royal Country, and not just any minor clan at that.

From the wary looks of the many young talents, Wyatt was able to deduce this much.

"Ha ha... Marston, you're really early," a hearty laugh rang through the air just as Marston arrived.

In sync with that hearty laugh, an astonishing beastly roar echoed.

A giant wolf with patterns of black fur appeared. Upon its arrival, its bloody red eyes fixed on the Snow Leopard, as if it would pounce and engage in combat at any moment.

"A Black Patterned Wolf!"

Several people shouted in surprise.

Black Patterned Wolf, a Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm fierce beast, even more ferocious than a Snow Leopard.

"Another powerful fierce beast!"

Many young talents looked at the man riding on the wolf with envy.

Wyatt, too, turned his gaze over.

The man was a youth in black clothing, around thirty years of age. Though his looks were average, his brows revealed an unparalleled arrogance.

"Half-step Void Realm?"

Wyatt extended his spiritual power and quickly discovered the youth's cultivation level.

"It's Jaxson Hawkins from the Hawkins Family! This Jaxson Hawkins is also one of our Green Forest Royal Country's genius martial artists. In terms of talent, he's on par with Marston Inman, just below the Five Crown Princes."

Somebody recognized the youth in black and exclaimed softly.

"Hmph! Jaxson Hawkins, what a coincidence running into you while registering," Marston Inman scoffed coldly, his relationship with Jaxson Hawkins was clearly not amicable.

Ignoring Jaxson Hawkins, Marston Inman commanded the Snow Leopard to continue moving toward the gate of the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Seeing the impending arrival of Marston Inman, the young talents quickly sidestepped out of the way.

In a short while, the Snow Leopard guided by Marston Inman arrived in front of Wyatt.

Wyatt happened to be standing in the open space right in front of the gate.

At the moment, Marston Inman had two options.

One, to bypass Wyatt from the left.

Two, to bypass Wyatt from the right.

After all, the open space was quite spacious.

However, Marston Inman didn't choose either. Instead, he glared coldly at Wyatt and barked, "Who let this milk-smelling brat in here? Scram!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Marston Inman indifferently, as if he had not even heard Marston's words.

Marston's face turned gloomy.

"Roar!!"

The Snow Leopard beneath Marston seemed to sense its master's anger and growled menacingly towards Wyatt who stood in their path.

Wyatt furrowed his brow and lazily said, "The road is wide, can't you go around?"

Go around?

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Marston's already dark face filled with a mocking smile, "You're still a greenhorn, I, Marston, never go around...Know your place and move aside! Or, I will ask the Snow Leopard to trample over you."

His words were filled with threats.

Wyatt's calm facial expression finally darkened.

Have the Snow Leopard trample over him?

Did this Marston actually believe he was the judge of life and death?

"I'd like to see how you are going to ask this Snow Leopard to trample over me."

The gloomy expression on Wyatt's face was replaced in an instant by a brilliant smile.

"Huh?"

Wyatt's words made Marston frown.

As the Second Young Master of the Inman Family, coupled with extraordinary martial dao talent, he was far from being a fool!

Seeing how this purple-clad youth dared to retaliate even after knowing who he was, there were only two possibilities.

First, he was just a simpleton, completely ignorant of the status of their 'Inman Family' within the Imperial City of the Green Forest Royal Country.

Second, he was a person with a shocking background, who was not afraid of the Inman Family.

Suddenly, he began to hesitate.

"Roar!"

Just as Marston was hesitating, another beastly roar resonated.

A young man in brocade clothes, riding a giant tiger with azure blue fur, came forward. Wherever he passed, the crowd made way for him.

"Titus Season!"

Jaxson Hawkins, who was sitting on the back of a black striped wolf, raised his eyebrows and greeted the man in brocade clothes.

"It's him!"

Wyatt recognized the newcomer, who was none other than the brocade-clad youth whom he had met in the tavern before.

At that time, he had thrown one of the youth's ill-behaved followers out of the tavern...

He had thought that the other party would stand up for his subordinate then.

Unexpectedly, the brocade-clad youth simply left.

At that moment, he knew that this brocade-clad youth was a very calculating person who would absolutely avoid causing trouble with him without full knowledge of his background.

Such a person was extremely dreadful.

"It's the Season Clan's 'Titus Season'!"

"In terms of talent, this Titus Season is in the same league as Marston and Jaxson...only twenty-nine years old, and he has already stepped into the Ninth level of the 'Original Infant Realm'!"

...

Many of the surrounding young talents recognized Titus.

"Marston, you'd better go around...hahaha!"

Titus subtly nodded at Wyatt and burst into laughter as he looked at Marston, who was riding his Snow Leopard not too far from Wyatt.

In his laughter, there was a clear hint of mockery.

Apparently, Titus and Marston were not on good terms.

Jaxson also looked at Marston with a smirk, "Marston, just go around...it's not like this road at the gate of 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' belongs to your Inman Family, does it?"

"Hmph!"

Marston was initially uncertain about Wyatt's background. Now, being mocked by two old rivals, he was beyond furious, his face flushed red with rage, and he had completely lost his cool.

"Young man, I'm giving you one last chance...move! Or else, you'll lose your life!" Zyke coldly stared at Wyatt and roared.

At this moment, all his rage was directed at Wyatt.

"You want my life?"

Wyatt shakes his head and calmly says, "There is plenty of room here, and everyone watching can be my witnesses, I was standing here first...so 'first come, first served'. Since I was here first, by rights, you should go around me."

"Now, you want to take my life over this trivial matter?"

Despite the calm overtone of Wyatt's words, his eyes were shining with an imperceptible chilling light.

Wyatt was furious.

"Has that man lost his mind? Does he know to whom he is talking?"

"He too is a young talent who was nominated to join the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'? I wonder which faction recommended him. Are they out of people? They could recommend such a youngster to the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'."

"He's in for some trouble."

"Naturally, Marston's bad temper is famous... today, this young man is so disrespectful, it's bound to infuriate Marston!"

...

Many of the young talent murmured amongst themselves.

"Marston, this brother makes a good point... 'first come, first served' holds true in every situation."

At this moment, Titus, riding on the huge tiger, came near Wyatt and circled around him. Then he looked at Marston again, his face full of mockery.

"Hmph! Titus, seems like you've become more pathetic with time..." Marston sneered at Titus, and then his gaze shifted to Wyatt, "You actually went around him for this young brat? Today, I will let you see how I, Marston, will make this youth whom you yielded for, lie down obediently!"

Towards the end, Marston's voice was filled with viciousness.

"Step over!"

Marston ordered the Snow Leopard with a low shout.

Chapter 499: Abandoned!

With Marston Inman's low shout, a group of young talents at the entrance of 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' looked at Wyatt Barnes, their eyes full of sympathy.

They all felt that Wyatt was in for trouble.

"Roar!"

The Snow Leopard raised its head and let out a thunderous roar. Its large body moved, charging towards Wyatt. Its mouth opened wide, ready to bite Wyatt.

It seemed Wyatt was about to be bitten by the Snow Leopard.

"Squeak!!"

Little Gold, standing on Wyatt's shoulder, suddenly straightened its fluffy golden fur, let out a scream, an extreme anger filling its voice.

And at that moment, an unbelievable scene unfolded.

The people present, speechless as they stared at the sight before them.

Some people rubbed their eyes hard, as if to confirm whether they were seeing things.

All they saw was, as Little Gold squeaked...

The Snow Leopard that was charging at Wyatt with all its might, suddenly froze in its tracks.

The next moment, the Snow Leopard's large body trembled, it completely lay down on the ground, trembling in fear.

And on the back of the Snow Leopard, 'Marston Inman,' not expecting the sudden halt, was thrown off and landed awkwardly on the ground.

"Roar~~"

The Snow Leopard lay on the ground, its head pressed firmly against the ground, as if a subject was pledging fealty to an emperor.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold stood on Wyatt's shoulder, human-like raised its forelimbs, arrogantly held up his head, as if it were a mighty emperor.

As a Demon Beast, simply showing its aura to Fierce Beasts was enough to terrify and subdue them.

This scene left everyone dumbfounded.

A powerful Fierce Beast, the Snow Leopard, actually prostrated before a pet mouse?

Simply unbelievable!

"When did the Snow Leopard become so timid?"

"Isn't that just a cute pet mouse? Just a squeak, and the Snow Leopard is like a mouse that saw a cat and collapses?"

"Humph! This Snow Leopard really disgraces the Original Infant Realm Fierce Beasts."

...

Many of the young talents sneered at the Snow Leopard's reaction.

Only 'Titus Season' and 'Jaxson Hawkins', wore serious expressions, their eyes filled with fear when they looked at Little Gold on Wyatt's shoulder.

They knew that the little golden mouse standing on this young man's shoulder was definitely not just a pet mouse.

You have got to be kidding!

Could a pet mouse rouse their beasts?

Just now, when Little Gold let out that shrill aimed at the Snow Leopard, they both felt their beasts becoming restless. If they hadn't been comforting them, their beasts would have gone crazy and bolted.

"Titus, do you know him?"

Jaxson Hawkins looked at Titus Season and asked with a voice curled with Origin Force.

Obviously, he noticed that Titus Season's actions were deliberately goading Marston Inman to deal with the mysterious young man in purple.

"I wouldn't say I know him... I saw him at a tavern an hour ago."

Titus Season shook his head and replied, using his Origin Force to curl his voice.

Meanwhile, Titus Season looked at Marston Inman, who still seemed dazed, a mocking smile appeared on his face as he added oil to the fire: "Like master, like pet beast..... Marston, you should apologize to this young man. That way, maybe he can be magnanimous and forgive your misstep."

Pet beasts were the common term for domesticated Fierce Beasts and Demon Beasts on the Cloud Skies Continent.

Of course, creatures like Little Gold, which Wyatt considered as friends and held no ownership over, could not be deemed as pet beasts.

"This Titus..."

Wyatt frowned, he could tell Titus was trying to stir up trouble.

He was indeed a scheming individual.

Moreover, Wyatt noticed that after hearing Titus's words, Marston quickly snapped back to reality. When his gaze met Wyatt's, his eyes were full of ferocity and humiliation.

"Some people, you cannot afford to mess with."

Seeing signs that Marston was about to burst, Wyatt spoke lightly.

"You're asking for death, brat!"

Marston roared out, his voice full of extreme fury.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Marston's figure blurred, shooting towards Wyatt like a cannonball.

Not only that, as Marston's figure swooped down; his right hand formed a fist, Origin Force surged out aiming straight for Wyatt's chest....

Swish!

Above the void, the phantom of twelve hundred ancient giant elephants congealed together, then surged out.

Clearly, Marston had used all his strength enraged as he was.

"Stubborn!"

Wyatt hadn't expected Marston to still dare to attack him after the Snow Leopard had been intimidated by Little Gold. His face turned stern, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

Letting out a cold snort, Wyatt made his move.

Wind Thunder Finger!

The moment Wyatt Barnes lifted his hand, a 'fingertip aura' condensed purely out of Origin Force shot out, confronting Marston Inman's raging punch without even using the 'Momentum Wind' or 'Thunder' techniques.

Whoosh!

A piercing detonation rang out abruptly.

The 'fingertip force' which gathered the strength of two thousand ancient mammoths shattered the Origin Force on Marston Inman's fist, easily hitting it.

Squirt!

Wyatt Barnes's 'Origin Force aura' pierced Inman's fist as if it were tofu.

"Ah!!!"

At the moment a small hole was pierced in Inman's fist by Wyatt's Origin force, sprinkling blood all around, a horrific cry of pain from him filled the air.

Immediately afterward, Inman reached out his other hand to firmly clutch his bloody fist.

At this moment, Inman's body was shaking, and he was sweating profusely.

"No.....it can't be..."

Looking at the gradually dispersing shadows of the two thousand ancient mammoths above Wyatt's head, Inman kept shaking his head, unwilling to believe what was happening.

This young man, who seemed no older than twenty-five, was actually a strong being of the 'Peep Naught Realm'?

Inman, greatly weakened and pale from loss of blood, clearly perceived the extent of his injuries and was shocked again. He furiously accused, "You...you ruined my hand! The Inman Family won't let you off!"

Inman's voice was trembling with terror because he realized his right hand was completely ruined.

Wyatt's Origin Force aura had shattered two of his finger bones with ease, and without losing any momentum, had entered his arm bone, completely crushing the marrow.

Now, even the Great Returning Pill would not recover his hand.

Looking at the shocked and twisted expression on Inman's face, Wyatt spoke calmly: "I warned you before you attacked: There are some people you can't afford to mess with. If you do, there is a price to pay."

"You!!"

Inman's face turned beet-red, recollecting that Wyatt had indeed given him that warning.

However, he was in such a rage at the time that he ignored it, thinking Wyatt was just bluffing.

"You're done, you're done."

Inman cast a hateful glance at Wyatt, hastily jumped onto his Snow Leopard's back, and coldly ordered it: "Get up! You want to be humiliated even more?"

However, the Snow Leopard paid no heed to him and continued to lay on the ground, shivering in fear due to the intimidating aura of the Demon Beast, Little Gold.

"Useless trash!"

Seeing that the snow leopard ignored him, Inman's face darkened. Lifting his left hand, a spiritual dagger appeared in it.

Buzz!

He plunged the dagger down, directly piercing the Snow Leopard's head and killed it.

Perhaps the Snow Leopard, even till death, couldn't believe that its master would suddenly turn so violent on him.

"I will not let you off...I definitely won't!"

Inman glared fiercely at Wyatt. At this moment, he was as venomous as a Red Gyokuro Snake, ready to strike fiercely.

Afterward, Inman quickly withdrew and left the Dragon Phoenix Academy entrance, disappearing at the end of the road.

Apparently, he was heading back to the 'Inman family'.

Wyatt disregarded Inman's threats.

The Inman Family?

Formerly, in Green Forest Royal Country, the five big sects were revered, no force contested with them except the Imperial Family of Green Forest Royal Country. There is no family that can match any of the five sects.

Nowadays, two of the five sects had been annihilated, the remaining three merged into a single force nearly as strong as the Imperial Family.

Three sects of Green Forest!

No doubt, the three sects couldn't wait to eliminate Wyatt, the remnant of the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

Wyatt's mere standing here meant he was prepared to face the 'Three sects of the Green Forest'.

If he wasn't even afraid of the Three Sectors of Green Forest, how could he fear an 'Inman Family'?

After Inman's departure, Wyatt regained his senses and prepared to line up for registration.

Now, as Wyatt passed by, all the young talents stepped aside, letting him to the front of the line for priority registration.

Strong individuals, no matter where they go, are always respected and granted certain 'privileges'.

"Peep Nat realm... He's actually a 'Peep Naught Realm' practitioner!"

At this moment, excluding Titus Season, including Jaxson Hawkins, all the young talented individual's gazes toward Wyatt were filled with shock and horror.

A man who looked no older than twenty-five had reached the 'Peep Naught Realm First Level'...

This level of achievement was utterly shocking!

"Titus, did you know beforehand?"

Jaxson Hawkins looked at Titus. Seeing Titus nod slightly, he twitched at the corner of his mouth, "You really did that 'Inman' dirty this time... with his hand useless he'll probably lose his chance of going to the Emperor Stone's few allocations."

As Jaxson Hawkins opened his mouth, the numerous talented youth turned their eyes to Titus, feeling a chill down their spines.

If the purple-robed youth who destroyed Inman's hand was a powerful 'tiger' who could destroy anything head-on,

Then Titus was a 'venomous snake' killing invisibly.

The latter made them feel more fearful.

With a few words, he manipulated the downfall the Inman family's greatest contemporary prodigy...

How many people in the world could achieve that?

Chapter 500: Rules

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wyatt Barnes took step by step to a stone table at the front of 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

"Senior!"

Quickly, Wyatt realized that the old man behind the stone table was staring at him in a stupor, and he couldn't help calling out to remind him.

The old man regained his senses and realized his lapse. His cheeks flushed, he reached out his hand and said, "Young man, your 'Recommendation Certificate'..."

Now, after witnessing Wyatt's cultivation, the old man's words were somewhat more respectful.

"Senior, this is my 'Recommendation Certificate'."

Wyatt raised his hand and took out a letter from his Storage Ring. This was the one the emperor of the Kingdom of Crimson Heaven had given him.

The old man took the document from Wyatt's hand.

The surrounding talents couldn't help but gather around, their eyes fixed on the 'Recommendation Certificate' that the old man was slowly unfolding in his hand.

Even the curious young talents on the fringes were now looking on with curiosity.

"I wonder which force he comes from."

Titus Season's eyes narrowed, his heart filled with curiosity about Wyatt's identity.

Jaxson Hawkins also watched the scene with interest.

He was equally curious.

"Crimson Heaven Kingdom? Are you from Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Finally, the old man learned Wyatt's origin from the 'Recommendation Certificate', and he couldn't help exclaiming in surprise.

"Crimson Heaven Kingdom?!"

Although the old man's voice wasn't loud, it sounded extraordinarily clear in the quiet surroundings.

"Is he from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

"I know about the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.... It's one of the many kingdoms under our Green Forest Royal Country. I haven't heard of any exceptional individuals emerging from there in recent years, but this time, such an evil spirit has emerged!"

"How could such a terrifying martial arts genius be born from a small kingdom? It's unbelievable!"

"I thought he came from a hidden force in our Green Forest Royal Country..."

The young talents surrounding Wyatt felt a sense of disappointment after learning of his origins, despite their amazements.

Wyatt's background was different from what they had imagined.

After all, the shock Wyatt had given them was too great.

He was so young and yet his cultivation had reached the 'Peep Naught Realm'!

In terms of talent, he was not inferior to the most outstanding 'Five Young Masters' of the current younger generation of the Green Forest Royal Country.

"So he's just someone from a small kingdom."

Titus furrowed his brows, his heart stirred, "It seems I was too sensitive. However, even if he is from a small kingdom, with such talent, his future achievements will certainly not be low... Such a person should be befriended, not made an enemy!"

"From a small kingdom?"

Jaxson was somewhat surprised.

Soon, the scene was once again silent.

Because the old man who was reading Wyatt's proof spoke again.

"You... Are you 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

In the old man's voice, there was an unmistakable tone of astonishment and shock.

Wyatt Barnes!

When the old man called this name, the atmosphere at the scene, after a moment of silence, stirred like a stone causing a thousand ripples, becoming extremely lively.

"Wyatt Barnes? Isn't Wyatt the exceptional genius of the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'?"

"I heard that when the Seven Stars Sword Clan was exterminated, the top brass of the clan desperately sent Wyatt out, hoping that he was the future hope of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"He wouldn't happen to be the Wyatt that the Three Sects of Green Forest have been desperately wanting to eliminate all this while, would he?"

"It can't be that coincidental... isn't he from a small kingdom?"

"Maybe it's just a person with the same name."

...

Amidst the whispers, the eyes of the young talents in the field all fell on Wyatt, seemingly seeking confirmation from him.

The three old men in charge of registration were also looking at Wyatt.

"You..."

Wyatt saw the old man in front of him looking at him, appearing to be hesitating.

Wyatt understood what the old man was thinking and nodded slightly, "Yes, I am 'Wyatt Barnes'... Other than being from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, I am also an Inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

Wyatt's words undoubtedly confirmed his identity.

"So it's really him!"

"No wonder his talent is so terrifying... So he's that Wyatt Barnes!"

"I was saying, where does the Green Forest Royal Country get so many evil geniuses from, so he's that exceptional genius of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the one who once defeated Young Master Blade and Mr. Zither!"

...

Suddenly, the eyes of the young talents looking at Wyatt were filled with fervor.

"So he is that Wyatt Barnes?!"

Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins glanced at each other, sharing a mutual moment of surprise.

"Titus Season, I never thought we'd get to see that rumored demonic talent from the Seven Stars Sword Clan..."

Jaxson Hawkins voice, projected by his Origin Force, was full of wonder.

"Indeed, quite unexpected."

Titus Season's gaze was complex.

"He's too reckless... If I were him, I would have laid low, waiting until I had enough power to make myself known to the world! Showing up in the Imperial City like this, the people from the three Green Forest Sects will not spare him in order to eliminate future threats."

Jaxson Hawkins sighed.

"To each their own... He wouldn't have dared to come if he wasn't prepared, unafraid of the 'Green Forest Three Sects'! It seems we will have some excitement in the future."

The Origin Force in Titus Season's voice was full of anticipation.

"This is your token!"

The old man handed a token to Wyatt, and reminded him through a voice projected by his Origin Force. "Wyatt, word of your appearance in the Imperial City will likely reach the 'Three Green Forest Sects' soon enough. I suggest for the coming year, unless the academy assigns a task to you, it would be best if you stay within the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'."

"Within Dragon Phoenix Academy, even the bravest of the Green Forest's members would not dare to touch you."

The old man's tone was serious, his words filled with confidence in the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

The Dragon Phoenix Academy was an institution established by the Imperial Family of the Green Forest to select participants for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Competition' and was under the protection of the Imperial Family.

Although the Green Forest Three Sects were formidable and prestigious,

they were still insignificant in front of Green Forest's Imperial Family.

That was simply because there were martial artists of 'Enter Void Realm - Seventh Order' or higher in the Green Forest Imperial Family, but the Green Forest Three Sects did not have such powerhouses.

"Thank you for the reminder, senior."

Upon hearing the old man's words, warmth filled Wyatt's heart. Taking the token, Wyatt entered the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

After passing through the archway and entering the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy', a middle-aged man immediately stepped forward to greet him. He glanced at Wyatt indifferently. "You, wait a moment."

This middle-aged man had a listless demeanor and his speech was quite cold. It was clear that he wasn't aware of the events that had transpired outside the academy and did not know Wyatt's identity.

Otherwise, he would have found it hard to remain so composed.

Wyatt nodded and waited where he stood.

Soon, Wyatt spotted two people walking in, it was Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins.

The three quickly gathered together.

"You three new arrivals, follow me."

The middle-aged man gestured to Wyatt and the other two, leading the way into the academy.

"I never thought that you would be the one, the legendary genius 'Wyatt' from the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

After following the middle-aged man, a voice full of awe sounded right next to Wyatt.

It was Jaxson Hawkins who was smiling lightly as he spoke to Wyatt.

"Legendary genius?"

Wyatt shook his head, "I'm hardly a 'legendary genius'... Cloud Skies Continent is so vast! Forget about the regions beyond our territory, even within the Great Turdo Dynasty, there are many people my age who have accomplished more than I have."

The middle-aged man leading them was surprised by Jaxson Hawkins' words and gave Wyatt a profound look.

When he heard Wyatt's humble and composed response, he nodded approvingly to himself.

Not arrogant, not rash, truly a promising figure!

"Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Jaxson Hawkins froze, then laughed bitterly. "I wouldn't dare compare you to the prodigies of the Great Turdo Dynasty... In Green Forest, your talents do make you a 'legendary genius'."

Great Turdo Dynasty?

Jaxson Hawkins was not ignorant of his own abilities.

Perhaps he had the chance to rise above in Green Forest and get the opportunity to compete against the elegant talents from Black Stone Imperial and other major Royal Kingdoms...

However, standing out in Black Stone Imperial was nearly impossible.

Not to mention the young talents of Great Turdo Dynasty, he could not even compare with the prodigies of the Black Stone Imperial.

Wyatt shook his head, choosing not to comment further.

Green Forest?

He had no intention of spending his entire life in the Green Forest, so he inevitably compared himself with the martial arts prodigies from outside.

"Haha... Jaxson Hawkins, Wyatt's ambitions differ from ours. Our visions are limited to the Green Forest, using the mindset of 'better to be a chicken's head than a phoenix's tail'. But Wyatt, with his monstrous talent, will sooner or later leave the Green Forest and test his skills in the greater world."

Titus Seasons laughed, his speech seemingly perceiving Wyatt's thoughts.

This left Wyatt with a greater impression of Titus Seasons.

Upon hearing these words, Jaxson Hawkins smiled awkwardly. "My sights were too short."

At this moment, the middle-aged man leading them spoke slowly, "After entering 'Dragon Phoenix Academy', you must abide by the rules of the academy... For the next year, except for when the academy assigns tasks or trials, you can go out. At other times... Each month, you will only have one chance to leave and it's up to you to choose."

"Anyone who breaks these rules will be expelled and will lose their eligibility to participate in the 'Battle of Talents' after one year!"

Once the middle-aged man finished speaking, Titus Seasons and Jaxson Hawkins wore bitter smiles. They hadn't expected such a rule.

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, unconcerned.

For him, his goal was to stand out in the 'Battle of Talents' held by the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' in a year's time, earning the opportunity to compete with the youthful geniuses of the Black Stone Empire, and even geniuses from all major royal countries.

As for whether he stayed in the Dragon Phoenix Academy or had time to go out, he didn't care.