

L. Wyatt 511

Chapter 511: Soul Technique 'Soul Shaking

The sound of Titus Season's Origin Force got into Fairy Sinclair's ears, leaving her dumb as a wooden chicken.

Did she just make a scene like a 'lunatic' under everyone's gaze?

Had all of her antics in that peculiar 'desert' been witnessed by the crowd?

Within an instant, Fairy Sinclair's face turned white as a sheet, a wave of embarrassment and anger surging in her heart.

She wished she could dig a hole into the ground and bury herself inside!

Seeing Fairy Sinclair's expression, a look of disdain appeared on Titus Season's face. He sneered internally, "Continue acting! Do you really think I couldn't see that you were just putting on a show just now?"

At this moment, there were quite a few people who shared the same thoughts as Titus Season.

Because everything they had just witnessed was far beyond their comprehension.

"You...you really know 'witchcraft'!"

Fairy Sinclair pointed at Wyatt Barnes, her slender jade-like fingers trembling visibly, her voice filled with anger and excitement.

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Fairy Sinclair without much interest, shrugged his shoulders, "If you think that was 'witchcraft', then let it be...Now, the witchcraft you wanted to witness, I have demonstrated it for you, do not bother me anymore."

Finishing his speech, Wyatt Barnes entered his courtyard, entered the room inside and smoothly shut the door.

Only Fairy Sinclair was left behind, her pretty face flushed and her eyes filled with embarrassment and indignant.

This Wyatt Barnes, forcing her to embarrass herself in front of a crowd!

However, recalling the fact that she had prompted Wyatt Barnes to use 'witchcraft', she felt somewhat relieved.

Her sacrifices had yielded some results.

At the very least, it was now proven that Wyatt Barnes knew 'witchcraft'.

"Hmph! This Wyatt Barnes. Without his 'witchcraft', he wouldn't have been a match for my brother!"

Fairy Sinclair's voice slightly rose, hoping that her words would be heard by the crowd, and thus, establish this 'fact', acting as a justification for her brother.

However, she quickly realized something.

The majority of the people were looking at her as if they were looking at an 'idiot', clearly not believing her words.

"You guys... I..."

Fairy Sinclair was growing desperate.

She had made great effort to provoke Wyatt Barnes into using 'witchcraft', even embarrassing herself in public for the same, but this was the result?

She couldn't accept this!

"What I said is true. That person, Wyatt Barnes, truly knows 'witchcraft' ... Just now, somehow I ended up in a desolate and uninhabited 'desert', I... "

Fairy Sinclair had barely gotten to this point in her story when she stopped in her tracks.

Because, she found that the looks she was receiving from the crowd were growing even more peculiar.

"Miss Sophie, now anyone with a bit of sanity can see that you and Wyatt Barnes are just putting on a show... Even though, I don't know what your motive is, but I still have to tell you, unless someone is mentally ill, no one would believe you."

Titus Season was looking at Fairy Sinclair, speaking 'gently' in a voice condensed with Origin Force.

Fairy Sinclair was trembling slightly, her face flushed in frustration.

Everything she said was true, why wouldn't anyone believe her?

She couldn't accept this!

"Wyatt Barnes, come out now!"

Quickly, Fairy Sinclair stepped forward, coming to the front of Wyatt Barnes's courtyard. Her voice cold and strong as she yelled.

Wyatt Barnes had just entered his room, sat down with legs crossed, ready to practice his technique when he heard Fairy Sinclair's cold voice.

Immediately, he furrowed his brows, opened the door, and stepped out into the courtyard.

"Woman, don't you ever stop?"

His face seemed to be frozen over, his voice tinged with impatience.

You wanted to see 'witchcraft', and I showed it to you.

Now, you still don't know when to stop?

"Wyatt Barnes, tell them. I did not lie... You truly understand how to use 'witchcraft' and can transport me to some weird place."

Fairy Sinclair said to Wyatt Barnes, her voice filled with urgency.

"As long as I say so, you will stop bothering me?"

Wyatt Barnes asked cautiously.

He didn't want to be bothered by this woman; otherwise, he could basically give up practicing for the time being.

"Yes."

Fairy Sinclair didn't hesitate at all, and quickly nodded her head.

In her view, as long as Wyatt Barnes was willing to admit it, it should be enough to convince everyone present and make them stop thinking that she was lying.

"Hope you will keep your promise."

Wyatt Barnes deeply looked at Fairy Sinclair. His cold and piercing gaze made Fairy Sinclair shudder involuntarily.

"Everyone, Fairy Sinclair didn't lie to you. I truly can use 'witchcraft'.... Um, if you are interested, I can make you experience what it's like to be an 'emperor', or even a 'Martial Emperor'."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the Inner Hall and Outer Hall students in the surrounding, then said in all seriousness.

His serious words, however, caused the students of Dragon Phoenix Academy to burst into laughter.

"Remember your promise."

Saying this, Wyatt Barnes cast a cold glance at Fairy Sinclair and returned to his room in the courtyard, ready to resume his practice.

Fairy Sinclair felt relieved.

However, her relief only lasted a moment before she found herself dumbfounded.

"You guys..."

She realized that the looks of the crowd hadn't changed at all—in fact, they'd gotten even odder.

It was at this moment she finally realized.

Unless these people experienced it for themselves, they would never believe Wyatt Barnes could perform 'witchcraft'.

In the end, she was forced into the residence that had once belonged to 'Titus Season' but was now hers. She then reentered her room with a bitter look on her face.

"Wyatt Barnes! I'll make sure everyone believes that you're capable of practicing 'demonic arts'!"

After Fairy Sinclair returned to her room, she leaned against the door, tears of frustration rolling down her beautiful cheeks, expressing her anger and resentment.

For the first time in her life, she had been humiliated to this extent.

Being misunderstood by everyone made her extremely uncomfortable.

Now, she finally understood the words her brother had said to her when he left the Green Forest Royal Country a year ago.

"Sophie, I'm going with my master for cultivation... I will surely find a way to break down Wyatt Barnes' 'demonic arts', to avenge our humiliation! He has caused me to lose my reputation and face the challenges of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

These were the last words that her brother, who was also known as Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler', had said to her before leaving the Green Forest Royal Country.

At that time, she was unable to comprehend the repression and anger in her brother's heart.

But now, she fully understood.

Because she too had lost her reputation in front of the students of Dragon Phoenix Academy and had been questioned by a crowd of people...

"Wyatt Barnes, I will definitely help my brother find a way to break your 'demonic arts'!"

Sophie bit her teeth lightly, her beautiful face filled with determination.

As for Wyatt Barnes, he was unaware of all of this.

Now he was silently cultivating the fifth transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, 'Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation'...

Time quietly passed by.

It wasn't until he felt that the Origin Force within his body had reached saturation again that Wyatt awakened.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Just then, a familiar call reached his ears.

Immediately after, he saw a golden streak flash before his eyes, and felt a slight weight on his shoulder. Upon looking, he found a small, golden, fluffy creature had appeared there.

It was the 'Emerald Sky Rat' cub, Little Gold.

"Little Gold, you're awake?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

"Hehe... Brother Wyatt, I finally made a breakthrough."

The excited and joyful voice of Little Gold reverberated in Wyatt's ear through the Origin Force.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt's eyes lit up. He stretched his spiritual power and immediately saw Little Gold's level of cultivation.

Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order!

Little Gold had finally broken into the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order'.

"Little Gold, your spiritual power..."

Wyatt seemed to recall something, his eyes eagerly fixed on Little Gold.

However, the eyes that had previously been sparkling in Little Gold's small face suddenly dimmed, and through the Origin Force sound transmission, he said earnestly, "Brother Wyatt, I still can't awaken the 'Soul Brand'. I haven't yet comprehended our Emerald Sky Rat Clan's 'Primary Soul Technique'."

Upon hearing these words, a trace of disappointment flashed in Wyatt's eyes.

But he comforted, "That's fine. Continue to cultivate diligently and advance your cultivation level and spiritual power a few more steps. You'll definitely awaken the Soul Brand."

Who knew that at this moment, an unexpected change would occur!

Wyatt saw that Little Gold abruptly raised its head, its previously dimmed emerald eyes suddenly lighting up.

Not only that, Wyatt also saw a strand of barely perceptible golden flame in each of Little Gold's emerald eyes.

"What's that?"

Just as Wyatt was filled with doubt,

He only felt an incredibly fast, powerful spiritual force sweeping over him. Before he could even react, it pierced into his soul.

The next moment, his soul shuddered, and his vision of Little Gold, as well as everything else within his field of sight, began to blur.

Not only that, he found that the Origin Force moving within his body in response to his soul's turbulence was showing signs of dissipation.

In an instant, the powerful spiritual force attacking him vanished completely.

And his consciousness gradually cleared...

Everything returned to normal.

"Little Gold, you little trickster, you fooled me!"

When Wyatt came back to his senses, he glared at Little Gold unhappily.

Everything that just happened made him realize what had occurred.

Clearly, Little Gold had activated a 'Soul Technique' by awakening its Soul Brand and fooled him...

"Hehe... Brother Wyatt, I'm impressive, right?"

Little Gold held its head high in pride, asking smugly.

"Impressive."

Thinking of the incident just now, Wyatt nodded, still shaken. At the same time, he asked curiously, "Little Gold, what 'Soul Technique' did you just use?"

He didn't want to experience what had just happened in that moment for a second time in his life.

In that instant, he felt as if his life had slipped out of his control.

"Brother Wyatt, that's the first 'Soul Brand' that I awakened after my spiritual power broke through to the 'Enter Void Realm'... The Soul Technique corresponding to this Soul Brand is called 'Soul Shaking'!"

Little Gold's voice, condensed in Origin Force, slowly passed into Wyatt's ear, shaking his soul.

Soul Shaking!

What a domineering Soul Technique!

"So this 'Soul Shaking' is an attacking Soul Technique?"

Wyatt asked.

Just now in that moment, he had clearly felt that Little Gold's spiritual power had pierced his soul instantly.

Chapter 512: Counter Tracking

"Hmm, it is an offensive soul technique."

Little Gold acknowledged, and using his Origin Force continued, "However, it's only a 'junior soul technique' and can't directly destroy someone's soul, but only cause them to become 'mentally disturbed' for a short while."

Mentally disturbed!

Remembering the episode when Little Gold's psychic force pierced his soul, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but shudder at the suffering he'd endured in those few moments.

In that instant, even a Body Tempering Realm practitioner, with a good weapon, would likely be able to kill him.

He was undoubtedly most vulnerable in that moment.

"Freak!"

Wyatt shuddered.

Shortly, after exchanging with Little Gold, he somewhat understood Little Gold's 'Soul Shaking' technique.

The Soul Shaking technique was comparable to his Soul Technique, 'Thousand Illusions'.

Except, it wouldn't work on those with stronger psychic strength than his. Similarly, it wouldn't affect an Inscriptionist of the same psychic level or Odd Species Demon Beasts that were also branded with the 'Soul Imprint'."

"Which means, as long as a human or demon beast with the same psychic level isn't an 'Inscriptionist' or doesn't have a 'Soul Imprint', Little Gold's 'Soul Shaking' would work!"

Wyatt now completely understood.

"Little Gold's current psychic level is at the 'First Level of Enter Void Realm'. In other words, an ordinary First-Level practitioner of Enter Void Realm, barring Inscriptionists, would fall prey to Little Gold's Soul Shaking technique leading them to mental disturbance!"

Wyatt thought about this and a strange smile appeared on his lips, "If I attacked someone in the 'First-Level of Enter Void Realm' when they're mentally disturbed, their death would be certain!"

"Which means that now, as long as Little Gold and I collaborate, within this Imperial City of Green Forest Royal Country, as long as we don't encounter someone with a stronger psychic level than Little Gold or an Inscriptionist with a psychic level equal to Little Gold, we can do as we please?"

At this thought, Wyatt was elated.

"Brother Leandro, I'm tired, I need rest..."

Right at this moment, Wyatt heard Little Gold's voice in his ear.

The next moment, Wyatt noticed that Little Gold had fallen asleep.

When Little Gold fell asleep, he slept a day and a night.

"Little Gold, what happened yesterday?"

As soon as Little Gold woke up, Wyatt asked anxiously.

"Brother Leandro, after using the Soul Shaking technique, my psychic force feels completely drained... Even now, it hasn't fully recovered."

As Little Gold's words reached Wyatt, his heart pounded.

After taking in a deep breath, Wyatt asked, "Little Gold, can you use the Soul Shaking technique now?"

Little Gold shook his head, "No... My psychic state has to be at its peak to use the Soul Shaking technique."

"Then how long do you need to recover in between uses?"

Wyatt asked again.

At this moment, Wyatt suddenly felt that perhaps his joy had been premature.

Little Gold's Soul Shaking technique seemed to have some limitations.

"It takes about half a month..."

Little Gold replied.

Half a month?

Wyatt smiled wryly.

It seemed he had celebrated too soon.

"In that case, Little Gold can use the Soul Shaking technique only once every half a month."

Wyatt sighed in disappointment.

Upon reconsidering, he felt at ease again, "People do indeed want more than they can chew! Even if it can only be used once every half a month, it is shocking enough... After all, at present, Little Gold is just a Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast, capable of affecting ordinary First-Level Enter Void Realm practitioners and Demon Beasts with its powerful Soul Shaking technique."

"Little Gold, let me know when your psychic force has recovered to its peak... At that time, I plan to use this month's one opportunity to leave and take a trip."

Wyatt told Little Gold.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold's green eyes sparkled like two dazzling gems, "Brother Leandro, are you going out to find materials to upgrade the grade of the spirit sword?"

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, "I not only want to find materials to upgrade the grade of the spirit sword, but I also want to buy some materials required for pills that can assist Enter Void Realm practitioners in cultivation."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold was ecstatic.

The half a month went by in the blink of an eye.

Twenty days had passed since Wyatt had arrived at the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Though the Inner Hall occasionally had challenges from Outer Hall students, it wasn't quite the hub of activity it had been half a month ago.

Now, the ten students in the Inner Hall had essentially settled in.

"Brother Leandro, my psychic force has recovered to its peak... Shall we leave?"

Early in the morning, Little Gold excitedly communicated this to Wyatt.

"Alright."

Wyatt nodded, taking Little Gold with him as he left the yard.

The Inner Hall was peaceful, the ten disciples within were either cultivating in their rooms or not there at all.

In addition to the path leading to the Outer Hall, the Inner Hall also had a shortcut that led straight to the main gate of the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Wyatt chose the shortcut.

In a moment, he reached the gates of the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

There, two old men were stationed on either side of the entrance, standing still like statues.

Behind the stone table at the side of the main gate was another old man, who was responsible for registering the arrival and departure of students.

"Elder."

Wyatt found that the old man behind the stone table was the same one who had registered his information twenty days ago.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, the old man furrows his eyebrows, "Didn't I tell you, it's best not to leave the Dragon Phoenix Academy whenever you wish?"

"Senior, I'm afraid I have to go out for an urgent matter."

Wyatt Barnes knew the old man meant well and felt a surge of warmth in his heart.

The old man tried to persuade Wyatt Barnes for a while longer. Realizing that he could not change Wyatt's mind, he reluctantly registered Wyatt's departure.

Before Wyatt Barnes left, the old man reminded him again, "Wyatt, your arrival at our Dragon Phoenix Academy probably has already caught the ears of the three clans of the Green Forest... when you go out, try to return as soon as possible to avoid unnecessary trouble!"

"Yes, senior," responded Wyatt.

Wyatt Barnes accepted and left the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

Not long after he left, with his keen spiritual power and anti-stalking abilities, Wyatt noticed two concealed gazes locking onto him.

"They aren't together?"

To Wyatt's surprise, these two individuals weren't working together.

One of them was a martial artist in the first level of the Peep Naught Realm.

The other was a martial artist in the an astounding ninth level of the Peep Naught Realm.

"This 'Peep Naught ninth level', if Little Gold uses the Soul Technique 'Soul Shaking', I might have a chance... but 'Soul Shaking' can only be used once every half a month, I can't waste it in vain."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes made up his mind.

He would avoid the martial artist in the ninth level of the Peep Naught Realm.

As for the one in the first level...

Wyatt Barnes moved, evaporating like the wind, seemingly disappearing into the end of the road.

In the darkness, two figures appeared and followed suit.

Soon, they realized they had lost sight of him.

"Where is he?"

Both individuals seemed baffled as they scanned their respective areas.

"Hmm, I should inform the two Protector elders about Wyatt Barnes leaving the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'... They should be able to stop him from returning there by their means," one of them spoke, a middle-aged man, contemplating aloud as he prepared to leave the dingy alleyway he had been in.

However, as he stepped forward, he noticed a figure appear.

This figure - all too familiar.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The middle-aged man recognized the figure, his heart trembled, and his face turned pale.

He realized Wyatt had probably detected him long ago and deliberately lured him here.

Escape!

Without hesitation, he instantly took off into the air.

What a joke!

Yes, both he and Wyatt Barnes are at the first level of the Peep Naught Realm, but he knew his place.

He was most definitely not Wyatt Barnes' equal.

Wyatt Barnes has an understood partial 'thunderous momentum'.

"Squeak~~"

The middle-aged man had just ascended when he heard a piercing wind whistling in his ear.

Following this, he saw a fluffy, chubby little golden rat appear not far in front of him.

The little golden rat hovered in the air, harmless and endearing.

However, at the moment, his body instinctively froze, his pupils contracted, and his face filled with shock.

Because, over the head of the little golden rat before him, a gigantic phantom of a horned dragon appeared, oscillating as it fell from the vacuum above, its teeth and claws bared.

A phantom of an ancient horned dragon...

"Peep... Peep Naught seventh level!"

The middle-aged man's voice was filled with fear.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes also arrived behind the middle-aged man.

"You're from one of the three Green Forest Clans?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the middle-aged man whom he had first thrown off, and then tracked back, asking in a casual tone.

"No... no... I am not from the Green Forest Clans, you've got the wrong person."

The middle-aged man quickly shook his head.

What a joke!

At this moment, how could he dare to admit that he was from one of the Green Forest Clans?

As an elder of the 'Green Forest Clan' who had contributed to the obliteration of the Seven Star Sword Clan, he was very clear about the deep-seated enmity between the Green Forest Clan and Wyatt Barnes.

If Wyatt Barnes found out he was an Elder of one of the Green Forest Clans, he would surely die without a doubt!

"Got the wrong person?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, saying casually: "If I remember correctly, when our Seven Star Sword Clan was overthrown by you, the Green Forest Clan, you were present. I'm thinking back... At that time, you were with the Demonic Lotus Sword Clan."

"When did... the Green Forest Clan elders start to deny their own identity?"

By the end of Wyatt Barnes's words, there was a strong note of sarcasm on his face.

Although he may not remember the faces of everybody from the Green Forest Clan who had invaded the Seven Star Sword Clan, he clearly remembered the faces of the Elders of the Green Forest Clan. They were engraved in his memory.

This middle-aged man was unquestionably one of them!

Seeing that Wyatt had recognized him, the middle-aged man's face turned deathly pale, his eyes wandering restlessly, looking to the east, then to the west.

"If you dare to escape...it will tear you to pieces!"

Wyatt Barnes's voice was filled with extreme coldness.

The middle-aged man was shivering, not daring to make a reckless move.

Chapter 513: Artifact Refiner Guild Convention

"Just how many of you from the three sects of the Green Forest have come to eliminate me?"

The voice of Wyatt Barnes slowly reverberated, devoid of any emotion, it was hollow.

Spotting the middle-aged man's silence, a chilling hint rose from the corner of Wyatt's mouth as he threatened, "If you don't cooperate, I'll kill you now..."

"If I cooperate, will you spare my life?"

The middle-aged man's body imperceptibly shivered. He took a deep breath and asked solemnly.

"If you cooperate, I can spare you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

As soon as the middle-aged man received Wyatt's assurance, he sighed in relief, "I came with two protector elders... Usually, the two protector elders wait for news in the inn while I monitor your movements."

"The two protector elders ordered to inform them the moment you left the Dragon Phoenix Academy."

The middle-aged man added.

"So, it seems that the protector elders of the three sects of Green Forest dare not barge into Dragon Phoenix Academy?"

Wyatt Barnes' mouth curled into a cold smile.

The middle-aged man remained silent.

The Dragon Phoenix Academy was an institution established by the 'Imperial Family' of the Green Forest Royal Country, and is guarded by the Imperial Family.

Although the three sects of the Green Forest are thriving in the Royal Country, they have not yet reached a point where they can confront the Imperial Family and naturally do not dare to offend them.

"Who are the two protector elders who came this time?"

Wyatt asked again.

In fact, Wyatt had a guess in his heart, but he simply wanted further confirmation.

"It's 'Elder Firey' and 'Elder Mattias'."

The middle-aged man hastily replied.

"Give me their names!"

Wyatt's gaze turned colder. At this moment, the surrounding air temperature seemed to have dropped a few degrees.

The middle-aged man trembled, and quickly supplemented, "It's Elder Firey Don and Elder Matias Dunn."

Firey Don?

Matias Dunn?

"I knew it was them!"

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt's mouth. He glanced at the middle-aged man, "So, the news that I was appearing in the Imperial City was obtained by the three sects of the Green Forest. Firey Don and Matias Dunn must have volunteered to kill me, hadn't they?"

"Yes."

The middle-aged man nodded.

Although he was curious about how Wyatt knew this, he did not dare to ask more.

"Jimmy Chapman didn't come?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

The appearance of Firey Don and Matias Dunn was in his expectations. It seemed that the two were still infatuated with the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone'.

However, the absence of Jimmy Chapman was beyond his expectations.

He remembered that when he first mentioned the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone', one of the protector elders of the three sects of the Green Forest named 'Jimmy Chapman' was also present.

Normally, Jimmy wouldn't miss such a good opportunity to capture him.

"Elder Jimmy died a year ago."

The middle-aged man replied.

"Dead?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"How did he die?"

Wyatt Barnes was rather curious.

That Jimmy, after all, was a 'sixth-level Enter Void Realm' powerhouse. In the Green Forest Royal Country, the number of people who could kill him could be counted on one hand.

"I heard that he was killed in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom... I'm not exactly sure about the specifics."

The middle-aged man continued.

Crimson Heaven Kingdom?

At this, Wyatt glanced at the middle-aged man, instantly thinking of the 'mysterious powerhouse' from the past.

That mysterious powerhouse, the mere suffocating pressure they exerted was enough to scare off the three protector elders of the three sects of the Green Forest...

"Could it be the senior's doing?"

Wyatt Barnes guessed to himself.

"Which inn in the Imperial City are Firey Don and Matias Dunn staying at?"

Having extracted the last piece of information he wanted from the middle-aged man, Wyatt Barnes turned his gaze to Little Gold.

"Little Gold, it's up to you now!"

The voice of Wyatt Barnes suddenly became cold.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold squeaked excitedly, its pair of aqua-blue eyes were locked onto the middle-aged man.

"You...you lied to me! You promised not to kill me!"

Being targeted by Little Gold, the middle-aged man felt a chill in his heart. He shook violently and pointed at Wyatt Barnes, panicking.

"I merely said I won't kill you...I never mentioned about not letting it kill you."

Wyatt Barnes' tone was calm, devoid of any emotion.

Seeing the look of despair on the middle-aged man's face, he moved as if to escape.

But before he could do anything, a swift sword light, fast as lightning, swept across the sky, slicing across his throat.

Dead!

"Squeak squeak~~"

Seeing the middle-aged man drop dead, his body crashing down, Little Gold waved its miniature spirit sword excitedly.

Swish!

With a swipe of his hand, a strand of blue flame danced in Wyatt Barnes' palm.

Immediately after, the flame dropped onto the body of the middle-aged man.

Before the middle-aged man's body hit the ground, it turned into a sky full of ashes, scattering with the wind.

The fourth-grade red flame, absolutely domineering.

"Little Gold, let's go... We're heading to the 'Artifact Refiners Guild'."

Wyatt Barnes called to his pet, Little Gold.

After asking a passerby for directions, Wyatt found the Artifact Refiners Guild in no time.

This Guild is the main association for Artifact Refiners in the Green Forest Royal Country.

Being the hub of Green Forest Royal Country's Artifact Refiners, the place was bustling, and people were coming and going all the time.

Wyatt saw quite a few Artifact Refiners there.

Looking at their badges, the majority were '8th Rank' and '9th Rank' Refiners. Occasionally, one could spot a '7th Rank' or two.

As for any '6th Rank' Refiner, Wyatt didn't see a single one.

"A 6th Rank Refiner is an extremely rare entity in the Green Forest Royal Country... after all, there aren't any 5th Rank Refiners. Hence '6th Rank Refiners' can be considered honorable."

Wyatt Barnes quickly came to understand.

The main hall of the Artifact Refiners Guild was very spacious.

When Wyatt entered, he noticed that almost all the counters across the hall were packed with people.

Among the crowd, some were Refiners looking to accept missions or purchase materials, while others were ordinary warriors trying to set up tasks for customizing spiritual artifacts.

The noisy atmosphere in the hall was a bit hard for Wyatt to adjust to.

Soon, Wyatt came up to an empty counter and bluntly said, "I want to see your Guild Master!"

The lady behind the counter, who was elegantly dressed, faltered after hearing Wyatt's words, then responded, "Young man, our Guild Master is very busy. He doesn't meet just about anyone. Usually, even I..."

Her words halted right there.

Her autumn-like eyes widened in shock.

Her alluring body faintly trembled, radiating an irresistible charm that sparked a wild desire to ravish her then and there.

All this was due to Wyatt Barnes' movement.

Wyatt simply raised his hand, and from an angle that only she could see, he ignited an unruly, rapidly intensifying flame...

Refiner's Flame!

If it were an ordinary flame, the lady wouldn't have reacted like this.

The problem was, the flame in Wyatt's hand was blue.

"Fou... fourth grade flame?"

The beautiful lady swallowed hard, her voice trembling, "What does a fourth-grade flame indicate?

Being a staff member of the Artifact Refiners Guild, she couldn't be any clearer.

A fourth-grade flame was something even she had only heard about, never seen.

Only after Wyatt extinguished the fourth-grade flame in his hand, did the lady regain her senses. Her gaze at Wyatt had completely changed thereafter.

She dared not underestimate Wyatt because of his young age anymore.

She knew, he was a dignified '4th Rank Artifact Refiner'!

"Now, am I qualified to see your Guild Master?" Wyatt asked.

"Esteemed visitor, please, follow me," the beautiful lady initially wanted to call Wyatt 'Master Refiner', but quickly swallowed her words when she saw his stern glance. She understood that this Master Refiner preferred to keep his identity undisclosed.

The main hall of the Artifact Refiners Guild was so big that Wyatt and the lady's departure went unnoticed.

Wyatt followed the lady into the 'inner chamber' behind the main hall.

Inside the inner chamber was a staircase leading to the upper floors.

The beautiful lady led the way with Wyatt following behind.

All the way, the shock in the lady's eyes took a while to settle...

A 4th rank Refiner was enough to shock her.

But what truly astounded her now was the young man following her. He appeared to be no older than twenty-five.

Even if he had taken good care of himself, he would not be over thirty.

Such a youthful '4th Rank Refiner' completely overturned her previous understanding.

"Not to mention the fact that refining gets harder as one progresses... To be able to muster a '4th Grade Flame', one must at least be at the first level of Peep Naught Realm! Given this young man can produce a 4th-grade flame, his cultivation has surely entered the 'Peep Void Realm'" she speculated to herself.

The lady could feel her heartbeat quickening.

"In our Green Forest Royal Country, the number of people under thirty who have stepped into the 'Peep Naught Realm' can be counted on one's fingers... Let alone someone who also excels in the path of Refining!"

The lady took a deep breath, secretly guessing the identity of the young man behind her, "Could he be from the Great Turdo Dynasty? Or perhaps...he is from an outside territory?"

While the lady was deep in her speculations, they finally arrived at their destination.

Wyatt followed the lady to the third floor.

"Guild Master," the lady respectfully greeted who was behind the stairs of the third floor.

Behind her was a curtain covering the door.

"Come in," a deep, aged voice called from behind the curtain.

"Please," said the lady as she moved forward, drawing back the curtain and welcoming Wyatt in.

The moment Wyatt stepped in, a powerful spiritual force swept over him, locking him down.

For an instant, he felt as though he had been stripped naked.

This spiritual force seemed able to penetrate everything.

"Such a powerful spiritual force...even compared to Elder Kane's, this feels just as potent," Wyatt thought to himself, a shiver running down his spine.

Elder Kane was an old man he had met at the 'Phoenix Perch City' Lord's mansion in the Blackstone Empire.

He was an 'Inscription Master'!

Inscriptions, even across the Great Turdo Dynasty, were considered top-notch.

Chapter 514: Green Wave Grass

Wyatt Barnes looked up, gazing at the master of that powerful spiritual force from just moments ago.

He was an old man dressed in a green robe, thin and sallow in stature and appearance, yet his eyes were sharp and shining with an intimidating brilliance.

Now, the elderly man was focused on Wyatt, his brows furrowed.

"Chairman,"

At this moment, an elegant woman came behind Wyatt and entered, saying respectfully, "This guest wishes to see you."

"To see me?"

The man in the green robe frowned slightly, an unpleasant look on his face as he said sternly, "Do you think this is your first day at the Artifact Refiners Guild? Didn't I tell you not to bring just anyone to me?"

The woman only smiled bitterly in response.

She wasn't surprised by the old man's reaction.

"Chairman, this guest...is somewhat special," she added.

"Special?"

The old man's face showed a trace of puzzlement.

"Chairman, this guest..."

The woman just began to speak when she closed her mouth, seeing that the young man at her side had summoned a sliver of blue, turbulent flame within his palm.

She knew.

At this moment, there was no need for further introductions.

The pupils of the old man contracted abruptly.

His sallow face twitched slightly.

"Fourth... Fourth-grade Artifact Fire! You... Are you a 'Fourth-grade Artifact Refiner'?"

His voice trembled a bit, his words filled with awe.

"Did the chairman not see for himself?"

Facing the old man's question, Wyatt appeared unfazed as he made the Fourth-grade Artifact Fire in his hand disappear.

Witnessing the disappearance of the Fourth-grade Artifact Fire, the old man finally snapped back to reality. He took a deep breath and then turned to the woman. "You may leave... Do not mention this 'Master's' case to anyone!"

As he spoke, his tone emphasized his seriousness.

"Yes, Chairman,"

The woman did not hesitate, immediately replying and leaving.

In an instant, only Wyatt Barnes and the old man were left in the room.

"Brendan Rowan, Chairman of the Royal Country Artifact Refiners Guild, pays his respects to the Master," the old man slightly bowed in courtesy to Wyatt Barnes.

In the path of artifact refining, he who achieves great skill is accorded respect above all.

Although, in terms of age, Wyatt could even be the old man's grandson.

However, in the art of artifact refining, the old man was his junior.

"Chairman Rowan is too kind,"

Wyatt smiled faintly, understanding Brendan Rowan's feelings.

Even a Sixth-grade Artifact Refiner, when meeting a 'Fifth-grade Artifact Refiner', would have to call them 'Master'.

Let alone a 'Fourth-grade Artifact Refiner', who is higher grade than a Fifth-grade Artifact Refiner!

Brendan Rowan stood up, his eyes filled with complex emotions.

"How should we address the Master?"

Brendan asked respectfully.

"Chairman Rowan, you can just call me 'Wyatt'."

Wyatt answered slowly.

Wyatt Barnes?!

Brendan's expression froze, his body shook, and his voice started trembling, "You... Are you... Are you that genius disciple of the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', Wyatt Barnes?"

"The Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Wyatt shook his head, laughing bitterly, "The Seven Stars Sword Clan no longer exists. I am now just a disciple of a defunct clan."

"You really are that Wyatt Barnes?"

Feeling confirmed by Wyatt's words, Brendan was completely stunned.

He had never imagined.

This Fourth-grade Artifact Refining Master turned out to be the same talented disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan whose fame had been skyrocketing in recent years.

He was acknowledged as being above 'The Five Princes' in ranking.

"It seems that the rumors are true... 'The Five Princes' can't even compare to him!"

Brendan inhaled sharply.

In his opinion, 'The Five Princes' and Wyatt were not on the same level.

Not to mention Wyatt's extraordinary martial talents.

The talent Wyatt exhibited in artifact refining was even more formidable.

He had spent decades practicing the art of artifact refining, yet he remained only a 'Sixth-grade Artifact Refiner'.

He suddenly felt as if he had wasted his entire life!

"As if 'Wyatt Barnes' is worth impersonating."

Seeing the old man's stupefied face, Wyatt was speechless.

Brendan felt a bit awkward and quickly said, "Master, please forgive me, I was just surprised."

"Alright, Chairman Rowan...from now on, stop calling me 'Master'. Just call me 'Wyatt'."

Wyatt waved his hand dismissively.

"Brendan dare not."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Brendan's face showed fear.

As the Chairman of the Royal Country's Artifact Refiners Guild, Brendan's passion for artifact refining was hard for the average person to comprehend.

In his eyes, the path of refining was absolutely sacred.

A Fourth-grade Artifact Refining Master was someone worthy of the highest respect.

Seeing Brendan's insistence, Wyatt didn't say anything more.

"Master, did you seek me out in order to discuss something?"

Brendan Rowan asked.

He believed that a Fourth Level Artifact Refiner Master wouldn't seek him out without reason.

"Chairman Rowan, I won't waste words...I came here today primarily to ask for certain materials," Wyatt Barnes straightforwardly stated.

Then, Wyatt listed several materials, all of which are the main ingredients for refining a fourth-level spirit item.

These materials could augment the grade-five spirit sword he and Little Gold held to 'fourth-grade' ... At that time, their strength would be greatly increased.

"These materials... Master, are you preparing to refine a 'Fourth Level Spirit Item'?"

Brendan Rowan's eyes lit up and his breathing became somewhat rushed.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Master..."

Brendan Rowan looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face painted red and he was lost for words.

Wyatt Barnes said, "As long as you help me find the materials I need, I can let you supervise when I refine the fourth level spirit item...Not only that, I can guide you to become a 'Fifth-Level Artifact Refiner' within a year!"

Just now, when Brendan Rowan's powerful spiritual force swept past, Wyatt sensed a faint aura related to artifact refining in his spiritual force.

Wyatt sensed clearly from that faint aura that Brendan Rowan was already at the threshold of becoming a 'Fifth-level Artifact Refiner', and only because he had no one to guide him, had he not been able to make a breakthrough.

"Master... Is this true?!"

Brendan Rowan's breath became more rapid and his chest rose and fell like a bellows, unable to calm down for a long time.

"I will return in a month... I hope you will be prepared by then."

Wyatt Barnes cast a casual gaze at Brendan Rowan who was visibly elated, and turned to leave, leaving the figure of his cool departure.

It wasn't until Wyatt's figure disappeared from his sight that Brendan's mood gradually calmed down.

After a while, he hurriedly left to get ready.

He only has a month.

He knew this was his opportunity and he could not afford to miss it.

If it were anyone else promising to make him a 'Fifth-Level Artifact Refiner' in a year, he wouldn't believe it even if he were beaten to death.

But Wyatt Barnes was different.

Not to mention that Wyatt himself was a 'Fourth-Level Artifact Refiner Master'.

The fact that Wyatt achieved such a high level in refining artifacts at his age was enough for him to have immense faith in Wyatt's words.

So, in this one month, he would find the materials for Wyatt Barnes even if it cost him his life.

At this point, Wyatt had already left the 'Artificer Guild'.

He was naturally unaware of Brendan Rowan's reaction after he left.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold who was perched on Wyatt Barnes's shoulder called out a few times, "Brother Wyatt, will that old guy be able to find the materials you asked for in a month?"

"Don't worry."

Hearing Little Gold's voice formed by the Origin Force, Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile, completely unfazed, "As long as he wants to break through to 'Fifth Level Artifact Refiner', he will prepare those materials for me on time... This is his chance, he won't miss it!"

Little Gold nodded, half understanding.

Not long after, Wyatt Barnes, accompanied by Little Gold, entered the largest trading market in the heart of the Imperial City.

As the trading market in Royal Country, the level of prosperity here exceeded Wyatt Barnes's expectations.

The market was abuzz with endless streams of carriages and people coming and going.

After visiting several medicinal shops, Wyatt finally managed to acquire most of his needed herbs, with only one main medicinal herb remaining.

"That 'Green Wave Grass', although not an incredibly rare treasure, is still extremely scarce... Perhaps only a big medicinal store will have it."

Wyatt pondered and continued to navigate the trading market.

Half an hour later, he found the 'big medicinal store' he was looking for.

This store was several times larger than normal stores in both area and floors.

"Guest, what can I help you with?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes stepped into the store, a worker greeted him.

"Do you have 'Green Wave Grass' here?" Wyatt Barnes asked.

When the worker heard Wyatt Barnes' question, his eyes lit up and he further confirmed, "Sir, you need 'Green Wave Grass'?"

Green Wave Grass is the primary medicinal herb used to concoct the 'Condensation Void Pill'.

Just one Green Wave Grass can be used to concoct hundreds of 'Condensation Void Pills'.

And the Condensation Void Pill is essential for practitioners in the Peep Naught Realm which results in the high price of the Green Wave Grass.

Just a single stalk of Green Wave Grass costs ten million taels of gold!

"Yes, do you have it in the store?" Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"Sir, you are in luck... We still have one Green Wave Grass left in our store!"

The shop assistant's face beamed with a brilliant smile, upon hearing Wyatt's enquiry. He led Wyatt upstairs.

By selling a stalk of Green Wave Grass, he would get a generous commission.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes followed the shop assistant to the counter on the second floor.

"Manager King, this customer needs 'Green Wave Grass'."

The shop assistant informed the old man behind the counter.

The old man raised his head at Wyatt Barnes, "Sir, one Green Wave Grass costs ten million taels of gold. I wonder, will you pay now or would you like us to accompany you to fetch it?"

The old man said this, looking at Wyatt Barnes's youth, thinking he wouldn't carry such a large sum of money.

After all, it's dangerous for a young man to carry so much money.

"No need, I'll pay now."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, raised his hand, and prepared to take out the gold ticket.

At that moment.

"I want that Green Wave Grass!"

A domineering voice boomed out.

Immediately after, a burly figure appeared before Wyatt Barnes' frowning, twisting face.</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="131 880 493 899" data-label="Section-Header">
<h2>Chapter 515: The Death of Frederick Inman
</h2>
</div>
<div data-bbox="131 907 873 926" data-label="Text">
<p>This was a robust middle-aged man, dressed in brocade, obviously of extraordinary origin.
</p>
</div>

"Fifth Master Inman."

The boy standing next to Wyatt Barnes was shocked and respectfully greeted the middle-aged man.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes withdrew his gaze, and a large stack of gold notes magically appeared in his hands. He counted out ten million.

Thud!

A thick stack of gold notes, each of value ten thousand, was placed by Wyatt Barnes on the counter, "Manager King, here's ten million gold... you count it."

Manager King nodded and reached out to pick up the stack of gold notes on the table.

At this moment.

"Kid, are you deaf? I said, I want that 'Green Wave Grass'!"

The middle-aged man's face hardened, and he shouted angrily.

However, Wyatt Barnes seemed to not hear the middle-aged man's words and quietly watched the old man behind the counter count his gold notes.

As for the middle-aged man, he seemed to not dare to act rashly in front of the old man.

He only targeted Wyatt Barnes, a cold light flashing in his eyes, "Kid, do you know who I am?"

Wyatt Barnes still remained indifferent.

"Ten million gold notes, correct."

At this time, the old man behind the counter nodded his head, took out a piece of spiritual grass endued with a bluish glow, and handed it to Wyatt Barnes after receiving the gold notes.

This was indeed the 'Green Wave Grass'!

Wyatt Barnes reached out to receive it and under the murderous gaze of the middle-aged man, stored the Green Wave Grass in the 'Storage Ring'.

"Thank you, Manager King."

After receiving the Green Wave Grass, Wyatt Barnes smiled and thanked the old man.

The old man knew what Wyatt Barnes was thanking him for, "Everything goes by the principle of first come, first served... Since you can afford ten million gold, this 'Green Wave Grass' naturally belongs to you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, bid farewell to the old man, and left.

"Young man, this person is Fifth Master 'Frederick Inman' of the Inman family. After you leave, try to walk in areas with more people... otherwise, I'm afraid you'll lose both your money and life."

Just as Wyatt Barnes had taken a few steps, he received a transmission of Origin Force.

He could tell that Manager King was warning him.

"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes quietly thanked him, and then left the medicine shop.

Of course, as he left, Wyatt Barnes noticed that someone was following him.

It was that robust middle-aged man.

Fifth Master of the Inman family?

"Could it be the Fifth Uncle of 'Marston Inman' whom I defeated outside the gate of Dragon Phoenix Academy twenty days ago?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze was a bit strange.

"Hmph! Daring to snatch my 'Green Wave Grass'... Well, that saves me the ten million gold! Not only that, but I should be able to get some extra profit."

Frederick Inman followed behind Wyatt quietly with a cold smile on his lips.

Earlier, that guy dared to ignore him!

He would kill that person, take the Green Wave Grass, and take everything that belonged to him.

"Eek eek~~"

A chirping sound came from Little Gold Mouse in Wyatt's ear, "Wyatt, that guy followed us."

"Little Gold, you are only noticing this now?"

Upon hearing Little Gold Mouse's transmission, Wyatt shook his head.

It seemed that while Little Gold had awakened its soul brand and understood the 'Soul Technique', its use of mental power was still far less than his own as an 'Inscription Master'.

"Unfortunately, although I can now inscribe 'Attack Inscriptions' that kill all the warriors in the Peep Naught Realm... the materials needed for those inscriptions are just too hard to find, they are indeed rare treasures."

Wyatt Barnes sighed, muttering to himself: "Otherwise, with just the inscriptions, I could easily kill this so-called Fifth Master of the Inman family!"

Having merged memories of the Martial Emperor's cycle, Wyatt's achievement in the field of inscriptions was extremely profound.

As long as his mental power met the requirements of the inscription, he could handle it with ease.

However, the more advanced and powerful the inscription is, the more precious the materials required are...

The many powerful attack inscriptions that Wyatt Barnes can inscribe now cannot be inscribed because he lacks the materials.

"However, although the materials needed for 'high-level attack inscriptions' are rare... the materials needed for many 'high-level support inscriptions', although rare, are not impossible to obtain."

Something struck Wyatt Barnes, "Perhaps, it's time to find some materials to inscribe some help inscriptions."

Before long, Wyatt Barnes left the trade market.

He turned a corner and headed into a secluded area.

Just as he entered the secluded area.

Whoosh!

A sharp sound zoomed past, followed by a gust of wind. Just like a bloodthirsty Fierce Beast, it opened its big mouth to bite Wyatt Barnes.

However, Wyatt Barnes, as if having foreknowledge, moved his feet at the moment when the wind blew.

Sweeping winds!

Moving timely to the side.

Allowing the person sneaking behind him to miss his attack.

"First level of the Peep Naught realm?"

The sneaking assailant, who was none other than 'Frederick Inman', the Fifth Master of the Inman family, looked at the two-thousand ancient elephant shadows above the head of the purple-robed youth who evaded in time, and was taken aback.

Then, his gaze fell on the little golden mouse sitting on the shoulder of the purple-robed youth.

A sudden flash of understanding crossed his mind.

"You... you are Wyatt Barnes?"

Frederick Inman's eyes shone brilliantly, his voice full of excitement.

"Such an honor... Fifth Master Inman actually knows me."

Wyatt Barnes looked calmly at Frederick Inman.

"You know me?"

Frederick Inman frowned, sneering, "It must have been that old fart, 'Connor King' who told you... That old meddler, he really thinks I wouldn't dare to touch him?"

The 'Connor King' Frederick Inman mentioned was the 'Manager King' upstairs in the pharmacy earlier.

"However, I bet that old fart, Connor King, never expected you to ignore his advice. ha ha ha..."

Frederick Inman began to laugh heartily.

As Frederick Inman roared with laughter, Wyatt Barnes retained his calm demeanor and said coldly, "Are you done laughing yet?"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Finally, Frederick Inman stopped laughing, his eyes glinting coldly as he fixed his stare on Wyatt Barnes, "I didn't expect to run into you under such circumstances... It seems, even the heavens want me to avenge my poor nephew!"

"You crippled my nephew's arm, ruined his life... Today, I will take your life!"

As soon as Frederick Inman's ruthless words fell, he lunged forward.

Wherever he passed, dust swirled into the air.

Above in the void, the shadows of eight thousand ancient giant elephants began to form...

This Frederick Inman was clearly a sixth-level martial artist at the Peep Naught Realm.

Boom!

Frederick Inman, transformed into a gust of wind, was instantly in front of Wyatt Barnes. His iron fist shot out directly like a cannonball, fiercely aiming towards Wyatt Barnes's head.

As if wanting to explode Wyatt Barnes's head with one punch!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes only felt a fierce gust of wind sweeping in, causing his cheeks to sting.

However, facing Frederick Inman's punch, he kept his composure.

He didn't even blink.

A cold smile curled at the corner of Frederick Inman's mouth, assuming that Wyatt Barnes had given up resisting.

Just as Frederick Inman's iron fist was about to connect with Wyatt Barnes's head...

"Squeak!!"

A harsh scream tore through the sky.

Next, Frederick Inman saw a flash of golden light shoot out from Wyatt Barnes's shoulder, crashing into his outgoing fist.

He did not have time to react.

His fist had already been hit by the golden light.

Crack!

In a split second, a harsh sound of breaking bones echoed.

Then he felt a sudden intense pain from his fist, causing him to let out a heartrending scream.

At the same time, a terrifying force sent him flying.

In his daze, he clearly saw the lightning-fast golden light transform into an adorable furry little golden mouse.

Above the little golden mouse's head in the void, the phantom of an ancient Horned Dragon was circling, gnashing its teeth, looking incredibly lifelike.

"Pe... Peep Naught Realm, seventh level!"

The moment Frederick Inman's body tumbled to the ground, his face turned pale as realization dawned on him.

"You... Have you been planning this from the start? Did you deliberately lure me here?"

After swallowing a healing Pill Medicine, Frederick Inman forced himself to stand, gritting his teeth as he glared at Wyatt Barnes.

"What do you think?"

Wyatt Barnes's face remained calm as he retorted.

"I didn't expect, I, Frederick Inman who has been domineering all my life, would end up being ruined by a whelp like you... However, you won't be pleased for long! The Green Forest Sect will stop at nothing to kill you..."

As if he realized that his end was near, Frederick Inman let go completely.

However, he didn't manage to finish his words.

The reason was, a thin sword light had ended him completely.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

After Little Gold's sword pierced Frederick Inman's throat, its furry body swooped down, its bottom bumping into Frederick Inman's face, toppling him over.

Then, Little Gold dove down, skillfully taking the 'Storage Ring' from Frederick Inman and delivered it to Wyatt Barnes, saying, "Big brother Wyatt, I want a big meal! I want a big meal!"

In the past, during their shared adventures, Little Gold had often helped Wyatt Barnes collect 'spoils of war'.

"Alright! You can eat however you like."

Wyatt Barnes generously said.

After Wyatt Barnes opened Frederick Inman's Storage Ring, he found that there were thirty million gold tickets inside.

As for the other things, such as low purity Pill Medicines, low-grade spirit weapons, and so on... for him, these were all useless things.

"Thirty million gold... A pretty good harvest."

With a flick of his hand, Wyatt Barnes lit up a fourth-grade red flame, incinerating Frederick Inman's body on the spot, and then went to a nearby restaurant to have a meal.

Watching Little Gold wolf down food, Wyatt Barnes fell into deep thought.

"According to what the elder from the Green Forest Sect said, this time the people from the Green Forest Sect who came to the Imperial City of the Royal Country, besides him, there were only Firey Don and Matias Dunn..."

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "Who might that ninth-level martial artist from the Peep Naught Realm be?"

Wyatt Barnes still remembered.

Today, when he had just left the Dragon Phoenix Academy, in addition to discovering the elder of the Green Forest Sect, he had also detected another person.

That person was a ninth-level martial artist from the Peep Naught Realm.

Despite thinking about it for a long time, Wyatt Barnes still couldn't figure it out.

Deciding not to dwell on it any further, after having a satisfying meal, he returned to the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' with Little Gold.

As soon as he entered the Inner Hall, Wyatt Barnes noticed a handsome young man dressed in red standing quietly, eyes closed in meditation.

Suddenly, the young man in red lifted his head, his sharp gaze focused on him.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

The young man in red's tone was filled with hostility.

Chapter 516: Battle with 'Young Master Flame'!

"Correct, I am Wyatt Barnes. What do you want?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

At the same time, he extended his spiritual power.

Immediately, he found out that this red-clothed young man was a second-layer warrior of the Peep Naught Realm.

"This guy looks to be barely over thirty... regarding talent, he can even be compared to those top-grade individuals of the top five masters!"

A thought flashed through Wyatt's mind.

"Of the five masters, I've met four... Could it be that he's the 'Young Master Flame' who ranks second?"

Young Master Flame, Flame Graham.

The Third Prince of the Imperial Family of Green Forest Royal Country, and the most outstanding young martial arts genius of the Imperial Family.

Wyatt had heard of him during his travels outside.

"I heard you bullied Sophie Tyler?"

When the red-clothed young man mentioned 'Sophie Tyler', a hint of soft affection could be seen deep in his sharp eyes.

"Fairy Sinclair?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback and furrowed his eyebrows, "When did I ever offend her?"

"Hmph! You still dare to argue?"

The young man in red's expression darkened, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes, "Bullying Sophie Tyler is the same as provoking me, Flame Graham! I've heard that you have not only broken through to the 'First level of the Peep Naught Realm,' but also understood the 'half-step into thunder momentum'..."

"Today, I want to witness your high-flying skills personally! I just hope, you won't disappoint me."

Flame Graham took a step forward, his Origin Force surging up. His sharp gaze was firmly locked on Wyatt Barnes.

"It's indeed him!"

Upon hearing Flame Graham introduce himself, Wyatt Barnes confirmed it.

He could see that Flame had feelings for Fairy Sinclair, and was now standing up for her.

"I've already said, I didn't bully her... As for the matter last time, she brought it upon herself!"

Wyatt Barnes could tell that although Flame Graham harbored hostility towards him, it was only limited to teaching him a lesson, without any malicious intent.

Therefore, he earnestly explained.

As for whether Flame Graham would listen or not, it was beyond his control.

If Flame Graham truly wanted to battle, he wasn't afraid!

"This Flame Graham is a second-layer warrior of the Peep Naught Realm. Without lifting a finger, he can produce the power of three thousand ancient mammoths... Even if the 'momentum' he understood is only at the 'beginner level', his strength still surpasses mine somewhat."

At this moment, Wyatt's thoughts turned quickly.

"However, if he wants to defeat me, it's not going to be that easy!"

Facing an equal opponent, Wyatt felt his blood beginning to boil.

Battle?

I, Wyatt Barnes, fear nothing!

If you want to battle, then let's battle!

"Anyway, you humiliated her in public... Today, I'm going to teach you a lesson you won't forget!"

Flame Graham's eyes flashed with a sharp light, and he said in a low voice: "Given that you're only a 'First level warrior of the Peep Naught Realm,' I won't use 'momentum' to battle against you today!"

Not using 'momentum'?

Flame Graham's statement made Wyatt Barnes pause, followed by a burst of laughter.

This Flame Graham is quite interesting.

Perhaps in Flame Graham's view, even without using 'momentum,' he could still crush him outright.

The commotion between Flame Graham and Wyatt Barnes wasn't massive and didn't alarm the Outer Hall.

However, the other nine students in the Inner Hall all came out upon hearing the noise.

Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, Titus Season, Jaxson Hawkins and others were all present.

"It's Young Master Flame!"

"Young Master Flame is here?"

...

A few students from the Inner Hall couldn't resist exclaiming in surprise.

One or two students, who were barely hanging on at the bottom of the Inner Hall, had worried and anxious expressions.

The arrival of Young Master Flame meant another person from the Inner Hall was going to be eliminated.

Although, Young Master Flame was currently at odds with Wyatt Barnes, they didn't think the person eliminated would be Wyatt Barnes.

Even if Wyatt Barnes lost to Young Master Flame and got stripped of his seat in the Inner Hall.

He could still challenge another student of the Inner Hall and secure a position once again.

"Flame Graham?"

From one courtyard, a figure, like a purple spirit, emerged. It was a beautiful woman.

The woman had a graceful figure, standing there, her enchanting charm was attention-grabbing.

This was none other than Fairy 'Sophie Tyler.'

As Fairy Sinclair walked out, Flame Graham turned his head. His cold expression was gone, replaced by a warm smile, "Sophie, watch me teach this Wyatt Barnes a lesson for you!"

"Flame Graham, you don't need to trouble yourself with my affairs."

Fairy Sinclair, however, didn't show any appreciation and replied indifferently.

At this, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Turns out, this so-called Young Master Flame was unrequited.

"Sophie, you're my fiancée... If I don't care about your affairs, then who will?"

Flame Graham didn't get angry at Fairy Sinclair's coldness; a smile always hung on his face, his eyes were as gentle as water.

It was as if he was enchanted, captivated by the woman.

"Who's your fiancée?"

Fairy Sinclair's voice grew colder, "I've told you before, I won't agree to that marriage contract! Not even if I die will I marry you."

"Sophie, I will make you fall in love with me."

Young Master Flame said patiently.

"You guys continue chatting."

Seeing Flame Graham and Fairy Sinclair getting along so well, Wyatt Barnes let out a yawn, prepared to go back to his room for some rest.

"Stop right there!"

However, Wyatt Barnes had just taken a few steps when he was intercepted by a figure who seemed to have transformed into wind.

At this moment, Flame Graham wasn't the same 'meek' person he was in front of Fairy Sinclair. His face was cold and stern, as if he was a different person.

"Wyatt Barnes, today I am going to take revenge for Sophie Tyler!"

Flame Graham let out a soft shout, lunging at Wyatt Barnes. His form was restless, agile, and unparalleled.

At this instant, Wyatt Barnes felt an illusion.

Young Master Flame seemed to have transformed into an agile loach, making him almost impossible to touch.

Whoosh!

As Young Master Flame lunged towards Wyatt Barnes, in the void above, the shadows of three thousand ancient giant elephants congealed into shape, coming surging out with an awe-inspiring momentum.

In an instant, Young Master Flame pointed his finger, breaking the void, and pointed at Wyatt Barnes.

Whoosh!

A condensed Origin Force finger attack shot towards Wyatt Barnes, stirring up a piercing whistling sound.

"A finger martial technique?"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly surprised, not expecting Young Master Flame to also use a finger martial technique.

Momentum Wind!

Even before Young Master Flame made a move, Wyatt Barnes was already storing up power. Now, he shot out, accompanied by thunder, effectively opening up and avoiding Young Master Flame's aggressive Origin Force finger attack.

Whoosh!

The Origin Force finger attack did not lose its momentum, shooting into the ground and easily piercing a bottomless small hole.

However, no one paid attention to this at the moment.

All eyes, as if coordinated, landed on the void above Wyatt Barnes' head.

Three thousand ancient giant elephant illusions floated there.

"Has Wyatt Barnes also broken through to the 'Second Layer of Peep Naught Realm'?"

An Inner Hall student could not help but feel shocked.

"No ... it's 'Momentum'! Wyatt Barnes just used 'Momentum'... he is still a martial artist of the First level of Peep Naught Realm."

A well-informed Inner Hall student said.

"Momentum? What 'Momentum' can give Wyatt Barnes the power of a thousand ancient giants?"

Many people were deeply puzzled.

Momentum has three levels.

Generally speaking.

Initial Perception of Momentum can provide a martial artist with the power of two hundred ancient giants.

Half-Step Perception of Momentum, can provide a martial artist with the power of five hundred ancient giants.

Complete Perception of Momentum, can provide a martial artist with the power of two thousand ancient giants.

What was missing was the 'Momentum' to provide a martial artist with the power of a thousand ancient giants ...

The doubts of those present were the same as Flame Graham's doubts.

"Wyatt Barnes, I didn't expect that you could display the power of three thousand ancient giant elephants... I really underestimated you! But, as I said, without using 'Momentum', I won't use it! I will defeat you with the same force."

As soon as Flame Graham's words fell, his form became restless again, as if he had transformed into a slippery loach, dashing straight at Wyatt Barnes.

Momentum Wind!

Wyatt Barnes also moved, in terms of speed, he was not inferior to Young Master Flame.

Unlike Young Master Flame's pure Origin Force under his feet.

As Wyatt punched forward, in addition to Origin Force, there was 'Momentum'...

At this time, Wyatt Barnes' 'Momentum' was plainly exhibited before the group of Inner Hall students.

"Not just one 'Momentum'!"

Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan', who was watching the battle, was the first to react. His gaze was completely fixed on Wyatt Barnes' legs, "Besides the 'Half-Step Perception of Thunder Momentum', there is another 'Half-Step Perception of Momentum'... Wind! It's the Wind Momentum! Half-Step Perception of Wind Momentum!"

After figuring out Wyatt Barnes' current moves, Alfonso Rowan's heart trembled, and a bitter smile unconsciously floated on the corner of his mouth.

A martial artist of the First level of Peep Naught Realm understanding one 'Half-Step Perception of Momentum' is already enough to shock people.

However, Wyatt Barnes happened to understand two 'Half-Step Perception of Momentum'!

"I consider myself to have top-notch talent and comprehension in Royal Country... But now, I have not even grasped 'Half-Step Perception of Fire Momentum'."

A trace of bitterness swept past the depths of Alfonso Rowan's gaze.

Now, looking at the two figures darting rapidly in front of them, all the Inner Hall students were stupefied.

Wyatt Barnes, when facing a martial artist of the Second Layer of Peep Naught Realm, was not at a disadvantage at all.

"Half-Step Perception of Wind Momentum?"

Outside the exquisite house that stood like a watchtower, an old man was staring at the scene in the Inner Hall, somewhat lost in thought.

The two 'Half-Step Perception of Momentum' that came out simultaneously when the purple figure moved, shocked his mind!

"Wyatt Barnes, take my finger!"

Flame Graham let out a soft shout, and with a lift of his hand, he pointed out.

Whoosh!

Origin Force finger energy tore up the sky, and the whistling sound was deafening, shooting towards Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly turned around, copying him, and pointed out.

Wind Thunder Finger!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes' fingertip also shot out a condensed 'Origin Force finger energy'.

Not only that, alongside the Origin Force finger energy, there was also a faint purple energy, and a faint green energy...

Half-Step Perception of Thunder Momentum!

Half-Step Perception of Wind Momentum!

Whoosh!

The two Origin Force finger energies shot out into the sky, colliding with each other.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the two powerful Origin Forces collided, eventually canceling each other out and turning into emptiness.

Just as Wyatt Barnes and Flame Graham trembled simultaneously, taking a few steps back.

Whoosh!

At the place where the two Origin Force finger energies collided, the air currents stirred, bringing up a strong wind that swept out in all directions, making the clothes of the group of Inner Hall students flutter.

However, no one paid attention to this now.

All eyes landed on Wyatt Barnes, almost in chorus.

Chapter 517: The Shock of Brendan Rowan

Perhaps most of the Inner Hall students didn't notice Wyatt's 'Momentum Wind' when he was demonstrating his martial arts earlier.

However, they did see the 'Momentum Wind' surrounding the 'Origin Force Finger Energy' which Wyatt had just unleashed.

"When Wyatt demonstrated his finger-style martial arts, besides the 'Half-step into Mini-Thunder', there was also the 'Half-step into Mini-Wind' in his finger energy!"

One Inner Hall student couldn't help but exclaim.

The ripples of his statement were vast!

His words caused the other Inner Hall students present to snap back to reality.

"This Wyatt..."

Young Master Sword looked complicated.

He realized just how much more powerful Wyatt was than him.

"He's really a freak!"

Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins gasped in shock.

"Humph!"

Ron Ferguson's face turned gloomy, a ruthless look flashing in his eyes.

"He has actually comprehended two kinds of 'Half-step into Mini State'..."

Fairy Sinclair stood there, her face showed disbelief, and her eyes were filled with astonishment.

Even Flame Graham, one of the five great sons of Royal Country 'Young Master Flame', was now stunned.

Wyatt's technique was beyond his expectation!

Being a prodigy himself, he had never bowed down to anyone.

Even if it was 'Young Master Mad', the most important among the five sons, he didn't think he was any weaker than him.

But now, in front of this man in purple, he couldn't help but feel weak and powerless.

"Let's end this now."

Wyatt gave Flame Graham a glance and walked into the courtyard and back to his room.

This time, Flame Graham didn't stop Wyatt.

After this fight, the Dragon Phoenix Academy's Inner Hall students understood Wyatt's strength completely.

The genius of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his demon like skill, was beyond their imagination.

A moment later, when Flame Graham challenged an Inner Hall student, the opponent directly admitted defeat.

The rest of the Inner Hall students gradually dispersed.

The Inner Hall regained its calm.

Time passed, and evening fell swiftly.

In an inn in the Imperial City, two old men were gathered together.

"What happened? Why hasn't he returned yet..."

"Could something have gone wrong?"

If Wyatt was here, he definitely would have recognized them.

These two old men were the protectors of the two Highest Elders of Green Forest.

Firey Don, Matias Dunn,

"Could he have been discovered by Wyatt?"

Firey Don's face darkened.

The cold light in Matias Dunn's eyes flickered, and he said coldly, "Firey Don, we need to figure out a way to capture Wyatt...otherwise, I fear I'll lose control and kill him!"

Even though Matias Dunn desperately wanted the 'Millennium Stone Milk'.

Just thinking about how Wyatt destroyed his son and grandson, he couldn't help but feeling a surge anger in his heart.

"Don't worry, Elder Mattias...we will find a way."

Firey Don's eyes flickered with cold light, he said slowly, "Dragon Phoenix Academy will soon assign mission to their students... at that time, with our Green Forest disciples relaying the news, do you think we won't be able to seize Wyatt?"

Matias heard these words, and his face lightened slightly, yet his eyes still held a terrifying chill.

A month passed.

Wyatt stayed in the Inner Hall of the Dragon Phoenix Academy for cultivation, he hardly went out.

During this month, the news of his tie with 'Flame Graham', spread rapidly like a hurricane throughout the Dragon Phoenix Academy, filling most students with admiration for him.

A month later.

Wyatt walked out of his room, enjoying the sunshine.

"Hopefully, Brendan Rowan has already prepared the materials I need..."

Wyatt had an expectant look in his eyes.

A Grade-Four Spirit sword!

Just thinking about it got his heart racing with excitement.

Once he managed to refine the 'Grade-Four Spirit sword', he was confident that it could increase his power by 'sixty percent'.

What did sixty percent mean?

Take Little Gold for example.

Little Gold was a seventh-order Demon Beast in the Peep Naught Realm. With its Origin Force alone, it could exhibit the power of an ancient Horned Dragon.

The power of an ancient Horned Dragon was equivalent to the power of ten thousand ancient mammoths.

If its power was boosted by 'the Grade-Four Spirit sword' he refined, it could increase by the power of another six thousand ancient mammoths...

In other words, once Little Gold utilized the Grade-Four Spirit Sword, it could exhibit the power of an ancient Horned Dragon plus six thousand ancient mammoths!

If Little Gold were to employ the 'Thundrous State'.

It would become even more terrifying at that time!

At that point, even when compared to two ancient Horned Dragons, it would only be lacking the power of two thousand ancient mammoths.

"Little Gold, let's go!"

After calling Little Gold, Wyatt left the Inner Hall with it.

When Wyatt checked in at the gate of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, he specially observed for a while, and finally found that only one 'Peep Naught ninth-order warrior' was secretly watching him.

"It seems to be the same person from last time."

Wyatt sighed in relief.

He was concerned that the two 'old guys' from Green Forest would personally come to monitor the movements at the Dragon Phoenix Academy's gate.

In fact, these two did not do it.

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to leave the Dragon Phoenix Academy like this.

After checking in, Wyatt sped up.

Soon, he managed to shake off the Peep Naught ninth-order warrior once again.

"Hmph! Wait till I help Little Gold refine the 'Grade-Four Spirit sword'. I'll deal with you properly then."

Wyatt Barnes was hovering in the sky, looking down at a middle-aged man in green clothes, who was surveying everything at a low altitude as if he was searching for something. His face looked somewhat gloomy.

The man in green clothes looked around for a while then went to find elsewhere.

At this time, Wyatt descended from mid-air, returning to the spot where he had left the man in green clothes before.

Then, he went straight to the Artifact Refiners Guild.

The Artifact Refiners Guild headquarters was still bustling as it was the last time he visited.

Upon entering, Wyatt went towards the counter where the beautiful woman he had met last time was.

The beautiful woman was assisting an Artifact Refiner in registering a task. When she felt a gaze upon her, she instinctively glanced in that direction.

Just one look and her delicate body trembled.

"You continue with your task first."

Seeing that the beautiful woman wanted to stop helping the Artifact Refiner register the task, Wyatt used the Origin Force to voice to stop her.

The beautiful woman nodded. After finishing her task, she looked back at Wyatt, and with the power of the Origin Force, she said, "Honoured Fourth Grade Artifact Refiner, the chairman told us to invite you directly to meet him if you ever visit."

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded his head.

Under the lead of the beautiful woman, Wyatt once again arrived on the third floor of the Artifact Refiners Guild headquarters.

"Chairman, the Fourth Grade Artifact Refiner is here."

She said respectfully as she stood in front of the stairs.

Unlike the previous time, there was no sound coming from inside this time.

Whoosh!

A figure swift as the wind arrived at the entrance and lifted the curtain.

"Master, please come in."

The old man who lifted the curtain was none other than Chairman Brendan Rowan of the Green Forest Royal Country Artifact Refiners Guild.

Now, Brendan was looking at Wyatt with utmost respect.

Upon seeing this, the beautiful woman trembled again.

Although she was mentally prepared...

She did not expect the chairman of their Guild to be so humble before the Fourth Grade Artifact Refiner.

Even in front of the Emperor of the Royal Country, the chairman just gave a slight nod as a greeting.

Wyatt nodded and walked inside.

"You may leave."

After instructing the beautiful woman, Brendan turned around and followed Wyatt.

"Chairman Brendan, did you find what I asked you to?"

Wyatt stopped in his tracks, turned around and asked Brendan.

"I had the fortune to succeed."

Brendan nodded, a face full of uncontrollable excitement.

Over this month, he almost exhausted all his network connections...

In the end, he finally managed to collect all the materials three days ago.

He still remembers how his heart almost jumped out of his chest at that moment.

His excitement was because once the materials were gathered, he would be able to witness the birth of a 'Grade Four Spirit Tool'.

For him, it was something he had dreamt of.

Wyatt nodded, and after receiving a few kinds of materials from Brendan, took out his 'Purple Emperor Soft Sword'.

"Little Gold, your sword."

Wyatt looked at Little Gold on his shoulder.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt suddenly spoke, taking Brendan by surprise. His gaze then fell onto Little Gold.

Last time Wyatt was here, Brendan had detected that there was something special about Little Gold as it was a 'Demon Beast'.

As for its specific level, he was not aware of it.

After all, he was not like Wyatt.

Wyatt, besides being able to use his psychic powers to investigate the cultivation of others, could also use the experience of his former life as a Martial Emperor to estimate their cultivation.

However, Brendan was completely stunned when he saw that Little Gold raised its paw and conjured a small spirit sword.

He admitted that he couldn't refine such a small spirit sword.

"Squeak, Squeak~"

Little Gold excitedly handed over the spirit sword to Wyatt. A pair of sparkling green eyes were full of expectation.

"Master... Master, did you refine this spirit sword?"

Brendan gulped down his saliva, asking Wyatt with some hesitation.

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded, casually combining Little Gold's mini spirit sword and his Purple Emperor Soft Sword together.

"Master, what grade is this spirit sword?"

In Brendan's opinion, such a small spirit sword, even if it's a Ninth Grade spirit sword, would be very impressive.

After all, very few Artifact Refiners could refine such a small spirit sword.

At least, even if he were to do it himself, he couldn't refine such a small 'Ninth Grade spirit sword'.

"Fifth Grade spirit sword."

After answering Brendan, Wyatt's face became more serious, "I am about to begin the refining... watch closely."

No sooner had Wyatt finished speaking than a wisp of blue flame ignited in his hand.

Fourth Grade Refining Fire!

The Fourth Grade Refining Fire was raging wild and within a blink of an eye, it melted the Purple Emperor Soft Sword and the small spirit sword into a liquid, fusing them together.

Brendan took a deep breath, watching intently.

At this moment, his mood was incredibly turbulent.

A Fifth Grade spirit sword?

That little spirit sword was actually a Fifth Grade spirit sword!

"According to my understanding of Artifact Refining, even a Grade One Artifact Refiner might not be able to refine such a small 'Fourth Grade spirit sword'... From where did this master learn his Artifact Refining methods?"

Brendan's heartbeat was getting faster.

Luckily his cultivation was profound.

Otherwise, if he were just an ordinary old man, he might have been scared to a stop in his heartbeat.

Chapter 518: The Best of the Best

As Wyatt Barnes brought out a bunch of materials, combining them with several materials Brendan Rowan had prepared.

With a hiss!

The fourth-grade tool fire surged, melting all the materials into a liquid and merging them together.

But not just that.

Under Wyatt's prompting, the liquid formed by the melting materials, and the liquid formed by the fusion of two fifth-grade spirit swords, slowly began to merge together, attempting to combine.

However, the integration of these two bodies of liquid seemed a bit challenging.

"How can this possibly merge..."

Seeing Wyatt's actions, Brendan frowned.

What unfolded before him was completely contrary to his understanding of the artifact refining process.

From his knowledge.

The most unacceptable thing in the process of artifact refining is such a hurried and greedy advancement, merging the liquid formed by the finished spiritual tools with the liquid formed by the raw materials.

If it were him, wanting to upgrade a seventh-grade spiritual device to a 'sixth-grade spiritual device'.

The first step he would take is to melt the seventh-grade spiritual device into liquid and then try to eliminate the impurities.

Otherwise, it's almost impossible to let the liquid formed by the spiritual tool and the liquid formed by the raw materials merge together.

Simply because there are too many impurities, that would interfere with the fusion.

However, a moment later, Brendan was taken aback.

Just because he clearly saw that Wyatt had genuinely merged the two kinds of liquids together.

Without cleaning out the impurities from the two fifth-grade spirit swords in advance.

"How is this possible?!"

Astonishment appeared on Brendan's face.

The scene in front of him wholly overturned his understanding of the artifact refining process!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't believe anyone could accomplish this.

As time passed, the shock on Brendan's face gradually subsided.

However, before Brendan's astonishment had a chance to fade, his face turned red...

Simply because, Wyatt was now starting the 'artifact refining'.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Perhaps in consideration of Brendan, Wyatt deliberately slowed down the refining process.

The profound refining techniques were effortlessly handled by Wyatt.

However, even though Wyatt deliberately slowed down, Brendan watch in a daze.

"Perfect! It's too perfect!"

At this moment, Brendan could almost hear his heartbeat.

Such superb refining techniques, he has never seen or heard of...

He suddenly felt that.

Compared with the young man's refining techniques at hand, his own skills were insignificant.

"It seems that the master's inheritance of artifact refining is not simple."

Brendan muttered to himself.

In his eyes.

The young man in front of him, is capable of mastering such refining techniques at such a young age, must have a master behind him.

And his master must be at least a third-grade Artifact Refiner!

"Perhaps, the master's teacher in artifact refining, comes from the 'outside territory'."

When Brendan thought of this, a shiver came from his heart.

The awe in the depths of his gaze deepened....

Time slipped away silently.

Because he wanted to take care of Brendan, Wyatt deliberately slowed down.

Only after three hours passed, Wyatt began to divide the liquid that was jumping and perfectly merged on the tool fire into two bodies.

One of which was tiny.

"Is the master going to refine two 'fourth-grade spirit swords'?"

Brendan only felt numb, as though anything that happened in the hands of the young man was not surprising.

Refining two fourth-grade spirit tools at the same time.

He didn't even know how to describe the young man in front of him anymore.

Brendan was right.

Wyatt Barnes was indeed preparing to refine two 'fourth-grade spirit swords' at the same time.

One for him, and one for Little Gold.

With a wave of his hand, Wyatt began to slowly shape the two bodies of liquid...

The profound refining technique reappeared.

An hour later, two sword embryos of different sizes started to take shape, emitting a subtle but sharp aura.

That's the sharp aura of a 'sword'!

"Such an aura radiates even before the Spirit Sword is formed... It seems that the Spirit Sword about to be crafted by the master will have an extraordinary amplification ability."

As a sixth-grade Artifact Refiner, and more so as the chairman of the National Union of Artifact Refiners in the Green Forest, Brendan naturally knew the cause of this phenomenon.

"The two 'fourth-grade Spirit Swords' about to be refined by the master, should at least amplify '59%' of the power!"

A fourth-grade Spirit Sword that amplifies '59%' of the power is considered top-notch.

Of course, this 'top-notch' is only in reference to the fourth-grade Spirit Sword.

The usual fourth-grade Spirit Sword can only amplify '57%' to '58%' power at most.

But the top-notch fourth-grade Spirit Sword can amplify '59%' of the power.

The profound refining technique, in Wyatt's hands, comes as naturally as the continuous flow of a river.

The speed was getting faster and faster!

This left Brendan with nothing to do but laugh bitterly.

Now, he couldn't track down the refining technique trace in Wyatt's hand anymore.

Of course, he knew Wyatt must speed up at this moment.

Otherwise, the 'sword embryo' would not genuinely take shape.

Another hour passed.

The two sword embryos finally took shape, and the fierce aura radiating from them was purer.

Once the sword embryo is formed, the subsequent refining process is simple.

An hour later, Wyatt successfully crafted two 'fourth-grade spirit swords'.

One was a regular dark purple Spirit Sword, and the other was a mini-sized dark purple Spirit Sword.

"Little Gold!"

Between Wyatt's hand movements, he tossed the mini Spirit Sword to Little Gold and laughed, "Try it."

"Squeak~~"

When Wyatt Barnes was refining artifacts, Little Gold dared not make a sound to interrupt, having been silent for quite a while.

Now, taking over the miniature spirit sword, it wagged its tail excitedly.

"Squeak!!"

Little Gold let out a high-pitched scream. Above its head in the void, the phantom silhouette of an ancient Horned Dragon shimmered into existence, circling around and descending, as if alive.

"The power of an ancient Horned Dragon?"

Brendan Rowan's pupils constricted.

He never expected this little golden mouse to be a Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast.

From its outward appearance, it was simply unnoticeable.

The next moment, his constricted pupils hadn't had time to relax when his face changed again.

Heaven!

What did he just see?

Above the void, around the ancient Horned Dragon's phantom, more and more ancient elephant phantoms began to appear.

One thousand.

Two thousand.

Three thousand.

...

It increased up to five thousand and still kept increasing.

In the end, the number of ancient elephant phantoms steadied at 'six thousand'!

It was a force of 'ancient Horned Dragon' coupled with an additional 'six thousand ancient elephants'?

"Sixty percent... Amplified by 'sixty percent'..."

Brendan Rowan murmured in a daze.

He very well understood what a sixty percent amplification for a Grade Four spirit sword meant.

If one says that a 'fifty-nine percent' amplified Grade Four spirit sword is considered a top-tier among the Grade Four spirit swords...

Then a 'sixty percent' amplified Grade Four spirit sword would be the top of the top-tier!

"Squeak~~"

Upon witnessing the power of the Grade Four spirit sword, Little Gold's pair of turquoise eyes shimmered with excitement, which lasted quite a while.

"Hmm, it's passable."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, not particularly surprised.

He didn't find it unexpected to forge a 'sixty percent' amplified Grade Four spirit sword.

After all, while he was refining the Grade Four spirit sword just now, he had done so entirely according to the refining techniques of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

Not much different from the Reincarnated Martial Emperor refining it himself.

If there was a difference, it was that Wyatt Barnes' current furnace flame was far inferior to that of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor at his peak.

The furnace flame of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor at his peak was an 'Emperor Grade Furnace Flame'!

It was capable of forging 'Emperor Grade Artifacts'.

"Emperor Grade Artifacts... I don't know how long it would take for me to be able to forge them."

Wyatt Barnes silently lamented.

According to the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor,

To condense a 'Quasi-Emperor Grade Furnace Flame' and forge a 'Quasi-Emperor Grade Artifact', one's Origin Force must reach the 'Martial Emperor Realm'...

The Martial Emperor Realm, a realm above the 'Transforming Void Realm'.

And to condense an 'Emperor Grade Furnace Flame' and forge an 'Emperor Grade Artifact', one's Origin Force must reach the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!

"That is to say, only by becoming a 'Martial Emperor' can I condense an Emperor Grade Furnace Flame and forge Emperor Grade Artifacts."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head to himself.

He didn't know when the time would come for him to become a Martial Emperor.

"However..."

Suddenly, as if he had thought of something, Wyatt Barnes' eyes brightened, "During the second reincarnation of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, a 'Big Treasure' that was originally planned to be left to his third life, actually contained several Emperor Grade Artifacts!"

"Once I reach the 'outside territory' and follow the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, I can obtain that 'Big Treasure' and then get the Emperor Grade Artifacts!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes became excited.

Emperor Grade Artifacts...

The force they amplified was even more than double one's own force!

One should know that a Grade One artifact can amplify about 'ninety percent' of one's force.

And a Quasi-Emperor Grade Artifact can double one's force.

"Chairman Rowan, how much did you see just now?"

After Wyatt Barnes put away another 'Grade Four Spirit Sword', he looked at Brendan Rowan and asked.

However, he soon realized.

Brendan Rowan was in a daze.

"Hmm, it's passable?"

Brendan Rowan was stupefied, recounting Wyatt Barnes' casual words in his mind, his mouth twitching severely.

Forging a 'sixty percent' amplified Grade Four spirit sword, this would be considered the top of the top-tier.

And this was just passable?

He felt that this young man was deliberately trying to infuriate people.

"Chairman Rowan."

It was not until Wyatt Barnes called out again that Brendan Rowan finally regained his senses, nervously saying: "Master, are there any orders?"

Having witnessed Wyatt Barnes' refining method, Brendan Rowan became even more respectful when facing Wyatt Barnes.

"Nothing... I just wanted to ask you, how much of my just now artifact forging technique did you manage to see?"

Wyatt Barnes repeated.

Upon hearing this, Brendan Rowan smiled bitterly and said: "Master, forgive Brendan Rowan's dullness, I couldn't keep up with your movements."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Brendan Rowan's answer was within his expectations.

"In that case... from now on, I will come over once a month and impart to you some refining techniques."

Wyatt Barnes said to Brendan Rowan.

Since Brendan Rowan had helped him find the materials, he would definitely keep his promise to assist Brendan Rowan in becoming a 'Grade Five Artifact Refiner'.

"Thank you, Master!"

Brendan Rowan's eyes lit up.

Afterward, Wyatt Barnes spent an afternoon pointing out Brendan Rowan...

As evening fell and Brendan Rowan was still deep in thought, Wyatt Barnes quietly left the Alchemists Guild headquarters.

"Little Gold, get ready... someone's coming over to offer up a sacrifice to your sword."

After Wyatt Barnes had passed several streets, a cold smile arose on his lips.

He had noticed that 'Peep Naught Realm Ninth Order Warrior' following him again.

Chapter 519: Trial Task

In a secluded alley, the middle-aged man in blue cautiously looked around before he levitated off the ground.

"Where is he?"

The middle-aged man furrowed his eyebrows, "This is the third time... Has he discovered me?"

Just then, an eerie gust of wind blew from behind, the sudden change in sound made the man's face pale. He became alert.

At the same time, he heard an indifferent voice behind him.

"Are you looking for me?"

Wyatt Barnes hovered in mid-air, calmly watching the middle-aged man in blue who slowly turned around. He asked flatly.

The middle-aged man in blue was the 'Peep Naught Realm Ninth Layer Martial Artist' who had been following him previously.

"Wyatt Barnes, you have indeed found me."

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, the middle-aged man took a sharp intake of breath.

"Who exactly are you?"

Wyatt Barnes was not surprised that the middle-aged man knew of him, his eyes suddenly became sharp.

"Little Gold, be ready to kill him at any moment."

Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force condensed into words and timely transmitted into Little Gold Mouse's ears.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold Mouse nodded its head, raised its paw, and a spirit sword emitting a sharp aura appeared.

It was the 'Four-Rank Spirit Sword' that Wyatt Barnes had just forged for it!

It seemed to be aware of Wyatt Barnes's hostility, the middle-aged man in blue gave a bitter smile, "Don't misunderstand... I am from Dragon Phoenix Academy! The vice dean instructed me to secretly protect you."

"Dragon Phoenix Academy?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "Do you have any proof?"

The middle-aged man in blue lifted his hand and a token appeared, "You should recognize this token, shouldn't you?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the token.

He faintly remembered the token.

"The token of the staff within Dragon Phoenix Academy is identical to this one..."

Wyatt Barnes confirmed the identity of the middle-aged man in blue.

The middle-aged man in blue, was a friend, not a foe!

"Hmm."

After confirming the middle-aged man in blue's identity, Wyatt Barnes nodded at him and slowly descended from the sky.

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes was about to leave, the middle-aged man in blue followed.

However, after a few streets, he was once again shaken off by Wyatt Barnes.

"What kind of task did the vice dean assign me... This Wyatt Barnes, time and again throwing me off, what's the point of me following him?"

The middle-aged man in blue gave a helpless bitter smile.

As night gradually descended, Wyatt Barnes returned to the Dragon Phoenix Academy in time.

The Dragon Phoenix Academy had rules, students have one chance to go out each month, but they must not stay out overnight.

Back to the Inner Hall, walking into his room, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged.

He took a 'Condensation Void Pill' and began to cultivate...

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation!

The Condensation Void Pill that Wyatt Barnes had refined had a purity of 'over ninety percent', far superior to ordinary Condensation Void Pills.

With the aid of the Condensation Void Pill, Wyatt Barnes, with his extreme talent, had his inner Origin Force increase at an alarming rate!

His vast Origin Force was constantly flowing within his body.

"At this rate, it won't be long before I can reach the 'Peep Naught Realm Second Layer'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Three days later.

Early in the morning, Wyatt Barnes was awakened by the noise outside.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes heard someone calling his name.

Upon opening the door and stepping into the courtyard, Wyatt Barnes discovered that the person calling him was 'Titus Season'.

"What's up?"

He asked.

"Wyatt Barnes, the academy is going to distribute training tasks to us... Look, everybody is heading towards the central square of the academy."

Titus Season said.

Only then did Wyatt Barnes notice that a bunch of Inner Hall students had left, as the dormitory was empty.

He only had time to see their retreating figures.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, brought Little Gold Mouse with him, and followed Titus Season.

Besides the Inner Hall and the Outer Hall taking up a vast area in the Dragon Phoenix Academy, the central square also covered a wide area.

Presently, there were many people gathered in the central square.

In the crowd, eight students from the Inner Hall stood at the front.

The rest were all Outer Hall students.

Unlike the radiant Inner Hall students, the Outer Hall students had pallid faces, looking as if they were malnourished.

Clearly, it had a lot to do with their daily meals.

The Inner Hall students enjoyed sumptuous meals and fine wines for every meal, living like immortals.

Whereas the Outer Hall students could only have rice soup and steamed buns for each meal. Compared with the treatment of the Inner Hall students, it was worlds apart.

"It's Wyatt Barnes!"

Someone exclaimed in surprise, attracting the gazes of a group of Outer Hall students. Their eyes were filled with fervor as they landed on Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes was a legendary figure among the young people of the Green Forest Royal Country.

Before Wyatt Barnes, they found it hard to serve up any form of comparison, all they had was admiration.

Of course, a few Outer Hall students looked gloomy.

These few were the disciples recommended by the Green Forest Three Sects to the Saint Martial Academy and were the more outstanding disciples of the Green Forest Three Sects.

"Aliza Mullins?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes were quickly drawn to a figure.

The woman before him was not a stranger to him.

Back then, when the Seven Stars Sword Clan was not yet abolished, when the Green Forest Three Sects still did not exist.

At the 'Martial Arts Meet' hosted by the Monster Lotus Blade Sect, he had seen this woman.

It was Aliza Mullins, the personal disciple of the sect leader of Snow Moon Sect!

As Wyatt Barnes was looking at Aliza Mullins, Aliza Mullins was also looking at Wyatt Barnes.

Aliza Mullin's look was complex.

In the past, at the 'Martial Arts Meet' of the five major clans, Wyatt Barnes defeated Young Master Blade Kase Dragonsmith, which made her fell powerless.

At that time, she had made up her mind secretly, that she would surpass Wyatt Barnes one day!

However, when she came to the Martial Arts Academy, and heard about Wyatt Barnes's current strength, her determination to compete with Wyatt Barnes shattered into pieces.

She knew, it was impossible for her to surpass Wyatt Barnes in this lifetime!

"Aliza Mullins, on the day when my Seven Stars Sword Clan was abolished... If I remember correctly, you and several people around you were there too. You even killed many from my Seven Stars Sword Clan."

An intense coldness appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth as the origin force condensed sound pierced into Aliza Mullins's eardrum.

He might not have any impressions of the other disciples from the Green Forest Three Sects.

But Aliza Mullins and her group were all elite disciples of the Green Forest Three Sects who had indirectly caused the death of numerous Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples.

Blood debt must be paid in blood!

As long as he got the chance, he would never let go of those including Aliza Mullins.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's origin force condensed sound, Aliza Mullins's face changed.

She could hear the killing intent in Wyatt Barnes's voice.

A chill rose in her heart for some reason.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes staring fixedly at Aliza Mullins, and noticing that he recognized Aliza Mullins as one of the 'Green Forest Three Sects' disciples, Titus Season could sense the tension between the two...

Suddenly, a figure appeared in Titus Season's field of vision at a distance.

"Wyatt Barnes, Vice Dean Pond is here."

Titus Season reminded Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, nodded his head, and walked towards the trainees in the Inner Hall.

He doesn't pay attention to Aliza Mullins at all.

A disciple from the Green Forest Three Sects who had just stepped into the 'Half-step Void Realm' but couldn't secure a place in the Dragon Phoenix Academy's inner hall.

In his view, she posed no threat to him at all.

As Wyatt Barnes walked into the ranks of the inner hall students, he noticed two sharp gazes on him simultaneously.

The owners of the two gazes, respectively, were Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler', and Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham'.

"Wyatt Barnes, I hope you won't let me down in the 'Genius Struggle' ten months from now... At that time, I will not only use 'strength', but also 'spiritual weapons', and I will do my best to fight with you!"

The origin force condensed sound from Flame Graham entered Wyatt Barnes's ears, filled with an explosive tension.

"I'll accompany you to the end!"

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, nonchalant.

At this moment, a group of outer hall students also saw Vice Dean 'Millon Pond', and began discussing animatedly.

"I wonder what kind of mission the academy will issue."

"No matter what it is, I will do my best... I heard that if you can earn enough mission points, you can even exchange them for sixth-grade spiritual weapons, earth-level martial arts, and even high-quality Pill Medicine and spiritual fruits."

"Hehe... I didn't consider the 'Genius Struggle' at all when I came to Dragon Phoenix Academy, my purpose is to get mission points and exchange for what I want."

"Yeah, the 'Genius Struggle' reportedly only has five places, which we cannot touch."

...

The murmurs of these outer hall students fell into Wyatt Barnes's ears.

"Mission points? Can be exchanged for sixth-grade spiritual weapons, earth-level martial arts, and even high-quality Pill Medicine and spiritual fruits?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

No wonder the various forces of the Green Forest Royal Country recommended so many people to the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'.

It turned out that most of the forces were not really interested in the alcohol.

They didn't care about the 'Conference of the Ten Dynasties'.

What they really cared about were the various rewards that can be obtained through the mission points in the Dragon Phoenix Academy.

And mission points were earned from training missions.

"There are even spiritual fruits available? But I wonder what kind of spiritual fruits... It would be great if there were those that could increase spiritual strength, or even enhance the cultivation of Peep Naught Realm martial artists."

Wyatt Barnes was dreaming in his heart.

"Quiet!"

At this time, Dragon Phoenix Academy's Vice Dean 'Millon Pond' arrived before the group of students and shouted sternly.

After the group of outer hall students quieted down, Vice Dean Pond said, "You will leave Dragon Phoenix Academy for the next half month to complete a training mission!"

Training mission!

Everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, held their breath.

They were all curious about what the training mission would be.

Millon Pond continued, "Recently, in the 'Blackwind Ridge' to the east of our Green Forest Royal Country's Imperial City, a group of horse thieves of unknown origin emerged."

"Many small towns and villages around Blackwind Ridge have been tortured by these bandits, facing extermination... Your mission is to eradicate these bandits, to prevent the surviving towns and villages in the vicinity of Blackwind Ridge from getting caught in the crossfire!"

Millon Pond finished in one breath.

"Horse thieves?"

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened slightly.

Prior to that, when he was adventuring outside, what he loathed the most were those horse thieves.

Those horse thieves were completely unscrupulous, often slaughtering villages and towns.

Therefore, each time he encountered them, he would punish them without hesitation.

"So, it's horse thieves."

Hearing Millon Pond's words, many students breathed a sigh of relief.

In their view.

What can the horse thieves do?

There were not a few Peep Naught Realm existences among them.

Killing a few horse thieves, isn't that as easy as turning their hand over?

"Hmph!"

Seeing through the thoughts of a group of students, Millon Pond snorted coldly, "Don't underestimate these horse thieves... As far as I know, there are no less than ten people among these horse thieves who are in the Peep Naught Realm or above!"

Chapter 520: Refining the Void Fruit

There are no less than ten horse thieves above the Peep Naught Realm?

When Millon Pond spoke, the faces of all the students of the Dragon Phoenix Academy present, no matter whether they were outer hall students or inner hall students, changed in color.

Wyatt's expression became serious as well.

"Vice Dean Pond, if those horse thieves are so fierce, why doesn't our Green Forest Royal Country directly send troops to annihilate them?" Young Master Mad, Alfonso Rowan, asked solemnly.

"The army?"

Millon Pond shook his head, "To my knowledge, even the weakest amongst these horse thieves are at or above the Original Infant Realm...Moreover, they are exceptionally skilled in hiding, fully considering Blackwind Ridge as their own homes."

"So, the army simply cannot handle them! Initially, His Majesty was ready to send strong fighters to annihilate them but finally decided to delegate this task to you due to your consideration."

At the end of his speech, Millon Pond's eyes suddenly lit up, "In addition to achieving a certain mission level and exchanging various rare items, in light of the task's difficulty, His Majesty has prepared an 'extra reward' for the top scorer in this mission!"

"Extra reward?"

The words of Millon Pond made the eyes of a few inner school students at the Peep Naught, including Wyatt Barnes, shine.

For positioning first in the mission's score, they stood the greatest chance.

After all, they were the strongest.

"That extra reward is a 'Refining Naught Fruit'."

Refining Naught Fruit!

Millon Pond's words made everyone present change color.

Refining Naught Fruit.

A very rare spirit fruit that can greatly enhance the cultivation of a Peek Naught martial artist.

It is said that a Peep Naught Ninth-Order martial artist who has realized the 'realm' can break through to the 'Enter Void Realm' shortly after taking the 'Refining Naught Fruit'!

If ordinary Peep Naught martial artists take it, they can at least break through one layer.

Those with good talent may even break through two levels in a short time.

The eyes of the outer hall students turned red.

But they knew that no matter how good the Refining Naught Fruit was, it was not something they could touch.

"Refining Naught Fruit!"

Wyatt Barnes's breath became hurried.

He didn't expect that the emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country would be so generous and presented the 'Refining Naught Fruit' as an extra reward for the person who ranked first in this experiential mission.

"First place!"

Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan' and Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland' were filled with desire.

First place, they must achieve!

"'First place' will definitely be mine."

Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham' narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists.

As the third son of the current emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country, Flame Graham naturally knew about the royal family obtaining the 'Refining Naught Fruit' a while ago...

If it was any usual time, this Refining Naught fruit would surely be his prized possession.

However, it so happened that it coincided with the 'Martial Arts Meeting of the Ten Dynasties' this time.

Although the young talents of their Green Forest Royal Country may not necessarily be able to kill at the 'Martial Arts Meeting of the Ten Dynasties'.

But even if they can successfully advance in the Black Stone Empire, their Green Forest Royal Country will inevitably be rewarded by the Black Stone Empire...

It is precisely for this reason that the 'Refining Naught Fruit' was taken out as the 'extra reward' for the first experiential mission of the Dragon Phoenix Academy students!

He knew this well in advance.

He doesn't blame his royal father.

Because he knows that his father did everything for the sake of the general situation.

What he has to do now is to use his own strength to win the 'first place' of this practice task.

In this way, he can rightfully get the 'Refining Naught Fruit'.

Once he gets the Refining Naught Fruit, he will be able to directly break through to the 'Peep Nothingness Realm Triple Layer' and even hit the 'Peep Nothingness Realm Quadruple Layer' in a short time...

At that time, he may be able to stand out in the Black Stone Empire and step onto the stage of the 'Great Turdo Dynasty'.

Just thinking about it made him excited.

"First place... I must be the first in this practice task!"

Ron Ferguson took a deep breath, his eyes flickering with a sharp light.

His gaze, not easily noticed, fell on Wyatt, and flickered with a few points of fierceness, "Once I get that 'Refining Naught Fruit', my cultivation will break through in a short time! At that time, I want to give this Wyatt precisely what he gave me."

"I must have this first place!"

Wyatt didn't notice Ron Ferguson's gaze.

At this moment, his eyes were full of desire.

As long as he got the 'Refining Naught Fruit', his cultivation would rapidly increase in a short period, something he had been dreaming of.

"My current goal is to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm' as soon as possible! At that time, I can contact the other eight people with the key to the 'Jade Sword Treasury', namely the Jade Sword, and jointly open the 'Jade Sword Treasury'."

Wyatt had planned for his future.

He always felt that the Jade Sword Treasury would be a turning point for him.

"Now, there are only four years left before the 'Martial Meeting of Ten Dynasties'... It's hard to compete with the most outstanding geniuses of the younger generations of the great dynasties in four years without a great opportunity!"

Wyatt knew this clearly.

Not to mention the faraway ones, just talk about his Brother Graham, Brian Graham.

Brian Graham broke through to the 'Enter Void Realm Fourth-Order' a year ago and even comprehended the 'Fifth Earth Realm'.

If he were to cultivate in the usual way, don't mention four years.

Even if he was given five or six years, he might not be able to catch up with Brian Graham.

So now, he needs a turning point, an opportunity.

An opportunity, also known as a spirit fruit or something else.

"Vice Dean Pond, how are the points calculated in this mission?"

Wyatt Barnes turned to Millon Pond and asked curiously.

"In this practice mission, killing different targets earns different points... Horse thieves of Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order and below, 1 point; Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order horse thieves, 2 points; Original Infant Realm Level Eight horse thieves, 3 points; Original Infant Realm Ninth Level horse thieves, 5 points."

"Half-step Void Realm horse thieves, 8 points; Peep Naught Realm First Level horse thieves, 15 points; Peep Naught Realm Second Layer horse thieves, 30 points; Peep Naught Realm Third Layer horse thieves, 50 points."

At this point, Millon Pond paused for a moment, and continued, "Killing a Peep Naught Realm Fourth Layer or above horse thief earns 200 points!"

The words of Millon Pond silenced all of the student attendees.

Including a few 'Peep Naught Realm' Inner Hall students like Wyatt Barnes.

A group of Outer Hall students hung their heads, feeling dejected.

They knew that the top scorer in this mission was destined to have nothing to do with them.

"Even a half-step Void Realm horse thief is only worth 8 points."

Many people sighed and shook their heads.

"Vice Dean Pond, are you saying... Among those groups of horse thieves, there are those in the Peep Naught Realm ranked Fourth Layer and above?"

Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan' furrowed his brows and asked.

Millon Pond nodded, "According to the intelligence we've received... the head of those horse thieves is a 'Peep Naught Realm Fourth Layer warrior'! He has the strongest power among all the horse thieves."

"Peep Naught Realm Fourth Layer?"

Millon Pond's words made several Inner Hall students, including Wyatt Barnes, wince with a bitter smile.

Peep Naught Realm Fourth Layer?

How were they supposed to kill that?

Seeing the predicament of Wyatt Barnes and the others, Millon Pond continued, "If you really encounter a horse thief whom you cannot defeat alone, you can choose to join forces! However, once you join forces, this also means that you will have to equally split the points."

Split the points equally?

Million Pond's words caused the eyebrows of several Inner Hall students to furrow involuntarily.

Once they split the points, it would mean that the person jointing forces with them would be starting on the same line as themselves.

They would not have any advantage.

"Unless absolutely necessary, never join forces!"

Several Inner Hall students, including Wyatt Barnes, thought to themselves.

"In this practice mission, you can choose to hunt the horse thieves individually, or you can choose to form a small team with others... However, once a team is formed, the points

obtained from killing the horse thieves will count as 'team points' and will be freely distributed among the team."

Millon Pond continued.

Most people's eyes brightened up at the words of Millon Pond, except for a few Inner Hall students such as Wyatt Barnes.

"Jaxson, how about we team up?"

Titus Season looked at Jaxson Hawkins, suggesting.

"Split the points equally."

Jaxson Hawkins said.

"Deal!"

Titus Season did not refuse.

He and Jaxson Hawkins were both 'half-step Void Realm', and their strengths were equivalent, neither held an advantage over the other.

At this point, many Outer Hall students also began to form small teams.

"Also... this practice mission will be evaluated by a designated person in secret for the whole process, don't think about cheating! Also, no external forces can be used, except for spirit tools."

Millon Pond added.

Most people had no objections to this.

External force?

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows and thought: "In this case, Little Gold could at most only help me with the soul technique 'Soul Shaking'. After all, if it made a direct move, it would be equivalent to me relying on forces other than spirit tools."

As for Soul Shaking technique.

Unless they were inscription masters, it would be nearly impossible for them to sense that Little Gold had used a spiritual attack.

"Alright... everyone go back and prepare. We set off after lunch!"

With these final words, Millon Pond left.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes, Young Master Mad, and Young Master Sword left and returned to the Inner Hall.

As for Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham', he stepped towards a beautiful woman, Fairy Sinclair, "Sophie Tyler, I am determined to get that 'Void Fruit'... I apologize for not being able to form a team with you."

In Flame Graham's words, there was a touch of regret.

"Hmph!"

Fairy Sinclair sniffed disdainfully, "Even if you wanted to form a team with me, I wouldn't want to."

Without looking at Flame Graham any further, she turned and walked away.

Despite Fairy Sinclair not giving Flame Graham any good looks, there was still a constant smile on Flame Graham's face watching Fairy Sinclair's retreating figure, his eyes were filled with infatuation.

"Sophie Tyler, one day, I will make you fall in love with me."

Flame Graham said softly to himself.

"You, go to the inn and inform the two Protector elders about the mission."

In a corner, Aliza Mullins gave out her orders.

A disciple of the Green Forest Sect left, heading towards the direction of the Dragon Phoenix Academy gate.

The eyes of Aliza Mullins narrowed slowly, a cold light flashed, "Wyatt Barnes, this time, you're destined to die in that 'Blackwind Ridge!'".