

L. Wyatt 521

Chapter 521: Ninth Family Head

The morning passed quickly.

At noon, after having a pleasant meal provided by the staff of Dragon Phoenix Academy, Wyatt Barnes left the courtyard.

"Squeak~~"

On Wyatt's shoulder, the chubby Little Gold mouse lay there, its belly round from feasting.

Shortly after, one by one, the inner hall students began to exit the courtyard.

In the central square of Dragon Phoenix Academy, ten inner hall students and a group of outer hall students gathered again.

"Let's go!"

Vice Dean 'Millon Pond' personally led the group of Dragon Phoenix Academy students and left the school.

Blackwind Ridge, not far from the east side of the Imperial City.

Sprinting like the wind, the group of Dragon Phoenix Academy students arrived at the perimeter of Blackwind Ridge in just an hour.

"In Blackwind Ridge, you'd better measure your capabilities... If you encounter horse thieves you cannot defeat, and face life-threatening situations, someone will step in to save you! Those who are rescued, however, will be considered to have failed the mission and their score will be reset to zero."

Millon Pond said, his face grave.

This was the final rule he announced.

Score reset to zero?

A slight chill ran down the backs of the Dragon Phoenix Academy students.

"Alright, now scatter and move out!"

At Millon Pond's loud shout, a swarm of Dragon Phoenix Academy students surged towards the Blackwind Ridge.

Among these people, there are loners and many small teams.

Wyatt Barnes followed the crowd and entered Blackwind Ridge.

"Huh?"

At this moment, Wyatt could clearly see.

After a group of Dragon Phoenix Academy students entered Blackwind Ridge, numerous warriors who had cultivated to the 'Peep Naught Realm' and beyond also followed.

These Peep Naught Realm warriors were clearly those responsible for recording the students' performance and protecting them.

"The depth of the Royal Family's power is surprising... I estimate that there must be nearly a hundred Peep Naught Realm warriors in total," Wyatt couldn't help but marvel.

Even though most of these Peep Naught Realm warriors were at the first, second, third layer of the realm.

The sheer quantity was still astonishing.

Upon entering Blackwind Ridge, the group of students from Dragon Phoenix Academy split up.

In no time, Wyatt Barnes ventured deep into Blackwind Ridge alone.

At this point, Wyatt noticed that only one person was following him from behind.

Moreover, he was all too familiar with this person.

It was the Vice Dean of Dragon Phoenix Academy, 'Millon Pond'!

"Unexpectedly, I have such a big face...Vice Dean Pond is even personally recording my score," Wyatt was somewhat flattered.

Of course, he knew clearly.

The reason Millon was following him, besides recording his score, was more so to protect him.

Given Wyatt's currently demonstrated talent and strength, the Royal Family of Green Forest must have already taken notice...

Before he participates in the 'Genius Competition,' Millon Pond wouldn't let anything happen to him.

Otherwise, Millon wouldn't have arranged for someone to secretly protect him when he left Dragon Phoenix Academy earlier.

Wyatt's figure moved swiftly, shooting into the depths of the Blackwind Ridge in the blink of an eye.

In a short time, Wyatt found a small lake.

"There's even a lake in Blackwind Ridge?" Wyatt was somewhat surprised.

As Wyatt levitated and overlooked the large area beneath his feet, he noted that there was no second lake in the nearby region apart from the one he had found.

"These horse thieves, hiding in the Blackwind Ridge, surely can't go without food."

Wyatt had a thought, "Water is their necessity!"

With that in mind, Wyatt descended and hid behind a huge boulder next to the lake.

His plan was akin to the proverb 'waiting for a hare to run into a tree stump,' meaning to reap without sowing.

"Squeak~~"

Feeling curious, Little Gold asked, "Brother Wyatt, why are you hiding here?" using force concentration.

"Little Gold, I'm waiting for the horse thieves to come to me," Wyatt smiled.

"Waiting for the horse thieves to come?"

Little Gold was somewhat puzzled, her emerald-green eyes full of confusion, "Brother Wyatt, if you don't go looking for the horse thieves... will they just come to you?"

Wyatt laughed, "Little Gold, Blackwind Ridge is vast. Even if I searched everywhere, it would take at least one or two months to completely scour... And, those horse thieves are very cunning, they do not necessarily stay in one place."

"But this place... as long as there are horse thieves hiding in the vicinity, they will surely come."

Wyatt finished all in one breath.

"Why?"

Little Gold was still puzzled. "Brother Wyatt, why are you so sure they'll come?"

"You'll know soon enough," Wyatt gave a mysterious smile, hiding behind the rock. He kept an eye on the movements around the nearby lake.

Time quietly passed.

By evening, the sky was filled with red, setting the entire Blackwind Ridge aflame like a 'sea of fire'.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold, lying on Wyatt's shoulder, was getting sleepy and asked impatiently, "Brother Wyatt, how much longer do we have to wait?"

"Patience, you little one... Here they come!"

Wyatt Barnes hardly had time to speak to Little Gold when he noticed some movement up ahead.

Suddenly, three rugged middle-aged men emerged from the nearby jungle and arrived near the small lake.

"Damn, I am parched!"

One of the middle-aged men stood by the lake, scooping up water and pouring it into his mouth immediately.

The other two also took out water bottles to fill them up.

"The Ninth Family Head is really... making us parched to death in broad daylight. We are not allowed to draw water until dusk, when it's nearly dark."

Another middle-aged man muttered his complaint.

"Alright, stop complaining... The Ninth Family Head is doing this to prevent the possibility of anyone from the Imperial Family of the Royal Country coming after us. We can only survive longer if we are cautious."

The last middle-aged man remarked.

"Let's quickly fill the water and retreat!"

Soon, the three middle-aged men filled their water bottles and prepared to leave.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold squeaked gently at Wyatt Barnes' ear.

"Brother Wyatt, are you going to let them go?"

Little Gold asked via Origin Force Sonic Sound.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and then quietly followed them.

These three were only Original Infant Realm ninth level martial artists. If he wanted to kill them, it would be a matter of moments.

Right now, Wyatt Barnes followed them intending to find their hideout.

Wyatt Barnes trailed behind the trio, who did not notice at all and kept chatting.

"I heard that the Seventh Householder took more than a dozen brothers to pillage two villages a few days ago and seized lots of women... I am so envious."

One of the middle-aged men salivated as he spoke, his eyes ablaze with lustful gleam.

"Had I known, I would have followed the Seventh Householder... The Ninth Family Head is loyal, but he has been focusing on making breakthroughs lately and hasn't taken the brothers out of Blackwind Ridge for a long time."

Another middle-aged man sighed.

"Sigh... I haven't tasted a woman for half a month. But that woman half a month ago, she was really amazing... It's a pity, she was too fierce and committed suicide after I had my fun with her! Bad luck."

The last middle-aged man expressed his disappointment.

"You have the face to say that... you killed her husband and son in front of her. It would be strange if she didn't commit suicide!"

...

Wyatt Barnes trailed behind the trio, listening to their self-acclaimed 'glorious deeds.'

Unconsciously, Wyatt's fists were clenched tightly.

His eyes emitted an intimidating cold light.

Now, he could not wait to directly kill the three men.

But he held himself.

"From what they said, they have nine Family Heads... meaning, this band of horse thieves has nine leaders in total? They are now divided into nine groups, scattered all over Blackwind Ridge?"

Wyatt Barnes learned some information from their conversation.

"The Ninth Family Head, of the First level of the Peep Naught Realm?"

A wicked smile appeared on Wyatt's face, "I didn't expect to encounter a 'big fish' on my first day at Blackwind Ridge!"

"Little Gold."

Wyatt looked at the restless Little Gold on his shoulder and warned, "Don't intervene when I take action later...or you can forget about eating meat in the future!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold looked deflated. She drooped her small head and replied via Origin Force Sonic Sound, "Then I'll go to sleep."

Little Gold fell asleep on Wyatt's shoulder, much to his speechlessness.

"Little Gold, just like Little Black and Little White, she is so lazy. She is like the reincarnation of a 'pig'."

Wyatt gave a bitter smile and shook his head.

Thinking of the two little pythons, Wyatt's eyes became a bit distant, "I wonder how Little Black and Little White are doing now..."

Suddenly, Wyatt's train of thought was interrupted.

Because the three horse thieves he had been tracking had returned to their hideout.

It was an inconspicuous ravine.

The entrance was a 'Narrow Pass,' extremely narrow, such that only one person could enter sideways.

After the three horse thieves entered, Wyatt followed them, hiding nearby.

"Ninth Family Head, we're back!"

Three horse thieves shouted after entering the ravine.

"Water! Water!"

Immediately, a group of horse thieves rushed over and took the water from the three horse thieves and drained it greedily.

"Did you notice anything unusual?"

At this moment, a voice like muted thunder suddenly echoed in the ravine.

Wyatt who was hiding in the big tree near the ravine entrance saw a strong man in tattered armor walking out of the wooden house in the center of the ravine.

The brawny man had thick eyebrows and big eyes, and there were three scars on his face, like three centipedes...

The most ferocious scar even passed under his eyelid.

It was just a little bit, and it could have blinded his eye.

"Nothing... Ninth Family Head, water."

One of the water-fetching horse thieves stepped forward and respectfully handed over the water bottle.

"That's good."

The brawny man nodded, took the water and drank it in big gulps.

After finishing he threw the bottle aside, turned around, and looked at the group of horse thieves.

"Brothers, I should make a breakthrough in three days at most! Then, I will take you guys out for some good fun, kill and enjoy women!"

Chapter 522: River of Blood

Hearing what the Ninth Head of the horse thieves gang said, a chill flashed across Wyatt Barnes' face.

Could break through in at most three days?

That is to say, the Ninth Head of this horse thieves gang is still a 'First Level Void Realm warrior'.

The first thing Wyatt Barnes did was extend his spiritual power to ascertain the number of horse thieves in the canyon.

There were more than thirty.

Among them, the 'Ninth Head' was the strongest.

The Ninth Head was also the only Void Realm warrior among these thirty or so people.

Huh!

After detecting the situation, Wyatt Barnes moved and dropped from the tree.

Completely exposing himself to a group of horse thieves.

However, the group of horse thieves stared blankly as an unfamiliar face suddenly appeared in their hideout in the canyon, especially since he was just a young man.

"Kid, where do you come from?"

One of the horse thieves cast his gaze on Wyatt Barnes and asked in a deep voice.

"Probably some young master who came to Blackwind Ridge to play and got lost, right?"

Some of the horse thieves saw Little Gold, the golden mouse on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder, and assuming it was just a pet mouse, they couldn't help but laugh.

"Old Tide, you like this kind of tender young master, right? This one delivered himself to your doorstep. He should be to your taste, right?"

One horse thief turned to another rugged-looking thief and said, laughing.

Suddenly, a group of horse thieves joined in on the heckling.

Unaware of the impending crisis.

Even the Ninth Family Head of the horse thief gang did not take Wyatt Barnes seriously.

After all, in his eyes, the teenager in purple in front of him was no more than a twenty-five-year-old.

A young man of this age was no threat to him.

"Well, not bad. He's quite handsome, I just don't know how he'll play..."

The rugged-looking horse thief advanced towards Wyatt Barnes with a lascivious grin.

However, before he finished his words, he was stopped short.

For a solid, Origin Force finger, it broke out of the air and interrupted him.

Bang!

The burly horse thief's body fell heavily to the ground.

In the center of his forehead, a grotesque hole appeared, from which brightly colored blood was spurting continuously.

In a short time, his head was completely soaked in blood.

"Peep...Peep Void Realm, First Level!"

One of the horse thieves was the first to react, just in time to witness the 'two thousand ancient elephant illusions' above Wyatt Barnes' head...

Two thousand ancient elephant illusions came together to form a lifelike image.

It brought a tremendous sense of oppression!

Many horse thieves turned pale, their legs trembling.

Strong Void Realm individuals were not somebody they could handle.

At this moment, the calmest person on the scene was the Ninth Head of the horse thieves, as well as three horse thieves standing behind him.

These three horse thieves were 'Half-Step Void Realm' existences.

"So young and already in the 'Peep Void Realm' ... I wonder, are you one of the five princes of the Green Forest Royal Country?"

The face of the Ninth Head of the horse thieves darkened as he questioned.

"The five princes?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, shrugged, "I'm not one of them."

"Not one of the five princes?"

The Ninth Head of the horse thieves heard this, scoffed, "Regardless if you are or not, today when you killed my brother, you are doomed to die!"

As soon as the words of the Ninth Head were spoken, he moved.

Whoosh!

The Ninth Head moved like the wind, revealing his saber.

Origin Force filled it, swelling explosively, and raged...

In the void above, along the side of the two thousand ancient elephant shadows, another five hundred and sixty ancient elephant shadows appeared out of thin air.

This was the enhancing power of the spirit sword.

The saber of the Ninth Head was a 'Seventh Rank spirit sword'!

As the Ninth Head, seemingly transforming into a Fierce Beast and pouncing at Wyatt Barnes, there was an additional strand of mighty aura on his Seventh Rank spirit sword.

This strand of aura was faint, almost undetectable without careful perception.

In an instant, another two hundred ancient elephant shadows were added beside the two thousand five hundred and sixty existing ones.

He grasped the sword's Momentum!

"Die!"

The Ninth Head roared, exerting his full strength, his saber fell down upon Wyatt Barnes, carrying the force to split mountains and rocks.

As if intending to cut Wyatt Barnes in half!

The horrific Origin Force danced on the saber, roaring downward, filled with the 'sword's momentum'.

"Kill him!"

The other three horse thieves in the 'Half-Step Void Realm' chased after the Ninth Head and charged at Wyatt Barnes.

Above the heads of the three in the void, there appeared respective fifteen hundred ancient elephant shadows...

Then, they each took out their spirit swords.

Buzz! Buzz!

With two more swords falling, seemingly transforming into the gaping, monstrous jaws of Fierce Beasts, they bit towards Wyatt Barnes.

"An insect trying to stop a car!"

Faced with the Ninth Head's saber containing the force of two thousand seven hundred and sixty ancient elephants, Wyatt Barnes showed a trace of disdain at the corner of his mouth and gave a cold shout.

Wind Thunder Finger!

Next, as Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, the Origin Force once again condensed into a 'finger force', cutting through the air and shooting out.

Whoosh!

The Origin Force finger force grazed out, meeting head-on the Ninth Head's saber that was carrying mountain-splitting and stone-breaking force.

Alongside the Origin Force finger force, strands of cyan energy and purple energy twined around each other, like a small cyan snake and a small purple snake dancing...

Wind Thunder Finger Force!

In an instant, a thousand more ancient elephant shadows were added to the side of the two thousand ancient elephant shadows above Wyatt Barnes' head.

Currently, what Wyatt Barnes was executing was the perfectly mastered 'Wind Thunder Finger'.

It contained 'Half-Step Microscopic Wind Momentum' and 'Half-Step Microscopic Thunder Momentum.'

"Im...impossible!"

The Ninth Family Head brought his blade down on Wyatt Barnes' head while never diverting his eyes from Wyatt.

At first, he was dismissive at the sight of Wyatt Barnes assembling an Origin Force into a finger attack aiming to block his sword.

However, when he saw the sudden convergence of three thousand phantom images of ancient giant elephants above Wyatt's head in the void.

He only felt a chill rise from the soles of his feet to the top of his head!

Clink!

The 'Wind Thunder Finger' attack broke through the air, and with the power of the three-thousand ancient giant elephants, it sent the spiritual sword in the Ninth Family Head's hands flying away.

The hand of the Ninth Family Head grasping the sword, unsurprisingly, split with blood drenching it.

"You... you..."

After being pushed several steps back, the Ninth Family Head looked at Wyatt Barnes in horror.

But before he could finish...

Whoosh!

Another focused 'Wind Thunder Finger' shot out, effortlessly piercing the Ninth Family Head's forehead.

Boom!

The body of the Ninth Family Head fell on the ground, dead.

Following suit to that brute of a horse thief...

"Avenge the Ninth Family Head!"

Three horse thieves rushed toward Wyatt Barnes, their eyes bloodshot, the swords in their hands aimed at Wyatt Barnes, Origin Force raging.

The three made their move in anger, using all their strength.

However, no matter how angry they were, it couldn't change the fact that they were only at the 'half-step Void Realm'.

Wind sweeping up the clouds!

Wyatt Barnes made a move, seemingly turning into a whirlwind, effortlessly dodging the three men's attack.

Wind Thunder Finger!

While in motion, Wyatt Barnes hurriedly lifted his hand, pointing out three marksmans.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three 'Wind Thunder Finger' shots broke through the air, pierced the chests of the three half-step Void Realm horse thieves, and killed them.

With the three horse thieves crashing to the ground, the gorge was silent.

In the blink of an eye.

One Peep Naught Realm First Level, three half-step Void Realm, all dead!

The four horse thieves who were killed were also the strongest among the group of horse thieves present.

For a while, the remaining horse thieves' faces turned pale in fear.

"Master, spare us!"

"Master, have mercy on us!"

...

Suddenly, many horse thieves knelt down, kowtowing to Wyatt Barnes, their bodies trembling.

Realizing that death was approaching, they were afraid.

When one person took the lead, the remaining horse thieves also knelt on the ground, pleading for mercy.

They understand that unless the purple-robed youngster in front of them shows great mercy.

Otherwise, they are likely to be killed.

Wyatt Barnes stood before a group of horse thieves, his face calm, his eyes cold.

"Now you know what fear is?"

Finally, Wyatt Barnes spoke, his voice filled with extreme chillness.

"When your choppers fell on the bodies of innocent villagers time and again, did you ever think about their feelings? Did you ever think about the feelings of their family members?"

The voice of Wyatt Barnes was filled with icy killing intent.

The group of horse thieves' faces changed color from fear.

"Master, spare me! As long as you let me go, I promise to never be a horse thief again."

"Yes, Master, spare me! I won't be a horse thief either."

...

The group of horse thieves made various promises.

Listening to these horse thieves' promises, Wyatt Barnes's heart, rather than feeling pity, was filled with disgust instead.

It was as if in his previous life, defendants in court were promising the judge, 'I won't kill anyone again, please spare my life' after committing murder. Was there any difference?

Everyone should be held responsible for their actions.

"Only one of you can live."

Wyatt Barnes backed away several steps, stood at the entrance and exit of the gorge, cut off the escape route of the group of horse thieves, and spoke indifferently.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's words fell.

Hum!

Before many of the horse thieves had time to react, one of them swung his chopper, killing his former companion on the spot.

This horse thief's action woke up all the other horse thieves.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

...

The horse thieves, in order to survive, raised their swords against each other, attacking their past companions.

In just a few moments, the gorge was flowing with blood.

And the number of horse thieves left standing was reduced to just five or six in a blink of an eye.

These remaining horse thieves were also not in a good situation, all of them more or less injured.

Soon, the few horse thieves appeared to have conspired together, simultaneously launching an attack and starting a melee.

Wyatt Barnes looked on coldly.

Just then, something suddenly occurred to him.

"Vice Dean Pond, if they kill each other like this... Sun this also count towards my mission points?"

The elder who was hovering in the air, hidden behind the clouds above the gorge, received Wyatt Barnes's message.

"He actually found me?"

The elder was slightly surprised, and secretly astonished. "No wonder the people I sent to follow and protect him were discovered by him... this Wyatt Barnes, even knew where I was hidden."

The elder was none other than the Vice Dean of Dragon Phoenix Academy, 'Millon Pond'.

"You did not use outside help, and they are killing each other because of your words... The dead horse thieves naturally count towards your mission points."

Millon Pond responded with a sound condensed by Origin Force.

"That's good."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Chapter 523: Wyatt Barnes is Captured

When Wyatt Barnes came to his senses again, he noticed that all of the remaining horse thieves had fallen.

Only one horse thief remained, gasping for his last breaths. It was clear his time was nearing.

"Sir ... save me!"

The horse thief struggled, pleading for Wyatt Barnes' help.

Wyatt Barnes gave him a casual glance and asked, "Do you know the location where your other bosses are?"

"No... I don't know."

The horse thief shook his head with difficulty. Despite being administered a healing Pill Medicine, he was still gasping for air.

His injuries were too severe, and his low-quality healing Pill Medicine was of no use at all.

"Little Gold."

Ignoring the horse thief, Wyatt Barnes woke up Little Gold.

"Squeak~~"

When Little Gold woke up and saw the gruesome scene in the canyon, he shrieked.

"Brother Wyatt, when did you become so bloody?"

The innocent voice of Little Gold resounded in Wyatt Barnes' ears.

"Bloody?"

Hearing Little Gold's words, Wyatt's mouth twitched slightly.

If anyone has the right to call him 'bloody', it was definitely not Little Gold.

If it's about brutality and bloodthirstiness, he was definitely not on par with this little guy.

"Little Gold, help me collect the spoils of war."

Under the rampage of Wyatt Barnes and Little Gold, the 'Storage Rings' of a group of horse thieves became Wyatt Barnes' possessions.

The surviving horse thief eventually succumbed to his injuries during this time.

This time, it can be said that Wyatt Barnes had a great harvest.

"Adding up these horse thieves... my task points should have broken a hundred, right?"

Before leaving, Wyatt Barnes glanced at the pile of horse thief corpses in the canyon and muttered to himself.

Subsequently, Wyatt Barnes, along with Little Gold, left the canyon.

Just after exiting the canyon, Wyatt Barnes' expression changed.

Because, he recognized two very familiar auras that were rapidly approaching...

"No, this can't be good!"

Wyatt Barnes' face changed dramatically, and he prepared to flee.

Momentum Wind!

Stepping on the 'Half-Step Momentum Wind' and 'Half-Step Thunder', Wyatt Barnes seemed to turn into the wind, swooping towards the distance.

"Wyatt Barnes, you still want to escape in front of us?"

At this point, two old figures, as if appearing out of thin air, blocked Wyatt Barnes' way.

Of course, they didn't come out of nowhere.

Their speed had reached such a level that Wyatt Barnes was unable to catch their shadows.

"Matias Dunn, Firey Don!"

Looking at the two floating elders in front of him, Wyatt Barnes' face turned grave.

He never expected Matias Dunn and Firey Don to appear at 'Blackwind Ridge'...

"It must have been Aliza Mullins who told them about the Dragon Phoenix Academy students' expedition."

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes guessed the reason.

"Wyatt Barnes, we couldn't do anything to you back in Crimson Heaven Kingdom... Today, I want to see who can help you."

A cold smile appeared at Firey Don's mouth.

Matias Dunn stared coldly at Wyatt Barnes without saying a word.

Phew!

At this moment, another elder appeared, standing in front of Wyatt Barnes, shielded him behind.

It was the Vice Dean of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, 'Millon Pond'.

Millon Pond was slightly taken aback when he saw Firey Don and Matias Dunn.

The fact that the people of the Green Forest were looking for trouble with Wyatt Barnes didn't surprise him at all.

What surprised him was that for Wyatt Barnes, the Green Forest actually sent out two 'Protectors'...

This was truly incomprehensible!

"Even if the Green Forest values Wyatt Barnes, it wouldn't send out two Protectors, would it?"

Millon Pond always felt that there must be some hidden information involved.

"Elder Firey Don, Elder Matias Dunn."

Millon Pond stared calmly at the duo and spoke in deep voice, "Wyatt Barnes is now our 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' Inner Hall student, currently on a task... I request that both of you depart immediately."

"Millon Pond, do you think you alone can stop both of us?"

Firey Don, who apparently recognized Millon Pond, sneered.

Millon Pond's face changed. "Firey Don, don't forget... Wyatt Barnes is now a student of Dragon Phoenix Academy and is protected by our Royal Imperial Family! If you dare to touch him, it's the same as challenging the Imperial Family."

In Millon Pond's view, the Imperial Family could easily suppress the likes of Firey Don and Matias Dunn.

However, the development of events was beyond his expectation.

"The Imperial Family?"

Hearing Millon Pond's words, Firey Don and Matias Dunn looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh.

"What, now that the three sects of Green Forest are merged, you don't even care about our Imperial Family?"

Millon Pond said in a deep voice.

"Millon Pond, you better leave now... Today, we'll have this Wyatt Barnes!"

Firey Don's words left no room for negotiation.

The Imperial Family?

Maybe in the capital of the Royal Country, he might need to behave a bit.

But now, with Wyatt Barnes in sight, about to become his prey, how could he miss this opportunity?

He has to know that once he captures Wyatt Barnes, it means that he will get the 'Stone Milk' of the Thousand Year Stone.

Once he consumes the 'Stone Milk' of the Thousand-Year Stone, he is confident that he could breakthrough to the 'Seventh-Order of the Enter Void Realm'!

By then, what about the Imperial Family?

Isn't the reason why the Imperial Family can dominate the Royal Country, is only because of that 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm' strongman?

As long as he captures Wyatt Barnes and forces him to reveal the whereabouts of the 'Thousand Year Stone Milk'...

The three sects of Green Forest would also produce 'Seventh-Order Entry to the Void Realm' powerholders!

Moreover, there was more than just one.

By then, the three sects of Green Forest would no longer fear the Imperial Family of the Royal Country.

Standing there, Wyatt Barnes watched the situation quietly.

He found that things were not going smoothly.

Firey Don and Matias Dunn, disregarding offending the Imperial Family, seemed to want to take him away.

He could guess the reasons why they were doing this.

"Do they really think by capturing me, I would lead them to the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone'?"

Wyatt scoffed at Firey Don's and Matias Dunn's naive thoughts.

"Hmph!"

Finally, Millon Pond let out a cold snort, his origin force stirred and his robe danced without wind.

Whoosh!

Above the void, shapes of eight ancient horned dragons gradually took form, looking lifelike.

Millon Pond displayed his full cultivation level.

Sixth Order Entry into Void Realm!

His power was no less than either Firey Don or Matias Dunn.

Wyatt was not surprised by Millon Pond's capacity.

His spiritual power had long probed Millon Pond's cultivation level.

"Millon Pond, if you really want to get into this troubled water, don't blame me and Elder Mattias for being unmerciful...you should know, we joined forces, you are not our match."

Firey Don spoke, and above the sky, eight silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared.

Above Matias Dunn's head too, eight shapes of ancient horned dragons gradually solidified, slithering down.

Whoosh!

Soon, Millon Pond's origin force flowed with solid blue energy.

Following that.

Above Millon Pond's head, another five silhouettes of ancient horned dragons were added...

"Fivefold water realm?"

Firey Don's mouth curled up with disdain, between his origin forces, reddish energy danced, and its scorching breath seemed to make the air pause.

Up in the sky, six ancient dragon silhouettes formed from their respective realms.

Sixfold fire realm!

At the same time, 'fivefold wind realm' emerged from Matias Dunn's origin force.

The silhouette of eight ancient horned dragons above his head turned into thirteen.

"You two...really want to make a move on those protected by our Imperial Family?"

Millon Pond's face darkened, feeling helpless.

He didn't expect Firey Don to understand the 'sixfold fire realm'!

The Sixfold fire realm was no longer restricted by his 'fivefold water realm'.

Originally, he planned to restrain Firey Don's 'fire realm' with his 'water realm', then pull Matias Dunn into the fight and create a chance for Wyatt to escape.

But now, his plan seemed to have failed.

Just Firey Don was already ahead of him, he had no time to deal with Matias Dunn.

At this moment, Wyatt had a sudden change in thought.

"Even if I lend the 'Fourth Grade spirit sword' to Deputy Dean Pond, he probably still couldn't overwhelm Firey Don and Matias Dunn... it seems, I am destined to be unlucky today."

A touch of frustration unconsciously emerged at Wyatt's mouth.

He didn't escape because he knew he couldn't escape under Firey Don and Matias Dunn's watch.

"Elder Mattias!"

Suddenly, Wyatt heard a shout.

He then saw.

Matias Dunn's green robe swayed and he moved with extreme speed, became a gust of wind, straight towards Millon Pond.

They started fighting...

In terms of attack, they were equal.

In terms of speed.

Because Matias understood the 'wind realm', he had a slight upper hand over Millon Pond.

Swoosh!

And at this moment, Wyatt heard a sound getting closer and closer.

The scorching breath enveloped and fell.

"Not good!"

Seeing Firey Don rushing towards him, Wyatt's face changed dramatically.

A strong hand landed on his shoulder, a powerful origin force restraining his internal forces.

Then, Wyatt was taken away by Firey Don, disappearing between heaven and earth in the blink of an eye.

In Wyatt's field of view, Millon Pond and Matias Dunn got further and further away, eventually turning into two tiny spots, gradually disappearing from his sight:

During this time, Millon Pond tried to save him several times, but was stopped by Matias Dunn.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are finally in my hands."

Firey Don's voice echoed in Wyatt's ears.

"Elder Firey Don, you'd better be gentle...if you hurt me, I might forget the location of the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone', and that wouldn't be fun."

Wyatt glanced at Firey Don's hand on his shoulder and casually replied.

"Hmph!"

Threatened by Wyatt, Firey Don's face turned dark.

But his grip did loosen a bit.

Seeing Firey Don's cooperation, Wyatt knew his earlier guesses were correct.

Firey Don and Matias Dunn never thought of taking his life.

Their goal was indeed the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone'.

"Elder Firey Don, where are you planning to take me?"

Wyatt noticed Firey Don was leading him east, and couldn't help but ask in curiosity.

Firey Don ignored Wyatt.

Only when they arrived at a dangerous peak on the eastern border of the Royal Country, did Firey Don stop, grabbing Wyatt's shoulder and standing mid-air.

Wyatt glanced at the dangerous peak and did not find anything unusual.

Chapter 524: Wyatt Barnes' Plan

After a while, Wyatt Barnes saw a man approaching rapidly from the west.

"Matias Dunn!"

Upon seeing the newcomer, Wyatt's face darkened.

He understood, this was the rendezvous of Firey Don and Matias Dunn.

After a moment, Matias Dunn arrived at Firey Don's side, his hateful eyes riveted on Wyatt, and he said in a cold voice: "Wyatt Barnes, stop fooling around! Or I will kill you on the spot."

Hearing Matias Dunn's threat, Wyatt shrugged, looking indifferent: "Then Elder Matias, you can just kill me. . . You wouldn't even need to find the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites' anymore."

"Do you think I won't dare? "

Matias Dunn was furious, with his Origin Force wreaking havoc in the palm of his hand.

Eight phantoms of ancient Horned Dragons circled down, ready to strike at any moment.

"Elder Matias!"

Firey Don frowned, stopping Matias Dunn and said with the resonance of his Origin Force, "As long as we find the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites', wouldn't you still have the chance to kill Wyatt Barnes? He's just trying to provoke you, don't fall for his tricks."

Hearing Firey Don's words, Matias Dunn took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart.

"Wyatt Barnes, where are the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites'?"

Firey Don turned to Wyatt, asking in a deep voice.

"Elder Firey Don. . . If I lead you to the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites', will you let me go?"

Wyatt asked with a 'cautious' expression on his face.

"Yes."

Firey Don was not surprised by Wyatt's request and agreed to it without a second thought.

"What about Elder Matias? Would you be willing to let me go too?"

Wyatt turned to Matias Dunn.

"Humph!"

Matias Dunn snorted coldly, ignoring Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, rest assured. . . As long as you lead us to the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites', Elder Matias and I will both let you go."

Firey Don said to Wyatt.

"Then you must swear an oath on the 'Ninety-nine Thunder Tribulation'. . . otherwise, I'd rather die than lead you to the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites'!"

Wyatt Barnes made an expression of indifference.

"You!!"

Matias Dunn's face changed dramatically.

"Elder Matias!"

Firey Don furrowed his brow and said to persuade, using the resonance of his Origin Force, "Let's just do as he says. What's the harm in swearing an oath? Once we get the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites', we're bound to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh Order'!"

"By then, with our strength, even if we forcibly invade the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' and kill Wyatt Barnes. . . The Imperial Family probably wouldn't make a fuss."

Firey Don was brimming with confidence by the time he finished speaking.

It was as though he could already see himself breaking through to the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh Order'.

Matias Dunn pondered for a moment after hearing Firey Don's words, and then agreed to it.

Immediately after, under Wyatt's watchful eyes.

Firey Don and Matias Dunn both pricked their fingers and used their own blood to take an oath under the witness of the 'Ninety-nine Thunder Tribulation'.

As soon as they find the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites' with Wyatt's help, they will let Wyatt Barnes leave and will not make things difficult for him.

Wyatt was not surprised to see Firey Don and Matias Dunn swearing an oath.

He could feel their burning desire for the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites', and that's why he was so fearless.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold squeaked softly in Wyatt's ear, and spoke using the resonance of its Origin Force: "Brother Leandro, are you really planning to take them to the 'Stone stalactite cave'?"

Wyatt replied via Origin Force, "Of course I'm not taking them there."

"Then what is the use of having them swear this oath?"

Little Gold asked curiously.

"I'm just using the oath to give them a 'first impression', making them think that I'm genuinely willing to lead them to the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites' . . ."

Wyatt explained by resonating his Origin Force, "Otherwise, if I didn't have them swear an oath, they might think that I'm planning something cunning! That would make it harder for me to implement my plan."

"Plan?"

The resonance of Little Gold's Origin Force was filled with confusion.

"You'll know very soon."

Wyatt's Origin Force resonance was full of mystery.

Little Gold was perched on Wyatt's shoulder, its tiny aqua-blue eyes flickering with anticipation.

"We've sworn the oath. . . Now, can you show us the way to the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites'?"

Firey Don asked Wyatt in a deep voice.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't play any tricks. . . Or else, I will definitely kill you!"

Matias Dunn took the opportunity to speak out, forming a perfect echo with Firey Don.

"What tricks can I possibly play?"

Wyatt shrugged, "You two are 'Enter Void Realm Sixth Order' powerhouses, are you really afraid of a little 'Peep Naught Realm' martial artist like me playing tricks?"

Immediately after, under the guidance of Wyatt, Firey Don and Matias Dunn flew at full speed towards the northwest with Wyatt.

When they reached the vicinity of 'Tianhuang Ancient City', Wyatt pointed towards the north, "Over there!"

"Wyatt Barnes, that's the territory of the 'Black Stone Empire' ahead. . . are you sure the 'Ten-thousand-year Stone stalactites' are in the Black Stone Empire?"

Firey Don looked at Wyatt with some suspicion.

"If you don't believe me, Elder Firey, you can just kill me now, how about that?"

Wyatt said indifferently.

Firey Don was immediately silent.

A scornful smile crept onto Wyatt's face.

What's the big deal with being an Enter Void Realm Sixth Order martial artist?

Isn't it just being played around by him!?

"I almost forgot about that place last time in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. . . If I had thought of it then, even without that 'mysterious powerhouse', I could have escaped from them."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Wyatt was confident.

Once Firey Don and Matias Dunn were trapped in that place, there was a high chance they would die there.

"Phoenix Perch City!"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes was brought through the airspace over Phoenix Perch City by Firey Don and Matias Dunn.

"I wonder if Winnie and City Lord Romero, along with Elder Kane and Mrs. Adams, have already left..."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Not long after, Wyatt guided Firey Don and Matias Dunn as they carried him, landing in a spacious valley.

In the center of the valley, a mass of gaseous clouds congealed together, obscuring what was inside.

"What is this place?"

Firey Don and Matias Dunn curiously surveyed their surroundings.

In the end, their gazes simultaneously fell upon the cloud of mist before them.

The mist exuded an air of mystery, hinting it was more than meets the eye.

"Elder Don, you can let go of me now, right? How am I supposed to guide you if you don't?"

Wyatt looked at Firey Don's hand on his shoulder, speaking indifferently.

Firey Don, however, ignored him.

"Then you can search yourselves."

Wyatt shrugged, with a laid-back, unhurried demeanor.

"Wyatt Barnes, do not fool us lest... you should know the consequences."

Firey Don warned him sternly.

At the same time, he let go of Wyatt's shoulder.

"Even if I wanted to fool you, I would need the power to do so."

Wyatt spoke tepidly.

At this moment, Wyatt noticed Matias Dunn approaching the cloud-like gas in front of him. A touch of disdain flickered across his face.

Unless Matias Dunn was also an 'Inscription Master'.

Otherwise, there was no chance he would recognize the 'Inscription Array'.

Inscription Array!

This place was where Wyatt, Taoi Romero and her father, and Elder Kane had visited previously.

The cloud of mist was precisely the 'Inscription Array'.

As for what lay inside the Inscription Array, it used to be the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

However, since the 'Ghostly Spirits fruit' was eaten by Little Gold, the pond had turned into regular water.

"Squeak~~"

Little Golden Rat stood on Wyatt's shoulder, softly squeaking and saying through Origin Force: "Brother Wyatt, why did you bring them here?"

"Little guy, can't you figure out what I'm trying to do yet?"

Wyatt replied via Origin Force: "You're just too naïve..."

"Squeak~~"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold became upset immediately.

"Elders, please follow me."

Wyatt motioned to Firey Don and Matias Dunn. Then he took a step towards the misty gas, intending to enter.

"Hmph! You can't go in there at all."

Matias Dunn ridiculed Wyatt's actions.

He had just tried to walk into the misty gas, but an invisible force had kept him out as if restrictions had been set.

But, the next moment, Matias opened his mouth wide in astonishment as he watched the mist rip apart upon Wyatt's command, revealing a pathway.

What was going on?

Firey Don also looked thunderstruck.

They naturally didn't know that the gaseous cloud was the product of the 'Inscription Array'.

At this moment, Wyatt stretched out his spiritual force, successfully opening the 'Inscription Array'.

"Elders, the 'Millennium Giovanni Stone Drip' is in there."

Wyatt took the lead in traversing the parted clouds, gradually fading into the hazy mist.

His figure was about to disappear from sight.

"Let's go in!"

Firey Don called out to Matias Dunn, and they followed in.

Once they stepped in, they froze in place.

They stared in astonishment at the spacious lake in front of them.

It never crossed their minds that such a sight awaited them beyond the misty barrier within the valley...

At this moment, they failed to notice that the mist from which they had just emerged was rapidly closing in, soon completely sealed.

At their sides, Wyatt took two steps back, a mischievous smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

The next moment.

The winds scattered the floating clouds!

Almost instantaneously as Wyatt moved, the wall of cloud he was rushing towards opened up to form a gap, just wide enough for him to slip through.

Swoosh!

Wyatt turned into a gust of wind, rushing through the gap, and returned to the valley.

At that moment, the gap closed again.

Now, Firey Don and Matias Dunn who were inside the 'Inscription Array', awoke from their stupor.

"Wyatt Barnes has run off!"

Their faces turned grave, and they hurried to the spot where Wyatt had made his escape from.

They tried to exit but found an invisible force restricting them. Unable to leave.

"Damn it! We've been tricked by Wyatt Barnes."

Firey Don cursed in frustration.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Matias Dunn shouted in shock, his elemental power surged.

A spirit sword materialized in his hand, the 'Fifth-Level Wind Realm' disturbed as he thrust at the invisible barrier blocking their way.

Thud!

However, the only response to Matias's efforts was a dull thud.

Despite his best efforts, Matias was unable to break the barrier of invisible force in front of him.

Chapter 525: Continue to Practice

"What kind of hell hole is this?"

Matias Dunn's face changed drastically.

Firey Don was watching Matias Dunn's every move from start to finish.

Initially, he thought Matias Dunn could easily break the 'barrier,' formed by an invisible force in front of them...

However, the result wasn't as he expected!

Even with Matias Dunn's full power, he still couldn't break through this 'barrier.'

"Matias Dunn, let's join forces!"

Firey Don shouted, his face filled with unabated anger.

He didn't expect himself, having lived most of his life, to be played by a guy in his early twenties.

This was an absolute humiliation!

"Alright!"

Matias Dunn responded.

Then, the two 'Enter Void Realm 6th Layer powerhouses' joined hands, together attacking a specific point on the 'barrier'...

However, the results were the same each time.

The 'barrier' remained motionless.

"Damn it! How did Wyatt Barnes get out?"

Matias Dunn exclaimed, gritting his teeth in frustration.

"He burst out directly from here... as to how he did it, I didn't pay attention," Firey Don said, his face equally troubled.

"Let's search around, there might be an exit."

Firey Don and Matias then scoured the area in search of an escape route.

In the end, they discovered that the lake they were at was totally encapsulated by the force field formed by the unseen power.

The barrier even penetrated deep into the earth.

They found no way to 'dig' their way out.

"Damn! What in the world is this place? How was the barrier formed?"

Matias Dunn hopeless with frustration.

Matias Dunn looked at Firey Don and roared: "It's all your fault! If you had killed Wyatt Barnes directly, none of this would have happened."

"Watch your words, Matias Dunn!" Firey Don's face darkened. "If you hadn't coveted the 'Millennium Stone Milk', wouldn't you have let me not kill him? Ultimately, this is all because of our greed."

Greed!

Matias Dunn shivered, speechless.

Indeed.

Without his desire for the 'Millennium Stone Milk' that Wyatt Barnes mentioned, none of this would have happened.

At this moment, he felt nothing but deep regret.

Yet, in life, there's no such thing as regret medicine.

"Once I escape, I swear to grind Wyatt Barnes to dust! I don't need any 'Millennium Stone Milk', anymore."

Matias Dunn said with an ugly expression.

"Hmph! It's still uncertain if we can get out... But, if we can, I won't let Wyatt Barnes live for another second in front of me!"

In a fury, Firey Don's eyes burned with intense rage.

Matias Dunn and Firey Don were both panting and filled with anger inside the inscription array.

Meanwhile, outside the inscription array, on a giant tree in a spacious canyon.

Wyatt Barnes was lying there, leisurely sunbathing...

"Wyatt, you're so bad... You actually tricked them into going in there."

Little Gold, swaying on the tree trunk nearby, looked like she was swinging.

"Bad?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, reaching out to shield himself from the hot sun. "If I didn't do that, they would've killed me sooner or later... Even if I had really taken them to 'Stone Milk Cave' in the Heavenly Authority Peak, they might have spared me temporarily due to their pledges, but sooner or later, they would come after me."

"Heehee... I had been wondering why you brought them here. So, you planned to deceive them," Little Gold said, her aqua-green eyes sparkling with slyness.

"It's their own fault for being stupid!"

Wyatt Barnes, with a slight curve on his lips, smirked.

Today's events were running so smoothly that he was finding it difficult to believe it.

Of course, he knew.

All of this was credited to Firey Don and Matias Dunn's complete lack of knowledge about 'Inscription Doctrine.'

Otherwise, they wouldn't have fallen for it so easily.

"Wyatt, won't they force their way out? Should we leave right away?"

Little Gold asked, her Origin Force condensed voice mixed with a hint of apprehension.

Whether it was Firey Don or Matias Dunn, both were 'Enter Void Realm 6th Layer powerhouses,' far beyond what she could contend with.

"No need. The predecessor that laid down this inscription array was of the 'Transforming Void Realm' or higher!"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. "Unless a 'Transforming Void Realm' powerhouse intervened, or multiple 'Cave Void Realm 7th Layer' powerhouses joined hands... no one would expect to break this 'inscription array'."

"Doesn't that mean they're going to starve to death in there?"

Little Gold exclaimed.

"Unless an accident happens, they will certainly be trapped to death... Of course, if they could find that 'secluded treasure', and obtain the 'Inscription Doctrine' insights left behind by the predecessor, perhaps there would be a chance for them to break the formation and escape," Wyatt Barnes slowly spoke.

"They have a chance to get out?"

Little Gold seemed a bit apprehensive.

"Relax! Inscription Doctrine, what a divine temple... If they want to gain progress in 'Inscription Doctrine' and gain the ability to break the formation, they will need to spend at least ten years studying it," Wyatt reassured.

Wyatt Barnes was not worried at all, "If I'm still afraid of them a decade from now... Then I might as well take a knife to myself."

A decade...

Forget a decade.

Even in four years' time, at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting', if he hasn't reached the 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm', it'd be hard for him to stand out.

Little Gold, hearing this, put its heart at ease.

"I'll say hello to them, then we'll head back to Blackwind Ridge... No matter what, during this training mission, I must get the most points! I can only get the 'Void Refining Fruit' if I rank first."

Wyatt Barnes stood up, his gaze falling on the cloud hanging in the valley.

Next, he infused his mental energy into it, and on the Inscription Array, opened a small gap.

Then, he used his Origin Force to transmit his voice through the unassuming gap and into the ears of Firey Don and Matias Dunn who were trapped within, "Elder Firey Don, Elder Matias Dunn... From now on, you can live in peace inside."

"There are plenty of small fish in the lake; you shouldn't starve... Hahahaha..."

Wyatt Barnes' voice was full of ridicule.

Just as Wyatt Barnes's voice was cut off by the closing of the gap in the Inscription Array.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The anger of Firey Don and Matias Dunn was reignited by Wyatt Barnes once again.

However, no matter how they unleashed their rage, it was all in vain...

They ultimately couldn't make the Inscribe Array disappear forcefully.

"Little Gold, let's go!"

Right now, Wyatt Barnes was riding on the back of the enlarged Little Gold, heading towards the Royal Country.

The current Little Gold was not the same as before.

As a Demon Beast whose cultivation had broken into the 'Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm', Little Gold's speed was incredibly fast.

In just three days, it had brought Wyatt Barnes back to 'Blackwind Ridge'.

"Those two old fellows wasted so much of my time... I wonder if anyone has surpassed the points I had accumulated."

Wyatt mumbled to himself, with an unhappy expression on his face.

If Firey Don and Matias Dunn, who were still trapped inside the 'Inscribe Array', heard Wyatt Barnes's words.

Their expression would definitely be priceless.

"The priority is to find Vice Dean Pond... Otherwise, if no one records my achievements, no matter how many horse thieves I kill, it'd be a waste."

After half a day, Wyatt Barnes eventually found Millon Pond.

When he found him, Millon was sighing.

"Vice Dean Pond."

Only when Wyatt Barnes greeted him did he snap back to reality.

"Wy...Wyatt Barnes?!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, Millon was completely taken aback.

At the beginning, he thought he was seeing things.

Soon, he checked and confirmed.

The person standing before him was indeed Wyatt Barnes himself.

"Wyatt Barnes, how did you manage to escape from those two?"

Millon asked curiously.

"It's a long story, I'll tell you later, Vice Dean Pond... They wasted three days of my time. Vice Dean Pond, has anyone surpassed my points yet?"

Wyatt asked.

"Yes."

Millon nodded slowly, "Just recently, Young Master Mad, like you, found the Seventh Householder's den and took down more than fifty horse thieves! Also, that Seventh Householder is a second layer Peep Naught Realm martial artist."

Seventh Householder?

Fifty horse thieves?

Wyatt Barnes's pupils shrank as he gasped, "I didn't think that Young Master Mad would be so lucky..."

Seventh Householder, second layer Peep Naught Realm.

That's equivalent to 30 points.

Add that to more than fifty horse thieves.

"Young Master Mad's points may have already surpassed two hundred!"

Wyatt felt the pressure.

"Vice Dean Pond, I want to continue now."

Wyatt told Millon.

Millon nodded, "Go ahead!"

Watching as Wyatt turned into purple lightning and disappeared before his eyes, Millon had a complicated look on his face.

Wyatt's unexpected return had caught him off guard.

"Now, I'm somewhat hopeful that Wyatt could get first place in this training mission... If he gets that 'Void Refining Fruit', his cultivation level will surpass all the Inner Hall students!"

Millon followed behind Wyatt, his eyes twinkling, "Plus, he's very mysterious... He might have other surprising skills."

The reason for Millon's guess was because Wyatt had managed to get away from those two Protectors of the Green Forest Trinity Sect.

Keep in mind, those two Protectors are Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm cultivators. Being able to escape under their noses showed how extraordinary Wyatt was.

"Perhaps, Wyatt might be able to represent our Royal Country on the stage of the Black Emperor Stone Country, earning the chance to compete with the talented Dynasty youngsters and various Empire talents of the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

Thinking about this, Millon couldn't help getting excited.

"Wyatt Barnes, I hope you can go further and create a legend for our Royal Country... We haven't had a powerful youth who could compare with the most outstanding youths from the Great Turdo Dynasty."

Millon followed Wyatt like a shadow.

He was looking forward to Wyatt getting the most points.

And winning first place in this training mission.

Chapter 526: Revenge

Millon Pond believed.

With the boost of the 'Void Refinement Fruit,' Wyatt could go higher and farther.

Of course, Wyatt had no idea what Millon Pond was thinking.

Right now, he was frantically searching for horse thieves in 'Blackwind Ridge.'

Shoo!

Not only Wyatt was looking, but Little Gold Mouse was also helping to search.

Although Little Gold Mouse couldn't assist Wyatt in killing the horse thieves, it could help Wyatt locate them, and he could take action himself.

Even Millon Pond didn't say much about this.

After all, it didn't violate any rules.

This experience only lasted half a month.

And now, four days had passed.

Eleven days remained.

After searching for three days, Wyatt hadn't found a trace of a single horse thief.

Whether he was searching on the ground or looking down from high above.

"If only my mental power could extend over a wider range... if it could cover the entire 'Blackwind Ridge,' these horse thieves would have nowhere to hide!"

Of course, this was just Wyatt's wishful thinking.

As vast as the Blackwind Ridge was, even in his prime, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor might have covered it with his mental power...

At the time of his peak, he was a being in the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!

As for now Wyatt, forget about reaching the highest known level of cultivation on Cloud Skies Continent, 'Martial Emperor Realm,' he was even quite a distance away from the 'Enter Void Realm.'

"Huh?"

Suddenly, a movement ahead caught Wyatt's attention.

From afar, Wyatt saw several familiar figures...

These people were not horse thieves.

But Wyatt's face sank slightly.

"Aliza Mullins!"

The people who appeared within the scope of Wyatt's vision were disciples from the Three Sects of the Green Forest.

Thinking of Firey Don and Matias Dunn, thinking of the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples who died at these people's hands...

Wyatt's chest was almost filled with rage!

"Vice Dean Pond!"

Without meeting Aliza Mullins and the others or letting the Peep Naught Realm warrior behind them discover him, Wyatt first hid nearby.

"What is it?"

Hearing the condensed voice of Wyatt's Origin Force, Millon Pond was a bit confused.

"Those disciples of the Three Sects of the Green Forest... could you do me a favor?"

Wyatt's condensed voice of Origin Force was full of boundless killing intent.

"Huh?"

Upon hearing this, Millon Pond was momentarily stunned, but he soon discovered Aliza Mullins and others.

He naturally understood the meaning of Wyatt's words.

Wyatt wanted him to bend the rules so he could kill these disciples from the Three Sects of the Green Forest...

If it were in the past, Millon Pond would have directly refused.

But now.

Remembering the two Protector Elders of the Three Sects of the Green Forest disregarding the Imperial Family of the Royal 'Country,'

As one of the five Sacrificial Officers of the Imperial Family, 'Millon Pond,' a trace of resentment rose in his heart.

Millon Pond was a human being, and he had emotions and desires.

Because of what Firey Don and Matias Dunn did a few days ago, he had no good impression of the Three Sects of the Green Forest.

Moreover, Wyatt's words were very clear now.

He wanted him to owe him a 'favor'!

Maybe, the 'favor' of Wyatt now didn't count for much.

But what about in the future?

He was very optimistic about Wyatt's future.

In the end, Millon Pond gritted his teeth and agreed to Wyatt, "Just make sure you clean up... I will instruct the person following them, he will not interfere in your affairs with them."

At this moment, Millon Pond felt a bit guilty.

But remembering the arrogance of Firey Don and Matias Dunn in front of him that day, the guilt vanished.

The people of the Three Sects of the Green Forest are not worth the protection of the Imperial Family of the Royal Country.

"Thank you, Vice Dean Pond, I owe you one."

After Millon Pond agreed, Wyatt was relieved.

He was really worried that Millon Pond wouldn't agree.

In that case, even if he hated the likes of Aliza Mullins and the others to the core, he would have no way to make a move.

Of course, he could guess.

Millon Pond could readily agree, certainly due to how Firey Don and Matias Dunn had abducted him a few days ago...

Back then, Firey Don and Matias Dunn had made this Vice Dean Pond lose all face!

"Sister Aliza Mullins, it's been four days, we haven't encountered a single horse thief... where could they be hiding?"

A disciple from the Three Sects of the Green Forest asked Aliza Mullins with a bitter smile.

"How would I know if you ask me?"

Aliza Mullins replied irritably.

"Sister Aliza Mullins, don't be angry... We came to Blackwind Ridge this time, so what if we don't gain anything? Right now, the two Protector Elders must have killed Wyatt Barnes, that's a great merit!"

Another disciple from the Three Sects of the Green Forest grinned.

"That's true... With Wyatt's death, the three sect leaders would definitely be pleased. At that time, we would all be contributors, and we could receive rewards from the Sect! After all, we were the ones who informed the two Protector Elders about Wyatt's whereabouts."

The last disciple from the Three Sects of the Green Forest's eyes lit up, seemingly seeing the rewards coming down from the sect already.

Aliza Mullins' expression softened a bit after hearing this.

Indeed, nothing could be more pleasing than this.

Thinking that Wyatt was dead, she couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

A few days ago, at the Dragon Phoenix Academy, the cold gaze that Wyatt had casted at her caused her to have nightmares for several days in a row...

In those nightmares, she was killed by Wyatt multiple times.

"I can finally sleep well tonight."

Aliza Mullins felt quite happy in her heart.

The frustration of not being able to find the horse thieves was completely thrown to the back of her mind.

And just then.

"So, it was you who leaked the information!"

A ghostly voice echoed, sending chills down Aliza Mullins and others' spines.

Especially Aliza Mullins.

This was the voice that haunted her dreams over the past few nights...

Of course, they were all nightmares.

Wyatt Barnes had already approached Aliza Mullins and others, clearly hearing their conversation.

He had suspected that they were the ones who leaked information about the Blackwind Ridge trials.

Now, they admitted to it themselves.

"So, it was you who got Firey Don and Matias Dunn... Wyatt Barnes, deal with this situation however you want!"

Just then, a voice laced with Origin Force and bristling with anger resounded in Wyatt Barnes' ears.

It was Millon Pond!

Clearly, Millon Pond had also overheard the conversation of the Green Forest clans disciples.

Hmph!

Wyatt Barnes moved, appearing in front of Aliza Mullins and others.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Little Gold, perched on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder, looked at Aliza Mullins and others with sapphire-like eyes that flickered with an icy chill.

"Wy... Wyatt Barnes!"

Except for Aliza Mullins, who had braced herself, the rest of the Green Forest clans disciples went pale when they saw Wyatt Barnes.

He had heard what they said just now?

And more importantly.

This Wyatt Barnes... he's still alive?

Could it be that the two Protector Elders haven't acted yet?

"Aliza Mullins, and the rest of you... you owe my Seven Stars Sword Clan many a blood debt for murdering fellow disciples that day. Today, it's time for you to pay it back."

Wyatt Barnes stared coldly at the trio, his voice remained dispassionate.

No emotions infused his tone.

However, the murderous intent rolling off Wyatt Barnes was palpable to anyone and everyone.

As Wyatt Barnes emanated a terrifying murderous intent, it fell upon Aliza Mullins and the rest, changing their faces.

Wyatt Barnes' murderous intent was something that spelt of a bloody past.

It was not something Aliza Mullins and the rest could handle.

"Wy... Wyatt Barnes, don't forget, we are currently partaking in Dragon Phoenix Academy's trials, we have someone following and recording our achievements. If you dare to kill us, the Dragon Phoenix Academy will not let you off."

Aliza Mullins took a deep breath; she could feel her heartbeats accelerating.

"Really?"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, "Are you sure, the Dragon Phoenix Academy won't let me go?"

Wyatt Barnes' words sent the group into a daze.

And at this moment, Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Wind Thunder Finger!

Wyatt Barnes pointed a finger, a solid Origin Force finger gust whistling out.

Whoosh!

With the piercing sound, one of the Green Forest disciples next to Aliza Mullins collapsed.

A ghastly hole appeared on his forehead, blood pouring out ceaselessly.

"Ah!"

The sudden death of one of their fellow disciples scared Aliza Mullins and others, their faces turning deathly white.

"Wyatt Barnes, you... you dare to take action!"

Aliza Mullins' voice shook slightly.

To her, this Wyatt Barnes was nothing short of a 'madman'!

However, when they found there was no one behind them, Aliza Mullins and others' faces turned fearful.

"Where's the person from Dragon Phoenix Academy? Wasn't someone supposed to be following us and recording our achievements?"

The three of them saw the person in charge of recording their achievements for the Dragon Phoenix Academy as their last hope.

However, that person from the Dragon Phoenix Academy never showed up.

"No need to look further... today, the three of you will die here, and it'll be in vain. When the trials end, the Dragon Phoenix Academy will announce: the disciples of the Green Forest were reckless and ventured on their own into Blackwind Ridge and vanished."

The trio kept anxiously looking around, and Wyatt Barnes said, mocking them.

Their faces blanched.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes pointed another finger and the Origin Force surged out, killing another disciple from the Green Forest.

Just like the previous disciple, a hole appeared on his forehead.

Wyatt Barnes' expression was indifferent as he killed the two disciples of the Green Forest Sect.

Those two disciples of the Green Forest Sect once mercilessly murdered countless fellow disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Today, he was merely returning their blood debts.

"Run!"

Apart from Aliza Mullins, the remaining disciple of the Green Forest, seeing his fellow disciples collapse, turned pale and spun around to run.

But could he really escape?

Even Aliza Mullins was despondent about escaping.

Because she knew that they could not possibly escape under Wyatt Barnes' watchful eyes.

"Running?"

Wyatt Barnes gave a cold smirk as he saw the Green Forest disciple turn to escape.

Wind Thunder Finger!

He snapped his fingers, and two Origin Force finger gusts shot out, hitting the running disciple's legs.

Boom!

The disciple of the Green Forest, who found his legs pierced with two bloody holes, trembled and collapsed.

He fell at Aliza Mullins' feet.

"Senior... Senior sister, save... save me!"

Struggling to cling onto Aliza Mullins' legs, the disciple stammered out, "Senior Sister, I don't want to die... I don't want to die!"

Aliza Mullins had a bitter look on her face.

Save him?

Now, she could hardly save herself, let alone save anyone else.

Chapter 527: Pretty Lucky

"Don't want to die?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced coldly at the Green Forest disciples grovelling at Aliza Mullins' feet and sneered, "Do you think... those from the Seven Stars Sword Clan who died by your hand... wanted to die?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the disciple from the Green Forest trembled, turned and prostrated in front of Wyatt, "Wyatt Barnes, spare me...spare me! Please, I beg you!!"

"Those from the Seven Stars Sword Clan who died by your hand... In the moment they were killed by you, they felt the same desperation that you feel now."

"If there is an afterlife, remember... there are consequences to your actions!"

With a look of disgust, Wyatt suddenly raised his hand towards the Green Forest disciple.

Wind Thunder Finger!

A highly-concentrated 'Origin Force Finger Strike' shot out.

The next moment, the pleas from the Green Forest disciple halted abruptly.

Bang!

The body fell to the ground, motionless.

At this time, Wyatt's gaze fell on Aliza Mullins.

"Wyatt Barnes, even if you kill me now, it won't change anything... The two Protector Elders from the Green Forest have already learnt of your whereabouts, you will definitely die!"

Aliza, realizing her impending doom, threw caution to the wind and spoke her mind.

"You mean Firey Don and Matias Dunn?"

Wyatt couldn't help but laugh, "I'm afraid I will have to disappoint you, Firey Don and Matias Dunn came looking for me four days ago."

"No... Impossible!"

The smile of triumph on Aliza's face froze instantly, then she almost roared, "You're lying to me, you're definitely lying to me!"

In her view:

If the two Protector Elders had found Wyatt four days ago,

Wyatt wouldn't be standing here now.

She refused to believe Wyatt's words!

"Deceive you? Do you think it's necessary?"

Wyatt laughed, his laughter resplendent.

Aliza shuddered.

Yeah.

Wyatt doesn't seem to have a need to lie to her...

However, she still couldn't figure it out.

How on earth did Wyatt manage to escape this predicament.

Unfortunately, Aliza will never have a chance to know.

Whoosh!

Wyatt's 'Origin Force Finger Strike' whistled through the air, easily penetrating Aliza's brow.

Facing Wyatt, Aliza stood no chance.

Bang!

Aliza's body fell to the ground, her eyes remaining open in death.

At this moment, snippets of their first encounter at the 'Demon Lotus Blade Clan' flashed in Wyatt's mind, feeling as though it was a lifetime ago.

Remembering that Millon Pond was hiding nearby, Wyatt didn't use his red flame or his flame tools...

He simply took out his fire starter, and set the bodies of the four Green Forest disciples, including Aliza, on fire.

Not long after, the four completely vanished from this world.

From beginning to end, Wyatt calmly watched the scene unfold, his gaze devoid of any emotion.

"The Green Forest... this is just the beginning!"

Thinking back to the bloodbath at the Seven Stars Sword Clan, a chilling killing intent emerged from the depths of Wyatt's eyes.

"Vice Dean Pond, thank you."

After a moment, Wyatt came back to his senses and used the Origin Force to thank Millon.

If it weren't for Millon, he wouldn't have been able to avenge his fallen brothers and sisters today.

He would remember this favor.

Immediately after, Wyatt moved and flew out.

"Only eight days left, I must find the next group of horse thieves!"

According to Wyatt's knowledge:

The gang of horse thieves, the target of this training mission for Dragon Phoenix Academy students, was divided into nine groups scattered throughout Blackwind Ridge.

Each group led by a Family Head.

The group of horse thieves led by the 'Ninth Family Head' was exterminated by Wyatt several days ago.

Additionally, the Young Master Mad had also wiped out the group of horse thieves led by the 'Seventh Householder'.

Currently, seven groups of horse thieves remained.

No doubt about it, Wyatt was quite lucky.

Two hours later, he ran into a middle-aged man walking into Blackwind Ridge from the outside world.

The man was dressed as an ordinary villager and was of a slight build, he cautiously made his way in.

"There's something odd about this man!"

Wyatt, hiding nearby, narrowed his eyes.

In his previous life, as a mercenary who emerged from the mountains of corpses and seas of blood, Wyatt developed an acute sense of smell for the scent of blood.

Now, he detected an extremely strong smell of blood on this thin middle-aged man.

He could confirm that the man dressed as a villager was definitely not an ordinary villager.

Are you kidding me!

The smell of blood on this man could only have been produced by killing at least a hundred people.

"Unless I'm mistaken, he's definitely one of the horse thieves!"

Wyatt's eyes flashed, and he quietly followed the man.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold, perched on Wyatt's shoulder, piped up, "Brother Leandro, isn't he a villager? Why are you following him?"

Having stayed with Wyatt for quite some time, Little Gold's horizons were just as broad as any human's, recognizing the clothing of the middle-aged man at a glance.

"A villager?"

Wyatt shook his head, "Little Gold, you'll understand in a bit."

Under Little Gold's puzzled gaze, Wyatt followed the thin middle-aged man through the dense forest.

You had to admit that this thin middle-aged man was quite cautious.

He walked several laps before finally making his way back.

Soon, Wyatt followed the thin middle-aged man into a small valley.

The walls of the small valley were overgrown with weeds, some of which were taller than a person.

"Huh."

Suddenly, Wyatt's eyes turned serious, a look of surprise on his face.

Not too far away, the thin middle-aged man moved aside the tall weeds. He completely disappeared into the weeds and was nowhere to be seen.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold squeaked, communicating through Origin Force to Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Wyatt, where is the person?"

"Gone!"

Wyatt Barnes answered Little Gold through his actions.

At the place he just saw the skinny middle-aged man remove the weeds, he lifted up the weeds in front of him.

A cave entrance, large enough for a person to pass through, was in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"This is really hidden! If I were to find it myself, I would definitely not be able to find this place."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flickered as he brought Little Gold with him into the pitch-black cave passage.

Not long after, at the other end of the cave passage, a point of light appeared.

As Wyatt Barnes continued to walk forward, the point of light grew larger and larger.

An exit appeared before Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

Wyatt Barnes walked to the exit and looked out.

A brightly lit, massive cave presented itself to his sight.

There were also fifty or sixty small caves surrounding this large cave, making a fascinating scene.

Inside the massive cave.

As the skinny middle-aged man returned, a group of people came out of the small caves, their eyes shining with excitement.

"Skinny Monkey, how are things outside?"

An emaciated old man walked out of the cave in the center, his voice hoarse and unpleasant.

"Sixth Family Head!"

The appearance of the old man prompted the people, including the skinny middle-aged man, to pay their respects in unison.

"Sixth Family Head?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes sparkled.

Though he had guessed that the skinny man was one of the horse thieves, he never expected a big fish behind him.

"Let's see how strong they are..."

Wyatt Barnes thought, extending his spiritual power.

In a moment.

The cultivation levels of the group of horse thieves were laid bare under his spiritual probing.

The Sixth Family Head of the horse thieves was a 'Peep Naught Realm second-layer Martial Artist'

In addition to the Sixth Family Head, there was another horse thief at the 'Peep Naught Realm first level'.

As for the others, they were all below the Peep Naught Realm, posing no threat to Wyatt Barnes.

"Peep Naught Realm Second Layer, capable of summoning the strength of three thousand ancient giants... his spirit weapon should be a seventh-grade spirit weapon."

Wyatt Barnes began to calculate the strength of his enemies, "If he uses his seventh-grade spirit weapon, his attack should not exceed the strength of three thousand eight hundred ancient giants."

"As for me, my strength is comparable to two thousand ancient giants. With the addition of the fourth-grade spirit sword, my attack can reach the strength of three thousand two hundred ancient giants..."

"In terms of 'Momentum,' he has my beat. But as for 'Wind,' unless he has comprehended the 'Half Step into the Micro Wind Momentum'... he won't stand a chance against me!"

"Considering his advanced age, I doubt he's insightful enough to comprehend the 'Half Step into the Micro Wind Momentum'."

Thinking this, a cold light flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, "That means, killing him won't be difficult."

Just as Wyatt Barnes's thoughts turned abruptly.

"Sixth Family Head, everything's calm outside, I didn't notice anything unusual ... besides, I found a village with plenty of food and women!"

As the skinny middle-aged horse thief spoke, a lecherous smile appeared on his face.

"Women!"

Suddenly, the other horse thieves' eyes lit up.

"Damn it, I've been holding it in for a month now, this time I've got to have my fill!"

Several horse thieves were impatient to raid the village right now.

Plunder the village, steal food, and abduct women!

"Skinny Monkey, nice job... after we deal with that village, you get the first pick of the women."

The Sixth Family Head nodded in satisfaction.

"Thank you, Sixth Family Head!"

The skinny horse thief's face flushed with excitement.

The other horse thieves looked at him with a mixture of envy, jealousy, and resentment.

"Sixth Family Head, when should we set off?"

A scar-faced man, his eyes gleaming with anticipation, asked.

Before the Sixth Family Head could respond.

"You won't need to go anywhere."

A cold voice suddenly echoed throughout the cave.

"Who's there?!"

The Sixth Family Head was the first to react, his face turning pale.

Just as the Sixth Family Head began to speak.

Whoosh!

A fast-moving purple sword light cut through the sky, like a meteor streaking across the night sky.

Thud!

The scar-faced man, who had just asked the Sixth Family Head a question, had no time to react before a sword pierced his throat, blood splattering.

Dead!

The one who acted was naturally Wyatt Barnes.

"Once I kill this practitioner at the first level of the Peep Naught Realm, only the 'Sixth Family Head' at the second level of Peep Naught Realm will be left."

As Wyatt Barnes sheathed his sword, he heard the panicked shout of the Sixth Family Head.

Speed of the Fallen Leaves!

After getting his first hit, Wyatt Barnes didn't hesitate and moved towards the Sixth Family Head as though he turned into a gust of wind.

Using all his strength, Wyatt Barnes stepped on the 'Half Step into Micro Wind Momentum' and 'Half Step into Micro Thunder Momentum' and instantly appeared in front of the Sixth Family Head.

"Seeking your death!"

The Sixth Family Head was outraged.

He raised his hand and the force of his horse-chopping saber raged, mixed with the 'Early Comprehension of Saber Force'.

Hum!

A saber cut through the sky and slashed towards Wyatt Barnes.

Under the drive of the strength of four thousand ancient giant elephants, the saber was extraordinarily fast.

Too bad, Wyatt Barnes's sword was quicker...

Sword Drawing Technique!

Almost at the same time the Sixth Family Head made a move, so did Wyatt Barnes.

Chapter 528: Minimum Increase of '60%

Whoosh!

The extreme speed of the sword light, disappeared in a flash.

All within that instant.

Above Wyatt Barnes' head, four thousand two hundred ancient elephant shadows condensed...

Within the sword light, besides the white Origin Force, there was also a trace of green and a trace of purple.

This sword of Wyatt Barnes.

The fourth-ranked spirit sword, on the basis of his two thousand ancient elephant strength, amplified it by 'sixty percent'...

To the strength of twelve hundred ancient elephants!

In addition, 'half-step into the Momentum Wind', 'half-step into the thunder', endowed Wyatt Barnes with the strength of a thousand ancient elephants.

Together, total four thousand two hundred ancient elephant strength!

In terms of strength.

Stronger than the Sixth Family Head of the horse thieves!

Most importantly, the Sword Drawing Technique that Wyatt Barnes is currently using, is known for its 'speed'.

His strength is stronger than the Sixth Family Head, combined with the speed of the Sword Drawing Technique...

The speed of Wyatt Barnes' sword completely crushes the speed of the knife in the hands of the Sixth Family Head.

Splatter!

A crisp sound was heard, and the band of horse thieves almost didn't see Wyatt Barnes' action.

But at this moment.

Sweep away the clouds to see the moon!

Wyatt Barnes' figure moved aside.

But when looking at the Sixth Family Head, his knife fiercely moved towards where Wyatt Barnes had just stood.

However, after Wyatt moved away, his actions did not change.

Of course, it's not that the Sixth Family Head's reaction was slow.

The Sixth Family Head's throat suddenly had a fine crack, and then began to gush out dazzling fresh blood.

Blood splattered all over the ground, like blooming red roses.

Clank!

The Sixth Family Head, along with his knife, were carried away by inertia, scraping the ground as he was carried away.

After a while, the Sixth Family Head lay there, completely silent.

Dead!

Silence.

The spacious cave was deathly silent.

The horse thieves were all stunned.

In a blink of an eye, the strongest Sixth Family Head among them and the Sixth Family Head's right-hand man, a 'Peep Naught Realm First Level' expert, were killed.

The scene in front of them happened so quickly that they could not react.

After a while, when they came to their senses, the faces of the horse thieves all changed.

"Run!"

"Run!"

...

Facing the young man in purple who killed two 'Peep Naught Realm experts' in a blink of an eye, they had no will to fight and only wanted to get far away from this place.

But, could they escape?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With Wyatt Barnes' fourth-ranked spirit sword in hand, one after another, the horse thieves died under his sword.

"Sir, spare us!"

"Spare us, sir!"

...

The horse thieves kept begging for mercy.

However, the current Wyatt Barnes, like a bloodthirsty Asura crawled out from Hell, was freely harvesting the lives of these horse thieves.

Before long, the spacious cave regained its calm.

All the horse thieves were dead!

"Fourth-ranked spirit sword!"

Millon Pond, who had been following Wyatt into the cave and hiding on the side, finally gathered his bearings.

When Wyatt made his move and killed that 'Sixth Family Head'.

He had guessed that the spirit sword in Wyatt's hand might be a 'fourth-ranked spirit sword'...

But he wasn't sure.

After all, a 'fourth-ranked spirit sword' was too terrifying!

Generally speaking, fourth-ranked Artifact Refiners only exist in the 'Dynasty' and they are extremely rare.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you know a fourth-ranked Artifact Refiner?"

Millon Pond chilled at heart, secretly sucking in a cool breath.

In his view.

If Wyatt Barnes has a fourth-ranked spirit sword, it means he has a good relationship with a fourth-ranked Artifact Refiner.

"I thought he was just a 'Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple'... I didn't expect him to be connected to a fourth-ranked Artifact Refiner."

Millon sighed bitterly.

"Vice Dean Pond, please tally."

After Wyatt had gathered all the spoils, his gaze shifted to Millon.

Then, Wyatt left the cave, following the cave passage and reached the outside.

Wyatt didn't rush to leave.

While checking the spoils, he waited for Millon.

First of all, Wyatt took out the Storage Ring of the horse thieves' 'Sixth Family Head'.

Just like that 'Ninth Family Head's' Storage Ring, it contained quite a few gold and silver bank checks...

However, these things had no great temptation for Wyatt.

"What is this..."

Soon, in the Sixth Family Head's Storage Ring, Wyatt found a gloomy green bead.

This bead was noticed by Wyatt because when his mental force touched the bead, it received a very faint mental force fluctuation emitted by the bead.

Of course, the mental force fluctuation within the bead was unmastered.

"What's the matter?"

Not only that, Wyatt also discovered.

When his mental strength touched the mysterious green bead, the spiritual power within the bead gradually integrated into his own, continuously strengthening his mental power.

"What on earth is this bead?"

Out of curiosity, Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes, searching the Martial Emperor's memories.

To see if there was any record of this bead.

"Soul Bead?"

Very quickly, Wyatt Barnes found a record about this bead.

The Soul Bead is a type of entity similar to a spirit fruit.

Generally speaking, if you use a special method to collect the 'Force of Moonlight', after several decades, it may condense into a 'Soul Bead'.

The Force of Moonlight is the power of the moon at night.

The Soul Bead, derived from the pure 'Force of Moonlight', contains spiritual power that can easily integrate into human's mental strength.

"Generally speaking, there are many ways to collect the 'Force of Moonlight' to form a Soul Bead... And 'Inscription Array' is one of them."

An idea emerged in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

Therefore, the Martial Emperor knew of the existence of the 'Soul Bead'.

At the peak of the Martial Emperor's reign, he used the Inscription Array to harvest the 'Force of Moonlight', condensing 'Soul Beads' and giving them to his personal disciples.

The Soul Bead can enhance mental strength.

Although the effect is small, it doesn't decrease like the effect of multiple doses of spirit fruit.

If there are enough Soul Beads, they can continuously enhance one's mental strength.

Of course, like the 'Soul Bead', such a heaven-defying object, there are restrictions.

The Soul Bead can enhance the mental strength of martial artists and demon beasts under the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

Once the mental strength steps into the 'Martial Emperor Realm', the Soul Bead will be ineffective.

"Hmm? Did my mental strength make a breakthrough?"

When Wyatt Barnes came to his senses, he discovered that his mental strength had actually broken through.

It had broken through to the 'Third Layer of the Peep Naught Realm'!

Although it was only a breakthrough in mental strength, Wyatt Barnes was overjoyed.

"The Soul Bead, although its properties are somewhat different from those of spirit fruit... In terms of subsequent advancement at the level of mental strength, it is no different from spirit fruit!"

"In the future, once my cultivation breaks through to the 'Second Layer of the Peep Naught Realm', my mental strength will be pushed to the 'Fourth Layer of the Peep Naught Realm'! Always maintaining a level that is two steps higher than my cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes fell on the Soul Bead.

Right now, the mysterious green Soul Bead had turned into a crystal clear 'Crystal Bead'.

Just then.

Smack!

The 'Crystal Bead' was enveloped by Wyatt Barnes's mental strength and instantly shattered into pieces, disappearing without a trace.

"As expected of the miraculous object that can enhance the mental strength of a 'Transforming Void Realm' strongman, the effect of the Soul Bead is not significant... My previous mental strength was only at 'The First Layer of the Peep Naught Realm'. Consuming a Soul Bead, I surprisingly only increased to 'The Third Layer of the Peep Naught Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes sighed inwardly.

One could imagine that the higher the level of mental strength, the more Soul Beads would be needed to achieve a breakthrough.

"I don't know where the Sixth Family Head got this Soul Bead from."

Wyatt Barnes discovered.

In Sixth Family Head's Storage Ring, there was only one Soul Bead.

He couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

"However, having my mental strength upgraded to the 'Third Layer of the Peep Naught Realm' was a pleasant surprise."

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes relaxed.

Feeling he was too greedy.

"With my current mental strength, as long as I don't encounter the 'Chief' of the horse thieves... I can easily defeat the other 'Family Heads', even if they are warriors at the 'Third Layer of the Peep Naught Realm', as long as they are not Artifact Refiners, with my Soul Technique 'Illusion'!"

With that thought in mind, Wyatt Barnes was excited.

At this moment, Vice Dean Pond came out of the cave.

"Vice Dean Pond, how many points did these horse thieves give me?"

Wyatt looked at Vice Dean Pond, asking.

Vice Dean Pond looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he was a 'monster'. After a while, he finally said, "236 points. Added with your previous result, 378 points."

points?

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Continue!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes stepping forward, Vice Dean Pond followed.

"Vice Dean Pond, you..."

Wyatt Barnes noticed that Vice Dean Pond did not hide, he was a bit surprised.

At the same time, he noticed that Vice Dean Pond seemed to have something unsaid on his mind.

"Vice Dean Pond, if you have something to say, just say it."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

He owed Vice Dean Pond a favor, and he remembered that.

In his opinion, if there was a chance to repay that favor sooner, his mind would be relaxed.

He, didn't like to owe favors to others.

Vice Dean Pond took a deep breath and asked, "Wyatt, is the sword you just used a 'Fourth Rank Spirit Sword'?"

"I thought Vice Dean Pond had something important to ask... Yes, the one I just used was indeed a 'Fourth Rank Spirit Sword'."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"You... do you know a Fourth Rank Artifact Refiner?"

Vice Dean Pond stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze unwavering, as if it had taken root on Wyatt Barnes's body.

"Somewhat."

Wyatt Barnes nodded again.

"Somewhat?"

Vice Dean Pond was stunned.

How could Vice Dean Pond know that the Fourth Rank Spirit Sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand was refined by Wyatt Barnes himself?

And the 'Fourth Rank Artifact Refiner' he mentioned was Wyatt Barnes himself.

"Vice Dean Pond!"

Wyatt Barnes saw that Vice Dean Pond was interested in the 'Fourth Rank Spirit Artifact', and he straightforwardly said, "If you are interested in the 'Fourth Rank Spirit Artifact', I can have that Fourth Rank Artifact Refiner make one for you... Consider this as me repaying the favor I owe you!"

"Of course, you have to prepare the materials yourself."

Wyatt Barnes added last.

"I can have that Fourth Rank Artifact Refiner make one for you... I can have that Fourth Rank Artifact Refiner make one for you..."

At this moment, these words echoed in Vice Dean Pond's ears, repeating over and over again.

Gradually, Vice Dean Pond's face turned red, and he asked, "Really?"

"Vice Dean Pond, why would I lie to you?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed, immediately adding, "Moreover, I can guarantee that the 'Fourth Rank Spirit Artifact' that the Artifact Refiner will forge for you will increase your strength by at least 60%!"

Chapter 529: The Big Boss of the Horse Thieves

"Wyatt Barnes...you said it can be amplified to '60%'? Are you sure?"

Millon Pond trembled at Wyatt's words, seemed stunned, his face bearing the look of disbelief.

An amplifier of '60%', a fourth-grade spiritual implement.

This is deemed as the 'best of the best' among all fourth-grade spiritual implements....

Even in the Great Turdo Dynasty, it was considered a 'treasure'!

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "the 'fourth-grade spiritual implement' crafted by that grandmaster can usually amplify the effect to '60%'..."

"But, Vice Dean Pond, are you certain you want to spend the favor I owe you on this 'fourth-grade spiritual implement'?"

With this question, Wyatt looked at Millon Pond.

Pond fell silent after hearing this statement.

After a moment, he took a deep breath and nodded his head.

"I understand."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "After we return from this mission, you can tell me what kind of spiritual implement you want to craft... At that time, I will get in touch with the grandmaster to conceal a 'fourth-grade spiritual implement' especially for you."

"Of course, only when I meet the grandmaster will I know what materials are needed to craft your spiritual implement."

As Wyatt spoke, he secretly sighed with relief.

He was pleased to pay off his debt to Pond so easily.

As for him being such a proficient alchemist, he didn't say it.

After all, it was too incredible to believe.

"Good!"

Millon Pond nodded, his face flushing with excitement, "When the time comes, give me a list of materials, and I will be responsible for sourcing them."

Pond had indeed considered the future value of Wyatt's 'favor'.

However, the allure of a 'fourth-grade spiritual implement' was simply too great.

He could not resist the temptation.

Of course.

Years later, whenever Pond remembered his decision today, it always filled him with regret.

But, that's in the future.

Wyatt left the valley and resumed his search.

The days passed, one by one.

Only three days remained until the end of the mission.

However, Wyatt's mission points remained at 378.

"In this mission, 'Young Master Mad,' also known as 'Alfonso Rowan', is currently in the lead...Alfonso's score is 462 points. Following him is 'Young Master Sword' or 'Handmi Holland', with 422 points. 'Young Master Flame', 'Flame Graham', is in third place with 406 points."

Pond's condensed Origin Force echoed in Wyatt's ear.

"For now, you are ranked fourth... Both 'Young Master Mad' and 'Young Master Sword', like you, have each defeated two groups of horse thieves!"

Pond added.

Wyatt blinked, then sighed, "Indeed, those among the five young masters are extraordinary."

"Wyatt Barnes, in fact, you are already doing quite well compared to them. You knew nothing about Blackwind Ridge... whereas those three have previously fought fierce beasts in Blackwind Ridge to train themselves."

Pond continued, "So, their understanding of Blackwind Ridge greatly surpasses yours... this is also why they could find two groups of horse thieves."

Wyatt nodded and understood.

Although there were no Demon Beasts in Blackwind Ridge, it was filled with bunches of fierce beasts.

Throughout his journey, countless fierce beasts fell beneath his hands.

Regrettably, even the most powerful fierce beast wouldn't award him even a single point.

In order to get points, he must kill the horse thieves.

"If Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, Young Master Flame, and I have each defeated two groups of horse thieves... doesn't that mean everyone else doesn't have any points?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

"How could that be."

Pond shook his head, "Others have also killed quite a few scattered horse thieves... not everyone has the courage you guys have, daring to break into the thieves lair."

"That Ron Ferguson found a thieves lair too... unfortunately, he was out of luck, the lair was owned by a 'Peep Naught Realm second-layer warrior'."

Pond continued, "In the end, he was almost killed... fortunately, our people saved him."

Wyatt nodded.

Ron Ferguson?

He had crossed hands with Ferguson before, knowing that Ron Ferguson was a first level Peep Naught Realm warrior, but he hadn't understood the situation yet.

He was considered a bottom-tier Peep Naught Realm first-level warrior.

"However, Ron Ferguson really was unlucky... According to the rules of this mission, his score will be reset to zero as he was rescued and managed to survive!"

Wyatt pitied Ron Ferguson.

"Vice Dean Pond, the remaining group of horse thieves... wouldn't happen to be led by the 'Boss' of the horse thieves, would it?"

Wyatt asked.

"Correct."

Millon Pond replied, then quickly added, "Wyatt Barnes, currently Young Master Mad 'Alfonso' and Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham' have both found the location of the horse thieves' Boss and his group... But, they didn't want to join forces, so they've been engaging in a standoff in the dark."

"After all, if they joined forces, even though they'd be able to kill the horse thieves Boss, they'd have to split the points... Of course, the most important point is, even if they joined forces, they still might not be able to kill the horse thieves Boss!"

His words gave Wyatt quite a shock.

Could it be that Young Master Mad and Young Master Flame had already located where the horse thieves Boss was hiding?

It seemed, he'd have to hurry up.

Two days later, Wyatt also found the hiding place of the horse thieves' Boss.

At present, at the entrance to the valley where the horse thieves' Boss was hiding.

Apart from Wyatt, Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, and Young Master Flame were also concealed there.

Among the Dragon Phoenix Academy's Peep Naught Realm inner hall students, with the exception of Ron Ferguson, whose points were reset and was subsequently disqualified.

All the Peep Naught Realm inner hall students gathered in one place.

"We can't just keep staring at it... It's only one more day until this mission ends."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes reluctantly joining the party, Young Master Sword, 'Young Master Holland', broke the silence.

"If that horse thieves' Boss is a 'Peep Naught Realm Fourth Layer warrior', unless we four join forces, there's no way we can kill him!"

"Young Master Mad, Alfonso Rowan, also said,

"I have no objection."

Young Master Flame, Flame Graham, also said.

Soon, the gazes of the three fell onto Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes casually glanced over at the three of them and shrugged, "Sorry, I'm not interested!"

Not interested?

Wyatt's words left the three stunned.

Young Master Flame's face darkened, "Wyatt, dealing with the horse thieves' leader will be difficult for the four of us, let alone with just three of us. Even if we all attack together, we don't have full assurance to win."

"If you don't join forces with us, even when the practicing time is over, that horse thief's leader will still be well and alive... At that time, the academy may judge our mission as failed!"

Mission failure!

The words spoken by Young Master Flame caused Young Master Mad and Young Master Sword's faces to turn solemn.

If Dragon Phoenix Academy indeed fails this mission because the leader of the horse thieves is alive.

All their previous efforts will be deemed useless.

Let alone fighting for that 'Void Refining Fruit'.

"I know there is some friction between us... but at this time, I hope you won't be petty!"

The gaze Young Master Flame directed towards Wyatt Barnes intensified.

"Petty?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed and looked deeply at Flame Graham, "Young Master Flame, you think too highly of yourself... I'm not joining forces with you, not because of the friction between us."

"But because... I don't see the need! I alone am enough to eliminate the horse thieves' leader!"

Wyatt Barnes' voice was filled with confidence.

This left Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, and Young Master Flame startled.

At this moment, Wyatt could feel the skeptical gazes of the three.

The corner of his mouth curved into a faint smile.

The facts will prove everything.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Wyatt moved.

He dashed into the valley where the horse thieves' leader and his group were hiding.

Whoosh!

Then, another figure followed, it was Vice Dean Pond of Dragon Phoenix Academy.

"That Wyatt Barnes is simply courting death!"

Seeing Wyatt really rushing in, Young Master Flame had an expression of disdain.

"I'll go and see."

Young Master Sword moved and followed in.

Young Master Mad followed closely.

"I want to see the scene where Vice Dean Pond saves Wyatt from the horse thieves' leader... At that time, Wyatt's points will be reset to zero!"

Young Master Flame followed with a gloating expression.

He never thought Wyatt could kill the horse thieves' leader.

Even though he had a draw with Wyatt last time.

But he didn't use his 'power' and 'spiritual artifacts' then.

In his opinion.

His 'power' might not match Wyatt's.

But his strength is equivalent to the combination of Wyatt's strength and 'power'.

As the Third Prince of the Royal Family of the Green Forest Empire, he possesses a 'fifth-tier spiritual artifact.'

Wyatt was nothing by comparison!

After entering the valley, Wyatt discovered that besides Vice Dean Pond, Young Master Mad and the two others had also followed.

He couldn't help but frown.

"Vice Dean Pond, if I kill the horse thieves' leader... can Young Master Mad and the others reap the benefits and kill those minor horse thieves?"

Wyatt asked using Origin Force to Millon Pond who was hiding nearby.

Even a mosquito counts as meat.

The individual mission points from the minor horse thieves might not be much, but they add up to a significant amount.

Like the current score of 378 points that Wyatt possessed.

Among these points, only 60 points were given to him by the three Peep Naught Realm warriors.

The remaining points were given to him by those minor horse thieves.

"Even if the horse thieves' leader only has 200 points, it might be less than the total points from his group of minor horse thieves..."

Wyatt pondered in his heart.

He didn't want someone else to reap the benefits.

"Technically, they aren't breaking any rules by doing this... If you're confident about killing the horse thieves' leader, try to kill as many strong minor horse thieves as possible."

Vice Dean Pond responded.

Even though Wyatt intended to challenge the horse thieves' leader alone, which he found unbelievable.

But considering Wyatt's 'mystery', he felt a bit hopeful.

"That's all I can do."

Wyatt received the answer, and was not surprised.

"Kill!"

Wyatt's gaze turned cold, and he swayed, seeming to transform into a hurricane and whirled towards a few minor horse thieves near the entrance of the valley.

As expected of a nest of horse thieves led by a 'chief.'

Among these minor horse thieves, there was one 'half step Void Realm', and two at the 'Ninth Layer of the Original Infant Realm'.

The minor thieves only reacted when Wyatt appeared before them.

In the void above, the silhouettes of ancient giant elephants formed, lifelike...

Chapter 530: Demon Magic' Appears Again!

Unfortunately, their speed, in comparison to Wyatt Barnes, was insignificant.

Whoosh!

With just one stroke of his sword, Wyatt Barnes had exterminated a few horse thieves.

Immediately thereafter, Wyatt Barnes rushed into the valley.

The horse thieves within the valley were jolted awake.

"Kill him!"

"Kill!"

...

All the bandits, with bloodshot eyes, charged at Wyatt Barnes in total disregard of their lives.

The Origin force in their horse-cutting sabres surged as they violently attacked.

Alas, no matter how numerous they were, they were destined to become nothing but souls under Wyatt Barnes's sword.

Killing one for every ten steps taken, not leaving a trace for a thousand miles!

This phrase described Wyatt Barnes exactly.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

...

The sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand was as if the Grim Reaper's Scythe, the pen of a death note.

Each attack took the life of one or several horse thieves!

Before long, almost half of the horse thieves in the valley were killed by Wyatt Barnes.

Because of the warning from Millon Pond.

The horse thieves Wyatt Barnes killed were all of 'Original Infant Realm Level Eight' and above...

Among them, were even three top-notch horse thief elites from the 'Peep Naught Realm First level'.

By simply using mental power to assess a group of horse thieves, the whole process was a breeze.

In a short time, the strongest of the remaining horse thieves was only 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order'...

These horse thieves, terrified by Wyatt Barnes, all retreated one after another.

And at this moment.

"Who's there?!"

From a cave in the valley, a swift figure emerged.

Above the void, seven thousand five hundred ancient elephant illusions roared forward.

The figure released a vast and grand aura...

This aura originated from the pale yellow energies from within his body.

The energy of the earth!

"Peep Naught Realm Level Five? A step into the energy of the earth?"

Just seeing the figure manipulating the energy of the world, forming the seven thousand five hundred ancient elephant illusions.

Without even reading his spirit, Wyatt Barnes had already assessed his strength.

Soon, a big man with a grizzly beard, dressed in a grey robe, appeared before Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes knew, this should be the 'Boss of the Horse Thieves'.

When the bearded man saw the bodies that littered the ground, his eyes flared with rage.

Then, he stared at Wyatt Barnes and roared, "Bastard, you killed my brothers... you have to die!"

At this moment, Millon Pond, who had been hiding in the shadows, turned pale.

"Peep Naught Realm Level Five! The Boss of the horse thieves has broken through?"

The breakthrough of the Boss of the horse thieves was unexpected.

Despite this, even if the Boss of horse thieves had advanced his realm, Millon Pond was not too concerned...

But for Wyatt Barnes, it undoubtedly posed a stricter challenge.

Right now, he was ready to pounce at any time, ready to save Wyatt Barnes.

Although, if this happened, Wyatt Barnes's points would be reset, and he might miss the 'Void Fruit'.

But at least, it was better than being killed.

As long as he was alive, there was hope.

"Peep Naught Realm Level Five!"

Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword and Young Master Flame, who had also been hiding in the shadows, all changed their expressions.

They had assumed that the Boss of the horse thieves was only at the 'Peep Naught Realm Level Four', which was why they had tried to cooperate together.

But now, looking at the Boss of the horse thieves showing his 'Peep Naught Realm Level Five' cultivation level, they were all taken aback.

At the same time, they felt an inexplicable chill.

In their view.

Since the Boss of the horse thieves was at Peep Naught Realm Level Five, even if they teamed up with Wyatt Barnes, they would not be a match for him.

At that time, they might frequently find themselves in life-threatening situations, forcing the people in charge of recording results to intervene.

And their points would be reset.

"Wyatt Barnes, I should really thank you for saving my points."

Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham' had a mischievous glint in his eyes.

However, the very next moment, he was dumbfounded.

In his line of sight.

The Boss of the horse thieves made his move, his entire person charged towards Wyatt Barnes.

Above the void, seven thousand five hundred ancient elephant illusions roared forward.

And then, unexpectedly, the seven thousand five hundred ancient elephant illusions, as if they had a mutual understanding, collapsed and disappeared without a trace all at once.

Looking at the Boss of the horse thieves, who was stuck halfway through his attack, he suddenly froze in place and stared dumbfounded.

Whoosh!

Soon, he saw that Wyatt Barnes had made his move.

Wind Thunder Finger!

With a wave of his hand, Wyatt Barnes shot out a finger, and a piercing sound echoed in the air.

The Origin Force from his fingertip surged, filled with 'Half-step Wind Momentum' and 'Half-step Thunder Momentum.'

Whoosh!

Swoosh!

Just one finger was enough to pierce through the Boss's throat.

Then.

Boom!

The Boss of the horse thieves ended up with a hole in his throat, and his body hit the ground hard.

"You...you..."

He struggled to lift his head, pointing towards Wyatt Barnes. A look of desperation and unwillingness filled his eyes.

After struggling for a bit, the Boss of the horse thieves violently smashed his head on the ground, ending his life in absolute silence.

Death!

Witnessing the scene before him, Wyatt Barnes remained perfectly calm, not at all surprised.

"Brother Wyatt, I'm tired, I need to sleep."

Just then, the tired Origin Force voice of Little Gold, the golden rat, rang in Wyatt's ear.

"Hmm, you get some rest."

Wyatt replied and patted Little Gold who sat on his shoulder.

Only he understood.

His feat of killing the horse thieves' boss was all thanks to Little Gold.

At the crucial moment, Little Gold timely cast the Soul Technique 'Soul Shaking', causing the leader of the horse thieves to lose focus momentarily, providing Wyatt the opportunity he needed.

The instant the horse thieves' boss was affected by Little Gold's Soul Technique 'Soul Shaking', he essentially lost all his defenses.

He became a sitting duck — a lamb awaiting the slaughter, fish on a chopping block.

With a single jab, Wyatt Barnes killed him.

"This..."

Millon Pond's eyes were round with disbelief.

Although deep down he had some inkling that Wyatt might surprise him.

He never expected that the surprise would be so astonishing!

A mighty warrior in the Peep Naught Realm.

Wyatt Barnes managed to kill him using not a spirit sword, not 'Momentum', but simply the jab of Origin Force.

Millon Pond saw everything clearly.

The Origin Force jab Wyatt delivered was merely the equivalent to the collective force of two thousand ancient colossal elephants.

Defeating a Peep Naught Realm fifth-rank warrior who had comprehended the 'Half-Step of Greater Earth Momentum' using the combined strength of two thousand ancient colossal elephants...

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would have died before believing it was possible!

As for Young Master Blade, Young Master Sword, and Young Master Flame, they were utterly dumbfounded.

The same thought rose in all three men's minds.

Are we being played here?

Otherwise, why exactly did the leader of the horse thieves suddenly freeze and dissipate all his Origin Force?

The scene just now seemed utterly incredulous to them.

After a moment, Young Master Mad was the first to recover and lunged at the remaining small horse thieves.

There were quite a number of small horse thieves left.

The small horse thieves Wyatt killed just now only made up a small fraction of the total number.

After Young Master Mad made his move, Young Master Sword and Young Master Flame quickly followed suit and rushed towards the small horse thieves.

For a while, the wailing of the small horse thieves rang out continuously in a somber rhythm.

Wyatt alone, however, was somewhat disinterested and turned to leave.

He left Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, and Young Master Flame to their one-sided slaughter of the small horse thieves.

"Wyatt Barnes, aren't you afraid they'll surpass you?"

Seeing Wyatt's actions, Millon Pond couldn't help but blurt out.

You must know, although these thieves are small, they are numerous...

"We'll see when they actually surpass me."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, his face displaying indifference.

At first, Millon Pond didn't understand what Wyatt meant.

But soon, he figured it out.

He was horrified to discover.

That the group of horse thieves the three of them were killing, the strongest among them was only at the 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order'...

When all the horse thieves died at the hands of the three.

Millon Pond's heart trembled.

"Could it be, Wyatt had killed all the horse thieves who were at or above the 'Original Infant Realm Level Eight'?"

This ludicrous idea suddenly popped into his mind.

Most of the horse thieves had not had a chance to act in the chaos before.

He found it hard to imagine.

That Wyatt could, under such circumstances, have killed all the horse thieves who were level eight or above in the 'Original Infant Realm'.

At that moment, he knew, Wyatt Barnes was unquestionably 'the top' in this training mission!

"They're all beneath the Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order."

Young Master Flame, Flame Graham's face fell. He cast a resentful glance at Wyatt in the distance, "This Wyatt Barnes has such good luck, the higher-levelled ones were all killed by him."

In this mission, the lower the cultivation level of the killed horse thief, the fewer points were awarded.

Especially horse thieves who had not even reached 'Original Infant Realm Level Eight', their deaths were considered trivial.

Luck?

Hearing Flame Graham's words, Young Master Mad and Young Master Sword didn't quite agree.

They didn't think it was Wyatt's luck.

At that moment, the two of them looked at Wyatt, their gazes filled with wariness.

They knew.

Wyatt Barnes, was far more terrifying than they had imagined...

Just remembering the scene from earlier sent a chill down their spines.

The leader of the horse thieves, a Peep Naught Realm fifth-rank warrior, who also comprehended the 'Half-Step of Greater Earth Momentum', did not even have a chance to make a move in front of Wyatt Barnes.

That instant, the horse thieves' boss suddenly froze as if he had lost his senses, letting Wyatt have his way.

Soon, both felt as if they had simultaneously stumbled upon something and they exchanged looks.

"Could it be Wyatt's 'magical technique'?"

"It seems that Fairy Sinclair was not playing make-believe that day... Wyatt Barnes, might actually know 'magical techniques'!"

Young Master Mad and Young Master Sword communicated via their Origin Force, quickly coming to a conclusion.

After all, the scene that had just unfolded was just too mysterious.

If we follow conventional logic, what occurred was practically impossible.

So, they could only conclude that it was Wyatt Barnes' doing, executing a 'magical technique'.

Moreover, this wasn't the first time Wyatt Barnes had displayed a 'magical technique'.

It was just that last time they hadn't believed him.

This time, they had no choice but to believe him.

"That moment when the horse thief boss 'lost his senses' there was no fluctuation in 'Inscriptions'... That means, Wyatt Barnes didn't use any 'Inscriptions'."

Millon Pond's heart tensed up, "Could it be, he really knows 'magical techniques'?"

He had seen the incident where Fairy Sinclair, Sophie Tyler, lost her composure in the Inner Hall all those days ago.

At the time, like others, he did not believe that Wyatt Barnes knew 'magical techniques'.

But now...

He had to entertain that doubt.