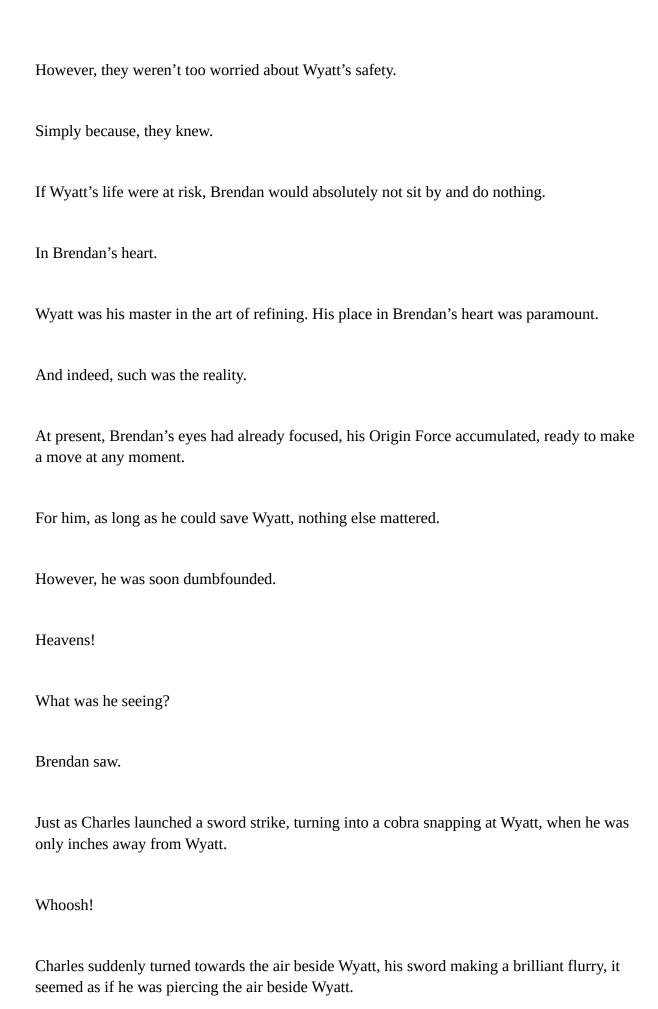
## L. Wyatt 551

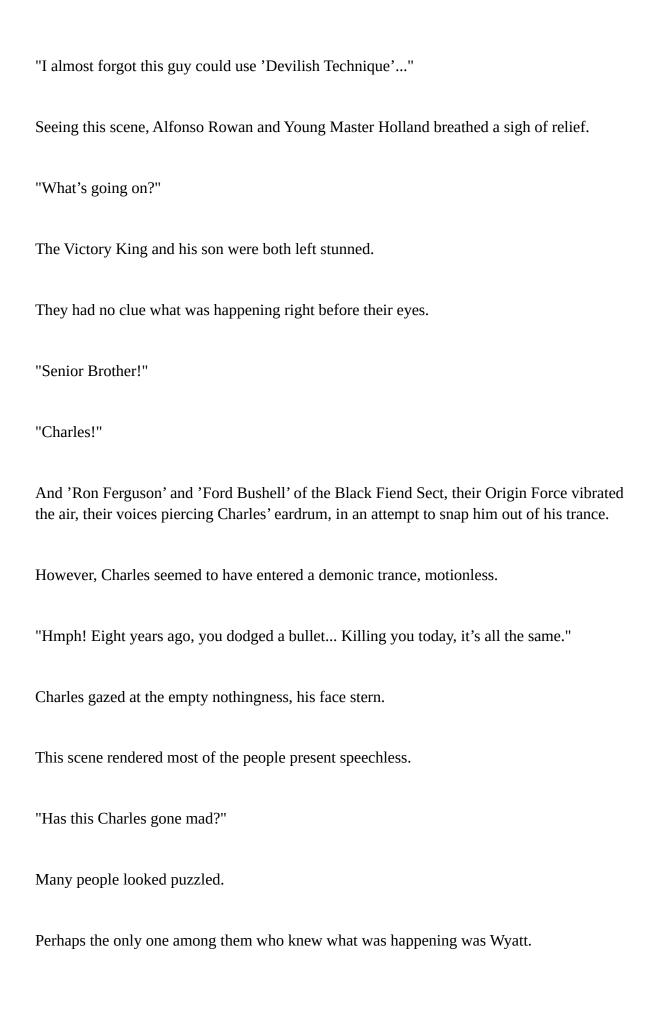


Charles' cultivation was indeed at the 'Peep Naught Realm, Sixth Level'! Moreover, Charles's spirit sword was a 'Seventh-Order Spirit Sword'! As for the momentum Charles comprehended, it was the 'half-step into Momentum Wind'! "Die!" A crazed grin broke out on Constant Graham's face, his eyes brimming with the ultimate hatred. Half a month ago, the humiliation Wyatt had given him in the arena was something he would never forget in his life. Witnessing Wyatt getting killed with his very own eyes was undoubtedly the happiest moment of his life. "Wyatt Barnes!" Both Alfonso Rowan and Young Master Holland who cared for Wyatt, their faces all changed at this moment. They had no idea. Charles Davidson from the Black Fiend Sect, turned out to be a 'Peep Naught Realm, Sixth Level Warrior'. If they had known earlier, they would definitely do everything they could to dissuade Wyatt from fighting, no matter the cost. After all, a wise man does not court danger. Regrettably, what is done is done at this point.

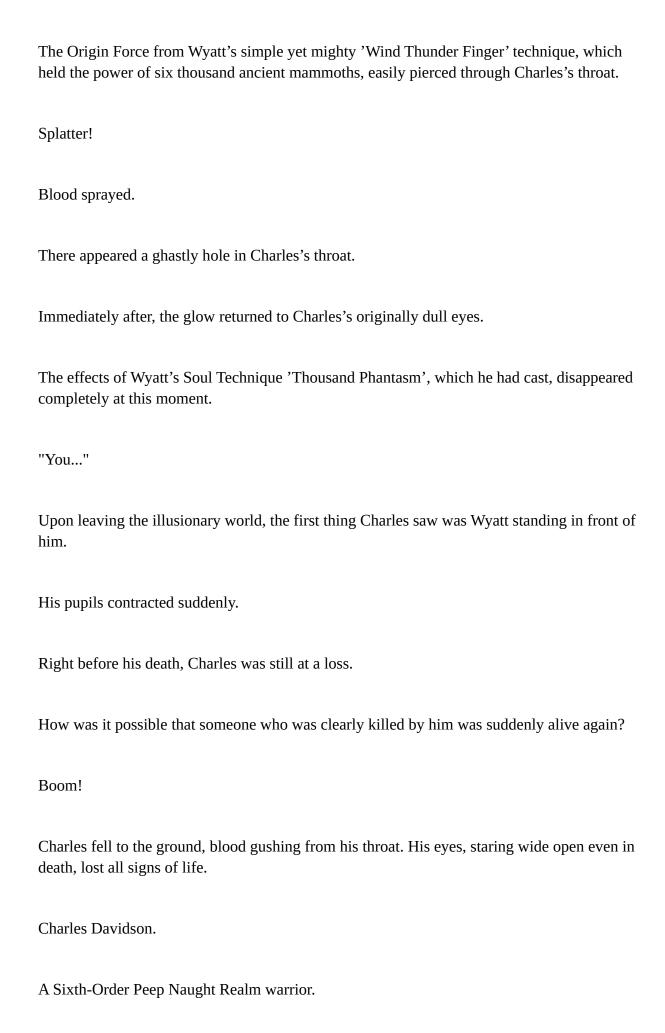




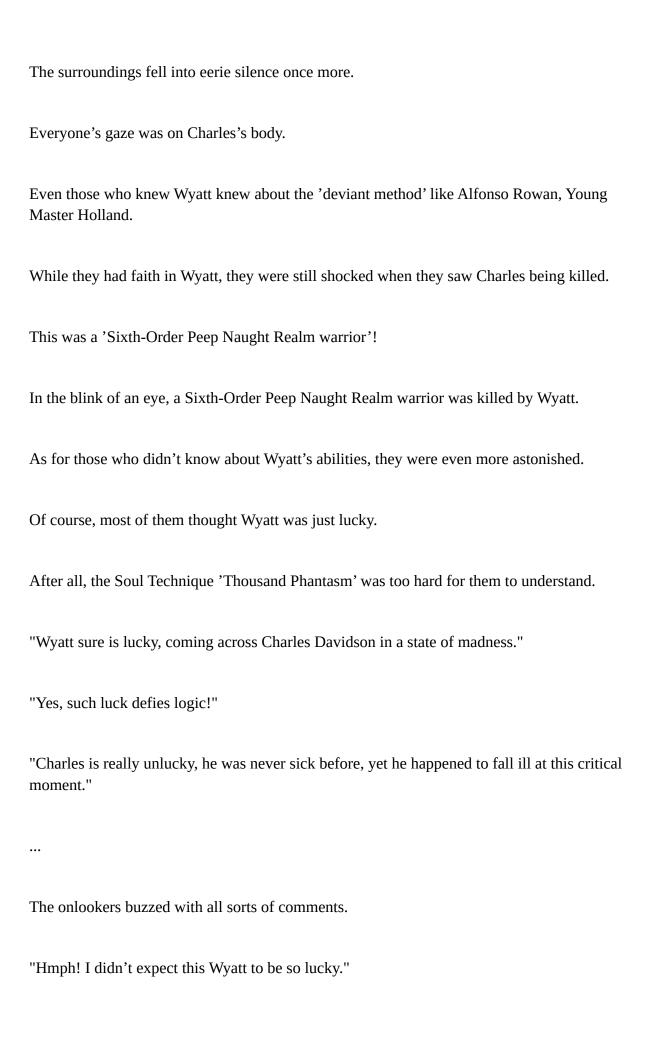


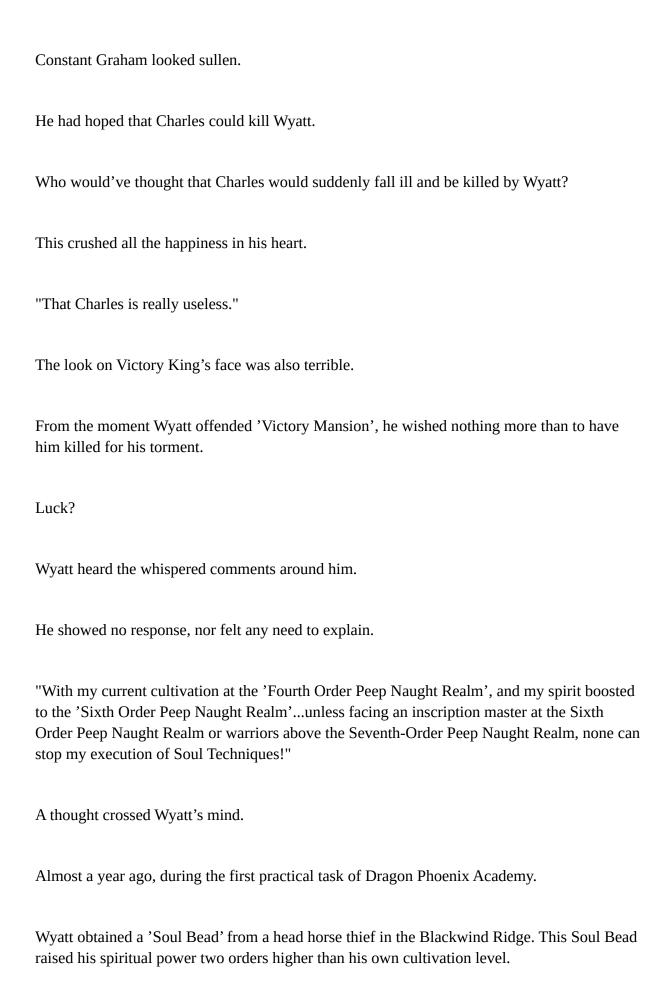












At that time, his cultivation level was at First-level Peep Naught Realm, and his spiritual power was elevated to the Third Order Peep Naught Realm.

It could be said that Soul Bead's contribution played a vital part in his ability to kill Charles today.

All along, this was his reason for accepting Charles's challenge.

With Charles having a cultivation level at the Sixth Order Peep Naught Realm.

And not being an inscription master.

Wyatt had a clear plan all along.

Chapter 552: Young Man in Red

"Sorcery! Sorcery!"

Ron Ferguson, from the Black Fiend Sect, suddenly couldn't help but recall Fairy Sinclair, "Sophie Tyler" losing control in Dragon Phoenix Academy's Inner Courtyard, a year ago.

At that time, Fairy Sinclair repeatedly said that Wyatt Barnes knew 'Sorcery'.

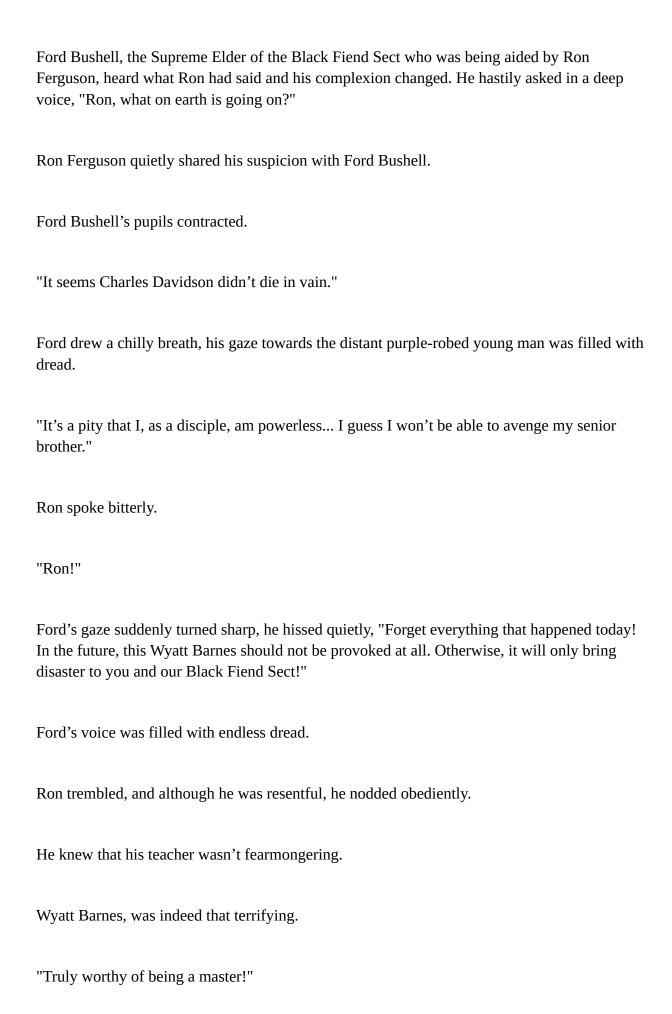
However, at that time, including him, no one in the group had believed it.

Now looking back, all of this seemed so coincidental.

Losing one's sanity?

Of course, he knew that his senior brother hadn't suffered from any 'psychotic breakdown'. Because of this, when he looked at Wyatt Barnes again, his gaze was filled with terror.

"Sorcery?"



Brendan Rowan, the President of the Royal Country Alchemist Guild, looked at the distant Wyatt Barnes, his gaze filled with ardor.

Initially, he had planned to save Wyatt Barnes at all costs when he was about to be defeated by Charles Davidson from the Black Fiend Sect.

However, he hadn't expected Wyatt Barnes to kill Charles Davidson so easily.

Of course, he didn't believe that Charles was killed by Wyatt due to any "psychotic breakdown".

Wyatt's constant composure revealed a clue.

This master had means beyond the understanding of ordinary people!

"Wyatt Barnes, you truly gave me quite a 'surprise'."

Millon Pond looked at Wyatt Barnes complexly.

Soon after, he announced the beginning of the 'Battle of the Geniuses'.

In an instant, the attention of the people at the gathering was diverted.

The Royal Country's 'Battle of the Geniuses' was one of the selections on the way to the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Conference'.

It was a Royal national level selection process.

About those who were able to seize the top five positions in this Battle of the Geniuses, they would be promoted to participate in the 'Imperial selection'.

The five talented youths who would be promoted from the Royal Country, would head towards the 'Emperor Stone Empire' for selection.

Today, the most outstanding young geniuses from the Royal Country have gathered, aiming for those five positions. "Of the five positions, one is definitely going to Wyatt Barnes... The others will be taken up by Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, and Young Master Flame. That means, there's only one spot left for the rest of us." Many people secretly discussed. "It's lucky that Mr. Zither and Young Master Blade aren't here... Otherwise, we might not even have the chance to compete for the last spot." "Humph! Even if Mr. Zither and Young Master Blade aren't here, do you think you can compete for that spot? Don't forget, there's also Ron Ferguson, Titus Season, and Jaxson Hawkins." "Apart from Ferguson and the others, there's also the Young Prince, 'Constant Graham' from the Victory King's Mansion, Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler'... They all are martial artists of the Peep Naught Realm!" "It seems that today, anyone who hasn't entered the 'Peep Naught Realm', doesn't need to bother going on stage." "Indeed." • • • A group of young talents couldn't help but sigh. "Forget it, let's just watch the spectacle." Someone in the crowd said.

His words quickly resonated with most people present.

"Ron, you must strive to gain the last position."

Ford Bushell, the supreme elder of the Black Fiend Sect, looked at Ron beside him and said with a serious expression, "If you can get this position, we, as the Black Fiend Sect, will receive rewards from the Imperial Family as the recommending party."

"Teacher, rest assured, as long as Mr. Zither and Young Master Blade don't come... I am confident."

Ron quickly nodded, his face full of confidence.

"For efficiency... Talented youths below the Peep Naught Realm shall be considered to have automatically forfeited! If anyone has any objections, they can challenge a Peep Naught Realm martial artist, and as long as they can defeat them, they can continue with the selection."

Millon's gaze swept over the young talents present.

No one had any objections to Millon's words.

Martial artists below the Peep Naught realm truly weren't necessary participants.

Even if they did participate, they wouldn't be able to secure any of the five positions.

"Very well."

Since no one expressed any objections, Millon nodded and continued, "Martial artists above the Peep Naught Realm, come forward!"

Immediately, several people including Wyatt Barnes, stepped forward.

There were nine people in total.

Wyatt Barnes, Alfonso Rowan, Handmi Holland, Flame Graham, Ron Ferguson, Sophie Tyler, Titus Season, Jaxson Hawkins, and Constant Graham.

Standing in front of the nine people, Millon slowly opened his mouth, "Now, I will..."

Millon's words were abruptly cut off.

This was because, the crowd's attention had been caught by the strong wind coming from up high.

The whistling of the wind was extremely sharp and was accompanied by a fast figure descending from the sky.

This was a young man, who emitted a terrifyingly sharp aura throughout his body.

"It's 'Young Master Blade'!"

Soon, someone exclaimed in surprise.

"It really is 'Young Master Blade', Kase Dragonsmith... he actually arrived at this moment."

Immediately after, many people recognized the newcomer.

"Kase Dragonsmith!"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze fell on the newcomer, his eyes sharp.

Besides being one of the Five Great Young Masters of the Royal Country, 'Young Master Blade' Kase Dragonsmith.

He was also the adopted son of the former Sect Leader of the Monster Lotus Blade Sect.

And the Monster Lotus Blade Sect was one of the culprits responsible for the destruction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Although, during the fall of the old Seven Stars Sword Clan, Kase Dragonsmith wasn't present. Because of Kase's relationship with the former Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect, Wyatt Barnes has no good impression of him. Whoosh! Kase Dragonsmith stepped into the void and landed steadily on a nearby open space. Several years passed, making Kase more mature than before. His sharp eyes now held a hint of weathering. Soon, when Wyatt Barnes's mental force enveloped Kase, his face changed instantly. Just as if he had seen something unbelievable. "I hope I'm not late." Kase glanced at Millon Pond and said lightly. Millon shook his head. "Young Master Blade!" At this time, the gazes of Alfonso Rowan, Handmi Holland, and Flame Graham all fell on Kase.

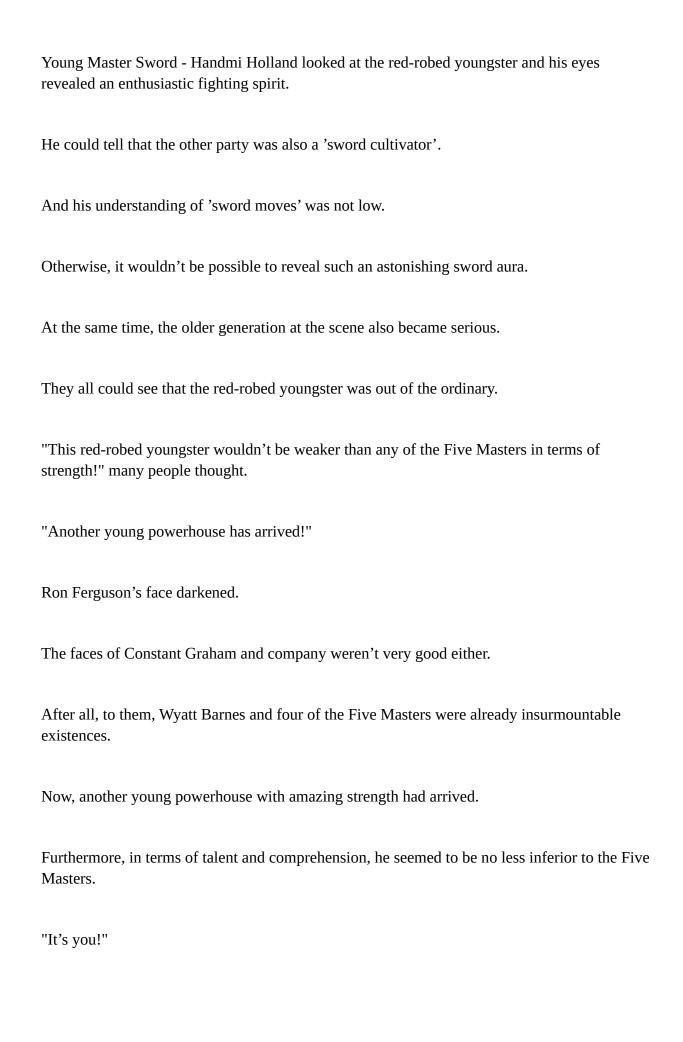
However, it seemed that Kase was not at all interested in the trio.

His eyes fell on Wyatt Barnes. "Wyatt Barnes, I lost to you in the past. Today, I will erase that shame!" Wyatt Barnes met Kase's gaze and said lightly, "It seems, Young Master Blade, that you've had some remarkable experiences these past few years..." Kase Dragonsmith frowned, a chill entering his heart. Did Wyatt Barnes notice something? "Young Master Blade!" Seeing Kase, Ron Ferguson's face turned extremely ugly. He originally thought he could secure the last place today. But the arrival of Young Master Blade rendered him helpless. Taking a deep breath, Ron Ferguson's eyes flashed with confidence, "Young Master Blade, being the lowest-ranked amongst the Five Masters... doesn't necessarily mean he's my match!" "Even Young Master Blade is here... It seems there's no suspense about who will occupy the five places to enter the Empire of Blackstone." Quite a few people sighed. "Yes, these five places will surely be taken by Wyatt Barnes and four of the Five Masters!"

Most people agreed with this statement.

However, soon, the people present couldn't help but look up again.

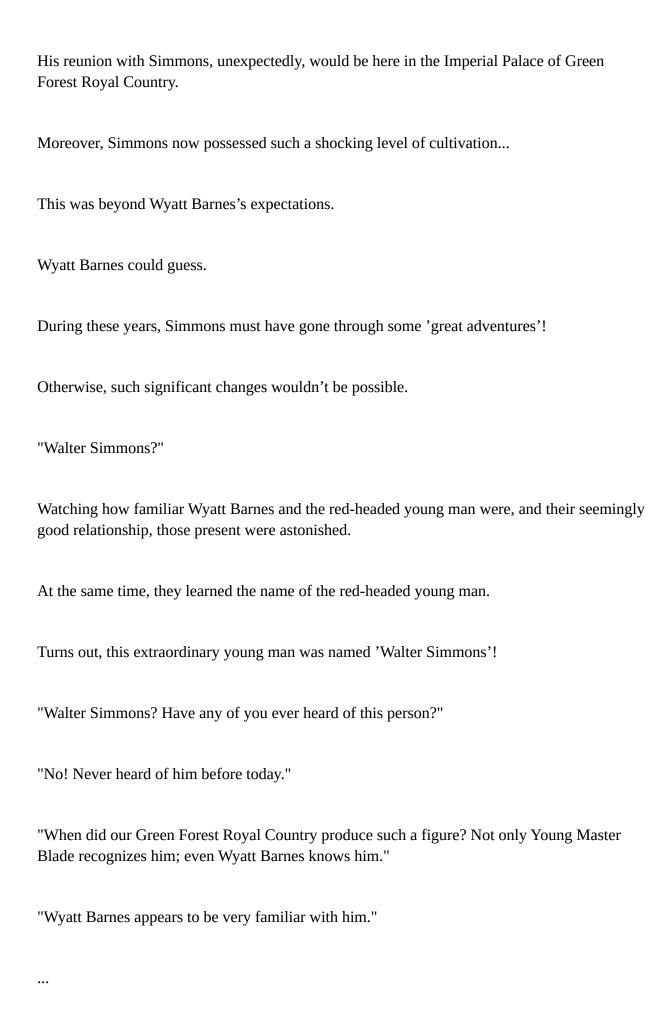
Whoosh!
Another ear-piercing gust of wind swept across the sky.
It was a red figure.
The newcomer wore a red robe, descending from the void.
The elegant man, dressed in red, with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, stood there like a sharp sword with a formidable sword aura.
"It seems I'm not too late."
The man in red was about twenty-seven years old and muttered to himself.
"Who is he?"
"I don't know I've never seen him before!"
···
Upon seeing the suddenly arrived red-robed youngster, the crowed fell into a stunned silence.
Did the Royal Country of the Green Forest also produce such a character?
A Peep Naught Realm martial artist of this age.
In the Royal Country of the Green Forest, it was feared his talent would only be inferior to Wyatt Barnes.
"Sword!"

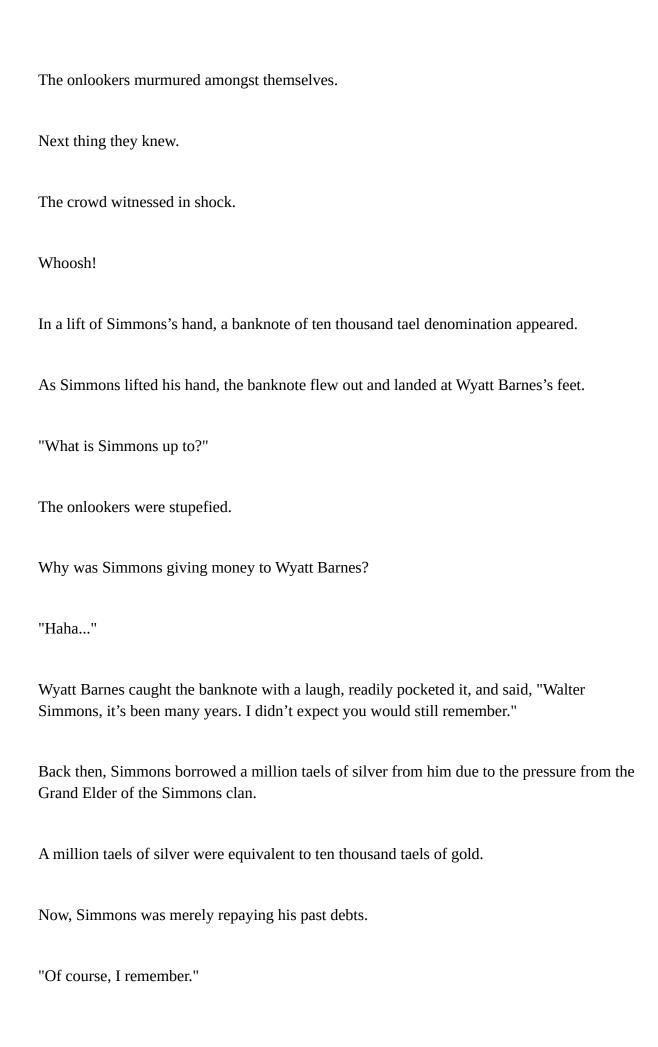


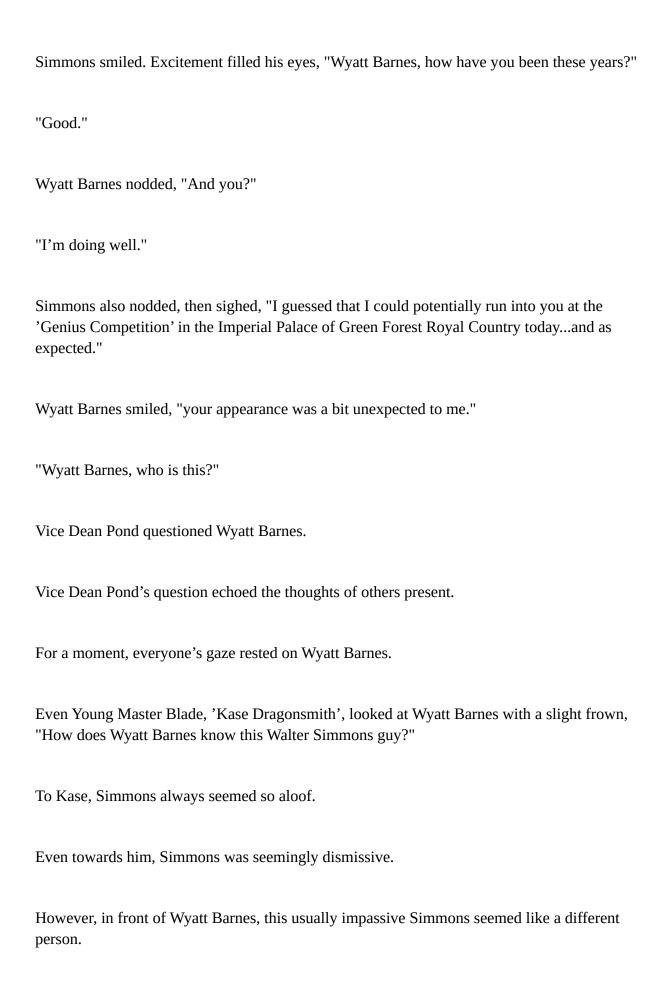


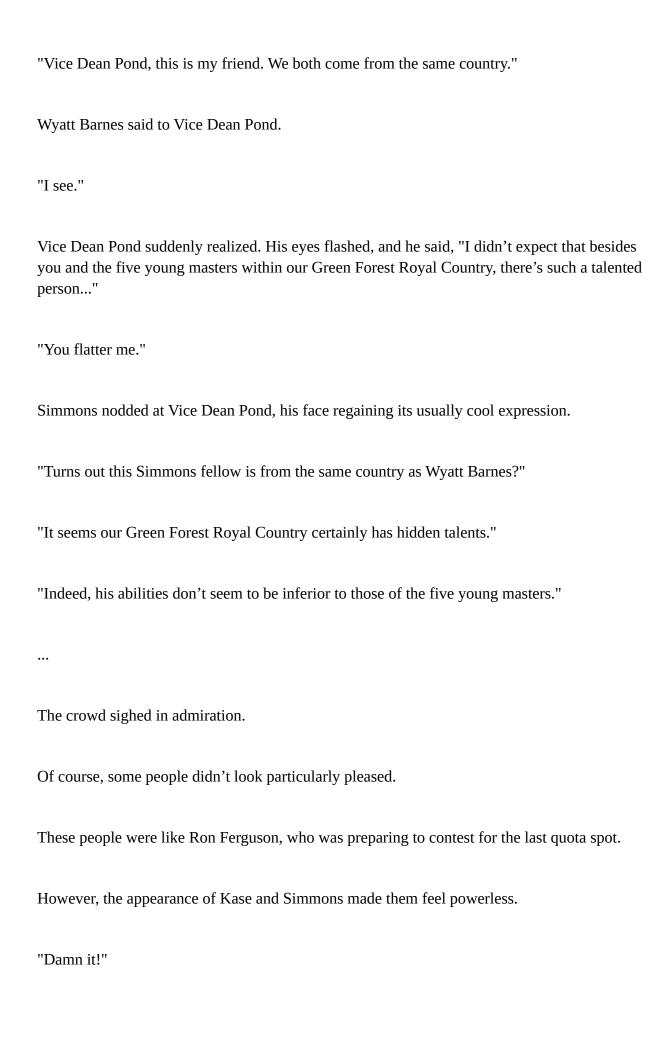
"Wyatt Barnes, it's been a long time." The red-robed man's eyes were filled with longing. Chapter 553: The Emperor of Green Forest Royal Country "Indeed, it's been a long time..." Wyatt Barnes snapped back to reality, keeping a calm facade. But in his eyes, a tinge of excitement was hinted. "Walter Simmons, I never thought our paths would cross in such a place." After a while, Wyatt Barnes lets out a melancholic sigh. Walter Simmons! The red-headed young man who appeared now, was no ordinary person. He was the 'friend' Wyatt Barnes made in Crimson Heaven Royal Country years ago. Wyatt Barnes still remembered the first time he met Walter Simmons, in the Iron Blood Army Base in Iron Blood City. At that time, one could say Simmons was the strongest young prodigy beneath him. Later, Simmons and he jointly entered the 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy' in Crimson Heaven Royal Country's Imperial City, thereby establishing a profound friendship. And then, Simmons was forced to depart by the Grand Elder of the Simmons Clan, disappearing without a trace!

Wyatt Barnes never imagined.









Constant Graham's face darkened, "It turns out that he is Wyatt Barnes's friend... At this time, is it not intentional to cause trouble? And Young Master Blade, Kase Dragonsmith, he could have appeared late or not appeared at all, but instead chose to appear now."

Originally, Constant Graham was hopeful that he could secure a spot for himself.

But when Walter Simmons and Kase Dragonsmith appeared, he knew that he was doomed to be denied the five spots.

"I never expected Young Master Blade to arrive just in time, making today's competition of geniuses worth watching."

"And Walter Simmons, who among the Peep Naught Realm martial artists, only ranks higher than Wyatt Barnes and is younger than the others... Most importantly, he is Young Master Blade's senior!"

"It's clear that Young Master Blade is somewhat wary of Walter Simmons, obviously wary of his capabilities."

"This Walter Simmons is no ordinary person!"

"Initially, we thought that Wyatt Barnes, Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, and Young Master Flame could secure four spots. Now with Young Master Blade and Walter Simmons as variables, things might change."

"This is going to be exciting."

...

The young prodigies below the Peep Naught Realm, from various influences, seemed to enjoy the chaos.

For them.

Regardless of whether Young Master Blade and Walter Simmons appear today, they have no chance of securing the five spots.

Now, the appearance of Young Master Blade and Walter Simmons is just what they were hoping for, and it makes them even happier.

Because this means that today's contest of geniuses will be even more exciting!

That's what they want to see.

"Sacrificial Officer Pond!"

Suddenly, Victory King stepped forward and looked at Millon Pond, speaking in a deep voice, "Both Young Master Blade and Walter Simmons didn't go through the 'gate' of the Dragon Phoenix Academy. Isn't it inappropriate for them to participate directly in the 'contest of geniuses'?"

The words of Victory King relaxed Ron Ferguson and others a bit.

But those juniors who wanted to watch the commotion frowned and looked concerned.

They were genuinely worried that the royal family would expel 'Young Master Blade' and 'Walter Simmons' and not allow them to participate in the 'contest of geniuses'.

If so, they would undoubtedly be somewhat disappointed.

At this moment, all eyes were on Millon Pond.

"Erik Walton, what do you think?"

Millon Pond looked at the old man next to him and asked.

This old man, who had come with Millon Pond, stood quietly at his side, eyes closed in meditation, without speaking.

Now, as Millon Pond asked, the old man slowly opened his eyes.

The old man glanced at Victory King and then said: "The Dragon Phoenix Academy is actually just a formality. The goal of this 'contest of geniuses' is to unearth the outstanding young talents in the Royal Country and on the road to the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Meeting'!"

"This is the original intention of the 'contest of geniuses'! As long as they're capable of earning one of the five spots, even the emperor might not object."

The old man's words were reasonable and justified.

Making many people in the audience admire him.

Victory King frowned, "Sacrificial Officer Walton, shouldn't we ask for my royal brother's opinion on this matter?"

"No need!"

Almost the instant Victory King's voice fell, there came a loud voice from a distance.

Everyone present saw.

A middle-aged man in dragon robes was flying in the sky.

Following the middle-aged man in dragon robes was an old man who followed him like a shadow, standing there, giving people an unfathomable feeling.

"Enter Void Realm Five! Enter Void Realm Six!"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows.

His spiritual force instantly probed the cultivation of the two men.

The middle-aged man in dragon robes at the forefront was a 'Enter Void Realm Five' martial artist.

The old man behind him was an 'Enter Void Realm Six' presence.

Presumably, he was one of the five Sacrificial Officers of the Royal Family of the Royal Country.

As for the middle-aged man in dragon robes.

"Greetings to Your Majesty!"

The crowd in the audience bowed to the middle-aged man in dragon robes, with many people bowing deeply, their heads almost touching the ground.

Only Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, and Chairman Rowan stood tall among the crowd.

"Emperor of the Royal Country!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the middle-aged man in dragon robes in front of him, his eyes flickered with light.

He was somewhat curious about the emperor of a regal country.

"In terms of strength, the one from Crimson Heaven Country is far inferior to this one."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

The emperor of Crimson Heaven Country was just a common 'Peep Naught Realm martial artist'.

However, this Emperor of the Royal Country was a terrifying existence in the 'Enter Void Realm Five'.



For Chairman Rowan, he both feared and respected him. Now, he didn't dare to respond. "Chairman Rowan." The middle-aged man in dragon robes, who was the Emperor of the Royal Country, looked at Chairman Rowan and smiled, "Long time no see, you're still in good health." Chapter 554: Battle of Geniuses "Your majesty is too kind." Brendan Rowan nodded casually. Even when facing the emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country, he remained calm and steady. And the Emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country showed no dissatisfaction whatsoever. The elderly man's status was something even he had to tread carefully around.

Next, the gaze of the Green Forest Royal Country Emperor landed on Wyatt Barnes. He nodded and smiled at Wyatt, "Wyatt Barnes, since you defeated Young Master Blade and won the first place in the martial arts contest of the five major sects, making your name known throughout the Green Forest Royal Country... I have been paying attention to you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his face still calm, like a still ancient well.

As if the person standing before him was not the emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country, but just an ordinary person.

Seeing Wyatt's reaction, the emperor was not angry but instead nodded in satisfaction.

Humble yet proud, truly extraordinary.

Soon, the emperor's gaze fell on Walter Simmons, he smiled and said, "Although I have never heard of you before, since you are Wyatt's friend and Young Master Blade's elder martial brother, you must be no ordinary person."

"Today, you and Young Master Blade's arrival has made the 'Battle of the Geniuses' much more interesting... it even attracted me."

Originally, in the eyes of the emperor.

Out of the five spots, Wyatt, Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, and Young Master Flame would each surely occupy one.

The remaining one would be filled from the remaining crowd.

In other words, the four people lead by Wyatt were nearly unshakable contenders.

As such, he was somewhat bored of the 'Battle of the Geniuses'.

But now, the emergence of Young Master Blade and Walter Simmons made him anticipate exciting scenes in the upcoming event.

The four masters of the five young masters.

Plus Wyatt and Walter.

These six, vying for five spots.

Among the six, each one was a peak martial arts genius of the Green Forest Royal Country.

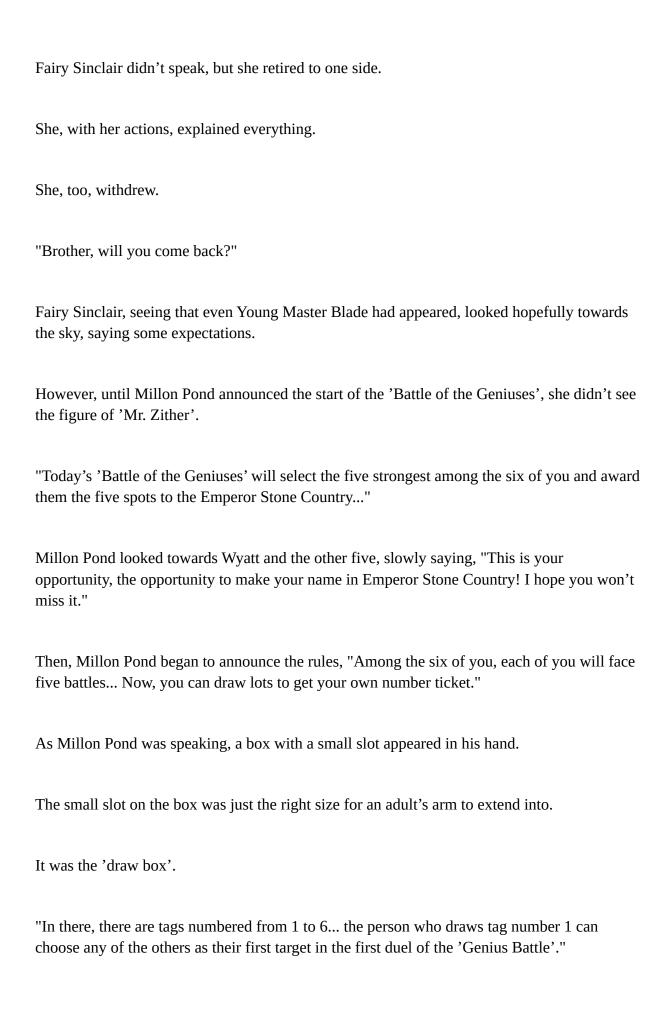
The struggle between the six will undoubtedly be exciting.



Not to mention the Black Fiend Sect, a 'second-rate sect', even the 'Green Forest Three Sects' that have now merged together weren't in his scope of concern. The power of the Imperial Family was the most arrogantly supreme among the Green Forest Royal Country. Otherwise, it would not be enough to dominate the entire Green Forest Royal Country. In this world where Respect the Powerful is the rule, even the Imperial Family needs adequate power to govern a kingdom, a royal country, or even an empire and a dynasty. Otherwise, it would have been overthrown long time ago. "Your Majesty, there are some matters in the Black Fiend Sect that need my attention. I would like to take my disciples and leave first." Ford Bushell said again. Clearly, seeing the appearance of Young Master Blade and Walter Simmons now, Ford Bushell no longer pinned his hopes on Ron Ferguson. The extent of Ron's abilities was all too clear to him. There's no way to compare Ron with Wyatt, Walter, and the quadruplet of the five young masters. "You may go." The emperor nodded indifferently. To him, the people of the Black Fiend Sect were dispensable.

"Yes."

Ford Bushell nodded respectfully, ordered Ron Ferguson to carry Charles Davidson's body, and hurriedly left the palace.
His retreating figure seemed lonely and awkward.
Ron Ferguson of the Black Fiend Sect had officially withdrawn from the 'Battle of the Geniuses'.
With Ron's departure, the remaining few people, including Titus Season, were somewhat restless.
"I quit."
Titus Season wisely resigned and stepped aside.
"Me too."
Jaxon Hawkins followed soon after.
The two of them, though they had broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm First level', had not yet fully comprehended 'Sword Move'.
Therefore, they wisely withdrew.
In their eyes.
If they were to stay, it would be purely for self-humiliation and discomfort.
"I quit."
Constant Graham, the young prince of Victory King, said with a grim expression.
For a moment, besides the six people including Wyatt, only Fairy Sinclair was left.



"The person who draws tag number 2 can choose any of the remaining three, except for the holder of tag number 1 and the person they challenge." "The person who draws tag number 3 can choose anyone other than the holder of tag number 2 and the person they challenge" "And so on..." "The specific rule is that you can't challenge the two people who competed in the previous duel, giving them space to rest." Millon Pond slowly finished speaking. The rule is not complicated. Wyatt Barnes and his five companions quickly grasped it. Then it was time to draw the tags. Wyatt Barnes drew tag number 3. Handmi Holland drew tag number 1. Flame Graham drew tag number 2. Kase Dragonsmith drew tag number 4. Alfonso Rowan drew tag number 5. Walter Simmons drew tag number 6. The first duel was initiated by the holder of tag number 1, who was Young Master Sword, 'Handmi Holland.'

Under the gaze of everyone's eyes, Handmi Holland's gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes and the others. He didn't linger on Wyatt Barnes nor Alfonso Rowan. In the end, Handmi Holland set his target. "I challenge the holder of tag number 2, Young Master Flame!" Handmi Holland's gaze fell on Flame Graham, his body radiating a fighting spirit. Young Master Flame held the second rank among the five masters present. Out of the four people present, besides Alfonso Rowan, he was the other one who sat above him in rank. "Hmph! Young Master Sword, it won't be easy to walk over me and advance." Flame Graham sneered and said. "Whether it's easy or not, we won't know until we try," Handmi Holland glanced at Flame Graham and said calmly. "Since you're asking for humiliation, I will fulfil your wish," Flame Graham took a step forward, Origin Force surging around him and squared off against Handmi Holland.

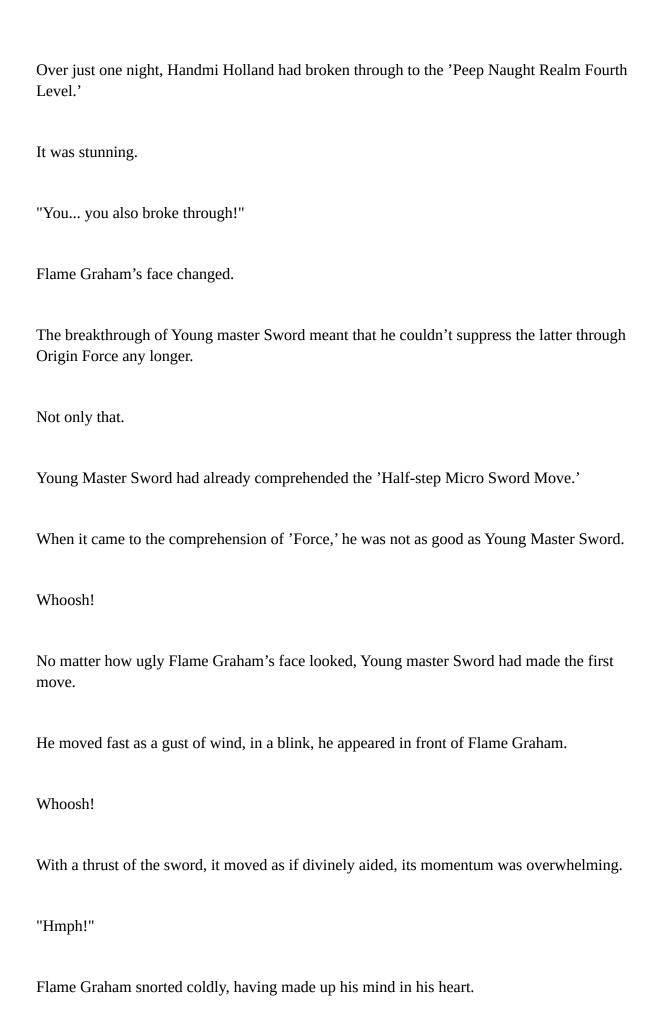
For a moment, the eyes of everyone present fell on the two of them.

Young Master Sword duelling Young Master Flame.



Flame Graham's words were extremely arrogant. Apparently, he knew everything about Handmi Holland. "Peep Naught Realm Third Level?" Who knew, but instead of worry, Handmi Holland laughed when he heard Flame Graham's words. Whoosh! With Handmi Holland's laughter, Origin Force surged within him. Above the void, the same 'six thousand ancient elephant illusion' appeared... "Young Master Sword has also broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm Fourth Level'!" Suddenly, the crowd watching went into an uproar. "This guy..." Both Wyatt Barnes and Alfonso Rowan were a bit taken aback when they saw this. Neither of them had expected that Young Master Sword had also broken through! "Yesterday, he was still at the 'Peep Naught Realm Third Level'... Did he break through overnight?" Wyatt Barnes murmured in shock. He remembered that yesterday, his spiritual power had subtly swept over Handmi Holland,

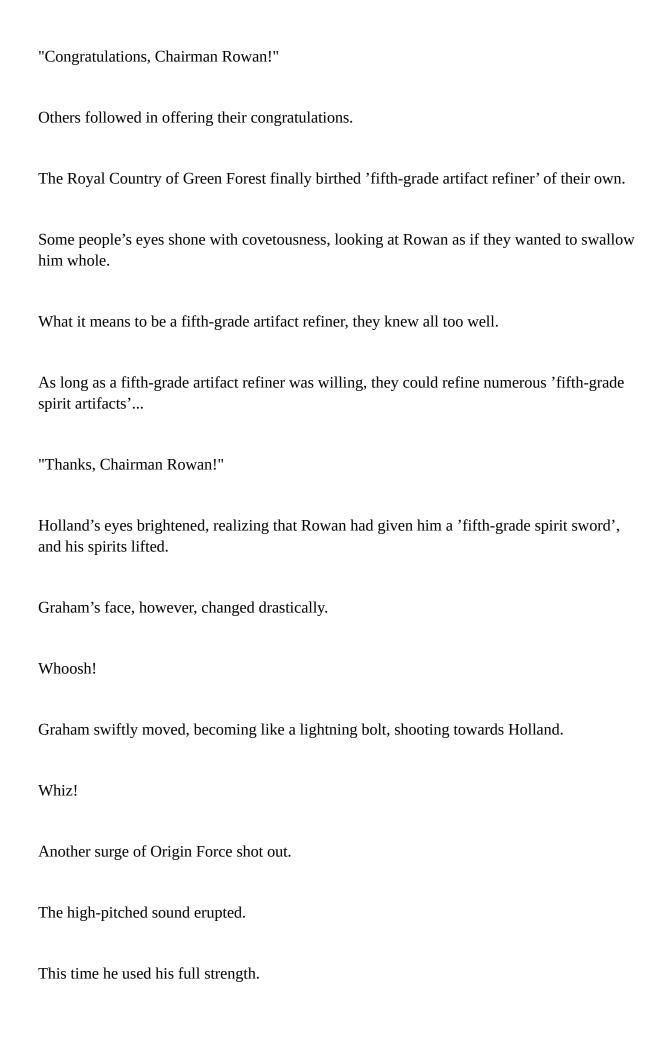
confirming that Handmi Holland was still a Peep Naught Realm Third Level martial artist.



He was going to use his fifth-grade Spirit Weapon to defeat Young Master Sword.
In his view.
The immense power bestowed upon him by his fifth-grade Spirit Weapon was enough to squash the combined force of Young Master Sword's Spirit Sword and the 'Half-step Micro Sword Move.'
Chapter 555: Two Types of Herbs
As Flame Graham's right hand suddenly conjured a spirit glove, bursts of Origin Force raged within.
Above the void, 2200 ancient elephant illusions suddenly loomed next to the six thousand already present.
Whiz!
In an instant, Graham pointed a finger and a slew of solidified Origin Force burst forth.
Screeching filled the air!
Around the stream of Origin Force, wisps of eerie aura emerged.
It was the aura of 'insight'
At that moment, another two hundred ancient elephant illusions appeared over Graham's head.
This single pointed finger contained the strength of 8400 ancient elephants!
Boom!

Graham's divine power instantly disintegrated the force from the spirit sword in Handmi Holland's hand. Terrible strength poured in. For a moment, Holland's sword hand trembled, blood spraying from the almost torn muscles in his palm. Even though he had perceived the 'half-step micro sword move', the spirit sword in his hand was only a 'sixth-grade spirit sword.' In comparison to the 'fifth-grade spirit artifact' in Graham's hand, it fell behind by a full ten percent of enhancing force! The martial artist of Peep Naught Realm fourth layer could explode with power equivalent to the strength of six thousand ancient elephants. And ten percent of the enhancing force equates to six hundred ancient elephants' strength! Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham', wielding a fifth-grade spirit artifact, enlightenment aura, and pure strength, exceeded Young Master Sword's abilities. Of course, all of this was because Graham had an advantage with his spirit artifact. Otherwise, Young Master Sword would not be the one at a loss. "Young Master Sword, you concede." Graham smiled faintly. In his view, unless Handmi Holland also had a fifth-grade spirit artifact. Otherwise, he couldn't possibly be his rival.

Handmi Holland had a stern face, reluctant yet resigned, ready to withdraw. Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to lend his sword to Holland. "Young Master Sword!" Between Brendan Rowan's raising hand, a spirit sword flew out, heading straight for Holland. Holland caught the sword and looked at Brendan Rowan questioningly, "Chairman Rowan, what is this?". "This is a fifth-grade spirit sword, my second piece of work since becoming a 'fifth-grade artifact refiner'. I present it as a gift to you." Rowan's tone was casual, as if he had given away something trivial. Fifth-grade artifact refiner? Upon hearing this from Rowan, it caused quite the stir, without exception. Except for Wyatt Barnes and Alfonso Rowan who were already aware, everyone else, except for Walter Simmons who was relatively calm, looked dumbfounded. "Chairman... Chairman Rowan, you are a 'fifth-grade artifact refiner' now?" The Emperor of the Royal Country, Green Forest, asked a bit inappropriately. Rowan nodded briefly, "I broke through not long ago." "Congratulations, Chairman Rowan!" Hearing Rowan's confirmation, the Emperor hurriedly offered his congratulations.



Clearly, Graham wanted to badly wound Holland before he had a chance to react
Only this way would he have a chance to win.
Otherwise, with the 'fifth-grade spirit sword' to aid him, Young Master Sword was no longer an opponent he could take on.
When Wyatt Barnes saw this, a hint of worry crossed his eyes.
"Hmph!"
Almost at the moment Graham made his move, Holland let out a cold snort and moved instantly.
Whoosh!
He was already darting to one side ahead of time.
Graham's Origin Force barely missed, skimming his sleeve and leaving a hole.
The flickering Origin Force did not slow down and crashed heavily into the ground, causing the green stone bricks to crack and fly.
Graham reacted quickly, almost at the moment Holland began to evade, he pointed his finger again.
Whiz!
The flickering Origin Force launched again.
It seemed as if he wouldn't be satisfied until Holland was suppressed.
"Flame Graham, let me show you the power of a fifth-grade spirit artifact!"

Holland let out a cold shout, his fifth-grade spirit sword instantly swung into action.

In a matter of moments, 2900 ancient elephant illusions appeared out of thin air in the void above him, next to the six thousand already present...

This enhancement of power was superior to the boosting strength of Graham's fifth-grade spirit artifact.

Furthermore, he had comprehended the 'half-step micro sword move'.

Not just based on his power and artifact enhancement ability.

Just based on 'potential', he was stronger than Graham by three hundred ancient elephant forces.

Now, adding the difference of one hundred ancient elephant strengths, in terms of his artifact enhancement.

The power on Holland's sword was much greater than the force Graham's finger pointed out, by the strength of four hundred ancient elephants...

That's a difference of four hundred ancient elephants' strength!

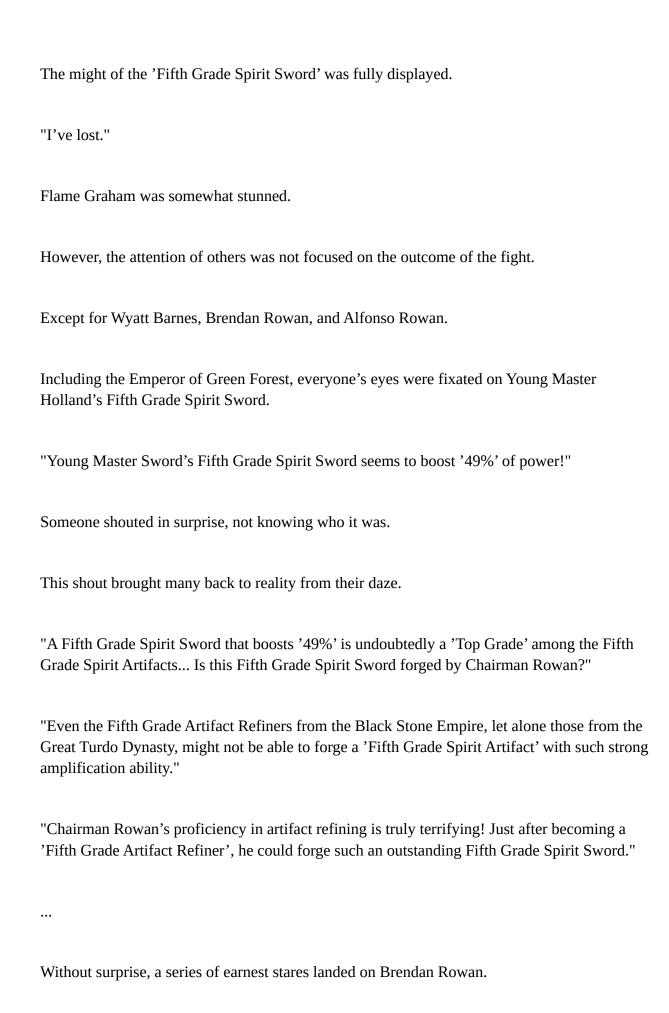
This gap, a gaping chasm.

The combat experience of the two was almost identical.

The gap in power left no uncertainty in the outcome of this fight.

Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland', with power surpassing that of Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham', defeated Flame Graham.

A comeback victory!



He was an artifact refiner who could forge Fifth Grade Spirit Artifacts that amplify '49%' of power.
"Chairman Rowan"
Even the Emperor of the Green Forest Kingdom couldn't help but lose composure at this point.
Feeling the respectful gazes all around, Brendan Rowan shot a glance at Wyatt Barnes, with complicated emotions.
Who would have thought.
He could become a 'Fifth Grade Artifact Refiner' in such a short time, and have high confidence in forging a Fifth Grade Spirit Artifact that amplifies '49%' of power.
All of this was thanks to this young man.
In front of this young man.
The respect from the people around
He felt undeserving of it.
"Chairman Rowan, our Ho Family wishes to commission you to forge a 'Fifth Grade Spirit Artifact' for us in the future, should Chairman Rowan have any tasks, our Ho Family will brave through fire and water, and will not refuse!"
"Our Tackman Clan shares the same sentiment."
"Our Wu Clan too."

•••

In no time, the training field became bustling.

All the powers, willing to pay a huge price, just to have Brendan Rowan forge a 'Fifth Grade Spirit Artifact' for them.

But, Brendan Rowan didn't even spare them a look.

As the chairman of the Green Forest Kingdom's Guild of Artifact Refiners, would he lack 'lackeys'?

"Gentlemen!"

Suddenly, Brendan Rowan spoke out, "If you can find either one of these two medicinal ingredients... I would be willing to forge a Fifth Grade Spirit Artifact as a token of gratitude!"

With this statement from Brendan Rowan, his hand raised.

In the air, along with Brendan's Origin Force, several milky-white threads formed, eventually weaved into two images.

The first image was of an oval-shaped leaf.

There was a clear outline around the leaf, it strongly resembled the wings of that legendary Divine Beast, the 'Phoenix'.

"This is 'Phoenix Feather Grass', an extremely rare medicinal material."

Brendan Rowan introduced.

Then, Brendan Rowan introduced the second medicinal material: "This is 'Everlasting Root', which resembles the talons of the legendary phoenix."

The other image was similar to that of a tree root, resembling a phoenix's claw.

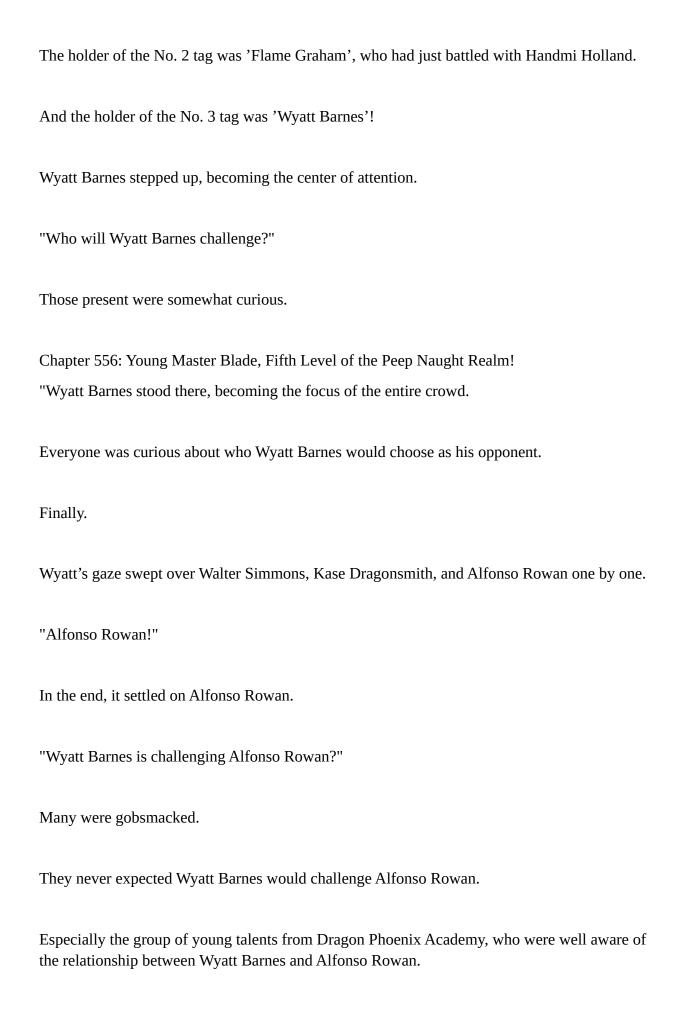
"Chairman Rowan, as long as we find either one of these two medicinal materials, are you really willing to forge a Fifth Grade Spirit Artifact for us?" A Clan Chief from a renowned family in Green Forest Kingdom asked with some excitement. "Of course, I, Brendan Rowan, always keep my promises." Brendan Rowan nodded. Suddenly, the eyes of many people in the audience lit up. "Chairman Rowan, may I ask what use do you have for these two medicinal materials?" The Emperor of Green Forest Kingdom asked curiously. Everyone else looked towards Brendan Rowan. These two medicinal materials, even the Chairman of the Green Forest Kingdom's Guild of Artifact Refiners could not find, were obviously no ordinary items. "I am simply fulfilling a request for someone." Brendan Rowan responded lightly. Fulfilling a request? Upon hearing Brendan Rowan's words, many people were stunned.

Who could have such a great influence that would allow the Chairman of the Green Forest Kingdom's Guild of Artifact Refiners to spare no effort, even willing to pay the price of a

'Fifth Grade Spirit Artifact', to acquire those two medicinal materials?

By now, even Alfonso Rowan wore a puzzled expression. He was not privy to this matter. At present, among all those present, only Wyatt Barnes remained calm, with a leisurely expression. Because, the 'Phoenix Feather Grass' and the 'Everlasting Root', were exactly what he had asked Brendan Rowan to help him find. Phoenix Feather Grass and Everlasting Root were the two auxiliary materials needed to refine the 'Nirvana Pill'. However, Brendan Rowan's public revelation of this matter took him by surprise. Upon second thought, he realized Brendan Rowan's intention. Today, Brendan Rowan made such a promise in front of all the major powers of the Green Forest Kingdom. It probably won't be long before the news spreads throughout the Green Forest Kingdom. By then, many people in the Green Forest Kingdom will search for these two medicinal ingredients like mad in order to obtain a Fifth Grade Spirit Artifact. "Indeed, the older, the wiser." Wyatt Barnes admitted from the bottom of his heart. "Next up, because the holder of the No. 2 tag has just been challenged, it's the turn of the holder of the No. 3 tag."

The voice of Millon Pond suddenly rang out.







"Peep Naught Realm's fifth stage!"

This scene brought a change in most people's complexion.

Who would've imagined that Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' had already advanced to the 'Peep Naught Realm's fifth stage'.

He was the one ranked last among the top five young masters.

The other three among the top five young masters, including Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword and Young Master Flame, all had a gloomy look on their faces.

They never imagined.

The former Young Master Blade, who used to be beneath them, had surpassed them today.

Especially Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham'.

As the 'second' among the top five young masters, he was firstly defeated by the fourth ranked Young Master Sword, and now saw Young Master Blade demonstrating the fifth stage of the Peep Naught Realm.

He was furious and humiliated.

"That Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler' has a mysterious master... His achievements today, won't be below mine! Could it be that among the top five young masters, I am destined to be the bottom one?"

Flame Graham kept shaking his head, unwilling to believe this was true.

He was the Third Prince of the Royal Country of the Green Forest, a child of the heavens.

He was the strongest of the younger generation of the royal family of the Royal Country of the Green Forest.



As for the fact that Young Master Blade was a 'Peep Naught Realm's Fifth-Stage Fighter', he wasn't surprised. The moment Young Master Blade appeared, his senses detected his current cultivation level. Watching as a spirit sword suddenly appeared in Young Master Blade's hand and the Origin Force around him surged. Above his head in the empty space, more than nine thousand six hundred phantom images of ancient behemoths gathered, ready to strike... Almost at the same time. In the depths of Wyatt Barnes' eyes, a mysterious light flickered. His mental strength merged into the 'spiritual brand' deep within his soul." Illusion! At the first moment, Wyatt Barnes displayed his own Soul Technique. "Young Master Blade has actually broken through to the fifth level of the Peep Naught Realm... it seems Wyatt Barnes is out of luck!" "Yeah, unless Young Master Blade goes mad like Charles Davidson of the Black Fiend Sect... otherwise, Wyatt Barnes is surely defeated!" "Humph! Wyatt Barnes' battle with Charles Davidson was merely a stroke of luck."

A group of onlookers were whispering amongst themselves.

Of course, there were those who were aware of Wyatt Barnes's capabilities and felt this battle had no suspense.

"Young Master Blade's breakthrough to the 'Peep Naught Realm fifth rank' is truly surprising... However, against Wyatt Barnes, he is just unlucky."

Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland looked at each other, their Origin Force contained in their voice.

"It's unexpected. Among us five sons, it's him, the one at the bottom, who first broke through to the 'Peep Naught Realm fifth rank'."

Handmi Holland's eyes were complex.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

As Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' roared, he charged towards Wyatt Barnes like a gust of wind, his momentum fierce.

Buzz!

As he reversed his spirit blade, it turned into a 'demon lotus', with strands of unrivaled sharp aura on it.

That's the aura of 'Momentum'.

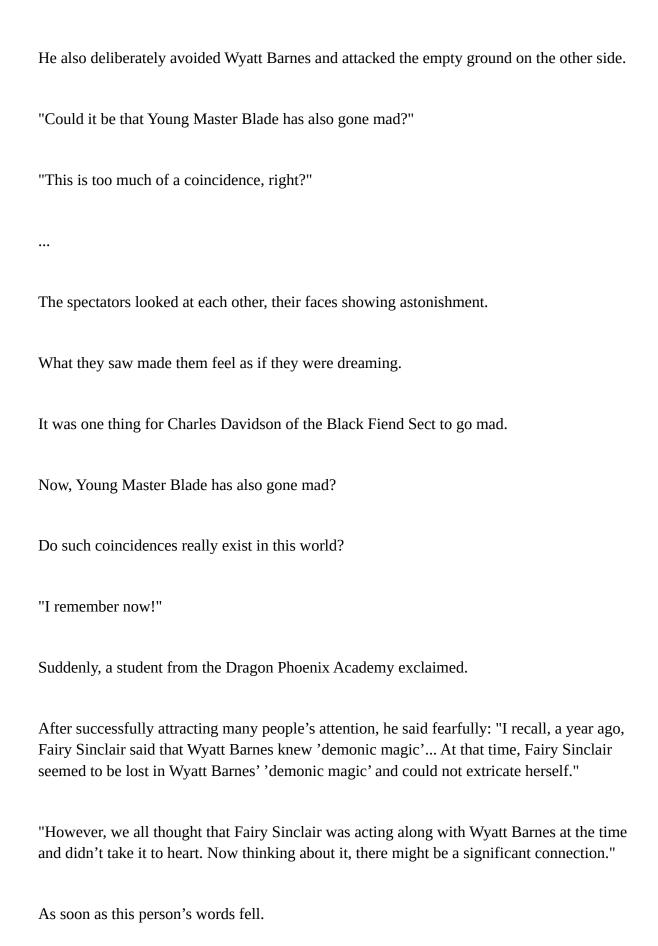
At this point, above Kase Dragonsmith's head in the void, there appeared five hundred giant ancient elephant illusions.

Half-step into the Micro Blade Momentum!

In almost an instant, the five hundred giant ancient elephant illusions emerged and fused with the other over nine thousand giant ancient elephant illusions.



What did they see?
Just as Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith's' knife, accompanied by the power of splitting a mountain, was about to fall on Wyatt Barnes.
At that moment.
Whiz!
Kase Dragonsmith abruptly turned his knife and darted in another direction.
Buzz!
The Origin Force on Kase Dragonsmith's sixth-grade spirit blade suddenly surged, and from a distance, the entire spirit blade seemed to 'expand', transforming into a giant knife.
Demon Lotus Blade Technique!
The giant knife was thrown, transformed into a huge lotus, and flew out, hitting a stone pier on the side of the field.
Immediately, the stone pier was directly crushed, leaving nothing but flying stone debris.
"This"
The spectators, witnessing the scene before them, were completely stunned and at a loss for words.
In their line of sight.
Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith', was no different from Charles Davidson of the Black Fiend Sect.



It resonated with many students from the Dragon Phoenix Academy, "I remember too... Demonic magic! Wyatt Barnes must have used demonic magic!"

"This demonic magic is too terrifying! Even that Charles Davidson, a mighty 'Peep Naught Realm sixth rank' existence, couldn't escape it."

"Charles Davidson was caught in Wyatt Barnes's trap, Young Master Blade, who is only in the Peep Naught Realm fifth rank, naturally couldn't escape!"

...

Under the gaze of the crowd.

Wyatt Barnes took a step forward and effortlessly stood behind Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith'.

Following that.

Wyatt Barnes casually swung one arm.

Whiz!

With less than half the force, his arm strike fiercely sent the unsuspecting Young Master Blade flying.

Immediately afterward, Kase Dragonsmith clumsily fell to the ground, covered in dust.

At this moment, he came back to his senses.

When he saw Wyatt Barnes standing unscathed before him, his face changed.

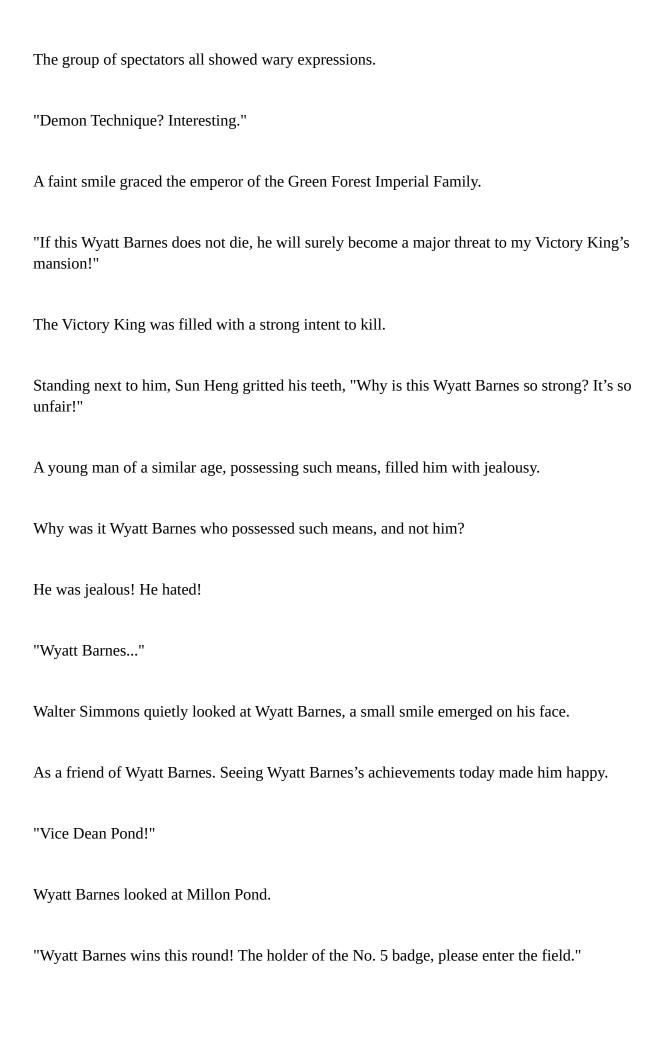
Chapter 557: The Power of Walter Simmons

"No...impossible...Wyatt Barnes, weren't you...weren't you severely injured by me? Shouldn't you be out of fighting strength?"

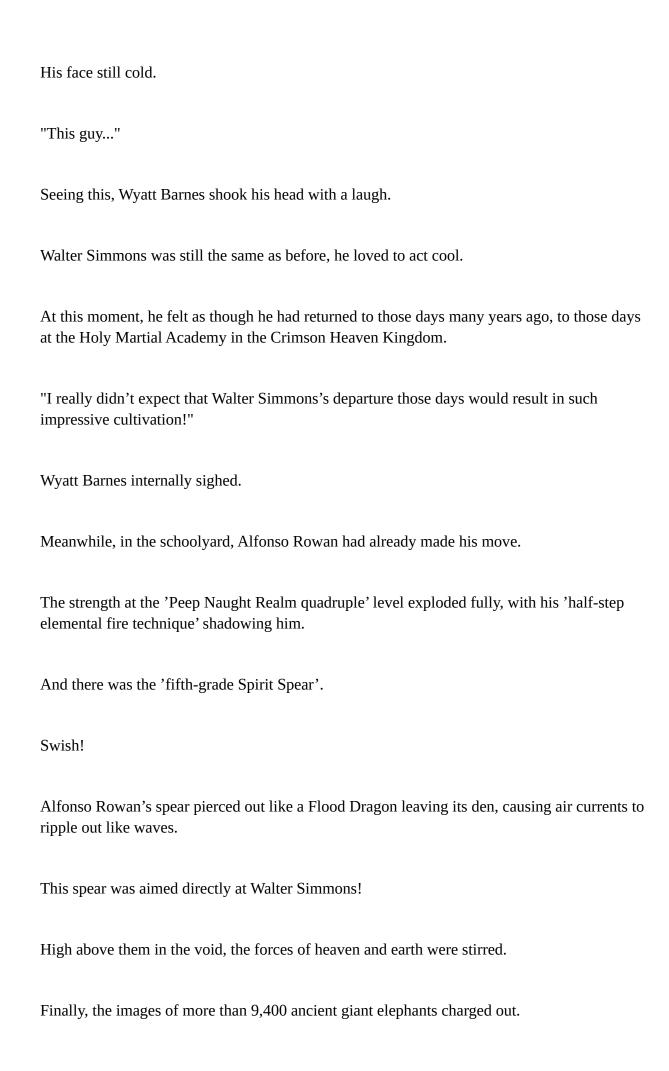
"How...how can you be fine?!" The sight before his eyes was unbelievable for Kase Dragonsmith, making his face extremely grim. Now, he even doubted if he was dreaming. Wyatt Barnes calmly looked at Kase Dragonsmith and said softly, "Young Master Blade, you haven't made much progress over the years, have you?" Wyatt Barnes's words angered Kase Dragonsmith. "Wyatt Barnes, I would like to see how you can block my blade again!" Because Wyatt Barnes had held back, Kase Dragonsmith wasn't really injured. He stood up as if transformed into a Demon Beast, and pounced at Wyatt Barnes again. Thousand Illusions! With a calm face, Wyatt Barnes's eyes were deep, a mysterious light flickering. He constructed an enchantic 'Illusionary Space' again, enveloping Kase Dragonsmith within it. Kase Dragonsmith, once again lost inside it. Boom! Wyatt Barnes's arm smashed out again, using no small amount of strength this time, causing Kase Dragonsmith to momentarily lose his combat strength.

Struggling on the ground for a while, Kase Dragonsmith barely managed to stand up again.











This talent simply outshines the 'Five Young Masters' of their Green Forest Royal Country. Whoosh! As Walter Simmons lifted his hand, a three-foot green sword formed by Origin Force shot out from his fingertip. At the same time, on the three-foot green sword, there emerged a somewhat sharp, strange aura. As soon as this aura appeared, the airflow in the air quivered. Above the void, to the side of the phantom of eight-thousand ancient mammoths, another twothousand phantoms of ancient mammoths appeared... "Entering... Entering the minute sword move!" This time, even Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be surprised. He had long perceived Walter Simmons's cultivation with his mental power. But what 'sword move' Walter Simmons had understood, he didn't know at all before this. He never would've thought. Years later, seeing Walter Simmons again, he wasn't just a sixth-level Peep Naught Realm martial artist, but also had understood the 'Entering the Minute Sword Move'. Whoosh! When the sword formed by Origin Force in Walter Simmons's hand included the 'Entering the Minute Sword Move', it carried the power of an ancient Horned Dragon.



"This Walter Simmons's talent could almost be mentioned in the same breath as Wyatt Barnes!" "Flocks of a feather flock together, people of a group divide... This Walter Simmons is not only friends with Wyatt Barnes but also a 'freak' like Wyatt Barnes!" The watching crowd stirred with discussion. "Walter Simmons, I didn't expect you to understand the 'Entering the Minute Sword Move'... Congratulations." Wyatt Barnes smiled at Walter Simmons. Walter Simmons responded with a smile, his eyes revealing a desire to fight, "Wyatt Barnes, many years ago, I was not your match... But, the me of today is no longer the me of the past!" While Walter Simmons did not verbalise it, his words radiated his intention to challenge Wyatt Barnes. "Walter Simmons, you may not necessarily be my match." Wyatt Barnes laughed. In his view, his current 'Peep Naught Realm, Sixth Level' mental power, once he used the Soul Technique 'Illusion', Walter Simmons would certainly fall for it. After all, Simmons was not an 'Inscription Master'. "Only by trying would we know."

Walter Simmons said confidently with a smile.



Both were fourth-level Peep Naught Realm martial artists. Both had understood 'half-step entering the minute move'. Their fighting experiences were not much different. In the end, Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan', by virtue of the advantage of his 'half-step entering the minute fire move' which belonged to the 'Power of Nature', barely defeated Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland'. "Alfonso Rowan, once I understand the 'Entering the Minute Sword Move,' I'm definitely going to defeat you!" Although Handmi Holland had lost to Alfonso Rowan, he didn't become disheartened, instead firing a shot across the bow. Hearing his words, Alfonso Rowan nodded his head. There was a bit more pressure in his heart. Handmi Holland, as a sword cultivator, was extremely obsessed with 'swords'. In the past, Handmi Holland's speed of understanding of 'sword moves' far surpassed his understanding of 'fire moves'. Handmi Holland, nine out of ten times, could understand the 'Entering the Minute Move' before him. At that time, unless he had also understood 'Entering the Minute Fire Move'. Otherwise, he wouldn't be Handmi Holland's match.

"Holder of Number 2."

After Alfonso Rowan's victory, Millon Pond looked at Young Master Flame 'Flame Graham'. Flame Graham stepped into the arena. But just at this time, a few whispers came, making Flame Graham's face turn as green as grass, looking extremely bad. "This Young Master Flame, undoubtedly has the weakest ability among the six... now he even dares to step into the arena, not fearing the humiliation." "Exactly, what Third Prince, really brings 'honor' to the 'Imperial Family'!" ... Chapter 558: Young Master Flame Fights Young Master Mad Flame Graham, the Third Prince of the Royal Country. Among the five princes, he was the 'Young Master Flame', ranked second. In the past, he was covered in glories. But today, he has become the object of others' ridicule. "Father emperor..." Soon, Flame Graham saw. His father, the Emperor of the Royal Country, seemed to have no reaction at all to the sarcasm directed at him. His face was calm, showing no joy or anger.



Of the other two.

Young Master Sword, as he had previously been defeated by him, he couldn't challenge Young Master Sword again according to the rules.

As for Young Master Mad, who just fought with Young Master Sword, he couldn't challenge in this round either.

Thus, he had only three choices left.

From these three choices, the one he is most unwilling to face is 'Walter Simmons'.

This mysterious red-clothed youth, who had remained obscure till today...

But the strength just displayed by him was shocking indeed!

Besides having cultivated to the 'Peep Naught Realm' sixth level, he has also comprehended the 'In-Depth Sword Move'!

Next, he was unwilling to confront Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith'.

Among these five princes, he was ranked the last.

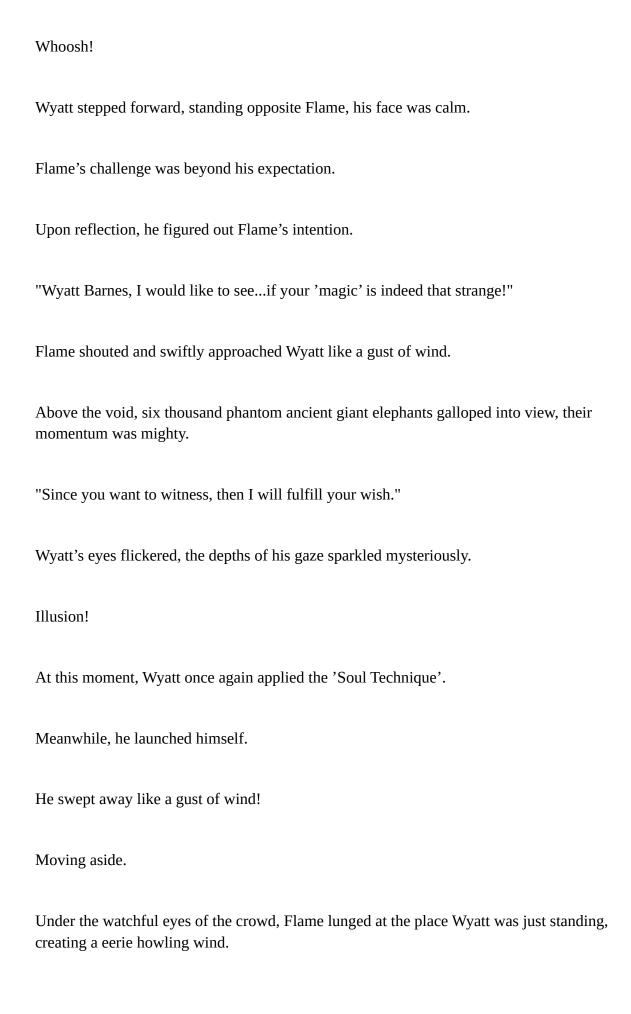
In the past, he had never put Kase in his eyes, let alone thought that Kase could surpass him one day.

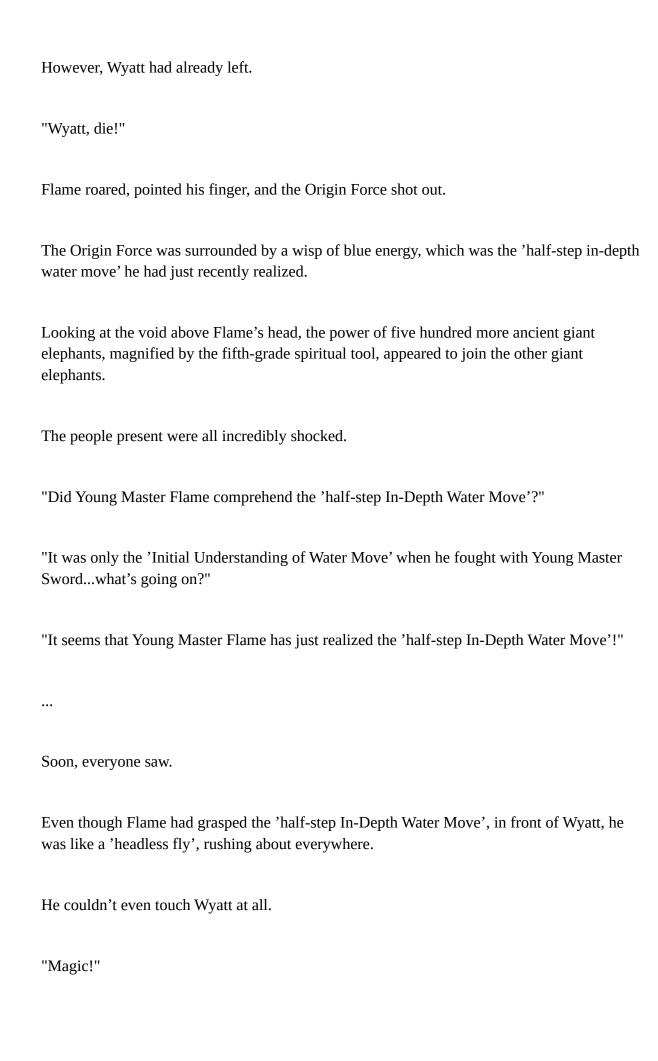
But just now, during Kase's battle with Wyatt, he exhibited the Peep Naught Realm's fifth level cultivation and the 'half-step In-Depth Blade Move'.

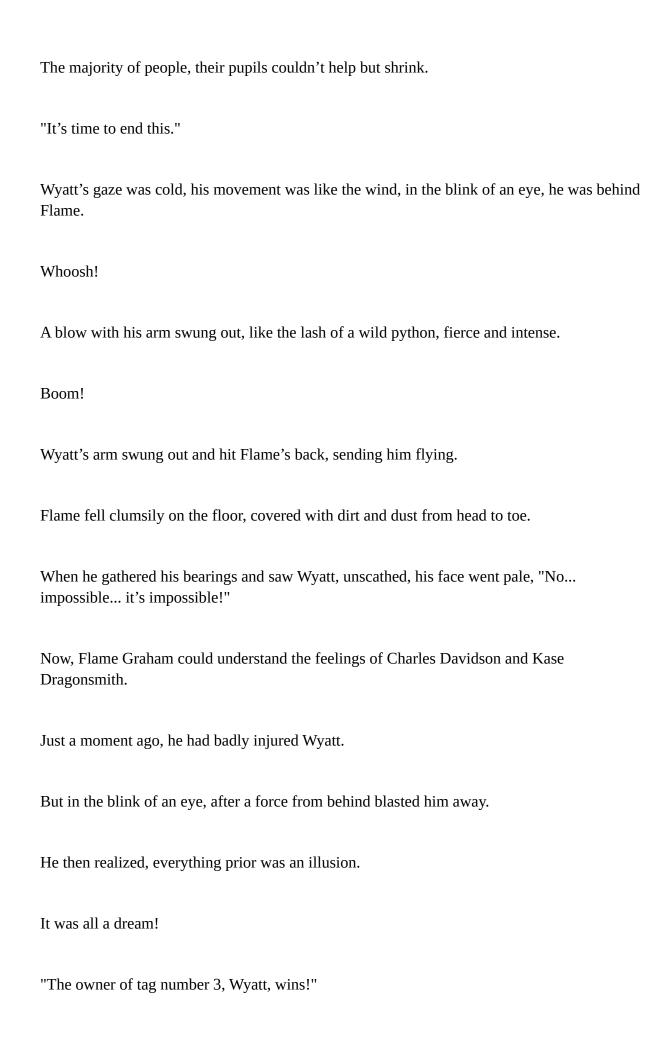
Which made him realize.

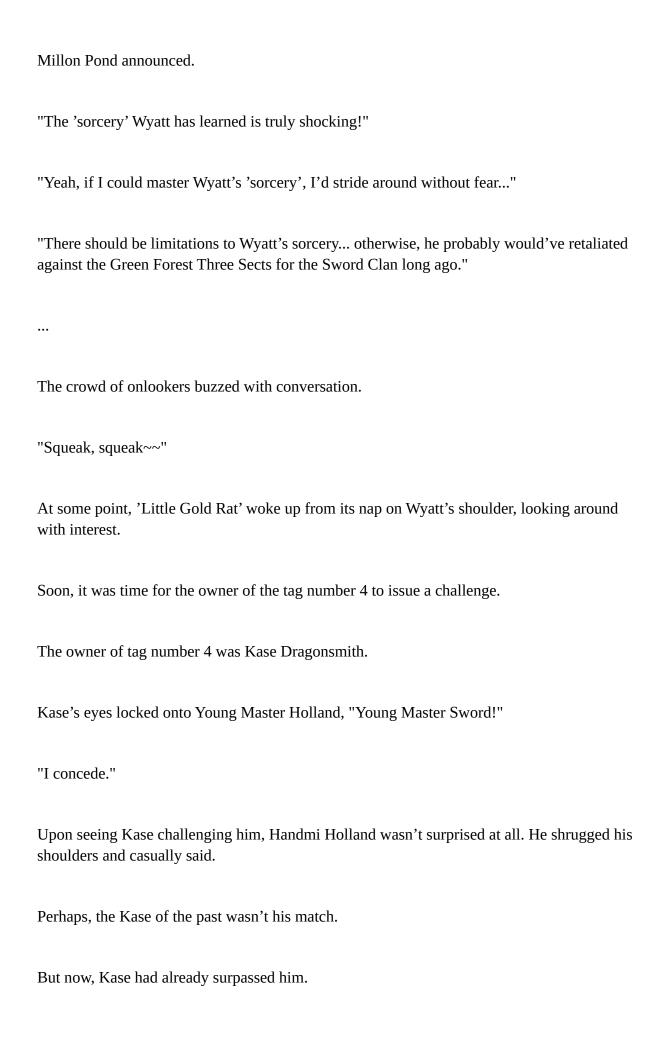
The ability of this Young Master Blade, 'Kase Dragonsmith', has completely exceeded his own.













Water overcomes fire, it's an iron law. If it was a 'preliminary understanding of water motive', he wouldn't be afraid of his 'semistep-into-micro fire motive'. However, the 'semi-step-into-micro aqua motive', was his nemesis. "Fortunately, the 'rank-5 spirit spear' grandfather made for me, its amplifying power surpasses the rank-5 spirit weapon in Flame's hand... otherwise, I may not be his match!" Alfonso thought, feeling somewhat relieved. He and Flame. In terms of age, there is very little difference. As for combat experience, they are on par. In terms of cultivation, it's the same. In terms of 'motive', because water overcomes fire, he is at a slight disadvantage. As for spiritual weapons, he has the advantage. "As you wish!" Flame roared, and his body, like wind, stirred with a whistling sound. Alfonso's gaze fixed, his Origin Force under his feet was wild, and he too started to move. "Alfonso, dare you accept my one-finger strike?"

Along with Flame's body stirring like the wind, his voice abruptly spread, filled with overwhelming confidence.
"What's there to fear?"
Alfonso halted, the spirit spear in his hand was stretched straight, and the Origin Force on the spear flowed like small white snakes.
Around these small snakes' bodies, there were wisps of fire-red energy, constantly jumping and tumbling.
Semi-step-into-micro fire motive!
Just then.
Flame moved, rushing towards Alfonso, and pointed out a finger.
Foom!
The Origin Force condensed into a vigorous strike, breaking through the air, carrying with it strands of rampant blue energy, pointing at Alfonso.
"Good one!"
Alfonso roared in surprise, his spirit spear suddenly stabbed out, accurately meeting Flame's 'Origin force finger vigor.'
Whoosh!
The spirit spear came out like a Flood Dragon exiting its hole, with a rainbow-like momentum.
Bang!

The spear forcefully slammed into the Origin force finger vigor, pulverizing it.
And both the Origin Force on the spirit spear and the 'semi-step-into-micro fire motive' were consumed entirely.
Alfonso's spear-holding hand shook, his body trembled, and he took three steps back.
And looking at Flame, he was no better off.
He too took three steps back, and his face flushed a bit.
"Again!"
Flame Graham's eyes suddenly turned cold, and his figure stirred into action.
Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!
A string of extremely swift Origin Force vigorous strikes, like spikes flying out from a porcupine, swept towards Alfonso.
Alfonso brandished his spear, standing tall like an unbeatable God of War.
Facing the vigorous strikes by Flame Graham.
Alfonso moved.
Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The spear in Alfonso's hand, every time it swept out, seemed divinely aided, accurately meeting Flame's continuous 'Origin force finger vigors'.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

•••

The harsh sound of collision kept ringing out.

In the flicker of a moment, Alfonso and Flame had exchanged hundreds of moves.

Equal rivalry, neither superior nor inferior!

"This Flame Graham, after comprehending the 'semi-step-into-micro aqua motive', can actually fight Alfonso to a standstill."

Wyatt was somewhat surprised.

Chapter 559: Young Master Sword's Conditions

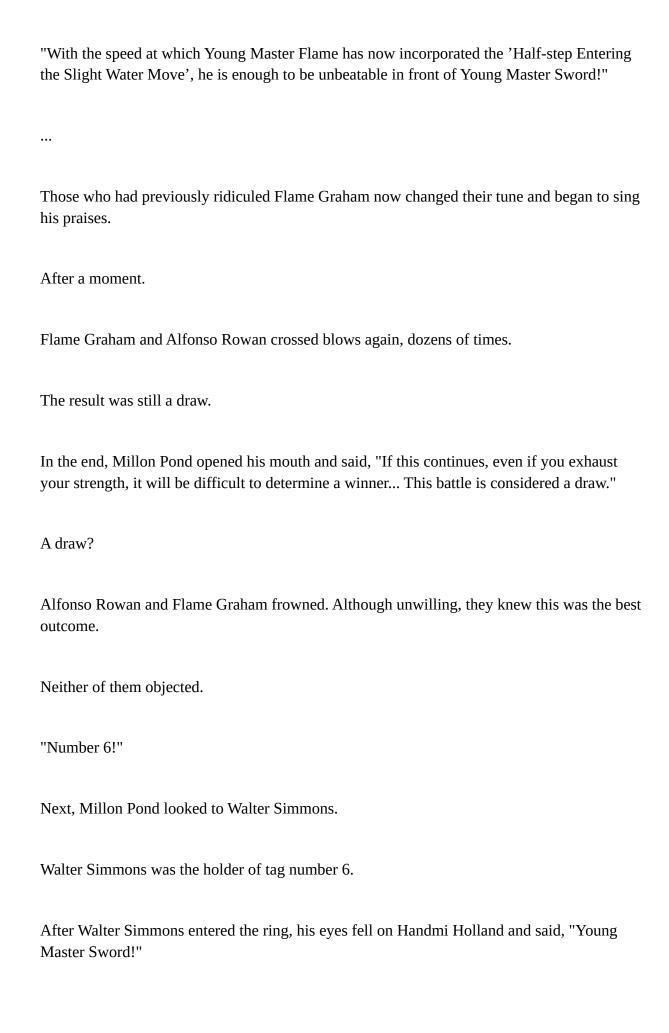
Not only was Wyatt Barnes surprised, but the others were too.

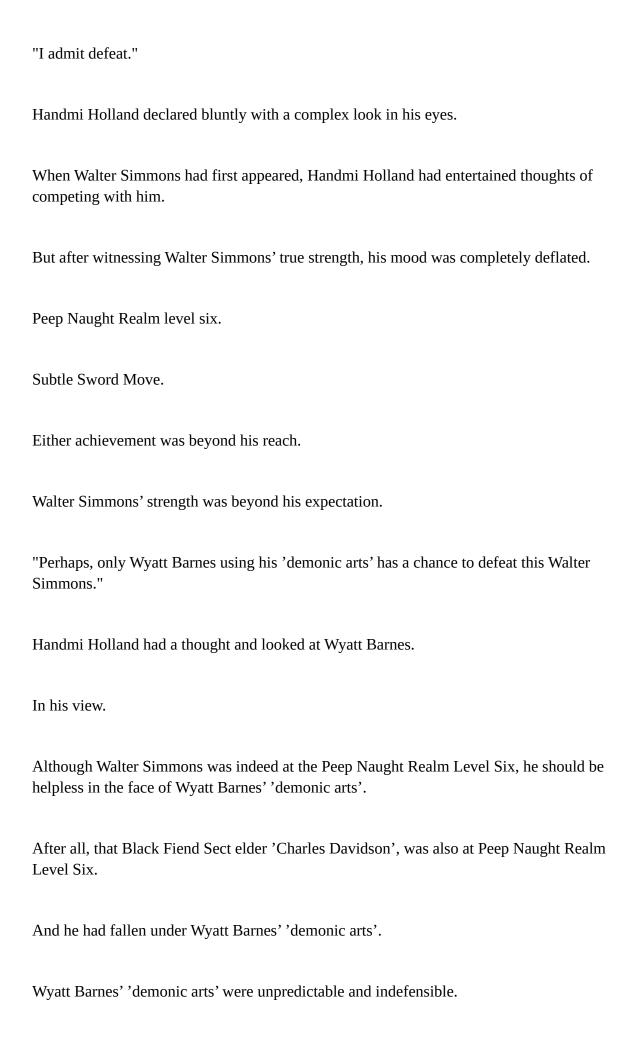
"I really didn't expect that Young Master Flame would comprehend the 'Half-step Entering the Slight Water Move' so swiftly, even to the point of tying with Young Master Mad in battle!"

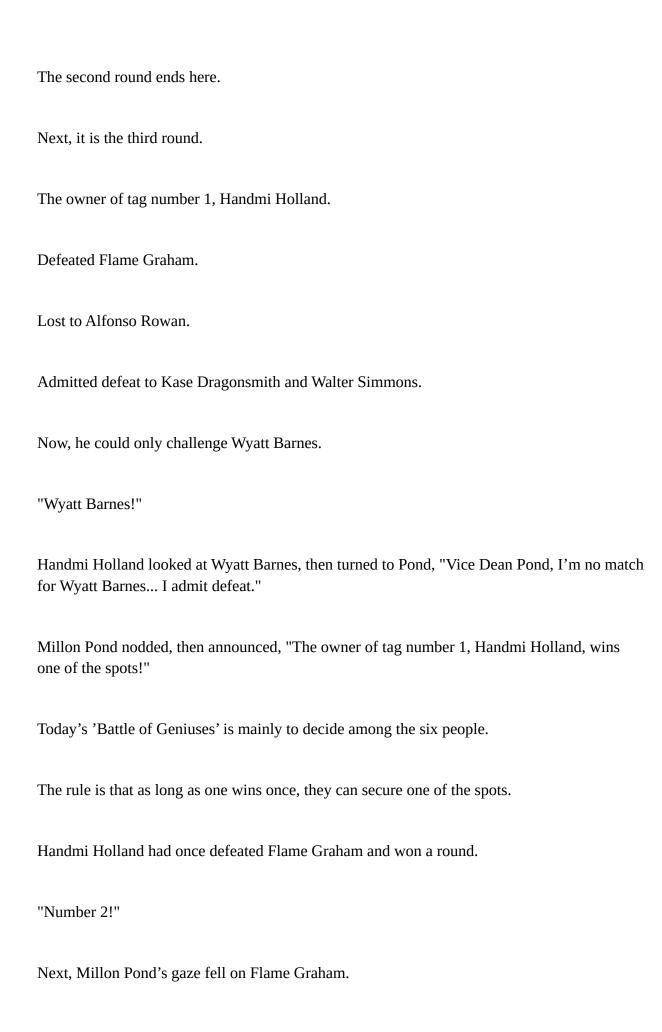
"If the current Young Master Flame were to battle Young Master Sword, he might not necessarily lose!"

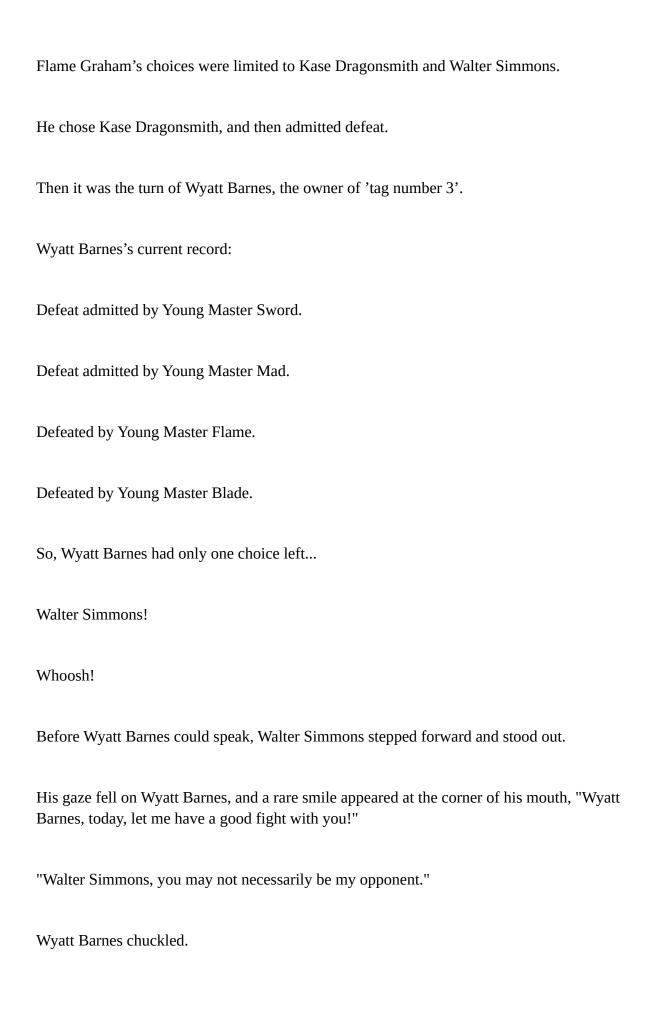
"Indeed, the 'Move' that Young Master Flame has comprehended is the 'Power of Nature', which boosts not only his attack, but his speed as well... While Young Master Sword's 'Sword Move' can only enhance his attack."

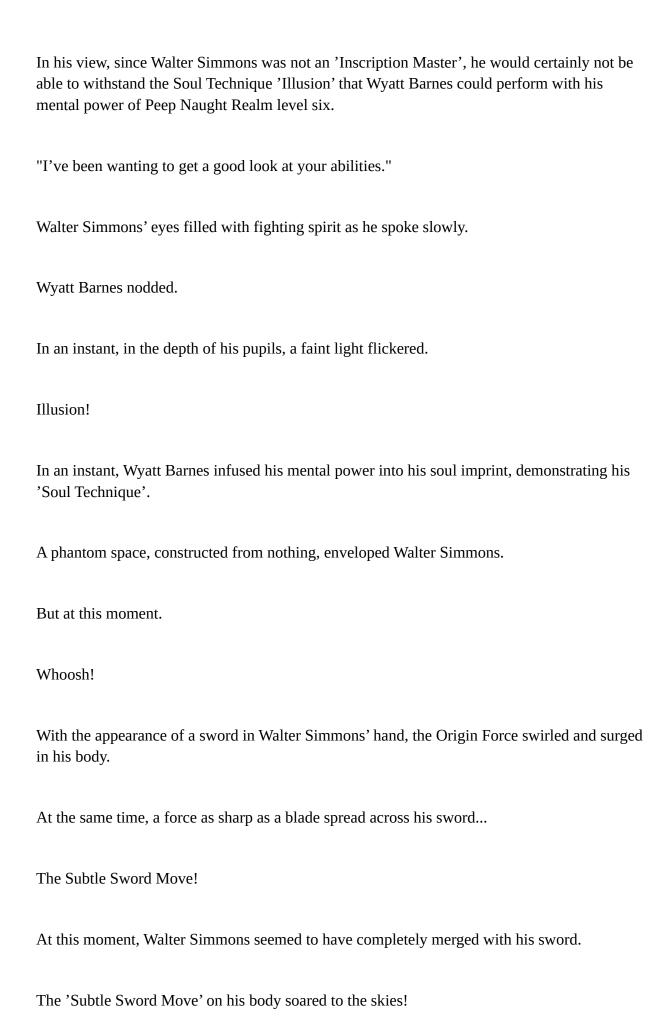
"The former's 'Move' is both offensive and fast; the latter's 'Move' only enhances the attack."

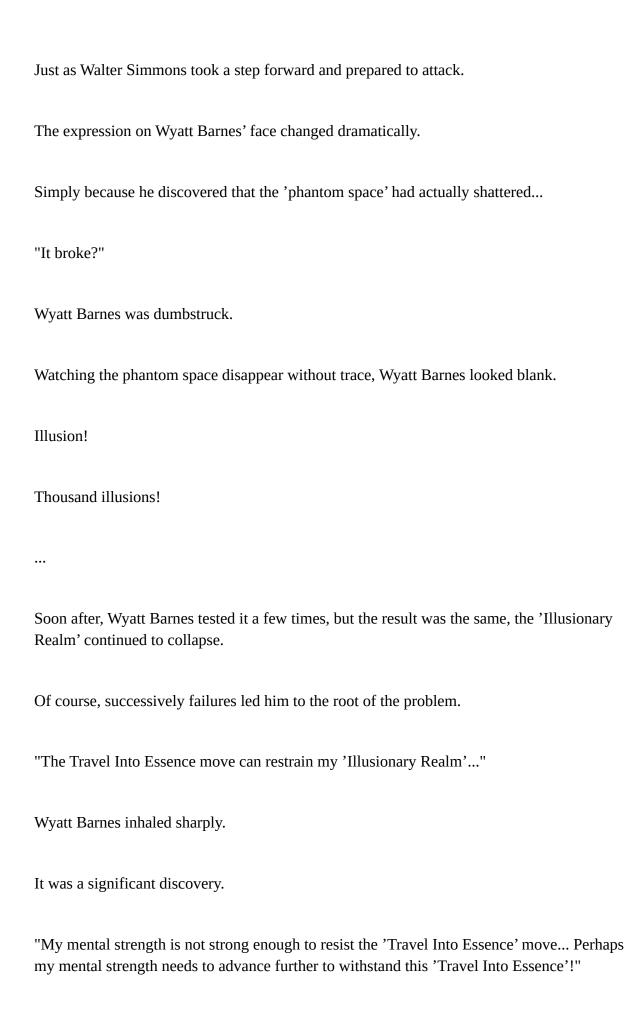






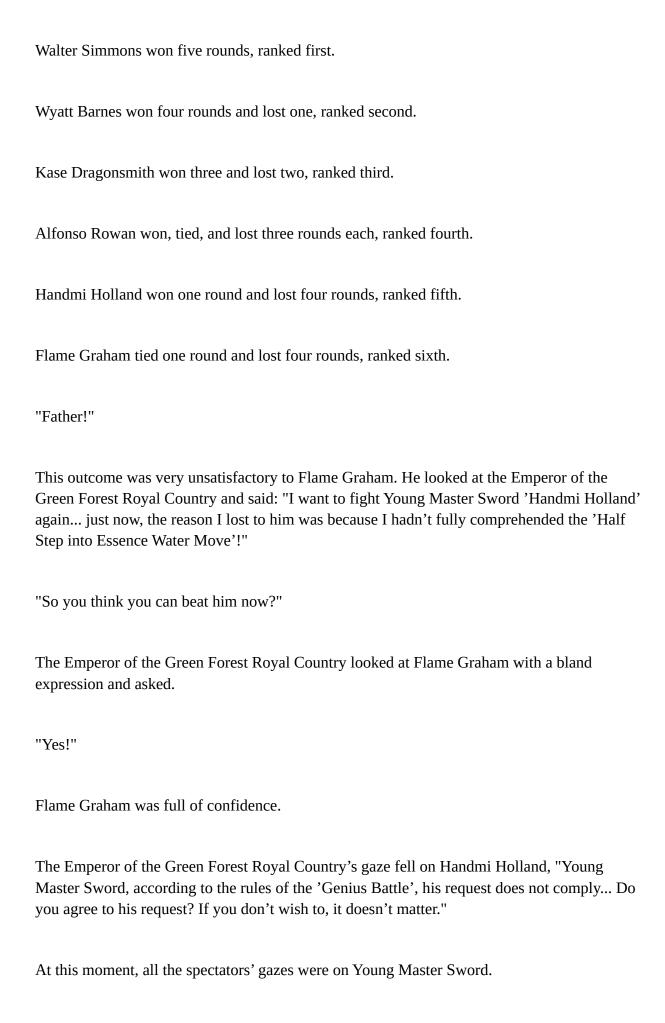


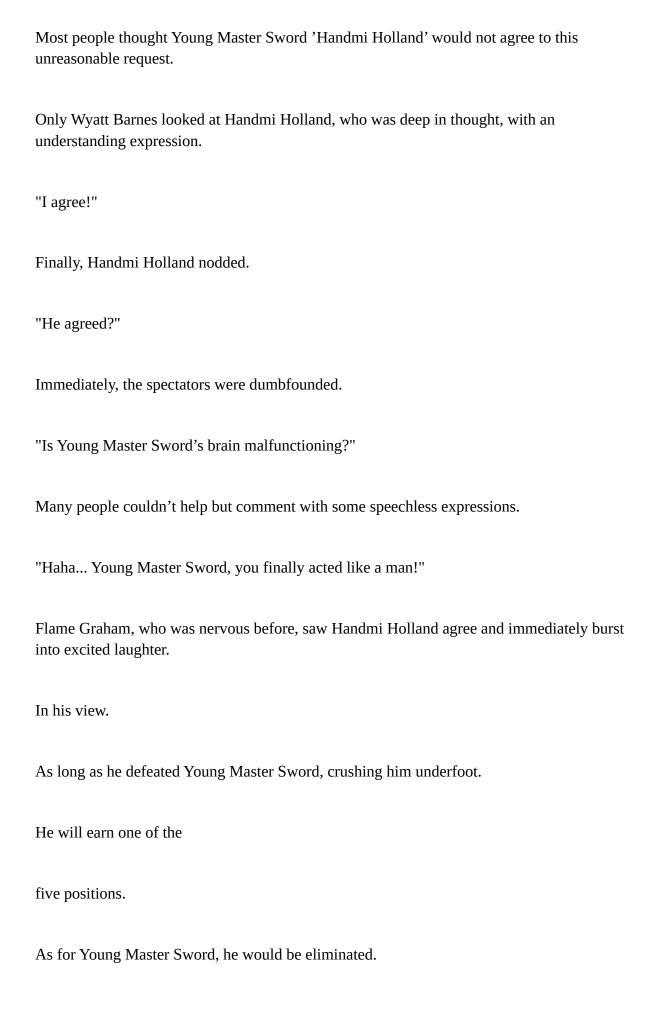












"Young Master Flame!"

Handmi Holland looked at Flame Graham and calmly said, "I can accept your challenge, but on one condition... If you agree, I will fight with you! If you do not agree, then it is as if I never accepted your offer."

"What condition?"

Flame Graham asked with furrowed eyebrows.

Handmi Holland said, "The condition is... only if you defeat me, can you get the place that originally belonged to me! If you lose, or if our fight ends in a draw, that spot is still mine!"

"I thought you could propose some real condition... I can accept this condition! If I can't defeat you, I will have no face to take a position."

Flame Graham said matter-of-factly, full of confidence in his words.

Soon, Handmi Holland and Flame Graham moved to action.

Handmi Holland seemed well-prepared and stood still, firm as a mountain.

As for Flame Graham, he used his 'Half Step into Essence Water Move' to activate his martial arts speed, and started moving around.

His speed was much faster than Handmi Holland's.

However, Flame Graham was stunned shortly.

Because he found out that from beginning to end, Handmi Holland had no intention of chasing him.

Gradually, Flame Graham lost his patience.

Zoom!

Flame Graham lifted his hand and pointed out a finger, darting towards Handmi Holland with a sonic boom.

And finally, Handmi Holland made a move.

The sword light flashed and disappeared, like the ultimate fast lightning, caught up with Flame Graham's Origin Force in no time, and shattered it.

In terms of attack power, because of the advantage of his spirit weapon, Handmi Holland had the upper hand over Flame Graham.

After all, Flame Graham's 'Water Move' doesn't resist his 'Sword Move'.

Chapter 560: Surprise

"So that's how it is."

Seeing Flame Graham impatiently attacking Young Master Holland, Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up with understanding.

In terms of offensive capability...

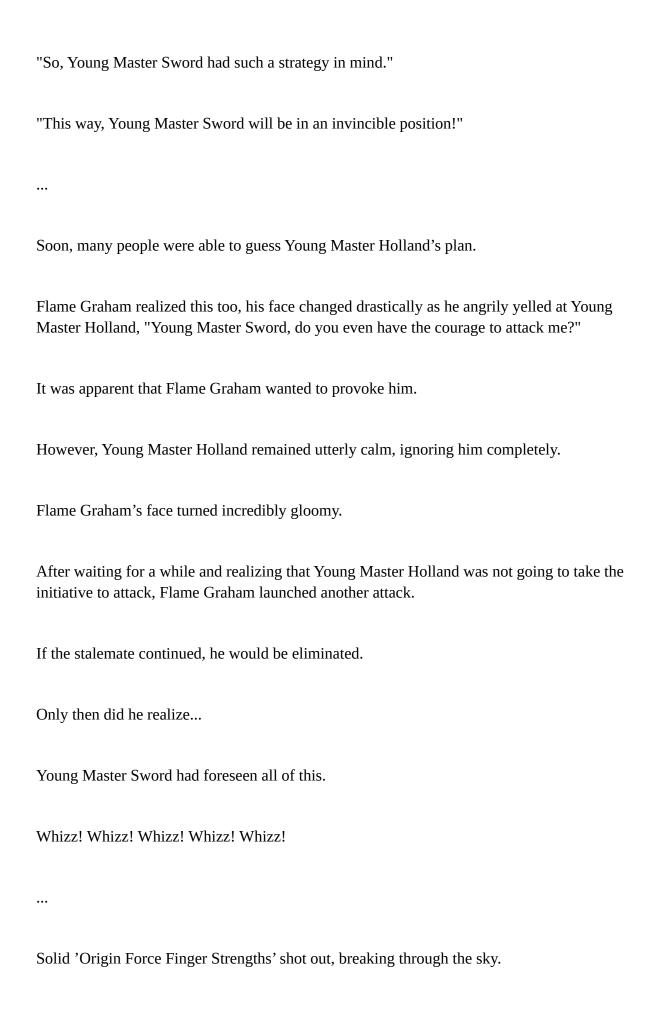
Young Master Holland slightly outmatched Flame Graham.

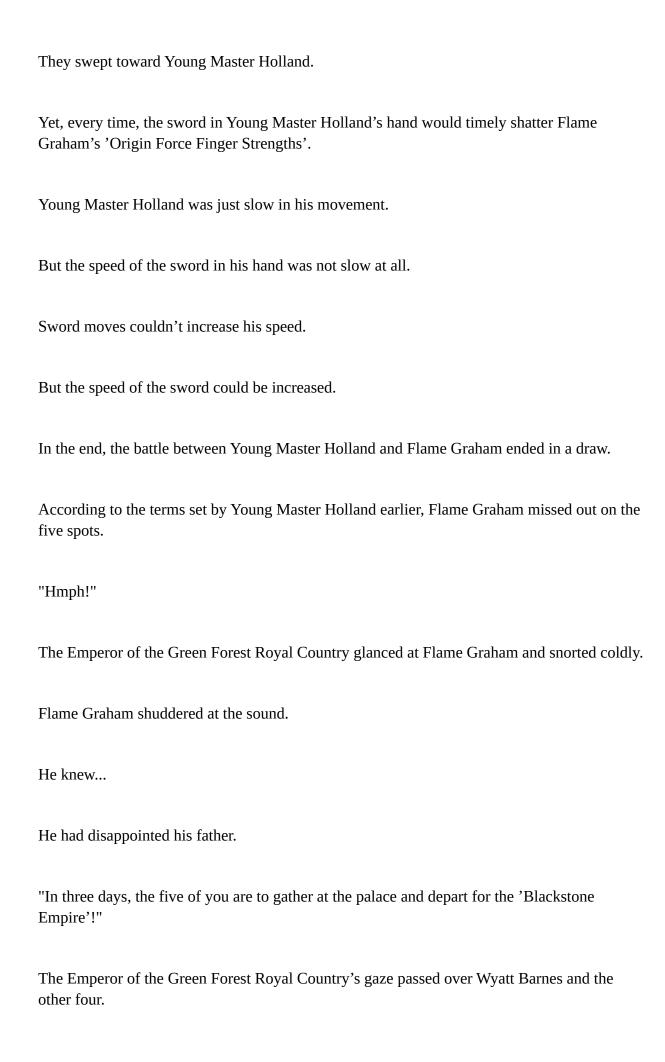
In terms of speed...

Young Master Holland was inferior to Flame Graham.

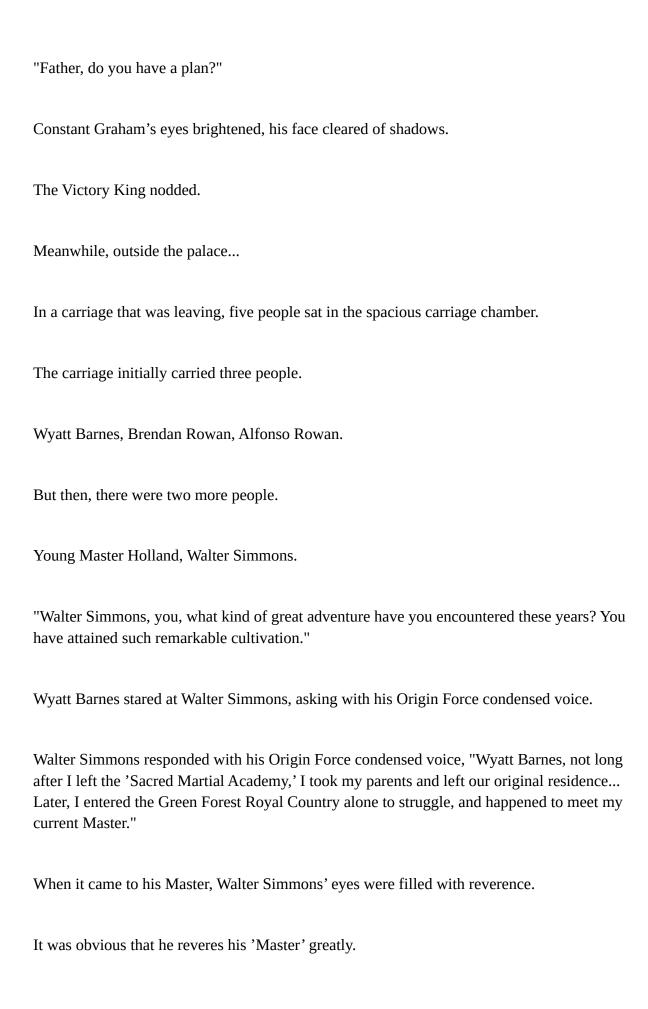
So, Young Master Holland chose defense over offence.

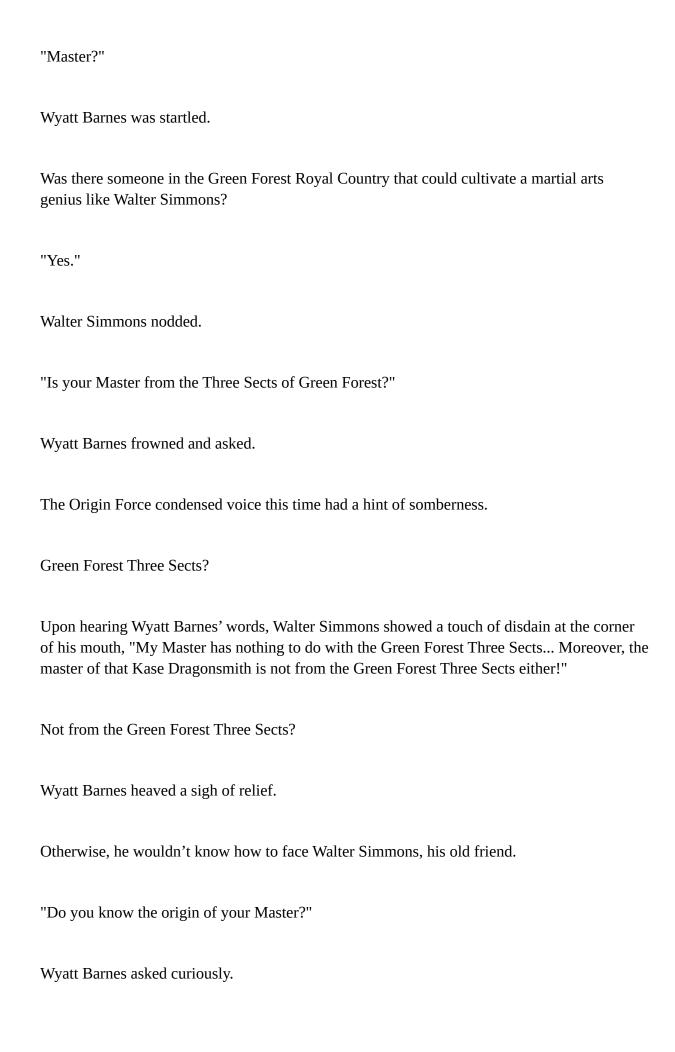
Because he knew that recklessly attacking would allow Flame Graham to seize opportunities.

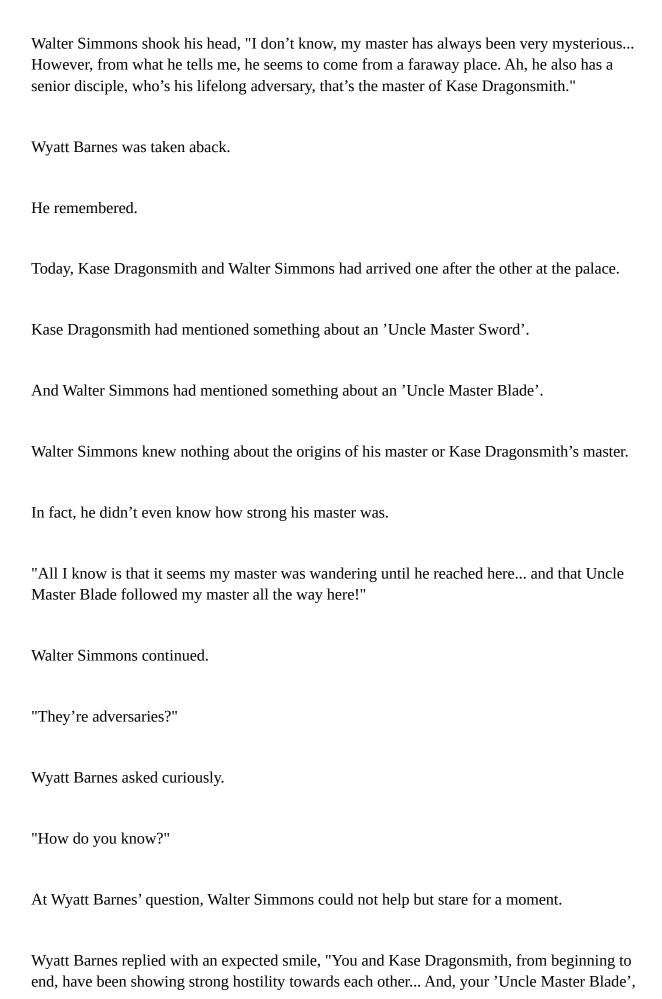




They nodded in response. Then, the Emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country looked at Brendan Rowan and said, "Chairman Rowan, I will take my leave first." "Take care, Your Majesty." Brendan Rowan nodded. After the departure of the Emperor of the Green Forest Royal Country, the 'Talent Showdown' also came to an end. Flame Graham trudged slowly towards the depths of the palace, his figure desolate. There was his royal palace. For the first time, he didn't linger around Fairy Sinclair, 'Sophie Tyler'. The others all dispersed. When Wyatt Barnes left, he could feel two intense gazes full of murderous intent on his back. The owners of these gazes were none other than the Victory King father and son. "Father, are we just going to let Wyatt Barnes go to the Black Stone Empire?" Constant Graham's face was filled with dissatisfaction. "Don't worry.....he won't reach the Blackstone Empire!" The Victory King's eyes were filled with deadly intent, "The one who humiliated my Victory Manor will not survive."







considering he followed your master all the way to the Royal Country of Green Forest, probably isn't on very good terms with him."

"Indeed, their relationship isn't very good... Uncle Master Blade, in front of my master, never admits defeat. So much so that every once in a while, he challenges my master to fight!"

Upon saying this, a smile emerged at the corner of Walter Simmons's mouth, "Unfortunately, each and every time, Uncle Master Blade ends up losing."

Immediately afterwards, Walter Simmons added, "As for Kase Dragonsmith, he's the disciple Uncle Master Blade took in later... Uncle Master Blade knows it's difficult for him to surpass my master in this lifetime. So, he nurtures the idea of raising a disciple who can surpass mine."

"Uncle Master Blade is very competitive. He won't rest until he's better than my master in some way."

Walter Simmons finished in one breath.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but shake his head.

His mind started to churn.

Walter Simmons' master seemed to be no ordinary man.

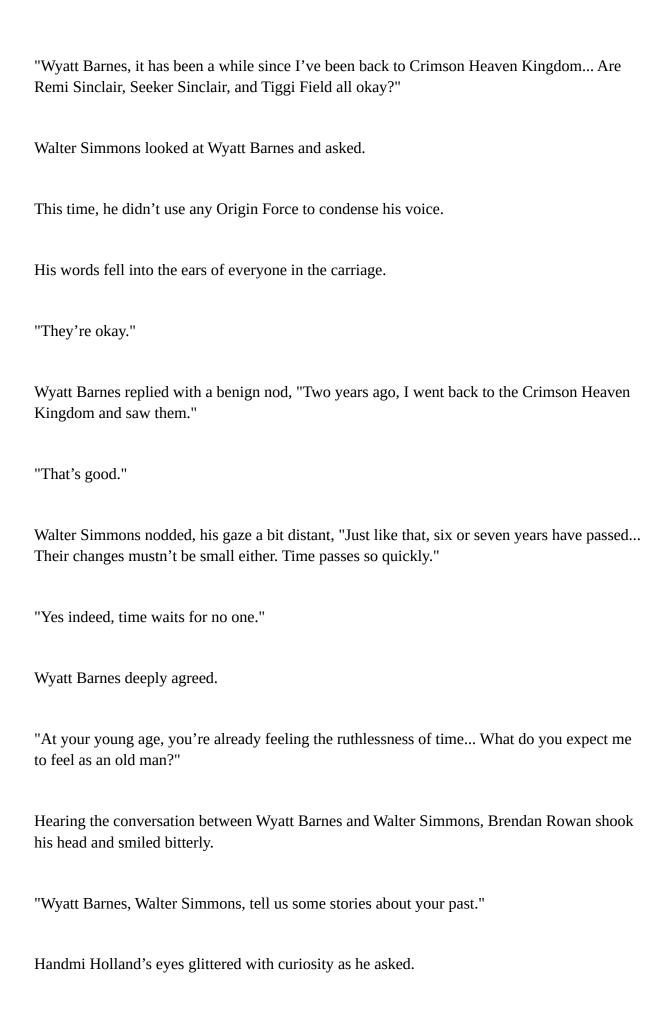
He had brought about such a drastic change in Walter Simmons in just a few short years.

In Wyatt Barnes' view, even the strongest at the peak of the Great Turdo Dynasty might not have been able to accomplish such a thing.

That is to say,

Walter Simmons' master is very likely from 'outside territory'.

And Kase Dragonsmith's master is likely from 'outside territory' as well.



He was naturally sociable. Having been introduced to Walter Simmons by Wyatt Barnes, he now considered Walter a friend. With a smile, Wyatt Barnes briefly narrated some events from his past. Mostly, he talked about when Walter Simmons first left. "So, Walter Simmons was much weaker than you when he left?" Alfonso Rowan stared at Wyatt Barnes and asked. Wyatt Barnes nodded. "Walter... How did you survive all these years? How did you attain such terrifying cultivation and comprehend 'Micro Sword Techniques'?" Handmi Holland stared at Walter Simmons in disbelief. He had thought, from their shared past, Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons would be roughly equal in strength. Who would have thought, Walter Simmons was much weaker than Wyatt Barnes back then. Though Brendan Rowan didn't say anything, the faint glint in his dull eyes revealed his curiosity. Walter Simmons' progress was rather unbelievable to him too.



Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation!
Wyatt Barnes' consciousness was immersed in his cultivation, oblivious to the outside world.
"Master!"
It wasn't until a concentrated Origin Force voice reached Wyatt Barnes' ears from outside his room, that he was roused from his cultivation.
"What happened?"
Wyatt Barnes discerned the voice—it was Brendan Rowan, the Chairman of Artifact Refiners Association Headquarters.
"Master, we've got news about the items you were looking for!"
Brendan Rowan's voice echoed again, resonating with Origin Force.
What?!
The news delivered by Brendan Rowan's voice jolted Wyatt Barnes, who was newly awakened from cultivation and still somewhat muddle-headed.
"Is it the 'Phoenix Feather Grass' or the 'Everlasting Root'?"
Wyatt Barnes asked, his face brightening, excitement evident in his voice.
He could guess.
What Brendan Rowan referred to must be one of these two items.