

L. Wyatt 561

Chapter 561: Human Purgatory

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes opened the door of his room, looking eagerly at the elder outside.

"It seems to be 'Phoenix Feather Grass'."

Brendan Rowan said.

Phoenix Feather Grass?

The gleam in Wyatt's eyes suddenly brightened, he asked urgently, "Where is the Phoenix Feather Grass now?"

Brendan Rowan continued, "It was the Second Elder from the Hawkins Family of the Imperial City who personally came to tell me... He said he saw the 'Phoenix Feather Grass' at Blackwind Ridge."

"He has already rushed to Blackwind Ridge, and we should hear from him by tomorrow at the latest."

After hearing Brendan's words, Wyatt nodded.

"Master, I came to you, not only to discuss this matter but also to ask for your guidance."

As Brendan said this, he looked at Wyatt with anticipation.

"What is it?"

Wyatt was puzzled.

"The Second Elder of the Hawkins Family, he specializes in using whips ...Whips, I've never crafted them before, I'm not sure how to start."

Brendan felt a bit awkward.

Wyatt gave a light smile, "It's a small matter."

Under Wyatt's guidance, Brendan quickly completed the first whip type spiritual artifact he ever crafted in his life...

It can increase the force by 'four levels nine'!

Knowing that there was news about the Phoenix Feather Grass, Wyatt was quite excited and did not continue practicing.

Together with Walter Simmons, he strolled around the Imperial City.

Another day passed.

Wyatt got the 'Phoenix Feather Grass' as he wished.

Phoenix Feather Grass, entire body of the grass is emerald, the edges of it resemble the 'wings' of the divine Phoenix beast.

According to the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor,

Wyatt could confirm that this was the Phoenix Tail Grass, genuine Phoenix Tail Grass!

"With the Phoenix Tail Grass in hand, the only thing left is the 'Everlasting Root'... As for the other ingredients, they can be easily collected."

Wyatt was a little excited.

As long as he finds that 'Everlasting Root', he will be able to refine the 'Nirvana Pill'.

The Nirvana Pill, will be a turning point for him.

"Once I take the Nirvana Pill, my cultivation may be able to surpass 'Walter Simmons' at once!".

Wyatt was full of confidence in the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill'.

It should be noted that even when the Reincarnation Martial Emperor stepped into the 'Martial Emperor Realm', he broke through three levels after completely absorbing the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill'.

Of course, to digest the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill, it takes a certain process.

Back then, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor spent several years to fully absorb the power of the Nirvana Pill.

"With my current cultivation level, if I want to fully digest the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill', I'm afraid it will take at least a dozen years, or even longer...",

Wyatt thought to himself.

However, anyway, the Nirvana Pill is a 'pleasant surprise'.

It can help him soar to the sky!

"Everlasting Root..... Everlasting Root.... When I get to that Black Stone Empire, I must find a way to find that 'Everlasting Root'!"

Wyatt's eyes were full of determination.

After getting the 'Phoenix Feather Grass', Wyatt practiced even more intensively.

Another day passed.

Early in the morning.

Wyatt Barnes, Alfonso Rowan, and Walter Simmons left the Artifact Refiners Guild headquarters together.

As for Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland', he had been lingering in the 'Spring Night Pavilion' these days.

According to him,

he was about to leave, and wanted to enjoy a few days.

The three of them rode a carriage and hurried to the imperial palace.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as Wyatt and the others were about to enter the imperial palace, they heard a familiar voice coming from behind them.

Wyatt was the first to look back.

The person was Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland'.

"You are not afraid of exhausting yourself, are you?"

Alfonso shook his head and smiled.

"Don't worry, I'm in top shape!"

Handmi Holland responded confidently.

"Let's go."

Wyatt greeted Handmi Holland, and the four of them entered the imperial palace together.

Soon enough, under the guidance of the palace guards, Wyatt and the others were joined by Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith'.

When Kase faced Wyatt and others, he showed strong hostility toward Wyatt and Walter Simmons.

Both Wyatt and Walter Simmons are his lifelong rivals.

Wyatt, who defeated him twice, made him feel extremely humiliated.

Walter Simmons, the person his master wants him to defeat, is his constant motivation to move forward.

His life is destined to surpass both of them and strive to move forward.

"Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons... One day, I will trample you under my feet!"

Kase silently made a vow in his heart.

Wyatt naturally noticed Kase's hostility, but didn't care.

He never regarded Kase seriously.

Neither in the past nor in the present.

As for Walter Simmons, he coldly glanced at Kase once, then withdrew his gaze and closed his eyes to rest.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures appeared before Wyatt and his companions, one behind the other.

An old man and, a middle-aged man dressed in finery.

"Vice Dean Pond!"

Wyatt greeted the old man with a smile.

The old man was none other than Millon Pond, the former vice dean of Dragon Phoenix Academy.

As for the middle-aged man in finery, Wyatt did not pay him any attention.

"Vice Dean Pond, Victory King."

Just because Wyatt didn't pay attention, doesn't mean the others didn't.

The man in finery was the 'Victory King'.

Seeing Wyatt ignore him, Victory King's face darkened slightly, a cold chill flashing in his eyes.

After a moment, the chill dissipated, and Victory King's face returned to calm.

"This Victory King is not simple."

Victory King's facial expression was observed by Wyatt Barnes, who felt a sense of alert rising in his heart.

"Good, everyone is here."

After Millon Pond nodded at Wyatt Barnes, he casually glanced at the other few individuals.

"This journey to the 'Black Stone Empire' will be led by Victory King and myself...Let's go!"

Millon Pond voice just fell, he rose into the air.

Victory King followed suit, soaring into the sky, side by side with Millon Pond.

Wyatt Barnes and the rest followed.

Seven figures, in the blink of an eye, turned into seven streaks of light and left the Imperial Palace of the Green Forest Royal Country.

They headed northward.

There, lay the direction towards the 'Black Stone Empire'.

"Around this time, the powerhouses of the Green Forest's three Sects should have set off."

Victory King's eyes focused, he thought to himself.

This time, he had volunteered to the Emperor to join Millon Pond and the others on this journey to the Black Stone Empire.

He accepted this thankless task for reasons beyond the superficial.

His motive was to kill Wyatt Barnes!

As long as Wyatt Barnes remained alive, he would not have peace of mind.

He has already reached an agreement with the masters of the three sects of Green Forest to collaborate with the powerhouses sent by them to crush Wyatt Barnes.

Time quietly passed.

Half a month later.

With the border between the Green Forest Royal Country and the Black Stone Empire right before their eyes, Victory King's face suddenly darkened, "Where are the people from the Green Forest's three Sects?"

The agreed upon time with the three leaders of the Green Forest's three Sects had already passed.

Yet, the powerhouses of the Green Forest's three Sects were nowhere to be seen.

Victory King realized.

He might have been 'stood up' by the three leaders of the Green Forest's three Sects.

"Black Stone Empire!"

Looking at the region ahead that belonged to the Black Stone Empire, Wyatt Barnes showed a hint of nostalgia in his eyes.

He had once visited the Black Stone Empire.

He had even stayed there for some time.

The sub-sects of the Green Forest's three Sects.

The original residing place of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect.

Today, in the Mysterious Lotus Valley, chaos ensued, rivers of blood flowed.

"That devil beast...that devil beast is back!"

Suddenly, a disciple of the Green Forest's three Sects looked up at the sky, yelling in fear.

At that moment,

The tiny dot in the high sky grew larger and larger.

It eventually turned into a Giant Roc.

The Giant Roc was enormous, its wings spread out like a hovering cloud.

Its eyes radiated an intimidating glow, devoid of any emotion.

Whoosh!

The Giant Roc transformed into a bolt of lightning, plummeting into the Mysterious Lotus Valley.

Everywhere it passed, screams of horror echoed.

Blood obfuscated the sky, drenching the ground.

"Run! Run!"

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

"No! No!"

...

Heart-wrenching screams constantly resounded.

For a moment, the vast Mysterious Lotus Valley seemed to have turned into purgatory on earth.

The Giant Roc swooped around, its claws covered in fresh blood.

But its eyes radiated a chilling glow that sent shivers down one's spine.

"Vile beast, halt!"

Suddenly, a stern rebuke resounded from the high heavens.

Several figures swooped across the sky, chasing after the Giant Roc that was massacring in the Mysterious Lotus Valley.

The sight of the corpses scattered throughout the Mysterious Lotus Valley made their faces extremely displeased.

The Giant Roc, upon seeing their arrival, slightly turned its head and looked at them scornfully.

Immediately after.

Whoosh!

The Giant Roc soared into the sky, with one flap of its wings, it disappeared into the horizon.

Leaving the several people behind with nothing but dust.

"Damn it! This devil Roc, is even more terrifying than 'Tadeo Holland' of the Seven Stars Sword Sect."

Yousef Wright, the original Sect leader of the Returning Origin Sect, looking at the direction the Roc disappeared in, his face extremely grim.

He did not chase.

Because he knew, he could not catch up.

The Giant Roc, which was the former guarding beast of the Seven Stars Sword Sect, was known for its speed, few could match it.

"With this Roc's 'Sixth-Order Wind Realm', coupled with its inherent 'speed' ability...if a Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm martial artist wants to catch up to it, unless they have comprehended the 'Seventh-Order Wind Realm' or have understood the eighth level of other 'Natural Realms'!"

The original Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect, his eyes filled with coldness.

"None in our three Sects of Green Forest can match the speed of this Roc! If this continues, the disciples of our Green Forest's three Sects will sooner or later be slaughtered."

Rhett Bell, the original Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect, his face was as dark as water.

"The only thing we can do now is to protect our Sect's disciples... We can't chase it any longer! Otherwise, if it turns back, the disciples of our Green Forest's three Sects will once again be drenched in blood."

Yousef Wright's eyes flickered with a cold light.

Even though he felt wronged, he was helpless.

"Humph! If our Green Forest's three Sects could produce a 'Seventh-Order Enter Realm Powerhouse', why would we be afraid of this Roc?"

"Back then, when we annihilated the Seven Stars Sword Sect, we should have killed this Roc at the first instance! If we had done that, we wouldn't have ended up in this passive situation."

...

The other Protectors and Elders from the Green Forest's three Sects, their faces were extremely ghastly.

"I remember now! I remember now!"

Suddenly, a loud exclamation rang out within the Mysterious Lotus Valley.

A disciple from the Green Forest's three Sects, fear filled his eyes as he roared with a pale face, "I have seen that Giant Roc before, I have seen it... It, it is the guarding beast of the Seven Stars Sword Sect!"

Chapter 562: The Imperial City

"What?!"

The words of the Qinglin Sanzong disciple caused the faces of the other disciples to change dramatically.

The protector demon beast of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?

"Are you certain?"

Many Qinglin Sanzong disciples turned to the person who had cried out in shock.

"Of course! I was there when the Seven Stars Sword Clan was destroyed by our Qinglin Sanzong. There is no mistake!"

The latter nodded hurriedly, a trace of fear evident in his eyes, "I also remember that Wyatt Barnes was saved by it... Its speed is unmatched in our Qinglin Sanzong!"

"Our sect leaders and some of the protector elders went after it just now, but they couldn't even touch a single feather... More than that, it has killed so many of our brothers."

Some of the Qinglin Sanzong disciples were trembling slightly.

"I want to leave the sect... I refuse to be a disciple of Qinglin Sanzong any longer!"

"I also want to leave the sect!"

...

Suddenly there was a buzz among the disciples within Mysterious Lotus Valley, all wanting to leave Qinglin Sanzong.

In their minds.

As long as they severed ties with the Qinglin Sanzong, they would not have to worry about the giant roc bird seeking them out for slaughter.

No one in the Qinglin Sanzong could match the speed of that giant roc.

That is to say, if the roc wanted to kill them, it would be like walking into an empty field!

The commotion in Mysterious Lotus Valley made the three sect leaders of Qinglin Sanzong change their faces dramatically.

They hadn't expected.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan's remaining villain 'Monster Roc', would cause such a great panic in their Qinglin Sanzong.

Before long, the three of them descended from the sky to reassure the people.

One can imagine.

If they remain inactive for too long, the Qinglin Sanzong feared it would be left with only them and a group of elders.

These disciples, although mediocre in strength, are the foundation and hope of Qinglin Sanzong.

The future of Qinglin Sanzong depends on these disciples.

If these disciples were to all leave, a hundred years from now, the Qinglin Sanzong will cease to exist.

Because of the sudden attack by the Giant Roc, the three sect masters of Qinglin Sanzong completely forgot about their agreement with 'Victory King'.

Now, their house is on fire, and they are busy trying to put it out.

They don't have the energy to deal with anything else.

Black Stone Empire.

Wyatt Barnes and the others flew over Phoenix Perch City.

Before long, they arrived near the inscriptions array that covered the former 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

"Matias Dunn!"

Every time Wyatt Barnes thought of the two old people trapped in the inscriptions array, he couldn't help but knit his brow, cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

As long as he had enough strength,

he would definitely reenter the inscriptions array, and play Matias Dunn to death!

In the past, he did not know about Matias Dunn's deeds when Seven Stars Sword Clan was annihilated.

Therefore, he did not harbour deep hatred towards Matias Dunn.

But now that he knew Matias Dunn was the one responsible for the death of 'Elder Palm' and Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong'

he wished he could tear him to pieces!

"Those Qinglin Sanzong people, they actually deceived me!"

The Victory King, dressed in fine clothes, had a sullen look on his face.

He finally realized,

The people from Qinglin Sanzong were probably not going to come.

Among Wyatt Barnes's group, the strength of five of the young people was average, but Million Pond and Victory King were both at the Enter Void Realm level.

Especially Million Pond, his cultivation was at the 'Enter Void Realm Sixth Layer', and he even had a 'Fourth Grade Spiritual Artifact'.

Therefore, the journey was extremely peaceful.

Going from the Imperial City of the Green Forest Imperial City to the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire was not a long distance for those who have reached the void realm.

However, Million Pond had to take care of the couple of young ones,

so, it was not until three months later that the group reached the vicinity of the Imperial City of Black Stone Empire.

"That ahead is the Imperial City of Black Stone Empire."

Million Pond took the lead and descended in the air, looking distantly at a 'small black dot' ahead.

As Wyatt Barnes and the others kept moving forward, the small black dot got bigger and bigger.

In the end, it turned into a vast city.

This city, ancient and vicissitudinous, emanated a unique aura.

Like a beast lurking there, endlessly swallowing the hustle and bustle within.

"Black Stone Empire Imperial City!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the city before his eyes, his eyes sparkling.

He knew,

this was where he was going to spend his time going forward.

Nine months later, the Black Stone Imperial Empire's 'Young Talent Competition' will start.

By then, those who will stand out in the 'Young Talent Competition' of the Black Stone Empire will have the opportunity to go to the Great Turdo Dynasty and compete with the talents of all the major powers.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, they will decide the participants for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet', who will directly take part in the Ten Dynasties Martial Meet.

And the Ten Dynasties Martial Meet, as the rumor goes, is organized by a powerful force from 'outside territory'.

Those who stand out in the Ten Dynasties Martial Meet will surely get the favor of that powerful force.

"That force is my current target... I'll use it as a stepping stone to enter 'outside territory' and seize the chance to take out the 'Big Treasure' left behind by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor in his second life!"

In Wyatt Barnes's heart, he made plans for his future.

"Before that, I must stand out in the Great Turdo Dynasty and win the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'... otherwise, any more thoughts would be in vain."

This was something Wyatt Barnes was very clear about.

"Down!"

As Million Pond descended from the sky, Wyatt Barnes and the others followed him down.

They stepped into the Imperial City together.

Upon entering the Imperial City, after having a meal,

Million Pond purchased a spacious mansion.

"There are still nine months until the Black Stone Empire's 'Young Talent Competition'... during this period, you should stay in the Imperial City and cultivate properly, striving for a breakthrough."

Million Pond said to Wyatt Barnes and the others.

Wyatt Barnes and the four others nodded in agreement.

"Wyatt, I might break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm, Tier five' before you do."

Handmi Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes and laughed.

"We'll see."

Wyatt Barnes also laughed.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes returned to the room assigned to him by Vice Dean Pond.

Wyatt Barnes's room was located in the middle of two other rooms.

One of the rooms belonged to Walter Simmons.

The other room belonged to Vice Dean Pond.

"Vice Dean Pond is quite thoughtful."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed, a hint of emotion mixed his expression.

He could see that Vice Dean Pond had made this living arrangement on purpose.

Vice Dean Pond must have noticed the animosity that Victory King had towards him.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Suddenly, the little golden mouse on Wyatt Barnes's shoulder woke up and, with a pair of cyan eyes, looked around the room, "Big Brother Wyatt, where are we?"

"You little rascal... We're now in the Imperial City of the Blackstone Empire."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"Big Brother Wyatt, I haven't eaten meat in a long time."

The little golden mouse looked pitifully at Wyatt Barnes.

"We've just had our meal when you were asleep... are you hungry now?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, walked out of the room, greeted Vice Dean Pond, and then left the mansion.

He found a nearby restaurant and ordered a table full of meat for the little golden mouse.

Meanwhile, back in the mansion.

A figure was just about to leave.

"Victory King!"

An aged figure closely followed him, shadowing his every move.

"Officer Pond."

Victory King, seeing the old man, furrowed his brows. His face grim.

He knew that the old man had figured out his plan.

He would not be able to keep up with Wyatt Barnes and secretly execute him.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, was oblivious to this."

After feeding Little Gold, he took Little Gold around the neighborhood before returning back to the mansion.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation!

Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the bed, silently cultivating.

A month later.

"Wyatt, why are you suddenly interested in the auction held by the Blackstone Imperial Family's auction house?"

On the way, Walter Simmons asked Wyatt Barnes who was by his side.

"Walter, don't you think it's boring to stay in the mansion and cultivate all the time? I heard that the Blackstone Imperial Family's auction is held once every year and there are always a lot of treasures each time."

Wyatt Barnes laughed. "We might find something you need there."

Walter Simmons nodded, a hint of expectation in his eyes.

Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland on the other side also seemed to look forward to it.

The Blackstone Imperial Family Auction House, with its splendid and radiant appearance, caused Wyatt Barnes and his companions to be in awe as they entered.

"They want a hundred thousand taels of gold for a single booth... The Blackstone royal family is nothing short of daylight robbery!"

Inside the booth, Handmi Holland couldn't help shaking his head.

Alfonso Rowan laughed. "You're probably just heartbroken thinking about how much time you could buy at the 'Spring Night Pavilion' if this money were yours."

Handmi Holland felt a bit embarrassed when his thoughts were exposed.

Wyatt Barnes sat quietly on the side, savoring the fragrant tea on the table. His eyes, through the window, were fixed on the auction hall.

The number of people in the auction hall was steadily increasing.

Not long after, the auction began.

At first, the auction featured mostly magical instruments and pill medicines. Wyatt Barnes wasn't interested in any of those.

But then, the auction presented some rare materials.

Only then did Wyatt Barnes start to bid.

Before the auction ended, Wyatt Barnes had won many bids on materials.

Anything that he took a fancy to, he directly placed a bid on.

Unconsciously, Wyatt Barnes had spent a whole billion taels of gold, leaving Walter Simmons and the others in awe.

"Wyatt, I thought the one with the most gold among the four of us would be Alfonso... I didn't expect you to be so reserved!"

Handmi Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes and laughed. "It seems that when I run out of money in the future, I could directly borrow from you."

"You can borrow, but you have to pay 'interest'."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a faint smile.

Handmi Holland rolled his eyes at Wyatt Barnes, somewhat annoyed.

Although Walter Simmons was amazed, he didn't say much.

In the past, Wyatt Barnes had often surprised everyone, and he had become accustomed to it.

In his view.

Any shocking event could easily happen to Wyatt Barnes.

As for Alfonso Rowan.

After the initial surprise, he felt it was natural.

Only he knew Wyatt Barnes's background, knowing that Wyatt Barnes was a 'fourth-tier Artifact Refiner'.

Would a fourth-tier Artifact Refiner lack money?

The answer is no.

Alfonso Rowan believed.

If Wyatt Barnes were willing to refine a fourth-tier magical artifact and consign it to the Blackstone Imperial City Auction House, it will definitely create a sensation and fetch a sky-high price.

A fourth-tier magical artifact.

Generally, only artifact refiners of a dynasty could refine such an artifact.

In the Blackstone Empire, it would certainly cause quite an uproar.

Chapter 563: Dead Egg

A fourth-grade spiritual tool.

To a certain extent, it's no longer something that can be measured in terms of gold and silver.

If it really were to be converted into gold and silver.

It would certainly be a sum too enormous for one to comprehend.

Therefore, in Alfonso Rowan's view.

Wyatt Barnes is not short of money.

Little did Alfonso know, the gold and silver wealth in Wyatt's hands was hardly exchanged for spiritual tools.

These riches were all earned by him through various means.

"The items auctioned by the Imperial family's auction house in the Black Stone Empire are truly disappointing."

Wyatt glanced out the window at the middle-aged man conducting the auction on the podium, and shook his head.

Of course, the reason Wyatt felt so disappointed.

Was because he looked down on many of the rare items that were just auctioned.

Such as the fifth-grade spiritual tools, and the 'Strong Void Pill' with an 80% purity.

As well as all sorts of miscellaneous items.

To others, those are treasures.

But to him, they are not worth mentioning.

If he wished, he could refine better fifth-grade spiritual tools and produce higher purity Strong Void Pills.

As for the other stuff, he didn't need.

Standing from different viewpoints, naturally leads to different mindsets.

"Ladies and Gentleman, up next we have the final item to be auctioned by our Imperial Family Auction House, an egg of a Demon Beast, which carries a trace of the 'Intrinsic Thunder' aura."

The middle-aged man conducting the auction introduced.

Now, the middle-aged man has a plate in his hand.

On the plate, stood an egg the size of a baby's fist.

The surface of the egg flickered faintly with a purple energy.

"This means that the Demon Beast that laid this egg is most likely a creature that has comprehended the 'Intrinsic Thunder' existence!"

The middle-aged man continued.

"Intrinsic Thunder?"

As soon as the middle-aged man mentioned the term 'Intrinsic Thunder'.

Most people in the auction hall couldn't help but get excited.

Hearing the middle-aged man's word, many people's eyes shone brightly.

"An egg left by a demon beast that comprehended the 'Intrinsic Thunder'... I must have it!"

Just then, a determined voice came from a suite upstairs.

"Hmph! We'll see if you can afford it."

A disdainful voice came from another suite.

"This demon beast egg, carrying the 'Intrinsic Thunder'... that is to say, the demon beast inside this egg in the future, is very likely to grow into a demon beast that has comprehended the 'Intrinsic Thunder'!"

A voice came from another suite, with a hint of excitement mixed in.

...

Wyatt Barnes noticed.

The guests in the suites were all voicing out, each determined to obtain the demon beast egg.

"What kind of beast egg is that?"

Looking at the demon beast egg, Wyatt's eyes flickered with curiosity.

His spiritual power swept out, trying to find out more.

"Eh."

At that moment, Wyatt detected another spiritual power, also probing the demon beast egg.

The strength of that spiritual power was about the same as his.

It was also the spiritual power of the sixth layer of the Peep Naught Realm.

"Is there a second inscription master here?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow.

He could detect the spiritual power, but he had no idea where it came from.

"I don't know if it's the spiritual power of someone in a suite, or someone in the hall."

Wyatt secretly thought.

However, seeing that the spiritual power did not mean to trouble him, Wyatt didn't care too much.

Even if that spiritual force wanted to make trouble for him, he didn't fear!

His spiritual power was not inferior to the other's.

"This..."

When Wyatt's spiritual power touched the demon beast egg, he couldn't help but freeze.

Because he noticed that the life in the demon beast egg was swiftly draining, now only a tiny bit remained.

And just in a blink of an eye, that slither of life also completely evaporated.

The "Intrinsic Thunder" flashing on the demon beast egg completely retracted.

The demon beast egg lost its gleam, becoming plain.

"What's going on?"

This scene caused many of the guests on the scene to be taken aback.

Some perceptive individuals exclaimed: "This demon beast egg has lost its life... it's a 'dead egg'!"

Dead Egg!

It sent waves through the crowd.

An egg once alive and kicking, suddenly turned into a dead egg, dumbfounding everyone.

"Is it really dead?"

"It seems to have lost its life... a demon beast egg, as long as it has a thread of life, there will be traces of 'force' on its surface!"

"Sure enough! If the 'force' disappears suddenly, then there is only one possibility... the demon beast is dead."

"This once priceless demon beast egg, is now worthless... what a pity."

...

The auction hall was bustling with chatter.

"Wyatt, did the demon beast inside that egg really die?"

Alfonso Rowan curiously asked Wyatt.

He blindly trusts Wyatt.

Subconsciously, he feels Wyatt can do anything.

"Yeah, it just died."

Wyatt nodded.

"Just died?"

Both Walter Simmons and Young Master Holland were taken aback.

"It's a good thing it died now... Otherwise, if it died after someone had won the bid for it, it would really be a scam."

Young Master Holland lamented.

At this moment, the color drained from the face of the man on the auction platform.

After a while, two old men came up from behind the stage.

After inspecting the demon beast egg for a while, they couldn't help but shake their heads.

"The Imperial Auction House's final auction item turns out to be a 'dead egg'... this is bound to become a laughingstock for the Imperial Auction House."

"Such a pity that an egg, which originally held immeasurable value, is now useless."

...

In the auction hall, many people express their regrets with head shakes.

The voices that emerged from the individual boxes earlier have grown silent, not echoing anymore.

"Distinguished guests!"

The man on the auction platform, took a deep breath, apologetically saying, "An unexpected issue arose with today's last auction item... indeed, we didn't foresee that the beast inside would be so fragile!"

"However, we've decided to auction this demon beast egg anyway... Initially, the starting bid was ten million gold. Now, the starting bid is 'one million gold'!"

One million gold!

The words of the middle-aged man elicited waves of contempt from the audience in the auction hall.

A dead egg, an utterly useless egg, for one million gold?

Only a fool would buy it!

If the demon beast egg weren't dead, it might have been able to fetch a sky-high price.

But with the beast inside dead, this egg is doomed to be a useless item.

Keeping it would just be a burden.

Who would spend one million gold to buy it?

Even Wyatt Barnes, sitting in the box, couldn't stop himself from shaking his head.

He feels that the Imperial Auction House has gone crazy for money.

"One million gold... for a dead egg?"

Mustafa Rowan shook his head.

Just when Handmi Holland and Walter Simmons thought it unlikely for anyone to bid.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold, perched on Wyatt's shoulder, suddenly squeaked.

"Brother Wyatt."

Immediately after, Wyatt heard Little Gold's voice.

"What's up?"

Wyatt asked, curious.

"Brother Wyatt, I want that demon beast egg."

Little Gold's gaze fell on the window, where the man on the auction platform was.

In the man's hand was the demon beast egg, showing no signs of life.

"Little Gold, the beast inside that egg is dead."

Fearing Little Gold did not know this fact, Wyatt Barnes spoke.

"I know."

Little Gold, acting quite human-like, nodded and continued to make voice using Origin Force, saying, "Brother Wyatt, I want it..."

Wyatt noticed.

Little Gold was staring at him with two turquoise eyes, full of anticipation.

"Alright, I will bid for it."

Wyatt reached out and stroked Little Gold's little head, looking tenderly at her.

It was only one million gold.

Buying this dead egg was like buying a toy for this little creature.

"One million gold!"

Suddenly, under the incredulous gazes of Alfonso Rowan and the others, Wyatt spoke out directly.

Wyatt's voice echoed through the auction hall, leaving everyone stunned.

It took them a moment to regain their senses.

"Is someone really willing to spend one million gold to buy a lifeless demon beast egg?"

"Really a fool and his money are soon parted!"

The world of the rich is incomprehensible to us."

...

A group of people whispered to each other,

Most people can't help but look towards the window of Wyatt's box.

Unfortunately, due to the angle, they could see nothing.

"Is there any other guest who wants to increase the bid?"

At this moment, the middle-aged man on the auction platform, while letting out a sigh of relief, asked loudly.

It was beyond his expectation that someone would pay one million gold for a lifeless demon beast egg.

Now, he did not believe anyone would continue to bid.

He was simply asking out of courtesy.

"If there are no further bids, I'll begin the countdown... one million for the first time, one million for the second time, one million for the third time! Sold!"

The middle-aged man articulated every word.

"Congratulations to the guest in box number seven for purchasing this demon beast egg for one million!"

The middle-aged man looked towards Wyatt's box and announced loudly.

Seeing the lifeless demon beast egg finally had an owner,

The auction hall erupted into discussion once again.

"A lifeless demon beast egg is totally useless... I don't know who it was that actually spent one million buying this totally useless thing."

"Exactly, this demon beast egg is no different from a regular chicken egg now."

"There is a difference from a chicken egg... at least I would dare to eat a chicken egg, but if this demon beast egg were in my hands, I would definitely throw it away immediately."

...

Regardless of what the outsiders were discussing, Wyatt had won the bidding for the demon beast egg.

"Wyatt, you..."

Alfonso Rowan and the others looked at Wyatt, with confusion showing on their faces.

In their eyes.

Wyatt Barnes was definitely not the type of person to throw money around mindlessly.

Wyatt did not say anything,

Instead, he looked at Little Gold on his shoulder, a thought crossed his mind, "Why does Little Gold want that demon beast egg?"

"Knock! Knock!"

Just then, a knocking sound was heard.

The auction house's personnel had brought the demon beast egg.

And Wyatt, handed over one million in banknotes.

Chapter 564: Demon?

Wyatt Barnes had just gotten hold of the Demon Beast egg.

"Squeak!!"

Little Gold rushed up, screaming, snatching away the Demon Beast egg before anyone could react.

"You little creature, do you think I won't give this to you?"

Wyatt watched as Little Gold hugged the Monster Beast egg like a precious treasure, visibly annoyed.

At that moment, Alfonso Rowan, Walter Simmons, and Young Master Holland all stared blankly at Little Gold, their curiosity piqued.

They were all intrigued.

What point did Wyatt's pet Demon Beast see in the beast egg that had lost all signs of life?

Not only were they curious, but Wyatt was too.

He got this Demon Beast egg because Little Gold wanted it.

As for what Little Gold wanted it for, he had no idea.

The auction house staff took the money and left, closing the door behind them.

Wyatt and the others watched in shock as-

Whoosh!

Little Gold's body briefly swelled up.

Simultaneously, she grabbed the Demon Beast egg with one hand and shoved it directly into her mouth.

The Demon Beast egg was just the right size to be swallowed by her.

"Gulp!"

The moment Little Gold swallowed the Demon Beast egg,

Wyatt and the others all gulped involuntarily.

Alfonso Rowan and the others looked at Wyatt inquisitively.

With a bitter smile, Wyatt raised his hands, indicating that he was also clueless.

"Little Gold, you..."

Just as Wyatt was about to ask Little Gold why she swallowed the monster beast egg,

He saw Little Gold shrinking back to her regular size, her fluffy, chubby body flopped onto the table and fell asleep.

This situation was not unlike when she had consumed the Ghostly Spirits Fruit.

"Could it be that Little Gold ate the Beast Egg as if it were a spirit fruit?"

Wyatt wore a puzzled expression.

"Wyatt, this 'Azure Sky Mouse' of yours is really strange."

"Azure Sky Mouse?"

Handmi Holland's eyes brightened, "That's a mighty name! Wyatt, where did you get this little creature? If I get a chance, I'd like to raise one too."

"I first encountered it at a trading fair... when I think about it, I probably spent several million gold taels on it."

Wyatt couldn't help but recall the moment when he had bid on Little Gold at the Blackwind City Marston Family auction.

"Only a few million taels of gold?"

Alfonso Rowan was filled with envy, "Wyatt, luck is really on your side!"

Alfonso Rowan was quite aware of the terrifying potential of Little Gold.

Handmi Holland didn't say anything, but he looked at Wyatt envy.

"Azure Sky Mouse?"

After a moment, Walter Simmons brightened, turning to Wyatt, "Your Little Gold, is it really an 'Azure Sky Mouse'? Are you sure?"

In that moment, Walter's breaths became hurried.

"Walter, Do you know about the 'Azure Sky Mouse'?"

This was the first time Alfonso Rowan had seen Walter like this, and he asked him out of curiosity.

Holland also looked at him.

Walter murmured, "If Little Gold really is an 'Azure Sky Mouse', then Wyatt is extremely lucky... An 'Azure Sky Mouse' for just a few million gold taels?"

"Walter, since you know about the 'Azure Sky Mouse', could you explain it to us?"

Both Alfonso and Holland were curious.

Walter's reaction made them realize that Little Gold, Wyatt's pet, was far from ordinary.

Walter glanced at Wyatt, appearing to confirm something.

Wyatt nodded in agreement.

Only then did Walter, who was staring at the napping Little Gold on the table, begin to speak, "I once read some ancient texts mentioning the 'Azure Sky Mouse'..."

"The 'Azure Sky Mouse' is an extraordinarily powerful Demon Beast! When it matures, it can transform into a 'Demon', even taking on human form."

As he said this, there was a tremor in Walter's voice.

"Demon?"

Walter's words caused Alfonso Rowan and Handmi Holland to involuntarily narrow their eyes.

Any creature worthy of the title 'Demon' would at the very least be a creature of the fourth Void Realm, the Transforming Void Realm.

Even though Cave Void Realm-level Demon Beasts are ineligible for the title 'Demon'.

Only Demon Beasts that have entered the 'Transforming Void Realm' and can transform into human form are deserving of the title 'Demon'.

The term 'Demon' itself is synonymous with strength.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, every 'Demon' is an astonishingly powerful entity.

Some of the powerful 'Demons' even have the potential to become 'Demon Emperors', or even 'Demon Emperors'...

A 'Demon Emperor' is equivalent to the 'Martial Emperor' among human warriors.

A 'Demon Emperor' is equivalent to the 'Martial Emperor' among human warriors.

Their might is incomprehensible and beyond human understanding.

"A Demon! The 'Azure Sky Mouse' has 'Demon' blood running through its veins?"

Handmi Holland was shocked.

"So, once it matures, it's highly likely that it could transform into a 'Demon' with the tremendous power of the fourth Void Realm, the Transforming Void Realm?"

At this moment, Alfonso Rowan could practically hear his own heart pounding.

"Yes."

Walter nodded.

For a moment, both Alfonso and Holland stared at Wyatt, their eyes turning red with envy.

A few million gold tael for a Demon Beast that could transform into a 'Demon'?

Why didn't they have such incredible luck!

"The two of you knowing this is enough... Absolutely do not leak this information."

Walter gave Alfonso and Handmi Holland a warning look.

"Don't worry."

Alfonso Rowan and Young Master Holland hurriedly nodded.

Knowing the 'details' of the Green Glimmer Skymouse, they understood this was a 'hot potato'.

That is why outsiders didn't know about Wyatt's little golden mouse.

Otherwise, they could imagine it.

Wyatt would inevitably be targeted by powerful people from all directions.

By then, even the top powerhouses of the Great Turdo Dynasty would probably be interested in Wyatt's little golden mouse.

This little golden mouse was a future 'demon beast'.

Its potential was terrifying.

Now, they had decided to bury this secret deep within themselves.

They would not betray Wyatt.

Not for any other reason, but because of Wyatt's 'approval'.

Before Walter Simmons had said those words earlier, he specifically looked at Wyatt, and they saw it all.

They knew that without Wyatt's consent, Walter Simmons wouldn't have disclosed the 'details' of the Green Glimmer Skymouse.

Since Wyatt had consented, it was enough to show that Wyatt didn't see them as strangers.

To be given a plum, return a peach.

They were not 'ingrates'.

"Wyatt, not only do you have incredible talent, but even your luck is unimaginable... Spending millions of gold to buy a future 'demon beast', I am becoming a bit envious."

Young Master Holland sighed.

Alfonso Rowan nodded in agreement.

A demon beast?

Wyatt chuckled inwardly.

In fact, as soon as Walter Simmons said those words before, he knew that Walter Simmons did not understand the 'Green Glimmer Skymouse'.

At the very least, he knew far less about it than the Martial Emperor.

In Walter's cognition, the Green Glimmer Skymouse when grown up, is just a 'demon beast' of the fourth Void Transformation.

Based on the memory of the Martial Emperor.

Once the Green Glimmer Skymouse grows up, it will be more than just a simple 'demon beast'.

In the history of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Among the Green Glimmer Skymouse clan, there are no lack of 'Demon Emperors', their strength reaching the sky, shocking all sides.

"It is time to go."

Wyatt stood up first, held the little golden mouse in his hand, placed it on his spacious shoulder, and greeted the other three.

The three of them walked side by side with Wyatt, leaving the second-floor box of the auction house together.

This time, apart from Wyatt purchasing a lot of materials.

Alfonso Rowan, Walter Simmons, and Young Master Holland had also each bought some things.

The group of four returned directly to the residence after leaving the auction house.

They went back to their rooms to cultivate.

"I wonder if something will change after Little Gold swallows that 'demon beast egg' that lost its vitality... I hope it can break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm Ninth Layer'."

Wyatt glanced at the snoozing Little Gold and muttered quietly in his heart.

The stronger Little Gold was, the more helpful it would be to him.

"Once Little Gold wakes up, I should start looking for that 'Everlasting Root'

Wyatt muttered to himself.

"If I can refine the 'Nirvana Pill' before Emperor Stone's 'Battle of Brilliant Youths', I might have a chance to break through to the Enter Void Realm in a short time, and even enter that 'Sword Palace Treasury'!"

Wyatt was filled with excitement, as if he could already see his brilliant future.

Gradually, Wyatt calmed his mind.

Cultivating!

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation!

Wyatt's spirit was completely immersed in the cultivation, forgetting both time and everything else.

Green Forest Royal Country, originally the Seven Stars Sword Clan's base, above the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Suddenly.

The clouds in the sky were fluctuating, and a giant figure was diving down.

Whoosh!

The giant figure moved extremely fast, instantly landing on the spacious platform at the peak of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Who is it?!"

At this moment, from the trading hall on one side of the Heavenly Pivot Peak, originally belonging to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, three elders appeared.

They were the elders of the Green Forest Three Sects.

"Gi...Giant Roc! The Giant Roc of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

The three elders looked at the Giant Roc in front of them, staring at them deadly, their faces turned pale, "Damn it, why... why is it here!"

"Run!"

The three of them shuddered in their hearts, didn't dare to resist, moved in three different directions, attempting to fly away.

But, could they escape?

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the Giant Roc spread its wings which were like the hanging sky, and fiercely slapped the ground.

Instantly, all the dust on the ground was swept away.

Whoosh!

The Giant Roc seemed to transform into a streak of lightning, swiftly chasing after one of the elders.

Although the elder was a 'Enter Void Realm Second Realm Martial Artist', his speed was astonishing.

But his speed was insignificant before the Giant Roc.

In a blink of an eye, he was caught up by the Giant Roc.

Hum!

The Giant Roc's sharp claws swooped, grabbed the elder's head, and twisted it off directly.

Enter Void Realm Second Layer, dead!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right after, the Giant Roc used the same technique, caught up with the other two elders one by one, and killed them.

After killing the three elders, the Giant Roc looked at the empty peak of the Heavenly Pivot Peak, its eyes revealed a touch of sadness.

Whoosh!

Spreading its wings, the Giant Roc began to look around the Heavenly Pivot Peak, even the surrounding six great Sword Peaks.

Whoever they saw, be it the elders or disciples of the Green Forest Three Sects were all killed.

Chapter 565: First Level of Thunder Realm

Seven Star Sword Sect, seven mighty Sword Peaks, were soaked in blood.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the great roc spread its wings, shooting straight towards the pinnacle of Heavenly Authority Peak as if something was discovered.

Wherever the great roc passed, the clouds and fog dispersed.

Soon, behind the clouds and mists, a 'crooked-necked tree' appeared before the roc's eyes.

Behind the crooked-necked tree, there was a cave tunnel leading inside.

The roc's eyes suddenly became fierce.

Its wings, shimmered with an intimidating sheen, were like the clouds hanging in the sky.

Within the Origin Force, the 'wind realm' wreaked havoc, and spread widely.

Just at this moment, faint footsteps came from within the cave tunnel.

Quickly, a swordwoman stepped out.

Each step the swordwoman took seemed to set off a fierce sword energy that swept forward.

One step, two steps...

The swordwoman had an earnest look on her face

Until she stepped out of the cave tunnel, standing on the crooked-necked tree, she saw the giant roc hovering in the air before her eyes.

The stern look on her face gradually disappeared.

"Elder...Elder Giant Bird?"

This swordwoman, was none other than Kinsley Cooper, the former Peak Master of the Shimmering Light Peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Now, seeing the great roc before her, Kinsley's delicate body trembled slightly, her watery eyes were full of excitement.

"Miss Ella, you are back."

After seeing Kinsley, the fierceness in Elder Giant Bird's eyes completely disappeared.

What replaced it was warmth.

The great roc now, in contrast to the 'Giant Roc' that had previously wreaked a bloody massacre on the seven Sword Peaks...

Was like a completely different bird!

"Elder Giant Bird, I thought... I'm glad you're alright, I'm glad you're alright."

Kinsley sighed with relief, her beautiful cheeks filled with excitement.

Elder Giant Bird.

The former Sacrificial Officer of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Such an existence was still alive.

Kinsley saw hope for the resurgence of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Elder Giant Bird!"

At this moment, two more figures walked out side by side from the cave tunnel.

They were Jadey Inky and Sonny Clark.

Seeing the two, the great roc nodded, a touch of sorrow mixed in the depths of its piercing eyes.

The once vast Seven Star Sword Sect, now only had these few people left.

"Miss Ella, it's good that you're alive... as of now, all the people from the three Green Forest Sects on the Seven Sword Peaks have been slaughtered by me! Henceforth, I will guard the Seven Star Sword Sect territory and won't let anyone touch it!"

The roc's Origin Force filled the atmosphere with its violent and domineering tone.

"Elder Giant Bird, rest assured... we will eventually eradicate the three Green Forest Sects and revive our sect!"

Kinsley said to Elder Giant Bird, "We...have Wyatt Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes!

Hearing this, the roc glanced through its sharp eyes and nodded.

The young man it had taken out back in the day.

It had the same full confidence in him.

Time always flew by quickly.

Unconsciously, another month had passed.

"Squeak~~"

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

"Little Gold? You're awake?!"

Wyatt Barnes awakened from his training, opening a pair of bright eyes like shining stars, staring at the little golden mouse before him.

"Squeak~~"

The little golden mouse nodded, its sapphire eyes shimmering with a sly light.

"Huh."

As Wyatt Barnes' spiritual force extended out, encompassing Little Gold, he saw through Little Gold's current cultivation level at the first instant.

"Little Gold... you didn't break through?"

Wyatt Barnes was a bit disappointed.

He had initially thought that after swallowing that Demon Beast egg last time, Little Gold who had fallen into a deep sleep would have had some breakthrough.

Who knew, Little Gold's cultivation was still at the 'Peep Naught Realm Level Eight', with no changes at all.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold heard Wyatt Barnes's words, then raised its small head, chirped with satisfaction.

"What are you so proud of... you didn't break through after all!"

Wyatt Barnes gave Little Gold an unhappy glance, "It seems that the 'Demon Beast Egg' I bought for you last time is of no use to you... but since it was no use to you, why did you sleep for a month?"

As he spoke, Wyatt Barnes felt a bit speechless.

Just then.

Little Gold moved.

Rotating and flying around Wyatt Barnes.

On Little Gold's body, strands of purple energy emerged...

Whoosh!

Above the void, a huge illusion descended, revealing its face.

An illusion of an ancient horned dragon.

"This..."

Looking at the ancient horned dragon illusion above Little Gold's head, then at the purple energy on Little Gold's body, Wyatt Barnes' face changed.

"Little Gold...you, you've realized the 'First level of Thunder Realm'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in surprise.

"Squeak!"

Little Gold responded, and nodded like a pecking chick.

"Was it because of that Demon Beast egg?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but think back.

A month ago, the Demon Beast egg that was auctioned off at the Imperial Family's auction in Blackstone Empire had released a 'Trace of Thunder Force' before its life force was extinguished.

Cutting to the present, a month later, Little Gold, who had swallowed that Demon Beast egg that day, understood the 'First level of the Thunder Realm'.

Wyatt Barnes can't help but connect the two.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold nodded in response to Wyatt's question.

"At least that Demon Beast egg was worthwhile."

Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief, a touch of surprise crossed his face.

The thunder 'realm' that Little Gold has grasped is far more potent than the 'thunder energy' it had mastered previously - by the strength of eight thousand ancient colossal elephants!

Compared to cultivation breakthrough, it's far more terrifying!

Being a Level Eight creature in the Peep Naught Realm, Little Gold can project the strength of an ancient horned dragon plus a thousand giant elephants all on its own.

Now, add the 'thunder realm' to the mix.

Without using any spiritual artifacts, Little Gold can unleash the power of two ancient horned dragons plus a thousand giant elephants.

If it were to use a spiritual weapon...

The spiritual weapon in Little Gold's paw is a fourth-grade spiritual instrument refined by Wyatt Barnes.

Capable of amplifying 'sixty percent' of one's own strength.

Although this amplification can only be applied to one's own strength.

However, Little Gold's own strength includes that of an ancient horned dragon and a thousand giant elephants.

That is to say...

Its 'fourth-grade spiritual instrument' could enhance the strength of six thousand six hundred ancient giant elephants.

"Now, when Little Gold goes all out, it can muster the strength of two ancient horned dragons plus seventy-six hundred ancient giant elephants... Under the 'Enter Void Realm', almost no human or Demon Beast could surpass it! If there are any, they must be incredibly rare."

Wyatt was sure of it.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold transformed into a streak of golden light and landed on Wyatt's shoulder, its verdant eyes filled with smugness.

"You little thing... Unexpectedly, a so-called 'dead egg' worth a mere million gold coins has grown into something capable of helping you grasp the 'thunder realm'."

Remembering Little Gold's transformation, Wyatt couldn't help but sigh.

"Little Gold, I plan on taking a long journey!"

Wyatt looked at Little Gold and said.

"Squeak~~"

Upon hearing this, Little Gold immediately got excited, "Great, great... Elder brother Wyatt, where are we going?"

"We will be traveling to two cities... the first is a unique city within the Black Stone Empire; the second is a city within the Great Turdo Dynasty."

Wyatt shared his plans.

Quite soon, Wyatt found Vice Dean Pond, "Vice Dean, I need to leave for a while..."

Seeing Vice Dean Pond frown, as if about to say something, Wyatt preemptively spoke, "Be at ease, Vice Dean. I promise to be back in at most six months. I will not miss the 'Contest of Young Talents' seven months from now."

With Wyatt's assurance, Vice Dean Pond had no further persuasions left.

"Keep well."

Dean Pond said.

He could see that Wyatt's departure seemed rushed, apparently there was something urgent afoot.

"Okay."

Wyatt nodded, taking Little Gold and leaving directly.

He didn't even bother to say goodbye to Alfonso Rowan, Walter Simmons, or Young Master Holland.

No sooner had Wyatt left the courtyard than a figure followed him in a covert manner.

"What is this Wyatt Barnes up to?"

A middle-aged man in exquisite clothes trailed Wyatt, his eyes flickering with a cold light.

"Victory King!"

Just as he took a few steps, an elder's voice came from behind him.

Immediately, the robed middle-aged man stiffened.

"Sacrificial Officer Pond."

He knew that he couldn't possibly make a move on Wyatt.

This left him feeling somewhat stifled, yet quite helpless.

"It's all because of those treacherous Green Forest Three Sects... Otherwise, Wyatt Barnes would have already been dead."

When thinking about how the Green Forest Three Sects had stood him up, he could hardly contain his anger.

He had been born into the royal family of the Green Forest Royal Kingdom, a prestigious lineage.

Never in his life had anyone dared to stand him up!

"How dare those Green Forest Three Sects make a fool out of me!"

The Victory King's face was incredibly dark.

Sacrificial Officer Pond watched the Victory King's grim face in silence, without any response.

He naturally knew about the Victory King's plans.

Nevertheless, the Victory King was after all the Emperor's own brother. No matter how severe the Victory King's transgressions, he was in no place to reprimand him.

He could only keep watch over the Victory King and assure Wyatt's safety.

Whoosh!

At present, outside the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire, a strip of golden light shot into the sky, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Above the clouds, the speed of the golden light doubled.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunderous explosions echoed almost simultaneously, following the golden light as it headed northeast.

The owner of the golden light was a giant golden mouse.

The giant mouse was coated in fluffy fur and looked incredibly endearing.

At present, perched on the back of this giant golden mouse was a youth dressed in purple, sitting cross-legged.

The purple-clothed young man was quietly practicing his cultivation.

These two, the man and the mouse, were none other than Wyatt Barnes and Little Gold.

After bidding Vice Dean Pond goodbye, Wyatt left the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire at the earliest opportunity with Little Gold.

He was running against the clock.

"I hope a half year will be enough to find that 'Everlasting Root'..."

Wyatt left the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire with one goal in mind.

To find the final ingredient for the 'Nirvana Pill', the Everlasting Root!

Once he finds the Everlasting Root, he will be able to successfully refine the Nirvana Pill.

Once the Nirvana Pill is refined, his strength will make great leaps forward!

Not to mention surpassing 'Walter Simmons'.

Even surpassing Little Gold might not be out of the question.

"Elder brother Wyatt, where are we headed to now?"

The voice of Little Gold, transformed through its origin force, drifted into Wyatt's ear.

The voice of the small girl was light and sweet-sounding.

Chapter 566: Treasure Pavilion

"Summer City!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he said slowly.

"Summer City? What place is that?"

The Little Gold Mouse asked curiously.

"It's the largest 'Trading City' in the Black Stone Empire, similar to the 'Ancient Polar City' in the Green Forest Royal Country... It's said that the Summer City in the Black Stone Empire is even more chaotic than the Ancient Polar City!"

Wyatt Barnes continued, "So, unless necessary, don't draw any attention on this trip... Did you get it?"

By the time Wyatt Barnes finished talking, his tone had become more severe.

"Squeak~~"

The Little Gold Mouse squeaked in response.

Summer City is located in the northeastern region of the Black Stone Empire.

The speed of the Little Gold Mouse in full flight is on par with that of a martial artist in the 'Enter Void Realm First Order'.

After ten days, Wyatt Barnes saw the silhouette of 'Summer City'.

Summer City, with its quadrilateral walls, was as black as ink.

The city's buildings were made almost entirely of black bricks.

Today, with a gloomy sky and the gathering of dark clouds, the whole Summer City was enveloped in it.

The entire black city gave people a sense of impending catastrophe.

"Brother Wyatt, is this Summer City?"

The Little Gold Mouse asked.

"Yes... you find a place to land outside, and we'll enter the city."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and called to the Little Gold Mouse.

Then, together with Little Gold Mouse, who had resized and positioned itself on his shoulder, Wyatt Barnes stepped into Summer City.

Summer City was huge, on par with the 'Imperial City' of the Black Stone Empire.

After entering the city, a ridiculously wide avenue appeared before them.

The road was jam-packed with a constant flow of pedestrians, carriages, and horses.

It was a scene of prosperity.

"No wonder it's the Black Stone Empire's top 'Trading City'... In terms of prosperity, even the Imperial City cannot compete with it."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but exclaim.

Suddenly.

Zhou! Zhou! Zhou! Zhou! Zhou!

...

A series of wind noises suddenly came from above Wyatt Barnes' head.

Wyatt Barnes looked up.

He then noticed that many people were speeding by at a low altitude, as fast as lightning.

Wyatt Barnes let out a burst of spiritual force, quietly extending it.

In a short while, he had already detected these people's cultivation levels.

Among these people, most were at or above the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh Order', and quite a few were even beyond the 'Enter Void Realm'.

"The Empire is truly incomparable to the Royal Country."

Wyatt Barnes said, somewhat emotional.

However, after coming to this place, Wyatt Barnes headed straight for the city center.

"Brother Wyatt, where are we going?"

The Little Gold Mouse could tell that Wyatt Barnes was headed somewhere on purpose.

"You'll find out soon."

Without going into detail, Wyatt Barnes beckoned the Little Gold Mouse and continued walking ahead.

In the end, he stopped in front of a luxurious building in the city center, the Treasure Pavilion!

The luxurious building before Wyatt Barnes was magnificent and golden, occupying the best location in Summer City. One glance was enough to know that it was not just any ordinary undertaking.

Wyatt Barnes took a seat and walked in.

This 'Treasure Pavilion' was his destination in Summer City for this trip.

"Treasure Pavilion is a property under the control of a powerful force in the Great Turdo Dynasty, and it has branches in all the empires under the Great Turdo Dynasty...Besides collecting treasures from around the world, the Treasure Pavilion also sells many treasures."

"Ordinary treasures don't catch the eyes of the Treasure Pavilion...only Spirit Swords of level five and above are eligible to enter the Treasure Pavilion! Spirit Swords of level six and below are not even looked at by the Treasure Pavilion."

"Apart from collecting and selling various treasures, the Treasure Pavilion also provides services such as consignment. Of course, they also accept bounties!"

This was information Wyatt Barnes gathered in the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire.

And his reason for coming here was for a 'bounty'!

"Sir, what can I assist you with?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes stepped into the Treasure Pavilion, a young servant came forward with a professional smile on his face.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback at the sight of the young servant.

God!

What was he seeing?

An ordinary servant, astonishingly, possessed the cultivation level of the Peep Naught Realm First Order.

"The Treasure Pavilion, being one of the industries of the powerful forces in the Great Turdo Dynasty, isn't to be taken lightly...They sure aren't frugal!"

Wyatt Barnes was shocked.

"I need to post a bounty."

Wyatt Barnes said to the servant.

"Post a bounty?"

The servant nodded, leading Wyatt Barnes upstairs to the second floor of the Treasure Pavilion, and brought him to a counter, "Sir, you can register the bounty you wish to post right here."

Behind the counter stood a middle-aged man with an impassive look, showing no emotions.

"Peep Naught Realm Fourth Order!"

When Wyatt Barnes' spiritual force extended out, he detected the cultivation level of the middle-aged man behind the counter.

He was surprised.

The martial artist guarding the counter in the Treasure Pavilion had a cultivation level equal to his.

"Sir, what would you like to offer a bounty for?"

The middle-aged man looked towards Wyatt Barnes and asked slowly.

"Everlasting Root! I want to post a bounty on the Everlasting Root."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, his tone decisive.

Everlasting Root?

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the middle-aged man was taken aback, "Guest, can you please describe your desired item's features... Additionally, if it is convenient, we would appreciate it if you could leave a drawing of it."

Clearly, the middle-aged man had no idea what an 'Everlasting Root' was.

"That's fine."

Wyatt nodded, gave a rudimentary description of the features of the Everlasting Root, and with a wave of his big hand, sketched it on the paper offered by the middle-aged man.

"It's this item!"

Wyatt looked at the middle-aged man and stated slowly.

"Guest, what object would you like to offer for the reward? Here at our 'Treasure Pavilion', we do not accept gold or silver, only treasures."

The middle-aged man reminded.

Smack!

With a lift of Wyatt's hand, a three-foot-long blade with a flicker of green light appeared in his hand, smacking it directly onto the counter, "I will offer this as a reward."

"A spiritual artifact?"

The middle-aged man furrowed his brows and said, "Guest, in our Treasure Pavilion, we only accept spiritual artifacts that are of fifth rank or higher."

"And how do you know it's not of fifth rank?"

Wyatt cast a faint glance at the middle-aged man.

That man, without even examining the spiritual artifact he had taken out, hastily drew a conclusion, which was rather presumptuous.

The middle-aged man was taken aback when he heard this.

At first sight of Wyatt, due to his youthful appearance, the middle-aged man had slightly underestimated him.

After all, in his view, a youngster like him probably could not produce a spiritual artifact of fifth rank or above.

However, seeing Wyatt's composure, the middle-aged man realized that he might have underestimated him.

The middle-aged man picked up the spirit sword that Wyatt had placed on the table and poured his Origin Force into it.

In a split second----

The illusion of 'six thousand ancient giant elephants' appeared in the empty space above the middle-aged man's head, which then immediately added 'three thousand five hundred ancient giant elephant illusions'.

"What is this..."

Upon seeing this scene, the middle-aged man was gobsmacked.

The minion who had brought Wyatt in was dumbstruck too.

Heavens!

What had they just seen?

"The... The amplification is '59%'!"

The minion swallowed hard, his face filled with astonishment.

"A...a fourth-order spirit sword!"

The middle-aged man gasped, looking at Wyatt again, his gaze completely different.

As far as he knew,

In the Black Stone Empire, there seemed to be no such thing as a 'fourth-order Artifact Refiner'.

Which meant, the fourth-order spirit sword taken out by the young man in front of him was very likely refined by a master Artifact Refiner of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Within the Great Turdo Dynasty, those who could make a fourth-order Artifact Refiner willingly produce a fourth-order spiritual artifact were few and far between.

Those were the leaders of the major forces of the Great Turdo Dynasty without exception.

"This young man is not simple!"

The middle-aged man was shocked.

"So, can this item be used as a reward?"

Wyatt asked nonchalantly, seemingly oblivious of the shock on the middle-aged man's face.

"Yes, yes... Of course, it can!"

The middle-aged man hastily nodded like a pecking chicken, and then thought of his earlier attitude towards Wyatt, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"Alright then."

Wyatt nodded, "Now, you can help me with the registration."

"Yes, yes."

The middle-aged man did not dare to be negligent and quickly took out a jade pendant.

In the middle of the jade pendant was a distinct crack.

Just as Wyatt was puzzled as to why the middle-aged man had taken out a broken jade pendant,

Click!

The middle-aged man broke the jade pendant apart, keeping one half and handing the other to Wyatt.

"Guest, the next time you visit our Treasure Pavilion, whether someone has completed the reward or not, whether you are taking back your fourth-order spirit sword or your reward object... you will need this token to exchange for it."

The middle-aged man told Wyatt solemnly.

Wyatt nodded, took the half jade pendant, and asked, "When is the general time to verify?"

"At least three months. You may come to claim it after three months."

The middle-aged man added.

Because Wyatt had taken out a 'fourth-order spirit sword', his attitude towards Wyatt underwent a complete transformation.

"Okay."

Wyatt nodded, "I have heard that to post a reward at your 'Treasure Pavilion', a certain 'service fee' needs to be handed over... I wonder how much I need to pay?"

The middle-aged man smiled, "Guest, our Treasure Pavilion has a rule. If a customer uses a 'spiritual artifact' of fourth rank or above as a reward, the service fee can be waived."

Waive the service fee?

Wyatt was taken aback.

There's such a rule?

Upon thinking again, Wyatt understood.

A fourth-order spiritual artifact, even in the entire Great Turdo Dynasty, is a rare item.

The Treasure Pavilion accommodating those who could take out a fourth-order spiritual artifact as a 'reward item' was understandable.

After all, a fourth-order spiritual artifact often represented a 'fourth-order Artifact Refiner'.

And a fourth-order Artifact Refiner, throughout the entire Great Turdo Dynasty, were very rare, even more so than the 'Cave Void Realm Master'.

"Thank you."

Wyatt nodded, put away the jade pendant in his hand, took his pet mouse Little Gold, and hastily left.

After Wyatt left,

The middle-aged man let out a sigh of relief, stared at the fourth-order spirit sword before him, and murmured to himself, "Daring to take out a 'fourth order spiritual artifact' as a 'reward item'... Who exactly is that young man?"

Soon after, the middle-aged man raised his head to look at the minion not far away and solemnly ordered, "Go and report to the Pavilion Master immediately!"

Chapter 567: The Girl and the Snake

"Wyatt, aren't you afraid that they might secretly keep the 'Fourth-grade Spirit Sword' when you hand it over to them?"

Upon leaving the Treasure Pavilion, Little Gold's voice, lucid by the use of Origin Force, entered Wyatt Barnes' ears.

"Keep it for themselves?"

Wyatt shook his head and smiled, "The Treasure Pavilion is famous throughout the Great Turdo Dynasty. It has its integrity... Moreover, they would need some guts to keep it for themselves."

Fourth-grade Spirit Sword.

It brings to mind the 'Fourth-grade Artifact Refiner'.

Every fourth-grade Artifact Refiner in the Great Turdo Dynasty holds the esteemed title of 'Master' and is revered by all.

Very few dare to provoke them.

Therefore, Wyatt does not believe that the Treasure Pavilion would dare to keep his Fourth-grade Spirit Sword.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud noise reached Wyatt's ears.

Glancing over, he saw a burly, bare-chested man punch a middle-aged man, sending him flying.

Then, extending his arm, the burly man made a pair of 'Meteor Hammers' materialize out of thin air. These flew out, like meteors falling toward the middle-aged man.

Another loud noise echoed, reducing the middle-aged man to silence.

His flesh and blood were a blurry, desperate sight.

"Peep Naught Realm, Ninth Level?"

Hovering over the burly man's head, an image of an ancient Horned Dragon mingled with some thousands of ancient elephantine images, causing Wyatt to take a sideways glance.

All along the way, Wyatt saw many similar bloody scenes.

"The rumors are true... 'Summer City' of the Black Stone Empire is indeed more chaotic than the 'Ancient Wasteland City' of the Green Forest's Royal Country."

Wyatt couldn't help but sigh.

When they arrived, he was so focused on getting to the Treasure Pavilion that he hadn't paid attention to his surroundings.

Now, as he prepared to leave, he paid attention to his surroundings, and he felt the 'brutality' that permeated Summer City.

"Boy, hand over your 'Storage Ring' and this 'Golden-haired Mouse'... Otherwise, you will have no place to rest in peace!"

Just as the city gate was within sight, a vainglorious voice reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Then, Wyatt's eyes flickered, and a tall, muscular figure appeared before him.

This was a brawny man with three fierce scars on his face that looked like three centipedes, causing considerable horror.

One of these scars went from the left side of his face, running over his nose, connecting to the right side of his face.

The scarred man held a large knife and looked down at Wyatt. His gong-like eyes were filled with bloodlust and ferocity.

"No place to rest in peace?"

Wyatt's eyebrows lifted, and a smirk appeared on his lips, "Just by you alone?"

The moment the scarred man appeared.

With his sharp spiritual power, Wyatt was first to discern the man's actual cultivation level...

Peep Naught Realm, Ninth Level!

He was on par with the burly man with the 'Meteor Hammer' Wyatt saw earlier.

"Boy, you have angered me!"

Faced with Wyatt's disdain, the scarred giant completely lost his composure. Swinging his large knife, he brought it down toward Wyatt, "I will reduce you to a pulp!"

"Little Gold!"

Ice appeared on Wyatt's face, and he barked a single word.

Instantaneously, a glimmer of gold shot out from Wyatt's still shoulder.

Shoo!

A shrill, rapid sword-like noise echoed through the air.

Amidst it, a faint, ear-piercing thunderous noise was heard.

The next moment.

The originally approaching scarred man, who was moving full-force toward Wyatt, abruptly stopped in his tracks, swaying uncertainly.

"You...you..."

The scarred man stared at Wyatt, fear welling up in his eyes.

Then, out of nowhere, a bloody hole appeared on his throat.

Blood sprayed from the hole, bright and dazzling, cascading out like a ceaseless fountain.

Boom!

Finally, the scarred giant could not hold on any longer. With wide, gong-like eyes, he crumpled to the ground and all was silent.

He was dead.

"Squeak~"

At this moment, amidst some sharp screams, a flash of gold raced past, and Little Gold the mouse returned to Wyatt's shoulder.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt cast a casual glance at the slack-jawed and wide-eyed onlookers, and then, with Little Gold, he headed out of the city.

Where he passed, no one else dared obstruct him.

"Thunder...Thunder Realm!"

Only after Wyatt's figure disappeared from their sight did anyone come back to their senses and utter in a hushed tone.

"That Demon Beast is so frightening... it has mastered the 'Thunder Realm'!"

Near the city gate of Summer City, a group of people exclaimed in alarm.

"Scarface really met his match this time, messing with someone he shouldn't have."

"Yes, Scarface's prowess was quite impressive... but in front of that mouse Demon Beast, it was worth nothing. He didn't have a chance to fight back."

...

Many people shook their heads as they gazed upon the lifeless body of the scarred man.

Outside Summer City, Wyatt rode on the enlarged Little Gold, and they both set off again.

"Wyatt, where are we going now?"

Little Gold asked.

"Great Turdo Dynasty!"

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he replied, stressing each word.

Great Turdo Dynasty?

Upon hearing this, Little Gold's aqua eyes lit up, "There must be a lot of delicious food at the Great Turdo Dynasty."

"You little guy, do you know anything other than eating?"

Wyatt twitched the corners of his mouth.

"Hee hee... Wyatt, where is the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Little Gold asked again.

"To the North."

Wyatt looked northward, prompting Little Gold.

Whoosh!

Immediately, Little Gold took off, and with each burst of exploding thunder, he moved northward.

Meanwhile, Wyatt sat quietly on Little Gold's back, his eyes closed in meditation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation!

"Now, my cultivation is just a hair's breadth away from breaking through to the 'Peep Naught Realm, Fifth Level'..."

Wyatt Barnes made a mental move, and the Origin Force within his body was flowing tirelessly.

Three days later.

The Origin Force inside Wyatt Barnes began to fluctuate, converging together and rushing towards the final 'bottleneck' of the fourth layer of the Peep Naught Realm.

Boom!

The vast Origin Force struck the bottleneck, causing it to loosen.

"Just a little more."

Wyatt Barnes didn't hesitate and gathered his Origin Force again for the second strike.

Boom!

The second time, he still couldn't break through the bottleneck.

Boom!

The third time.

...

Time and time again.

Until the ninth time.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force broke through the bottleneck in an instant.

And at that moment, the Origin Force underwent a metamorphosis akin to a 'carp leaping over the dragon gate'.

"I've broken through!"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly opened his eyes, light dancing in his gaze akin to the brilliant stars in the night sky, making everything around him seem dim in comparison.

Peep Naught Realm, fifth layer!

In his excitement, the Origin Force in Wyatt Barnes surged like a giant flame.

Above the void, the shadow of 7,000 ancient elephants took form, vivid and lifelike.

"Wyatt, have you broken through?"

The innocent voice of Little Gold Mouse, like a young girl's, timely entered Wyatt Barnes's ears.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile, "Little Gold, keep up ... otherwise, one day, I will surpass you!"

"Heehee... I definitely won't let you surpass me, Wyatt! I'm not far from the 'ninth layer of the Peep Naught Realm' myself."

Little Gold Mouse responded with confident words condensed by Origin Force.

"We'll see!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed slightly.

He believed that as long as he could refine the 'Nirvana Pill'.

It wouldn't take long to surpass Little Gold Mouse.

"What a pity...there's only one 'Nirvana Pill', and it can't be taken in parts. Otherwise, the medicinal power will greatly decrease!"

Wyatt Barnes sighed inwardly.

If he could get Little Gold Mouse to take the 'Nirvana Pill', he would gain a tremendous ally.

With Little Gold Mouse's current strength.

Once she took the 'Nirvana Pill', she would definitely become even more terrifying.

"Never mind...No matter how strong Little Gold is, she is still an external force to me. Many times, I still need to rely on myself in the end!"

Wyatt Barnes was clear in his heart.

Only when one possesses immense strength oneself can they truly count a 'strong'.

"Nirvana Pill! Everlasting Root..."

Wyatt Barnes gazed in the direction of the Great Turdo Dynasty, his emotions surging.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was heading to the Great Turdo Dynasty.

In the southwestern region of the Emperor Stone Empire.

A streak of rapid light passed over from the horizon, heading straight south.

Above the clouds, a young girl, dressed in yellow and exuding spirit and grace, travelled through the air.

The girl's angelic face would make anyone feel a pang of tenderness.

"Hiss~~"

Suddenly, there was a restless sound from the girl's sleeve.

The girl slowed her speed.

She raised her delicate hand and pulled out two little pythons from her sleeve.

The two little pythons, one black and one white.

On the black python's body, golden patterns gleamed with a dazzling luster.

Above its head, a golden horn was sharp and shone with a frightening chill light.

The white python's form was not very different from the black python's.

The only difference was,

The patterns on the white python's body were silver.

And the horn on its head is also silver.

"Chirp~~"

The two pythons writhed around the girl's fair wrist, their eyes focused ahead, glittering with a touch of human-like nostalgia.

"Little Black, Little White... are you thinking of brother Wyatt again?"

The girl in yellow gently stroked the tiny heads of the two pythons and asked with a smile.

The two pythons nodded lightly; their soft bodies were shaking with excitement.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In an instant, the two python figures moved, turning into two incredibly fast bolts of lightning, racing south.

In the blink of an eye, they had disappeared from the girl in yellow's sight.

"Little Black, Little White...wait for me!"

The girl in yellow followed them.

Her lithe figure quickly caught up with the two pythons.

"Chirp~~"

The two pythons' sharp eyes were filled with brightness, their hearts fixed on their destination.

Not long after, the girl in yellow and the two pythons had left the Emperor Stone Empire area and entered the Green Forest Royal Country.

"Ruby probably won't realize we've left for a while... this time, we definitely need to have a good time outside."

The girl in yellow took the two pythons and headed straight south to the Green Forest Royal Country.

Before long, seven peaks, rising like swords into the sky, appeared before the girl.

"Chirp~~"

At this moment, the two pythons seemed to be injected with chicken blood, extremely excited.

"Hmm?"

The girl in yellow hovered in the air above the seven Sword Peaks, looking at the rolling clouds below, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Just at that moment.

Whoosh!

A huge figure, sweeping away the fog, appeared in front of the girl and the two pythons.

Chapter 568: Blessing in Disguise

Spiralling upwards from the clouds below was an extraordinarily large 'Giant Roc'.

The wings of the Giant Roc expanded, resembling a cloud that hovered above the heavens, its aura as magnificent as a rainbow.

A pair of fierce eyes tightly stared at the girl in the yellow dress floating in the sky.

"Hm!"

Upon seeing the Giant Roc, the girl in yellow was somewhat surprised. "I didn't expect to find a demon beast with the 'Golden Roc' bloodline here..."

Golden Roc!

Hearing the girl's remarks, the Roc's eyes narrowed, it condensed the Origin Force into sound to ask: "Girl, who are you? You were able to identify the 'Golden Roc' bloodline within me."

"Who I am, you wouldn't understand even if I told you."

The eyes of the girl in yellow passed through the clouds, landing on one of the seven Sword Peaks. "Alright, I won't continue our conversation, I need to go find Brother Leandro."

With that, the girl moved, dropping down from the sky.

Brother Leandro?

The Giant Roc froze for a moment before quickly focusing its energy to ask, "Are you talking about 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

"You know Brother Leandro?"

The girl in the yellow dress stopped, looking at the Giant Roc.

"Of course I know him... however, he is no longer here."

The Giant Roc saw that the girl could be a friend of Wyatt Barnes, so the fierceness in its eyes faded a bit.

"He's not here?"

The girl in yellow seemed taken aback.

"Hiss~~"

At that moment, two small heads peeked out from under the girl's sleeve, flicking their snake tongues, their eyes showing a twinkle of disappointment.

"Do you know where Brother Leandro went?"

The girl in yellow asked.

"I only know that, more than two years ago, he was in the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom.'"

The Roc said.

"Crimson Heaven Kingdom? Where is the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

The girl in yellow asked again.

"South of the Green Forest Royal Country is the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom'...Wyatt Barnes used to reside in the imperial city of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

The Roc added.

It learned all of this from Kinsley Cooper.

As for Wyatt Barnes's current whereabouts, it had no idea.

"Imperial City, Crimson Heaven Kingdom..."

The girl in yellow nodded her head, with a wave of her hand, her figure flashed out, "Little Black, Little White, let's go to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom to find Brother Leandro!"

"Hiss~~"

The two small pythons immediately perked up with excitement.

Watching the figure of the girl in yellow disappear in a blink of an eye, the Roc's pupils contracted, its mood agitated.

A girl who appeared to be about sixteen years old.

Yet possessed such terrifying cultivation.

It couldn't help feeling somewhat alarmed.

"The kinds of people that youngster Wyatt Barnes knows..."

The Giant Roc murmured to itself.

The Great Turdo Dynasty, vast and boundless.

Even at Little Gold Mouse's current full speed.

After entering the Great Turdo Dynasty, for over two months, Wyatt Barnes didn't see even a trace of human activity.

All he could see was a vast and lonely desert.

"We didn't run off to the 'South Wilderness' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, did we?"

Wyatt Barnes sat on Little Gold's back, gazing down at the vast desert, revealing a bitter smile.

The Great Turdo Dynasty, the land of the South Wilderness.

He had heard of it.

Reportedly, the South Wilderness was a land so desolate even birds don't bother to defecate there.

There, not only are humans hard to find, but even wild beasts, fierce beasts, and demon beasts are also very rare.

It could be said that the South Wilderness was a region that had never been developed.

Originally, even without any development.

As part of the Great Turdo Dynasty, it should not be so desolate.

However, something in the Great Turdo Dynasty region would make even 'Cave Void Realm Strongmen' tremble in fear...

That is the 'Sandstorm'!

The sandstorm, arising from nature, was infinitely powerful.

If a powerful sandstorm struck, even a Cave Void Realm strongman wouldn't be able to escape death.

Cave Void realm strongmen indeed have strength, but in the face of nature's power, they are still nothing more than ants and negligible.

"I didn't end up in the South Wilderness of the Great Turdo Dynasty, did I?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled bitterly, praying silently, "I hope I won't encounter the sandstorms unique to the 'South Wilderness' of the Great Turdo Dynasty..."

"Little Gold, continue flying in this direction. We will eventually leave this desert."

Wyatt Barnes said to Little Gold.

"Squeak-squeak~~"

Little Gold responded with a sound and continued to fly forward at full speed.

Three days later.

Wyatt Barnes was originally meditating with his eyes closed when, suddenly, an unusual gust of wind blew towards him.

As a martial artist who had comprehended the 'Intermediate Momentum Wind', Wyatt Barnes had an extraordinarily sharp intuition for 'wind'.

This point, even Little Gold couldn't compare.

"It couldn't have happened by coincidence..."

Wyatt Barnes looked in front of him, murmuring.

Not long after, Wyatt Barnes's face completely changed color.

Because he saw a sudden surge of sand from the end of the desert ahead, quickly approaching him and Little Gold with a roaring wind.

The dust and sand arrived in no time.

At this point, Wyatt Barnes could feel the terrible gust of wind blowing, making it difficult for Little Gold to move forward.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The fierce wind blew from afar, and that sky full of sand, followed by a terrifying tornado, swept in, scraping the land bare.

As it passed, the desert cracked, the air currents surged, giving off a series of piercing explosive noises.

"Little Gold, turn around! Run!!"

Wyatt Barnes came to his senses and cried out in panic.

Almost in the instant Wyatt's voice fell, Little Gold turned its head and fled back the way it came.

"Run! Run!!"

Feeling the approaching 'sandstorm' behind him, Wyatt Barnes' expression turned extremely grim.

At this moment, Wyatt's hairband, which held back his long hair, had broken, causing his hair to flutter in the wind. His purple robe, too, was blown riotously by the gale.

The fierce wind was getting closer!

Even with Little Gold at full speed, it seemed impossible to escape the pursuit of the sandstorm.

"I really jinxed it..."

Thinking back to his prayer three days ago, Wyatt wished he could slap himself.

Good wishes never come true, but misfortunes do.

Now, the sandstorm behind him seemed endless.

With Little Gold's speed, there seemed to be nowhere to escape.

"The speed of this sandstorm...I'm afraid it could rival the speed of a typical warrior above the Fourth Level of Enter Void Realm..."

Perhaps, a sandstorm of this magnitude might not amount to much in the eyes of a Cave Void Realm powerhouse.

But in Wyatt's eyes, it was like a flood, a fierce beast, threatening to swallow him at any moment.

"Little Gold, turn left! Quick!"

Wyatt turned his head and barely saw the direction of the sandstorm. He gave his order in haste.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Little Gold swerved left and soared away.

But the speed of the sandstorm was just too fast.

Little Gold had no chance to get out of the storm's area before it caught up.

"Brother Wyatt, I tried my best."

Little Gold's slightly childish voice was full of helplessness.

"Who would have thought that our luck would be so good... encountering the 'sandstorm' of the South Wilderness of the Great Turdo Dynasty on our first visit!"

A bitter smile spread across Wyatt's face.

Just at this moment, the sandstorm was getting closer, only about a mile away from Wyatt and Little Gold.

Whoosh!

Little Gold spurred its flight to the extreme.

In the end, it was still swallowed by the sandstorm.

"Little Gold!"

All Wyatt could feel was a gust of wind hitting him from behind, accompanied by the sandy storm, which completely obscured his vision.

Not just that.

At this moment, he felt a complete loss of control over his body.

A powerful fierce wind carried him, spinning him around in the air, causing his head to spin.

Wyatt's body tensed as the Origin Force in him surged forth.

'Half Step into the Momentum Wind' and 'Half Step into the thunder', spread out.

Even so, Wyatt could not resist the fierce wind that enveloped him.

The Origin Force and 'Save' in his body were shattered and scattered by the gust.

Gradually, Wyatt gave up resisting.

He let the sandstorm carry him, 'flying'.

"Little Gold! Little Gold!"

Of course, Wyatt had not forgotten about Little Gold.

But no matter how much he shouted, the sound was spun back by the swirling sandstorm, echoing in his own ears.

Little Gold had completely vanished.

"I hope Little Gold is okay."

Wyatt silently prayed.

Time, quietly slipped away.

Wyatt had no idea how much time had passed.

He had no interest in calculating.

Right now, he was being swept away by the sandstorm. His only choice was to use 'Half Step into the Momentum Wind' to merge with the wild wind of the sandstorm and seek harmony.

Doing so had saved Wyatt from disaster and allowed him to survive the storm.

"Little Gold, with his strength far surpassing mine and his understanding of the 'First-Level Thunder Realm,' should be safe."

Feeling that the sandstorm was steadily weakening, Wyatt reasoned to himself.

With this in mind, Wyatt calmed down.

No longer agitated as before.

After calming down, Wyatt started to survey the sandstorm.

The main body of the sandstorm was made up of the 'fierce wind,' which created the sand and dust in the sky.

In essence, it was all about 'wind'.

The fierce wind rustled Wyatt's tattered clothes and lashed against his cheeks.

With his eyes closed and carried by the wind, 'Riding the clouds and mist', Wyatt felt as if he was slowly merging with the fierce wind.

"Wind..."

At this moment, Wyatt's understanding of the 'wind mood' began to change.

His spirit completely merged into the 'wind mood.'

He forgot everything in the outside world.

"Wind has the power to sweep everything away! Just like the fierce wind in this sandstorm. When it is powerful to the extreme, even those in the Cave Void Realm and the Transforming Void Realm don't have any resistance."

Wyatt silently recited in his heart.

Boom!

Suddenly, Wyatt felt a jolt in his body, and his internal organs trembled.

When he opened his eyes.

He found that the sandstorm had dissipated, leaving only a gentle breeze blowing past him.

Before he had time to think about where he had been blown to, Wyatt stood up and spread out his hands.

Around his body, strands of green energy suddenly formed and swirled.

Wind mood!

Simultaneously, above Wyatt's head in the void, two thousand images of ancient giant elephants materialized.

"Wind mood... I have finally reached 'Micro'!"

Wyatt's emotions surged, his face full of ecstatic joy.

Surviving this sandstorm was a miracle in itself.

Who would have thought that he would have turned misfortune into a blessing and comprehended the 'Wind mood' through the 'violent wind' of the sandstorm.

Comprehending the wind mood meant Wyatt's strength had again taken a leap forward.

After his ecstatic joy, Wyatt calmed down again.

"Where's Little Gold?"

Wyatt remembered Little Gold and began to search around.

Chapter 569: Brown Watson

The wind whipping up the clouds!

The wind whipping up the clouds!

...

Wyatt Barnes was restless, searching everywhere.

But in the end, he couldn't find a trace of Little Gold.

This left him feeling helpless.

"I don't know where Little Gold is."

Wyatt was worried.

Although, he could confirm that Little Gold probably was not harmed by the sandstorm.

But people are inherently dangerous, and if Little Gold ran into other fighters, there would always be potential danger.

It's okay if the fighter is weak.

But he feared if Little Gold encountered a strong fighter.

"Now...I have no idea where we are."

Wyatt glanced around, his eyes met only with the vast desert, with no end in sight.

He didn't know from which direction the sandstorm had blown him.

And he didn't know where Little Gold had been blown to.

"Extend the range, look around to see if I can find any traces of Little Gold... If I can't, I'll have to leave this desert alone."

Wyatt had made up his mind.

Whoosh!

Wyatt took off into the air, the Origin Force trailing under his feet, accompanied by the 'Momentum Wind' and 'Half-step into Micro Thunder', he flew out.

Although his speed was not as fast as Little Gold, he was not slow either.

"Huh?"

Not long after, Wyatt noticed people up ahead.

In the distance, in the desert, three small black dots appeared before Wyatt.

Upon a closer look, they were a young woman in her twenties and two middle-aged men.

The woman was dressed extravagantly, clearly of high birth.

As for the two middle-aged men, they were dressed alike, obviously the woman's servants.

Now, the three of them were all dusty and disheveled.

"These three, they must have been affected by the 'sandstorm' too."

Wyatt guessed.

"You...what are you trying to do?"

Suddenly, Wyatt heard the woman's scream.

Then he saw it.

The two servants, one in front and one behind, were blocking the young woman, their faces twisted with madness.

"You're crazy!"

The woman's face was ashen, utterly horrified.

"We're not crazy."

One of the middle-aged men, his face a twisted smile, "Second Miss, the Young Master never treated us like humans...and you, although you never said it, we know that you never saw us as humans either!"

"Exactly! Today, that sandstorm has been a blessing to us...today, we're going to kill you, Second Miss, take all the wealth within your Storage Ring, and then abandon this place for good!"

The other middle-aged man stepped towards the woman, a strange gleam in his eyes.

"Perhaps, we don't even have to abandon this place...we'll just say we've never seen you, Second Miss! The sandstorm blew us and the Young Master apart, who would know we were with you, Second Miss?"

The first servant continued.

"You...you...don't joke around! Whatever you want, I can give you...as long as you take me home, I can get my father and my elder brother to reward you plentifully."

"The wealth in my Storage Ring is limited, I can get my father and elder brother to reward you even more!"

The woman said anxiously.

"Second Miss, we're not three-year-olds...we know that once we take you home, we're as good as dead!"

"Second Miss, we may be greedy, but we're not stupid enough to gamble with our lives."

The two middle-aged men, obviously not believing the woman's words, continued to approach her.

In their hands, both had drawn out a long saber.

Origin Force flickered on the sabers, above their heads in the void, over a thousand phantoms of ancient giant elephants appeared...

"Two Ninth-Order Original Infants!"

Wyatt looked down at the three people beneath him, his eyebrows raised.

As for the woman, although she had not shown her strength.

But when Wyatt extended his spirit, he immediately detected her cultivation level.

Seventh-Order Original Infant.

In front of the two middle-aged men, she had no chance of resistance.

Hum! Hum!

The light from the sabers extended from both the middle-aged men as they competed, aiming at the woman.

Under the attack of the two Ninth-Order Original Infants, the woman turned pale, even forgetting to fight back.

"Hmph!"

Just then, a cold snort rang from the sky.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed, and the two middle-aged men were directly blasted backwards, spitting out blood, their faces pale, and they fell to the ground in disgrace.

They struggled to stand up, looking at the young man in purple by the woman's side, their faces grave.

"Who are you, sir? Why are you interfering in our affairs?"

One of the middle-aged men asked in a deep voice.

"Get lost!"

The one who made the move, naturally, was Wyatt.

Although, there was no family ties or friendship between him and the woman, but her cunning and ruthless servants deeply irritated him.

So, he made a move.

Moreover, according to his guess, the woman should be a local to the surrounding desert.

After all, an Original Infant fighter wouldn't casually venture into the 'South Wilderness' of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Possibly, the woman knew the way in this desert and knew how to get out of the desert in the minimum amount of time.

Leaving the desert, was what Wyatt wanted most at the moment.

The two middle-aged men trembled when they heard Wyatt's stern shout, their eyes full of fear.

They didn't dare to hesitate and ran away in a hurry.

"Why didn't you kill them?"

At that moment, the woman's questioning voice came to Wyatt's ears.

The woman's voice was full of resentment.

Wyatt Barnes gave a casual glance at the woman, "I am under no obligation to help you kill them... Besides, is this your attitude towards your savior?"

Although the woman was good-looking, she was far behind his fiancée Keer and Jovie Lee.

The woman was taken aback by his words.

"Thank you for saving my life."

The woman took a deep breath and thanked him.

Yet in the depths of her eyes, a fierce light lingered.

This scene, naturally, was noted by Wyatt Barnes.

"So, there were reasons why these two wanted to kill this woman.... I saved her, but she still resents me! Just because I didn't help her kill those two servants?"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes had no good feelings towards the woman.

If it were not for him wanting her to guide him out of this desert, he would have probably left long ago.

"Benefactor, I hope you can protect me and leave the 'South Wilderness' ... once I return back to my family, I will reward you generously!"

The woman looked at Wyatt Barnes slowly and said.

She was clearly worried that the two middle-aged men might return.

"Okay".

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly without refusal.

The request of the woman was exactly what he wanted.

As for the generously reward, he didn't care at all.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes agree so readily,

There was a flash of 'contempt' in the depths of the woman's eyes that was not easily detected.

Immediately, Wyatt followed behind the woman and moved forward.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes got to know the previous experiences of the woman from her own mouth.

It turned out that a few days ago, the woman had returned from a city on the edge of South Wilderness with her elder brother.

They had to go through a corner of South Wilderness to return home.

Unexpectedly, they encountered a sandstorm on the way which scattered them.

What happened afterward, Wyatt Barnes had seen it all.

"Those two ungrateful servants, like white-eyed wolves, dared to harbor ill intentions against me while eating our Watson Family's food. They should die."

Speaking of these two middle-aged men, the woman's cute face was full of anger.

Wyatt Barnes quietly listened, his face unchanged.

Five days later.

Under the guidance of the woman, Wyatt Barnes finally reached the edge of the desert.

An oasis appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, our Watson Family, it is just in the 'Wide Prosperity City' up ahead."

The woman looked at Wyatt Barnes and reminded him.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Over these days, he also got to know the identity of the woman.

A daughter of a prestigious family.

Brown Watson.

"Our Watson Family is a famous big family in Wide Prosperity City. This time, although you let those two servants go, you saved me after all. My father and elder brother shouldn't blame you."

Brown Watson said to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

Won't blame?

Shouldn't?

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

It seems that Brown Watson really saw him saving her life as a matter of course.

In no time, a city which was neither too big nor too small appeared before Wyatt Barnes.

The reason why this city was said to be 'neither big nor small' was that it was bigger than many cities that Wyatt had seen, and also smaller than many others.

Wide Prosperity City!

Wyatt Barnes followed behind Brown Watson and entered the Wide Prosperity City.

Soon, the two arrived in front of a vast mansion.

Wyatt Barnes sharp eyes quickly caught the four big characters on the plaque hanging on the mansion door...

Watson Family!

"Second Miss!"

At this time, two housekeepers at the entrance of the Watson mansion saw Brown Watson and their faces showed surprise.

"Second Miss, you're finally back... In these past couple days, the family head and the young master were going crazy with worry!"

One of the housekeepers said.

Brown Watson nodded and took Wyatt Barnes into the Watson mansion.

In the huge hall of the Watson mansion, Wyatt Barnes saw the family head of the Watson family, and their eldest son.

"Father!"

Brown Watson rushed into the arms of the family head of the Watson Family, tears flowing like rain, "Daughter almost couldn't see you again...woo-hoo-hoo..."

The family head of the Watson family changed his face, "Brown, what happened exactly?"

"Brown, did this man bully you?"

And the eldest son of the Watson family was glaring at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes showing a hint of coldness.

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

If he wanted to harm Brown Watson, she would have been dead the moment he walked out of the desert when she lost her usefulness.

"Father, it's that Pillar King and Tanner Lee... After the sandstorm scattered myself and elder brother, Pillar King and Tanner Lee were with me. They wanted to kill me and take my storage ring!"

When saying this, Brown's tears fell like rain again.

"What?! Those two ungrateful servants, so daring?"

The family head of the Watson family and the eldest son's faces changed drastically.

There was a cold light flashing in the eyes of the eldest son of the Watson family, "Damn servants!"

"So, did he save you?"

The family head of the Watson family looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes calm, as if he were looking at a stranger instead of his daughter's savior.

"Yes."

Brown Watson nodded.

"Did he also help you kill that Pillar King and Tanner Lee?"

The eldest son of the Watson family asked.

Brown Watson shook her head.

Chapter 570: The Lion's Big Mouth

"Nothing?"

The Watson family head and eldest son both changed their expressions simultaneously.

Once they fully grasped the situation, they wished they could dismember their two Watson Family servants into pieces.

Now, they were being told those two servants had been released.

Rage surged within their hearts!

"Why were they let go?"

The eldest son of the Watson family turned to Wyatt Barnes, asking in a deep, serious voice.

There was an accusatory tone in his voice.

Although the Watson family head did not speak, his gaze upon Wyatt significantly chilled.

At this moment.

This father-son pair seemed to have completely forgotten.

If not for Wyatt Barnes, the second miss of the Watson family, Brown Watson, would have already been killed by those two servants.

Deciphering the accusatory tone in the eldest son's voice, Wyatt Barnes frowned and responded calmly, "Who I let loose is none of your business."

"You can set free whoever you want, and it doesn't concern me... but when you released the servants who wanted to kill my sister, you undoubtedly disregarded our Watson family!"

The eldest son of the Watson family scolded sternly.

Disregarded the Watson family?

Wyatt Barnes found himself taken aback by the eldest son's words.

When he rescued Brown Watson, he didn't know of the Watson family's existence, right?

Also, even if he did know about the Watson family's existence, then what of it?

Was he supposed to take orders from the Watson family?

"Mr. Watson, is that so?"

Wyatt Barnes locked eyes with the eldest son of the Watson family, his voice cold, "Don't forget, if it weren't for me, your sister would be in the desert now... And now, you're reprimanding me?"

The eldest son's face stiffened at Wyatt's words, but his anger didn't dissipate.

"Forget that I didn't know of your Watson family's existence... even if I did, and you think me undervaluing your family, what about it?"

Wyatt Barnes continued.

At the end, his face filled with disdain, he added, "Such a family that treats their savior this way, do you expect respect? Laughable!"

Laughable!

Wyatt's words stupefied the three members of the Watson family.

"You...you're asking for death!"

The eldest son of the Watson family was the first to react, his Origin Force soaring, his momentum like a rainbow, charging towards Wyatt Barnes.

Above the void, four thousand ancient elephant illusions emerged.

"Third level of the Peep Naught Realm?"

A sneer curled at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

"Enough."

At this moment, a faint voice came.

It was the Watson family head stopping his son, "He's right, he did save your sister's life, we can't treat our savior like this."

Even though the Watson family head was saying this.

His gaze towards Wyatt was extremely cold, pushing him away.

"Humph!"

The Watson family eldest son snorted, shot Wyatt a glare, "You're lucky!"

"Sir, you saved my daughter's life, I thank you for this."

The Watson family head nodded at Wyatt, then spoke indifferently, "However, we have something to attend to... I'm afraid we can't entertain you...please, make yourself at home."

Wyatt laughed.

Originally, he had indeed planned to leave.

But the attitude of the Watson family duo greatly upset him.

He saved a life, only to end up in trouble?

If they were polite and asked him to leave now, he wouldn't hesitate. He never wanted anything from the Watson family.

But now, their attitudes earned his discontent. It seemed that if he didn't take some benefits, he would not live up to their 'warm hospitality'.

"Miss Brown."

Wyatt looked at the still cold Brown Watson and smirked, "If I remember correctly...after I saved you, you promised that you'd heavily reward me once I brought you back to the Watson family!"

"I brought you back... so, should you fulfil your promise and reward me?"

Wyatt Barnes spoke calmly, word by word, "I don't think you would go back on your word, Miss Brown, would you?"

"You...you..."

Brown Watson blushed, not knowing what to say.

It appeared that she had indeed pledged such a thing.

However, that was simply a polite remark back then.

She had never thought to heavily thank her 'savior' who had released the two servants who wanted to kill her.

Now that he brought it up, it left her both angry and anxious.

Could anyone in the world be as thick-skinned as this man?

Wyatt's words dampened the mood of the Watson family head and his eldest son.

"Kid, you recklessly let those two servants who wanted to kill my sister go, and you still expect our Watson family to heavily reward you?"

The eldest son of the Watson family spoke sternly.

Anger was laced in his tone.

"Mr. Watson, you are mistaken."

Wyatt shook his head, "Remember, my act of saving your sister was a massive favor to your Watson family. Whether or not to kill those two was not my responsibility."

"Of course, if the Watson family thinks Miss Brown's life is of no importance and doesn't wish to reward me generously, that's fine. I can just leave now."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the Watson Family's patriarch and his eldest son, a sarcastic smile tugged at the corner of his mouth as he turned to leave.

"Wait!"

Just then, the Watson Family's patriarch stopped Wyatt in his tracks.

"Does the patriarch have anything else to say?"

Wyatt turned back around and asked indifferently.

"My Watson Family, although we may not be one of the eminent families in the Great Turdo Dynasty, we are not ungrateful... tell me, how would you like my Watson Family to thank you?"

The Watson Family's patriarch asked seriously, his words deliberate.

"The patriarch is really straightforward!"

Wyatt smiled, "In that case, I won't be too greedy...Hmm, give me 'one billion taels of gold' will suffice."

Wyatt's words hit the ears of the three Watson Family members like a thunderbolt, leaving them stunned.

One billion taels of gold?

Is this not being greedy?

"You brat, don't take advantage of my leniency!"

The eldest son of the Watson Family yelled in fury.

But Wyatt ignored him and simply turned to the Watson Family patriarch, a thin smile on his lips, "What is it? Mr. Watson, do you feel that your daughter's life is not worth a billion taels of gold?"

"Forget it... If Second Miss Watson is so cheap in your eyes, then forget I ever mentioned this."

Wyatt shook his head, gestured dismissively with his hand, and began to walk away.

The patriarch's face turned a ghastly pale.

Brown Watson stood aside, her face gloomy beyond measure.

She had not expected this.

The purple-robed young man who had saved her, indeed, really opened his mouth like a lion's roar.

One billion taels of gold!

Although this wouldn't cripple the Watson family, it was still an astronomical sum, enough to cause heartache.

"Wait!"

At long last, the Watson Family's patriarch spoke, his voice unfathomably solemn.

"Father!"

The face of the eldest son of the Watson Family changed drastically, "This brat saved sister's life, but he let those two damnable servants go... At most he broke even! There's no need to give him so much money."

Broke even?

From the moment the Watson Family's patriarch opened his mouth, Wyatt had stopped moving.

Now, after hearing the eldest son's words, a layer of frost spread across Wyatt's face.

He felt...

His actions earlier were somewhat wishful thinking.

At that time, even if he just stood by and watched as Brown was killed, it would not have affected him at all.

He didn't need to rely solely on Brown Watson to leave the desert.

All he needed to do was threaten those two servants, and they could lead him out of the desert just the same.

"Enough... If it weren't for him, your sister would have already died."

The Watson Family's patriarch waved his hand to stop his son. Then, he took out thick wads of gold notes from the storage ring, "Here are one billion taels in gold notes... From now on, our Watson family owes you nothing."

"Thank you patriarch Wyatt."

When Wyatt saw the patriarch handing over the gold notes, the frost on his face instantly melted. He took them without any reservation and put them into his storage ring.

The eldest son of the Watson Family standing aside was so angry his teeth itched.

And Brown's face turned exceedingly ugly.

That was one billion taels of gold!

"Young Master Watson, Second Miss Watson, I shall take my leave now."

Before Wyatt left, he deliberately bid farewell to the others, only to stride away afterward.

For a moment, the three Watson family members were left standing where they were, each lost in their own thoughts.

After leaving the Watson Family, Wyatt exhaled a sigh of relief, and a brilliant smile appeared on his face, "I didn't expect that a simple act would earn me one billion taels of gold!"

"I wonder what direction Wide Prosperity City is in the Great Turdo Dynasty..."

As Wyatt contemplated this, he began to ask around.

Finally, it was determined.

Wide Prosperity City is located in the southwest region of the Great Turdo Dynasty, adjacent to the 'South Wilderness'.

"When Little Gold and I entered the Great Turdo Dynasty, we entered the southern region of the dynasty... It seems the sandstorm has blown me into this southwest region."

Wyatt mused.

"Emperor Stone Empire, even though they have a map of the Great Turdo Dynasty, it's not very detailed... Here is the Great Turdo Dynasty, there should be more reliable maps available."

After some searching, Wyatt finally found a map of the Great Turdo Dynasty in a 'bookstore' in Wide Prosperity City.

On it, there was even a mark for his present location, 'Wide Prosperity City.'

Looking at the whole territory of the Great Turdo Dynasty,

Wide Prosperity City was just an existence smaller than an ant.

"My destination this time is the most prosperous trading city in the Great Turdo Dynasty, 'Thames River City'... Little Gold knows this too. Perhaps, I might meet Little Gold there."

Wyatt put away the map in his hand, prepared to leave Wide Prosperity City, and head toward 'Thames River City'.

However, before he could get out of the city,

Wyatt realized that someone was tailing him.

"From the Watson family?"

Wyatt frowned.

He could not think of anyone else who would target him, other than the Watson Family.

"It probably wasn't someone sent by the patriarch of the Watson family... If he wanted to deal with me, he would have done it earlier at the Watson Family residence, and he certainly wouldn't have given me one billion taels of gold."

Wyatt had a thought, "It must be the eldest son of the Watson Family or Second Miss Watson 'Brown' who sent someone... The possibility of it being the eldest son is more likely."