L. Wyatt 561



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.

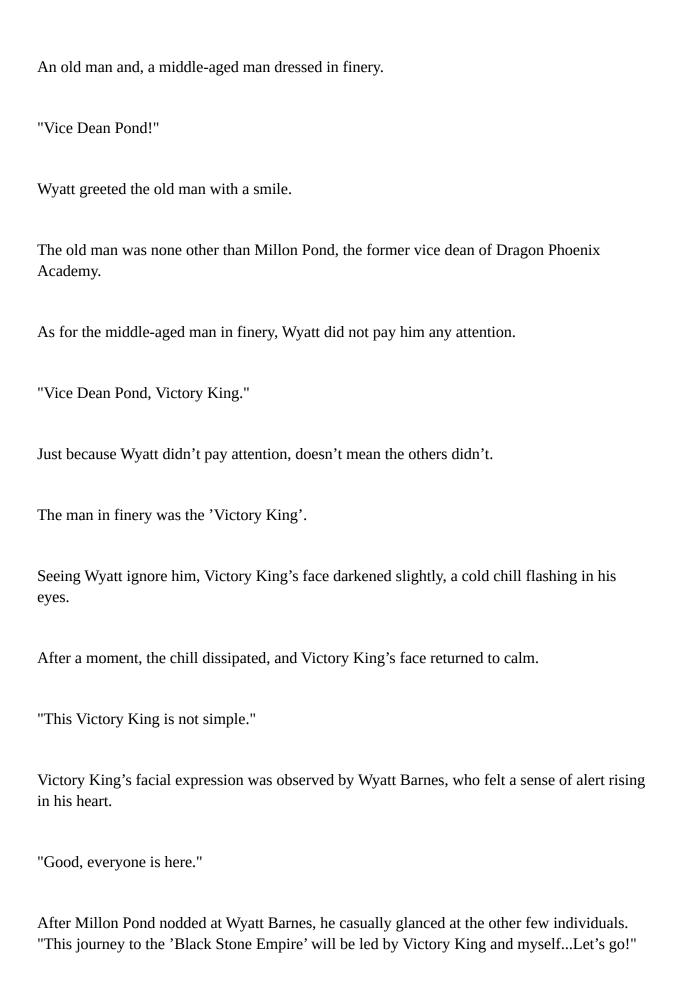
After getting the 'Phoenix Feather Grass', Wyatt practiced even more intensively.

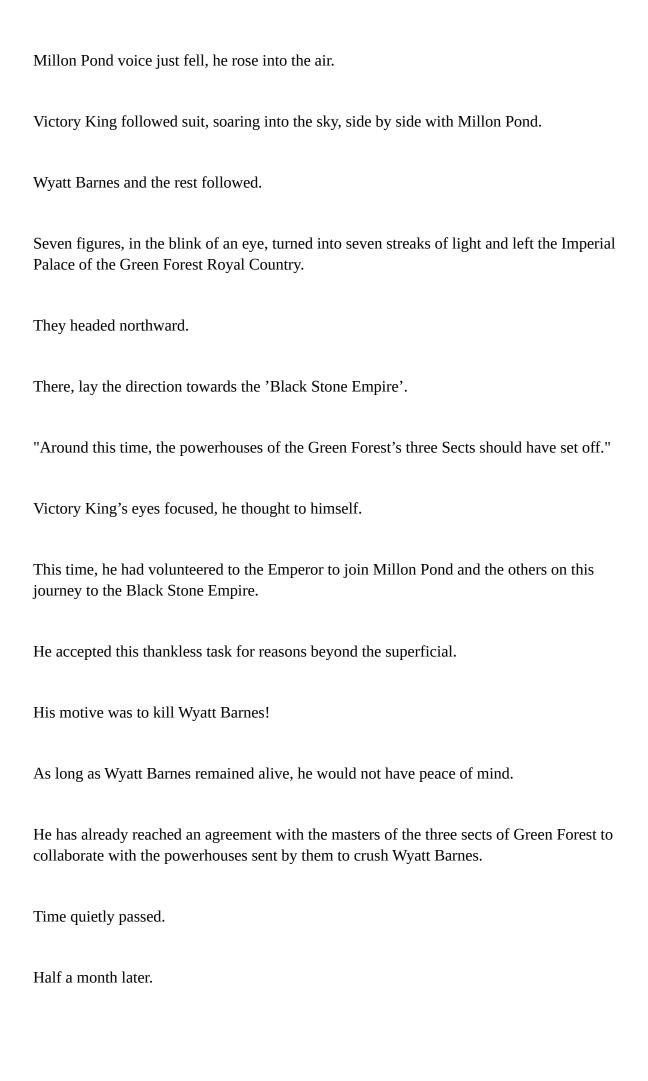
Another day passed.

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.

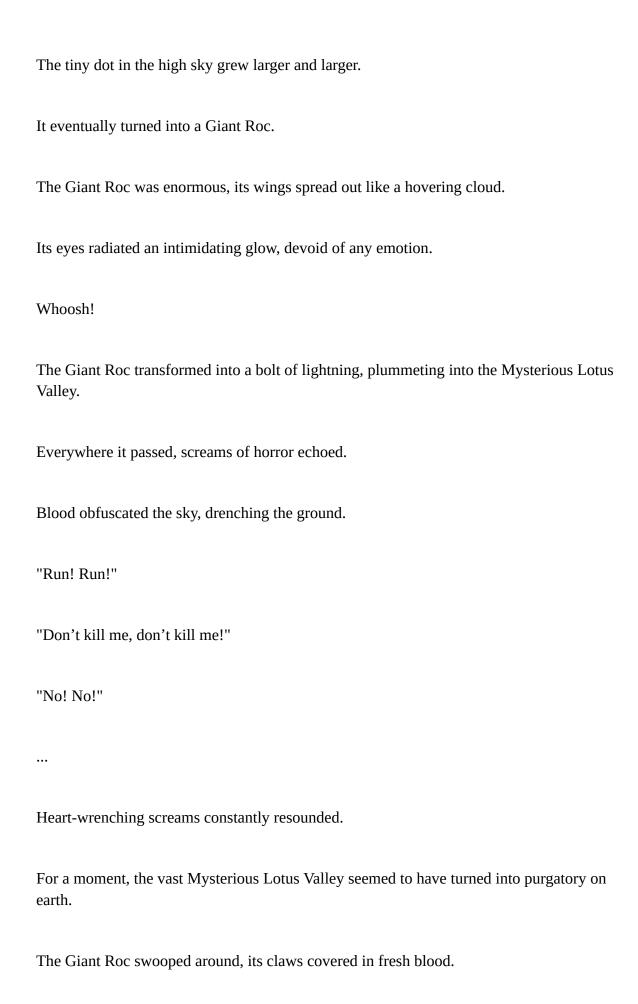


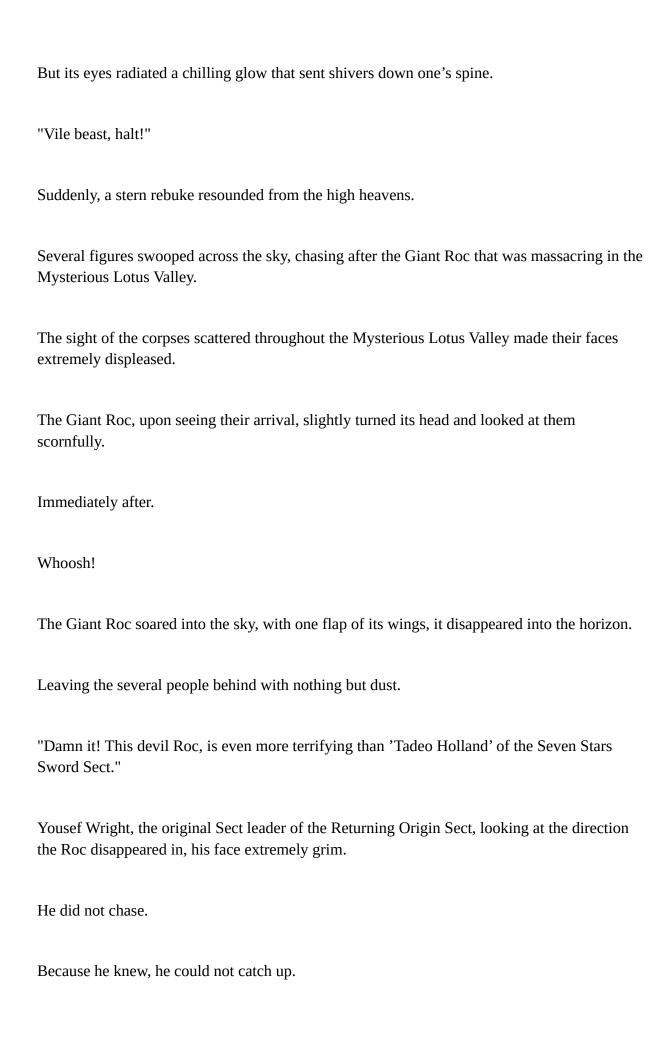


With the border between the Green Forest Royal Country and the Black Stone Empire right before their eyes, Victory King's face suddenly darkened, "Where are the people from the Green Forest's three Sects?" The agreed upon time with the three leaders of the Green Forest's three Sects had already passed. 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 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 Secs 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.

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

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

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

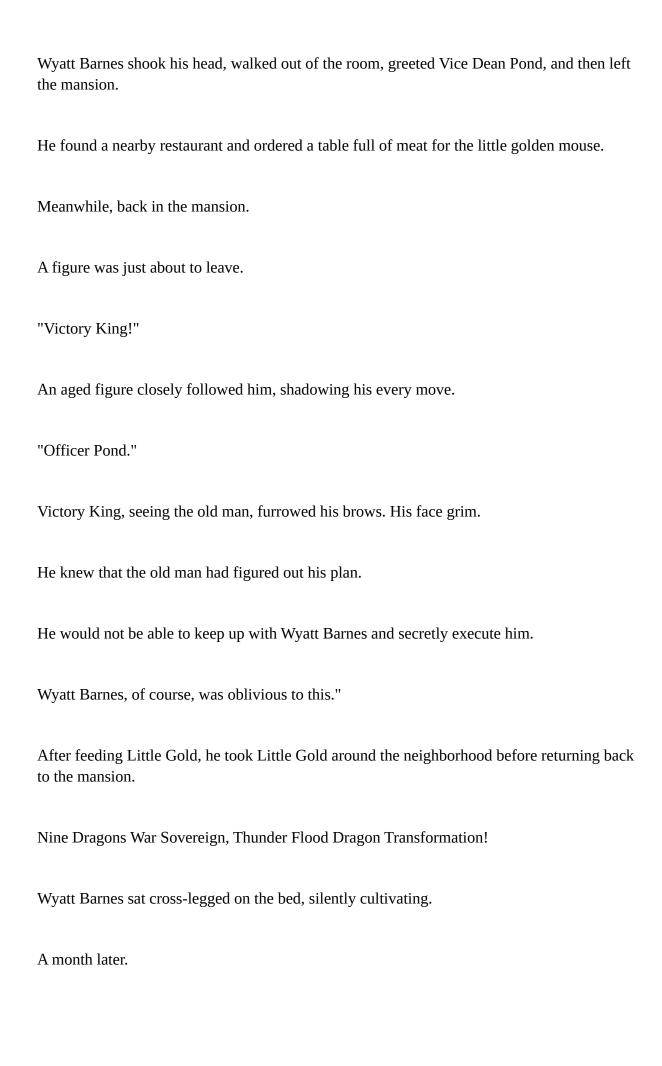
seize the chance to take out the 'Big Treasure' left behind by the Reincarnation Martial

Emperor in his second life!"

"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.

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

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, 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."

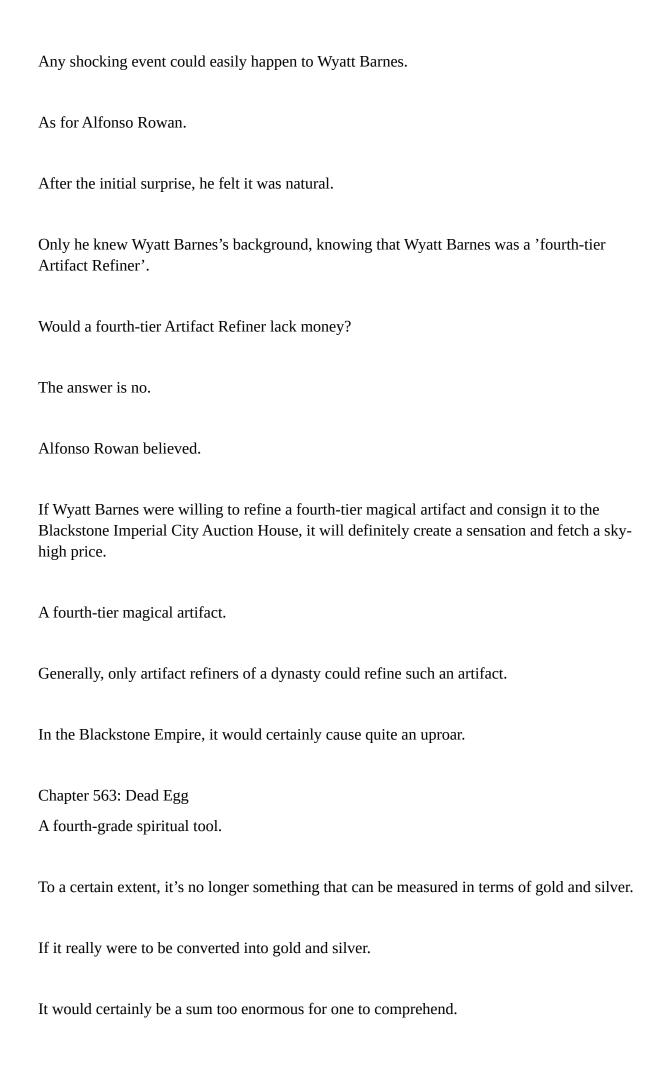
Handmi Holland felt a bit embarrassed when his thoughts were exposed.

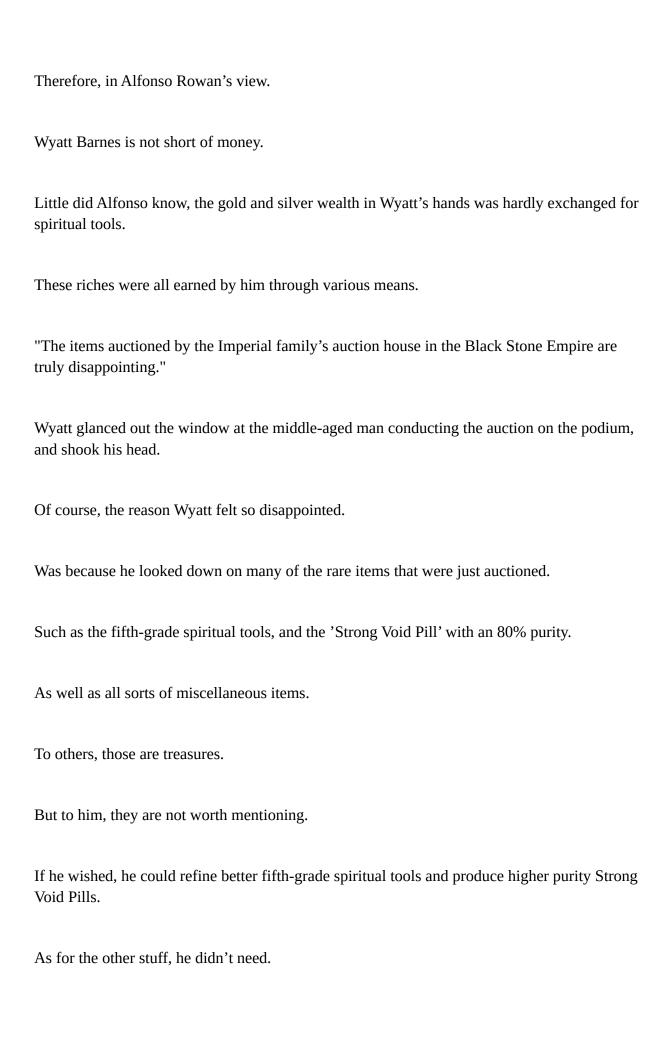
Wyatt Barnes sat quietly on the side, savoring the fragrant tea on the table. His eyes, through the window, were fixed on the auction hall.

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

Not long after, the auction began.







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!"

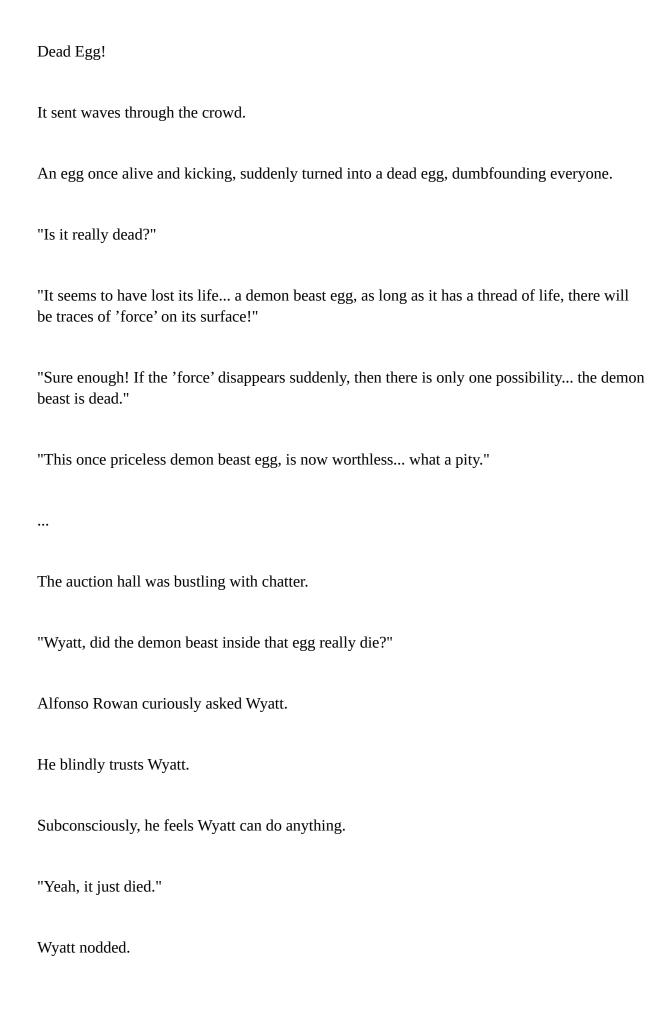
Just then, a determined voice came from a suite upstairs.

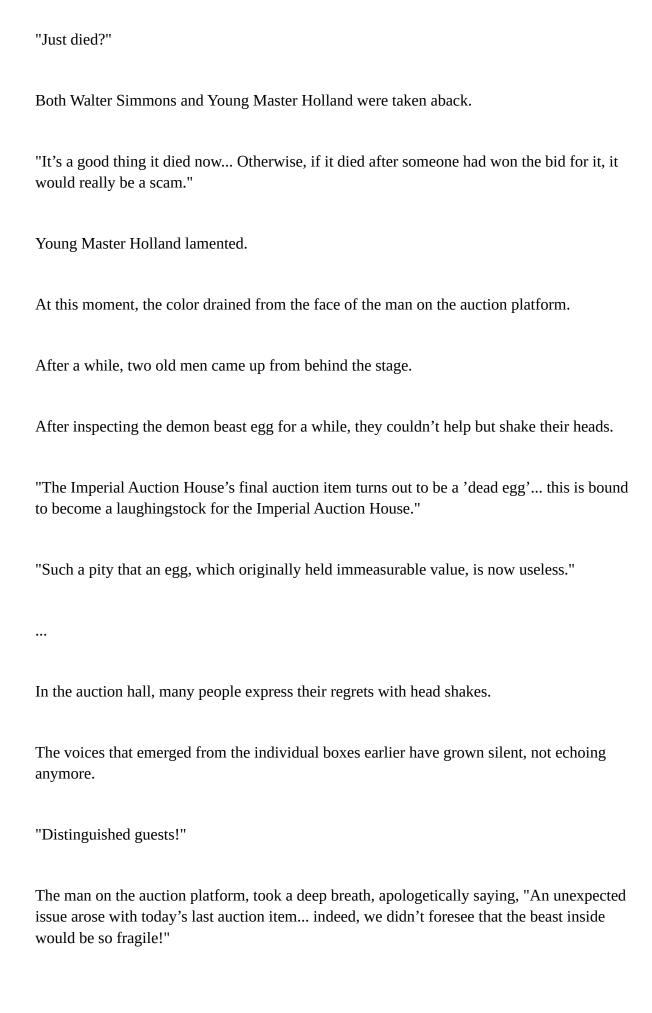
"Hmph! We'll see if you can afford it."

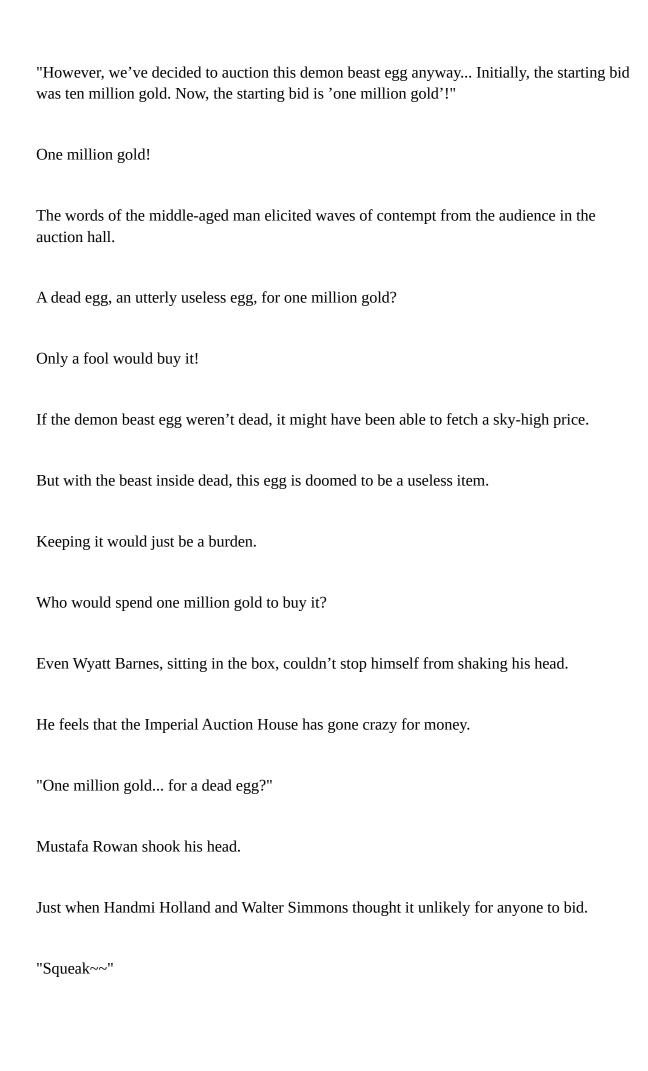
"This demon beast egg, carrying the 'Intrinsic Thunder'... that is to say, the demon beast inside this egg in the future, is very likely to grow into a demon beast that has comprehended the 'Intrinsic Thunder'!" A voice came from another suite, with a hint of excitement mixed in. Wyatt Barnes noticed. 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.

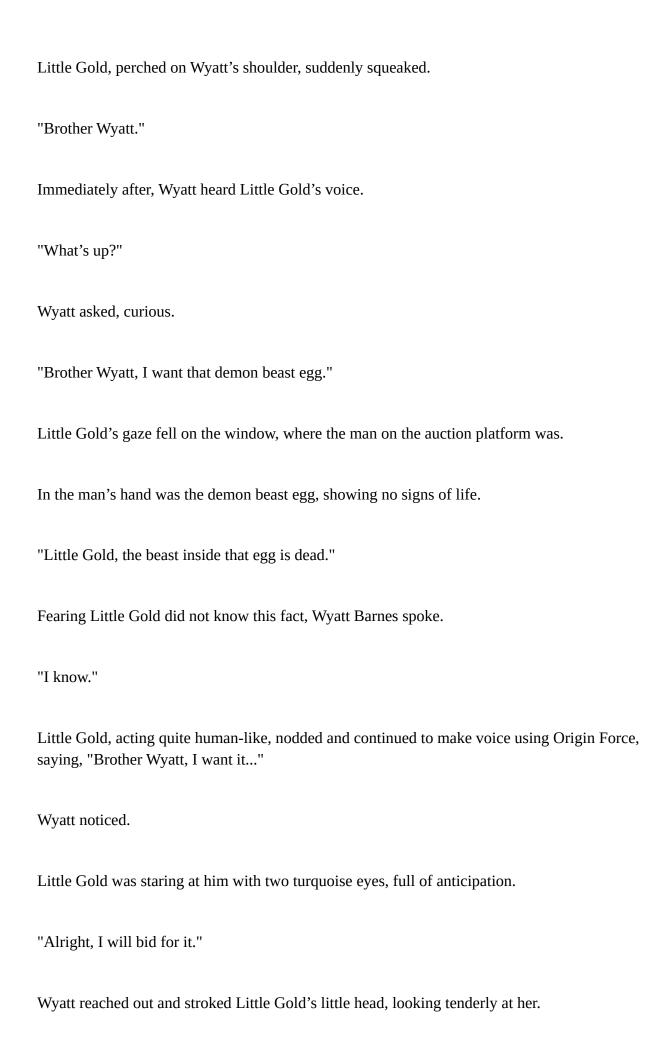
A disdainful voice came from another suite.

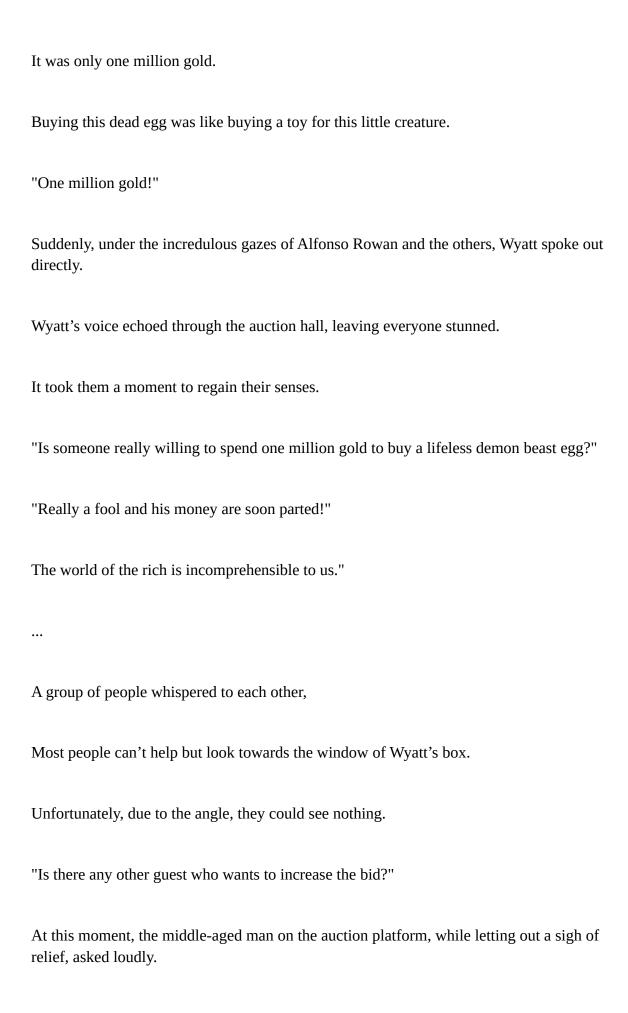
He could detect the spiritual power, but he had no idea where it came from. "I don't know if it's the spiritual power of someone in a suite, or someone in the hall." Wyatt secretly thought. However, seeing that the spiritual power did not mean to trouble him, Wyatt didn't care too much. Even if that 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'!"



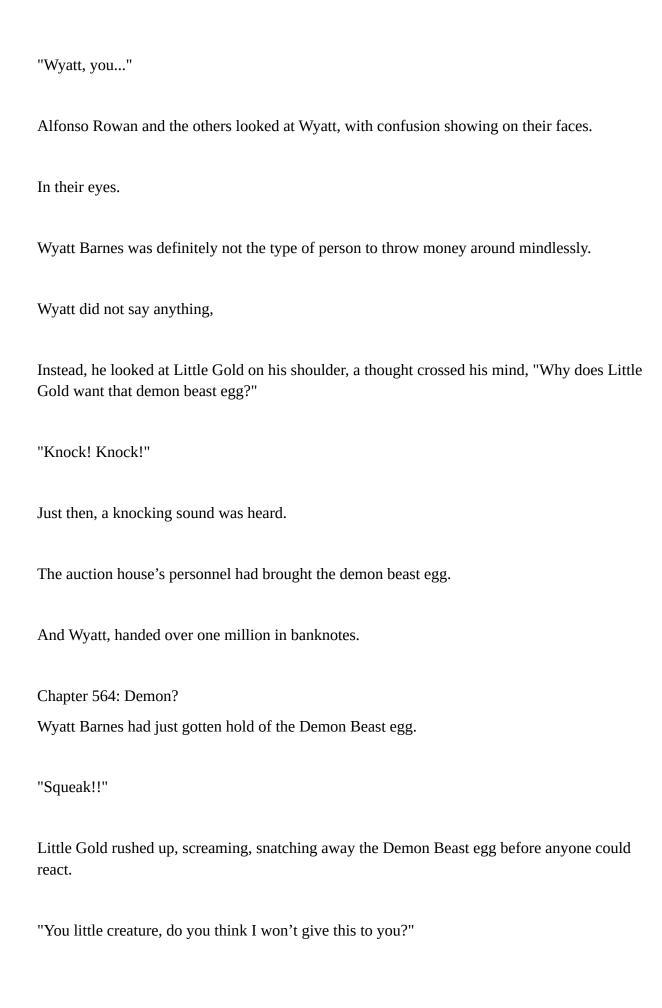








It was beyond his expectation that someone would pay one million gold for a lifeless demon beast egg.
Now, he did not believe anyone would continue to bid.
He was simply asking out of courtesy.
"If there are no further bids, I'll begin the countdown one million for the first time, one million for the 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 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.

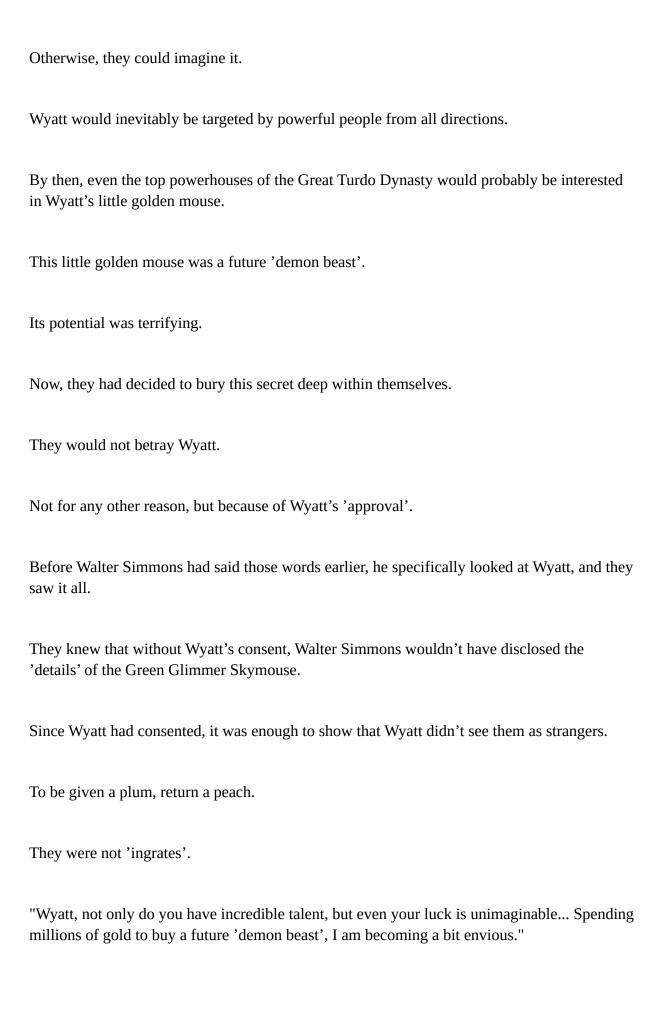
Some of the powerful 'Demons' even have the potential to become 'Demon Emperors', or even 'Demon Emperors'...

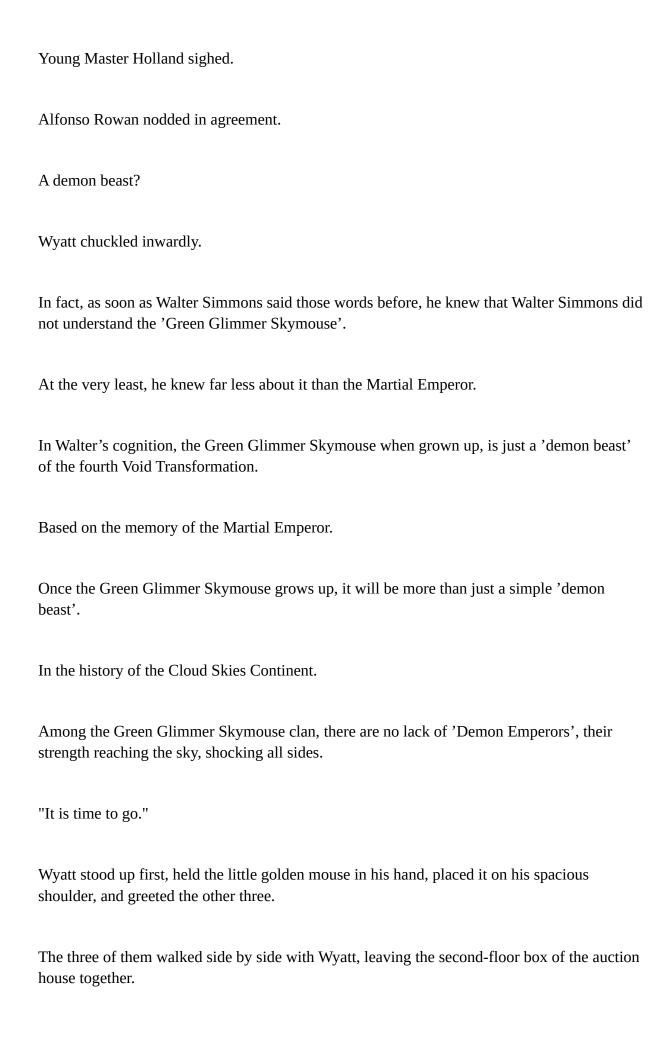
A 'Demon Emperor' is equivalent to the 'Martial Emperor' among human warriors.

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

Their might is incomprehensible and beyond human understanding.







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!

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

Wyatt's spirit was completely immersed in the cultivation, forgetting both time and everyth else.	iing
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 per of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.	ak
"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.	
"GiGiant 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!"	S
"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.

T 4 7	L ~		_ Ն	. 1
W	110)()	SI	ı

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 suddeny 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.

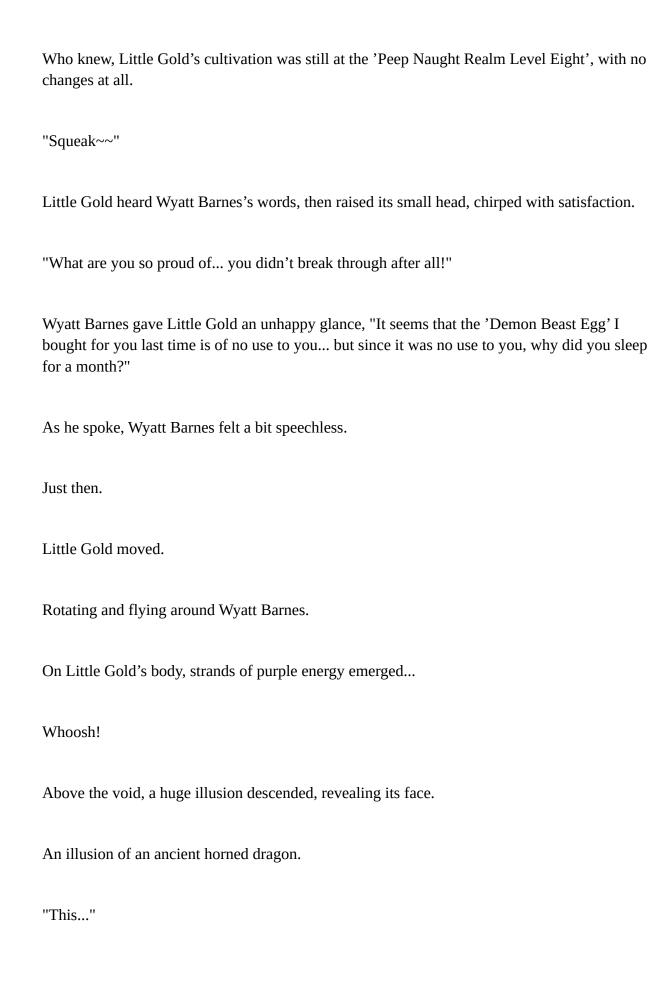
Quickly, a swordwoman stepped out.

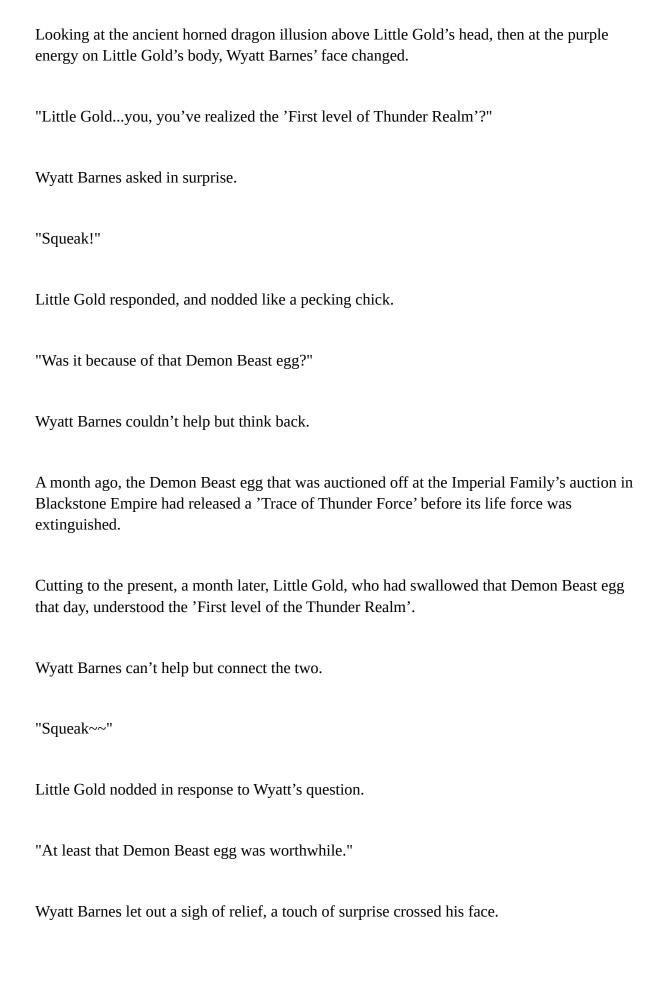
Each step the swordwoman took seemed to set off a fierce sword energy that swept forward.

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.









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.

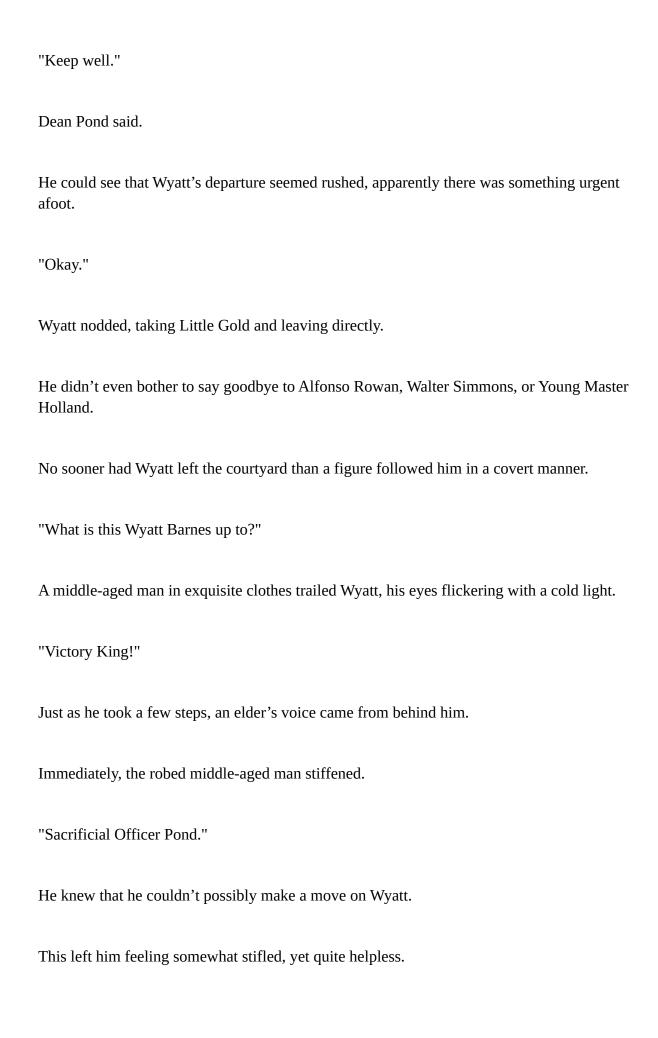
However, Little Gold's own strength includes that of an ancient horned dragon and a thousand giant elephants.

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."





"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.

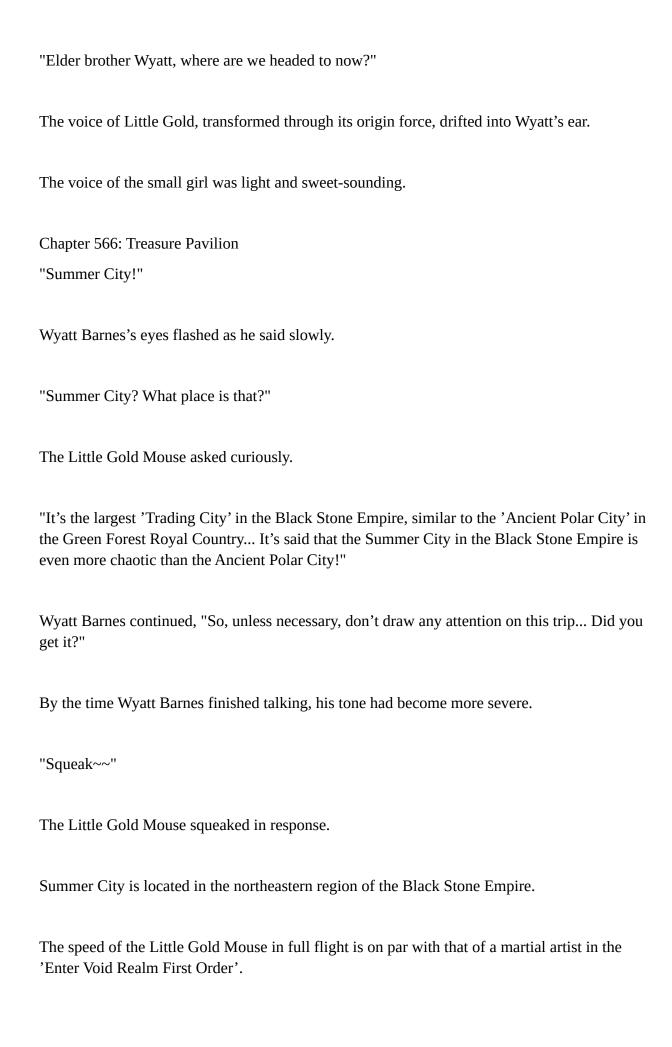
To find the final ingredient for the 'Nirvana Pill', the Everlasting Root!

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

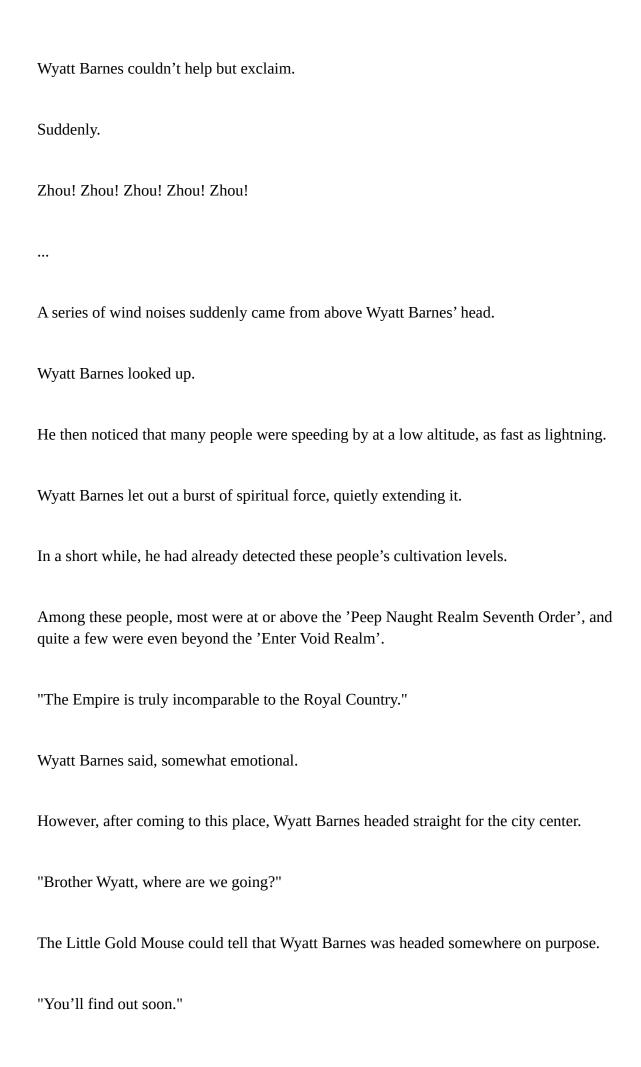
Once the Nirvana Pill is refined, his strength will make great leaps forward!

Not to mention surpassing 'Walter Simmons'.

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



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."



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!"

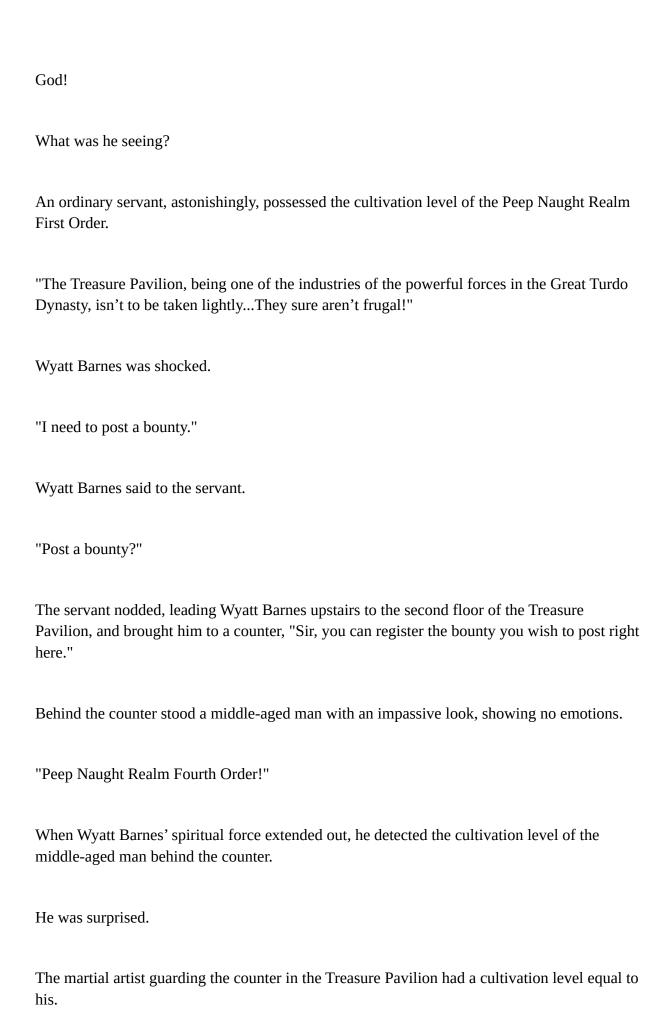
This was information Wyatt Barnes gathered in the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire.

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.





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.

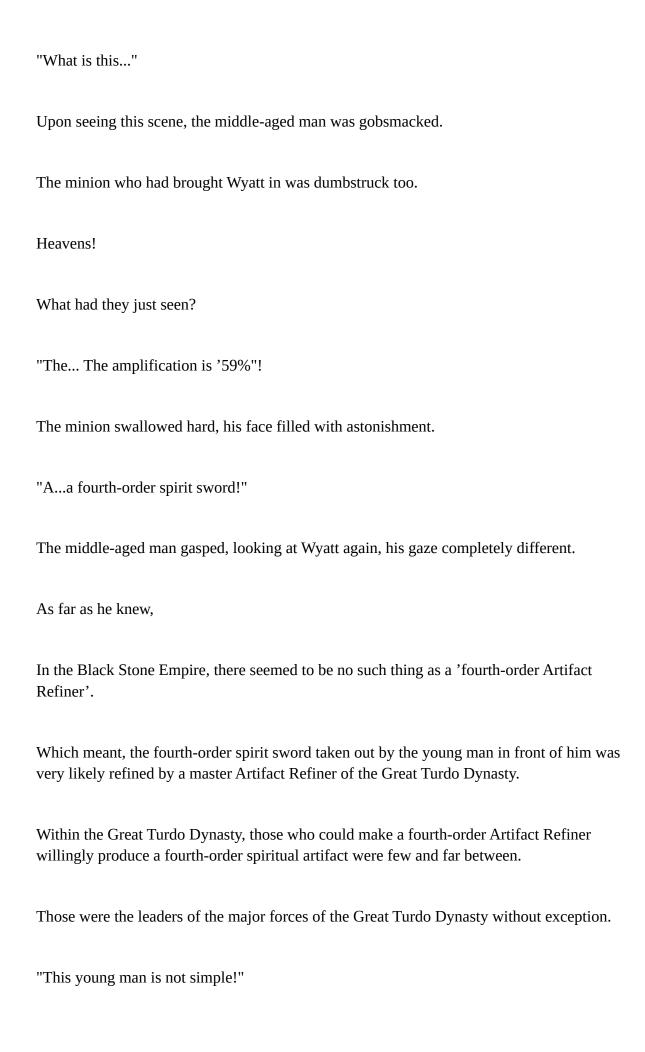
After all, in his view, a youngster like him probably could not produce a spiritual artifact of fifth rank or above.

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'.





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'.



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?"

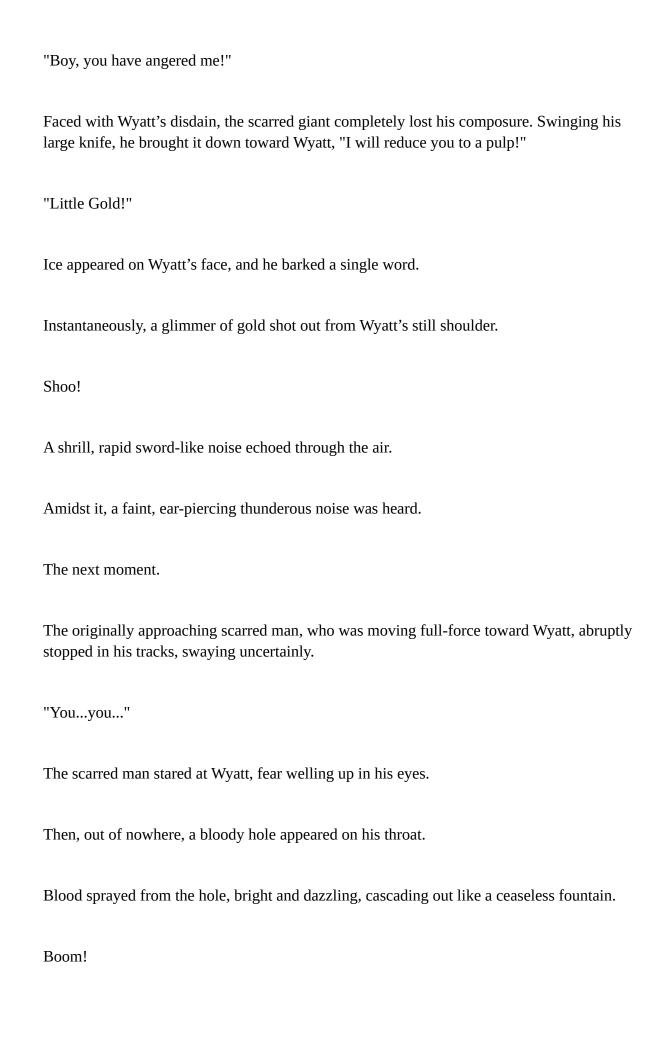
Wyatt's eyebrows lifted, and a smirk appeared on his lips, "Just by you alone?"

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!

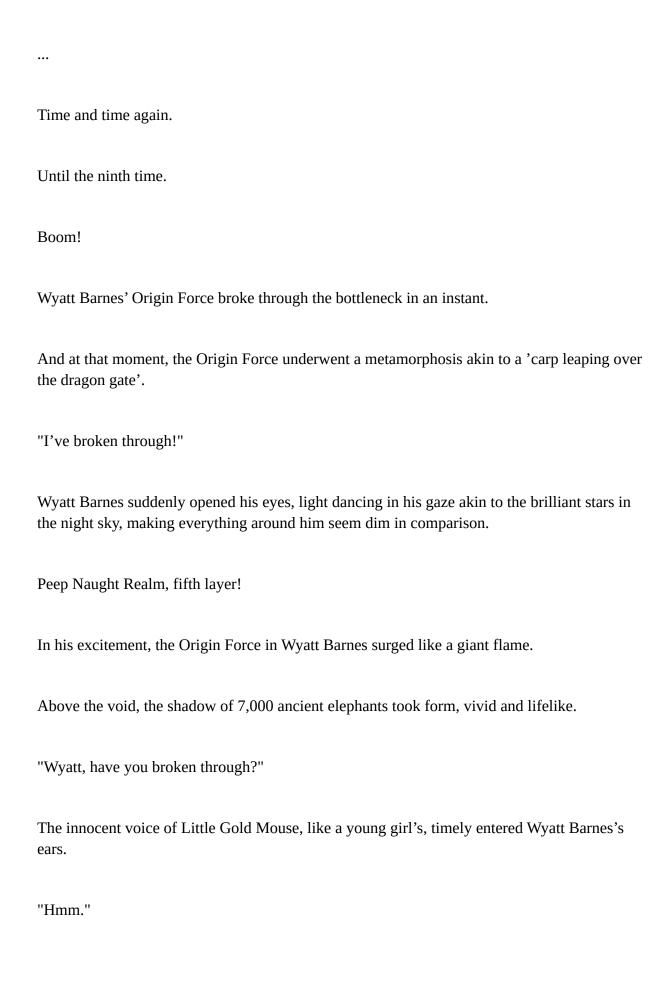
He was on par with the burly man with the 'Meteor Hammer' Wyatt saw earlier.







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.



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 'nineth 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.

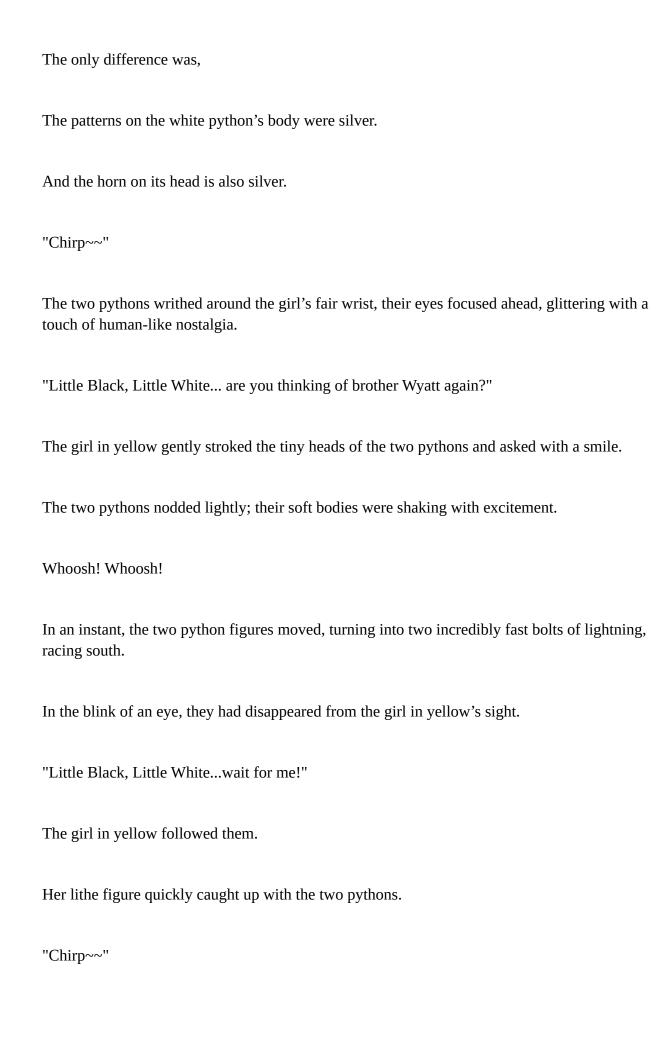
Once she took the 'Nirvana Pill', she would definitely become even more terrifying.

"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 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.

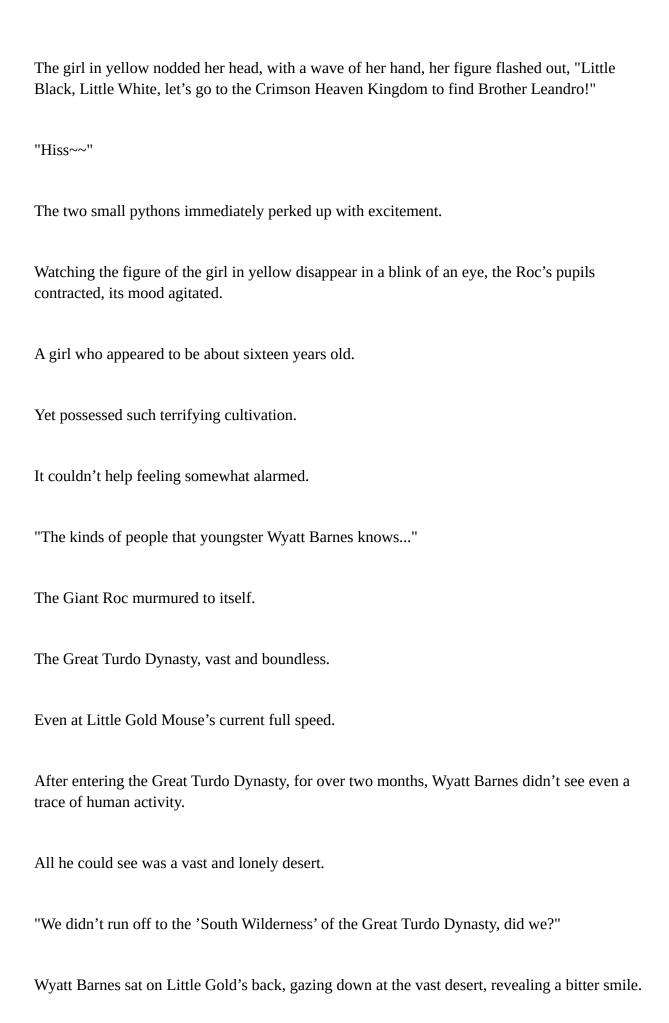
Chapter 568: Blessing in Disguise

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.





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

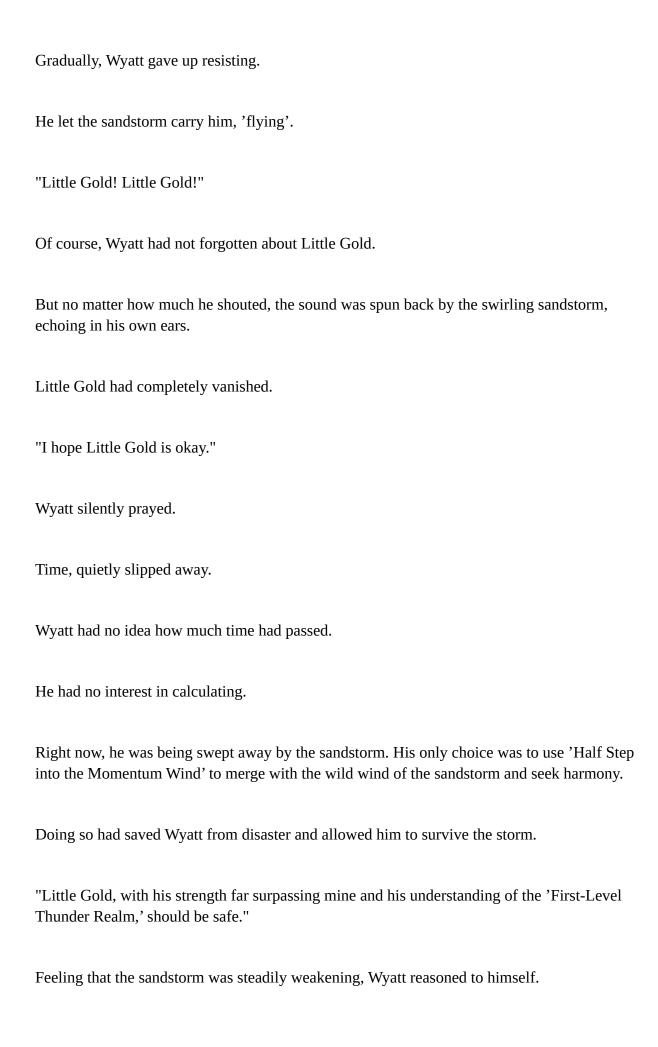
to the 'South Wilderness' of the Great Turdo Dynasty..."

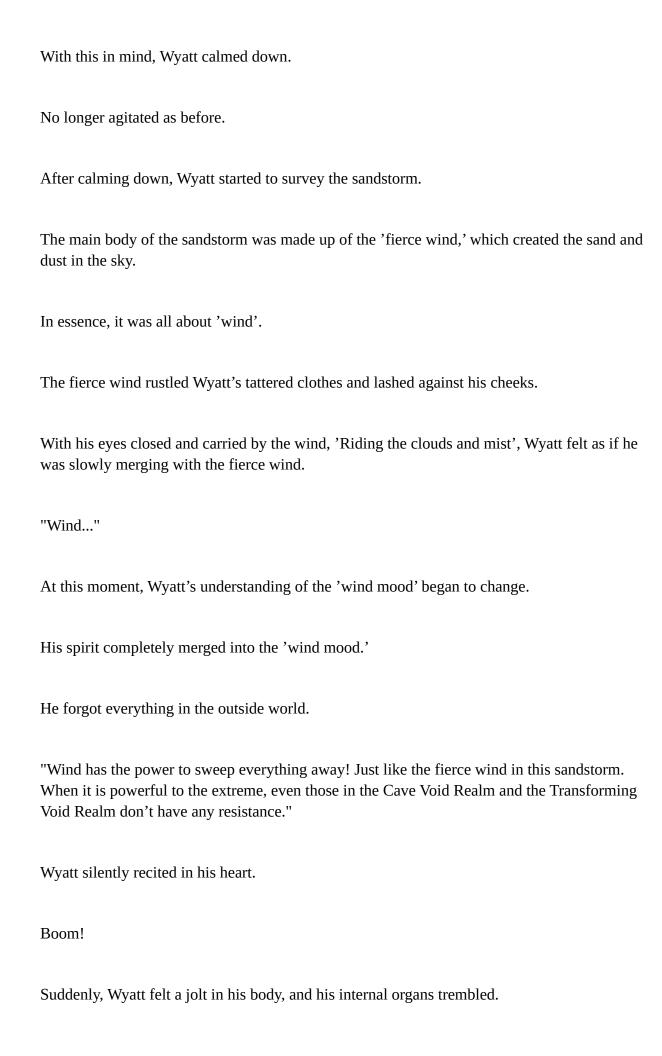




Good wishes never come true, but misfortunes do.
Now, the sandstorm behind him seemed endless.
With Little Gold's speed, there seemed to be nowhere to escape.
"The speed of this sandstormI'm afraid it could rival the speed of a typical warrior above the Fourth Level of Enter Void Realm"
Perhaps, a sandstorm 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.





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.

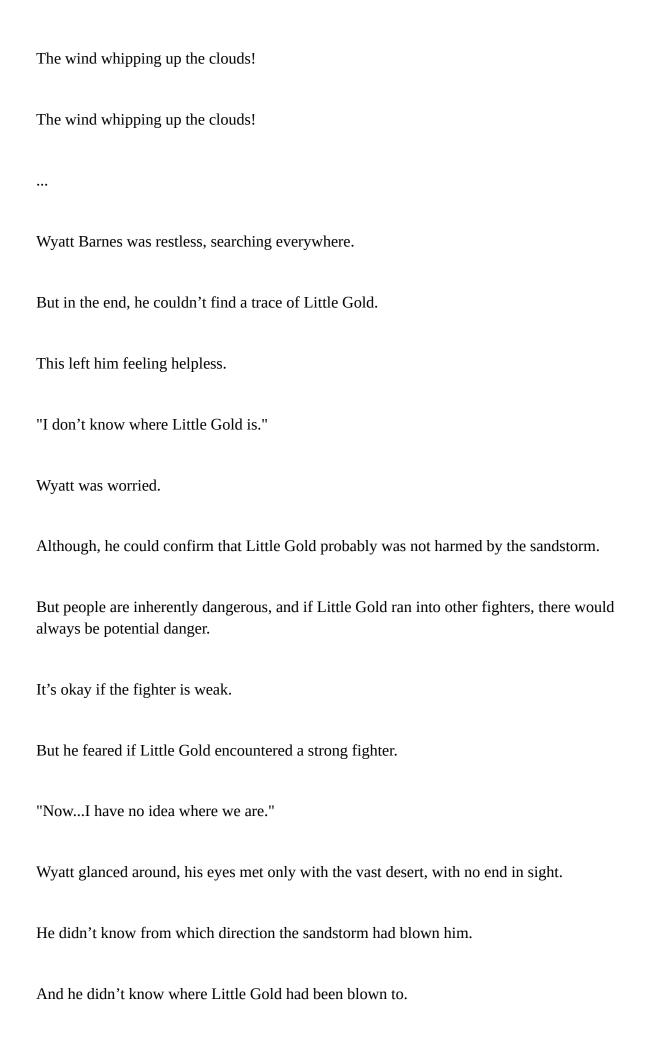
Comprehending the wind mood meant Wyatt's strength had again taken a leap forward.

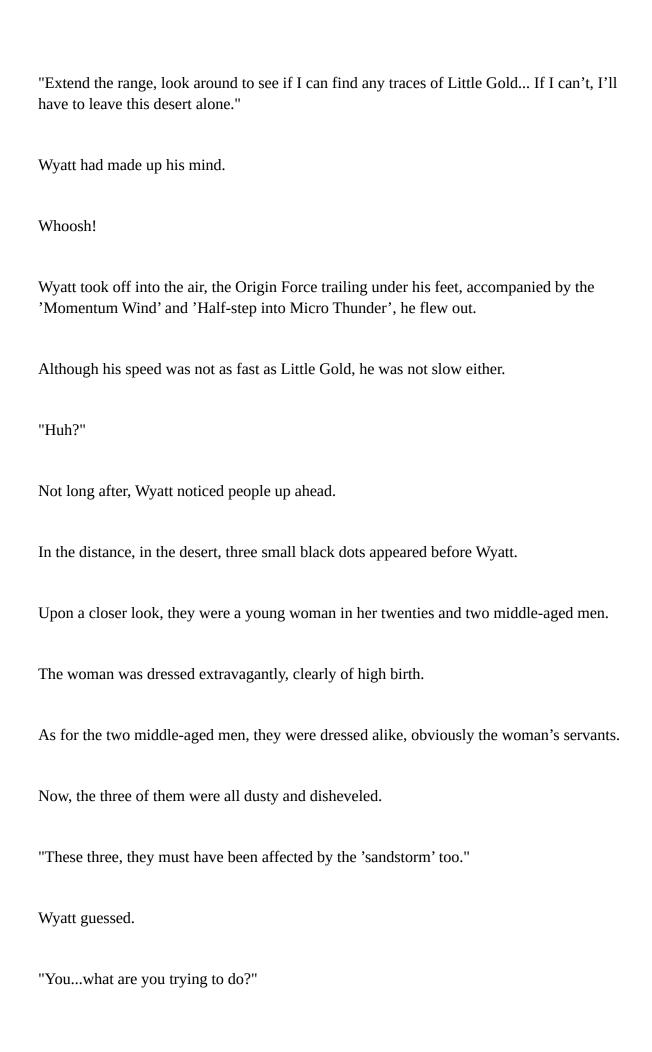
After his ecstatic joy, Wyatt calmed down again.

"Where's Little Gold?"

Wyatt remembered Little Gold and began to search around.

Chapter 569: Brown Watson







The 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.



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.

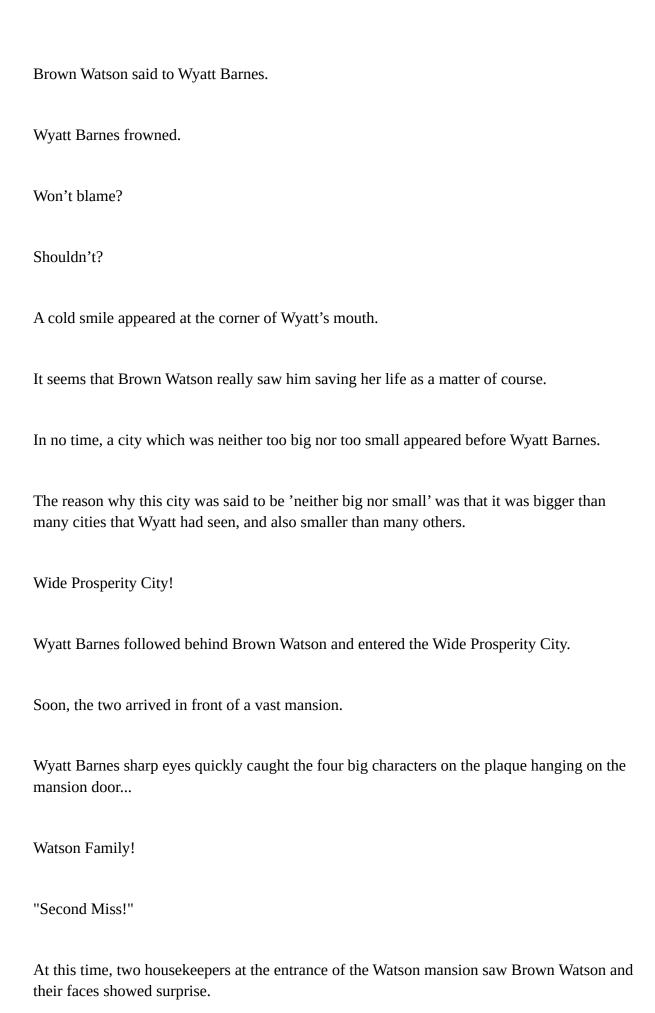
Immediately, Wyatt followed behind the woman and moved forward.

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."



"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

The eldest son of the Watson family spoke sternly.

expect our Watson family to heavily reward you?"

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.



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."