

## **L. Wyatt 61**

Chapter 61: Top Ten in Martial Arts Conference

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes.

His intended goal for competing for first place in the family's martial arts competition was the generous rewards.

Now, Clan Chief Atticus Lee was asking him to concede, even promising to compensate him with the same rewards afterwards...

Logically speaking,

Given the extent of Atticus Lee's statements, he should give some face to Atticus Lee no matter what.

However,

The young man in white robes who now stood proudly above him on the martial arts stage, looking down and belittling him, truly irritated him.

He could imagine, if he were to concede now, how smug the other party would be.

On the high platform,

Atticus Lee furrowed his brows, seeing Wyatt Barnes not budging, he took a deep breath as if having made a difficult decision.

"Wyatt Barnes, in addition to compensating you with the rewards of coming first, I promise you that I will unconditionally agree to one thing within my abilities and reasonable in the future, how about that?"

Atticus Lee made his final offer.

Atticus Lee's voice came into Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes was emotionally moved.

The promise of Clan Chief Atticus Lee...

This was not something easily attainable!

He hadn't expected that Clan Chief Atticus Lee would make such a concession in order for Rayan Lee to achieve first place in the family's martial arts competition.

Of course, he could guess the reason for Atticus Lee's actions.

The annual martial arts competition of the Lee family has always been of utmost importance.

If the title of first place in the family martial arts competition was taken by a child of a branch family, it would inevitably invite gossip when word got out...

The Lee family couldn't afford to lose face!

Atticus Lee, afterall, was the Clan Chief of the Lee family.

If Wyatt Barnes still wanted to stay in the Lee family, no matter what, he had to give some face to Atticus Lee.

Furthermore, Atticus Lee made such a concession.

If he was still unwilling, it would be somewhat unreasonable.

"I concede!"

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wyatt Barnes calmly spoke, immediately retreating back to the three women's side.

For him, the purpose of this event was to gain the blood spirit mushroom of 350 years age.

Now that the blood spirit mushroom was in his hands, he was pleased.

As for the hollow title of first place, he didn't really care.

Concede?

Those who were originally looking forward to the match between Wyatt Barnes and Rayan Lee were completely stunned.

Wyatt Barnes conceded?

This...

From the start, Wyatt Barnes emerged as a dark horse, forcefully brushed aside all opponents, fearless.

And now, he actually conceded.

This stark contrast made the majority of those present slightly unable to handle it.

On the martial arts stage,

Hearing Wyatt Barnes concede, Rayan Lee also froze for a moment.

"I thought he was an opponent worthy of my consideration, but it seems he is not worth my time."

Rayan Lee looked disparagingly at the purple-robed teenager surrounded by three women in the distance, a hint of jealousy mixed in his disdainful gaze.

Below the martial arts stage, the crowd was noisy.

"Wyatt Barnes actually conceded, how surprising!"

"I misjudged him, didn't think he would lack the courage to take on Rayan Lee."

"For someone who had the strength equivalent to three ancient mammoths, he's seriously overrated."

"Afterall, there's a gap between the Condensed Pill Realm and the Body Tempering Realm."

"Rayan Lee, truly worthy of being the first among our Lee Family's young generation, his reputation is well-deserved!"

...

The discussions among the crowd were one-sided.

Even those who previously had a high opinion of Wyatt Barnes now changed their tune, belittling Wyatt Barnes and praising Rayan Lee.

"Wyatt Barnes, why did you concede?"

Maya Lee furrowed her brows, struggling to understand Wyatt Barnes' decision.

She even found Wyatt Barnes at this moment to be somewhat strange...

The Wyatt Barnes she knew, the Wyatt Barnes she liked, was not the type to abandon the fight.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes' image fell drastically in her heart.

"Why not concede if I feel like it?"

Wyatt Barnes said casually.

"You!"

Maya Lee stomped her foot in anger, storming off in a huff.

"Don't you two find it strange at all?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted, looking at the two silent girls beside him.

"Young Master must have had his reasons for doing so."

Keer smiled gently.

"You mischief-maker, you must have gotten quite a lot from the Clan Chief..."

Jovie Lee looked deeply into Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

"You... How did you know?"

Wyatt Barnes stared dumbfounded, somewhat surprised at the sultry beauty.

The young woman raised a mysterious smile.

"Jovie!"

At some point, Rayan Lee appeared next to Jovie Lee again, his passionate gaze falling on her.

But Jovie ignored him.

"Jovie, this branch-member who doesn't even have the courage to fight me, he's not good enough for you."

Rayan Lee took a deep breath, an obvious tone of disdain in his voice.

Wyatt Barnes' eyes became cold.

"Rayan Lee, whether or not he is good enough for me has nothing to do with you...but I do know that I will never choose you. So, you should give up as soon as possible, and don't bother me again."

Jovie Lee looked at Rayan Lee with disgust.

"Let's go over there."

Jovie Lee called out to Wyatt Barnes and Keer.

Wyatt Barnes nodded. Before leaving, he didn't forget to glance at Rayan Lee and flash a triumphant smile.

His smile made Rayan Lee's face grow somber, murderous intent flickering within his eyes...

Wyatt Barnes!

Wyatt Barnes naturally noticed the murderous intent in Rayan Lee's eyes.

However, in Wyatt Barnes' view, Rayan Lee's murderous intent was just child's play.

This Rayan Lee, probably hasn't even killed a person before.

There was no smell of blood in his murderous intent.

With Wyatt Barnes conceding to his fight with Rayan Lee, the Lee family martial arts competition was close to conclusion.

The final results were also out.

The top ten of this year's family martial arts competition were:

First, Rayan Lee, 86 points.

Second, Wyatt Barnes, 84 points.

Third, Maximus Lee, 82 points.

Fourth, Jovie Lee, 80 points.

Fifth, Sewyn Lee, 78 points.

Sixth, Rory Lee, 76 points.

Seventh, Kamden Lee, 74 points.

Eighth, Maya Lee, 72 points.

Ninth, Keer, 70 points.

Tenth, Azael Lee, 68 points.

Keer didn't compete in the match against Maya. She directly forfeited.

In her eyes, Maya was a good friend, and she was not willing to cross swords with her...

Next, the rewards were personally given out by the Clan Chief of the Lee Family, 'Atticus Lee.'

When they finally returned home.

The Wyatt's party remained a trio, with Maya no longer among them.

Jovie took Maya's place.

In the Inner Courtyard Martial Arts Performance Field.

Rayan Lee appraised Jovie and the purple-dressed youth, sending forth an intimidating aura as he watched them both laughing together and slowly walking off into the distance...

"Rayan, what do you think of teaming up to teach that Wyatt Barnes a lesson?"

Unbeknownst to him, Maximus Lee had made his way up next to Rayan Lee and was giving him advice.

"Hmph!"

Rayan's cold gaze swept over Maximus Lee, his face full of derision.

"Maximus, you're just like him, both of you are no match for me... Why would I, the victor, join forces with a defeated inferior like you to deal with another defeated inferior?"

Rayan responded arrogantly, nose held high, with his condescending tone.

"If you're not interested, forget it."

Maximus Lee smiled awkwardly and turned to leave.

The moment he turned around, a grim look flashed into his eyes, evoking a terrifying chill.

Just after Wyatt and the rest of the group entered the house.

Whoosh! Whoosh!



Two little pythons, one black and one white, rushed up to Wyatt and Keer, coiling around their wrists.

The little pythons then raised their tiny heads, curiously examining the stunningly beautiful young lady, intrigued by her...

"Are these... the snakes that you keep?"

Jovie was a bit surprised when she saw this.

"How cute!"

Under Wyatt's slightly dazed gaze, Jovie extended her hand to pet the small, black python coiled around his wrist.

The little black python closed its eyes, enjoying the caress.

A moment later, it darted off and wound itself around Jovie's wrist.

"You perverted snake!"

Wyatt glared at Little Black, full of jealousy.

"Wyatt, Keer, who is this?"

At this moment, Christina Lee also came out from the house. Her eyes were completely drawn to Jovie.

Jovie was simply outstanding.

As far as beauty was concerned, she was not inferior to Keer.

Moreover, due to her age, the 18-year-old Jovie completely exuded the charm of a woman.

"Mom, this is your future daughter-in-law."

Wyatt answered with a grin.

"Aunt Natalie, my name is Jovie."

Jovie glared at Wyatt before smiling and greeting Christina.

"Good, good! Both of you chat. I'll go prepare dinner."

With a big smile on her face, Christina headed into the kitchen.

"Madam, let me help you."

Keer also followed inside.

"Jovie, you still haven't told me how you knew that I threw the match after accepting benefits from the Clan Chief."

Wyatt stared intently at Jovie.

"Why should I tell you."

Jovie shot him a scornful look.

"You're going to be my future wife. Since when did we have so many questions?"

Wyatt flashed a mischievous smile.

"Tch! You're shameless. Who is your wife?"

Jovie simply ignored Wyatt and continued to gently tease the two little pythons with her hands.

The two little pythons were not shy at all and played happily on Jovie's hand.

As a former ladies' man, Wyatt naturally noted that Jovie's attitude towards him completely changed after he saved her during the martial arts duel.

If this had happened before, Jovie would have been angry at his audacity.

He believed.

With a bit more effort, he would surely be able to completely conquer this rare beauty in front of him...

Before long, there was a knock at the door.

A long box was delivered.

Upon opening the box to check its contents, Wyatt was pleased.

He did not expect Clan Chief Atticus Lee to send something over so promptly.

"Is this... a 350-years-old Blood Lingzhi?"

Jovie recognized the Blood Lingzhi nestled inside the box, and after hesitating for a while, looked incredulously at Wyatt.

"Didn't you guess it already?"

Wyatt chuckled.

"The reward you received this time is even greater than Rayan's. He only has the single first place reward while you received both the first and top three rewards."

Jovie looked at Wyatt enviously.

"How about now? I'll make a man worthy of you, won't I?"

With a sly grin, Wyatt shot a heated glance at Jovie's chest, causing a slight warmth to rise in his lower abdomen.

"What are you looking at?"

Jovie scowled. Her alluring face reddened, a blush spreading down her neck.

"You're beautiful."

Wyatt's breathing became ragged, only calming his turbulent emotions after taking a deep breath.

"Really?"

"Even pearls aren't as genuine as you."

"Didn't you say I should diet?"

"I was just kidding."

...

## Chapter 62: Gathering Origin Pills

Although, there was no real progress between Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee...

However, from the current point of view, Jovie Lee no longer rejected him, which was good news for him.

Now, what he had to do was to strike while the iron is hot.

"Tomorrow afternoon, I plan to go to the Misty Forest with Keer, are you interested?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Jovie Lee with a smile.

"You want me to play third wheel? I refuse."

Jovie Lee gave Wyatt Barnes a look of disdain.

"Well, never mind then, I was just going to introduce you to the Snow Serpent... a fierce beast comparable to the Original Infant Realm powerhouse, something that's rarely seen in a lifetime."

Wyatt Barnes sighed on purpose.

"What? The Snow Serpent?"

Jovie Lee's eyes sparkled, her beautiful and charming face showed a touch of excitement.

She had also heard about the news that circulated a while ago.

The appearance of the Snow Serpent in the Misty Forest surprised her too and had also filled her heart with curiosity and longing.

Wyatt Barnes lowered his head, playing with the little black snake on his own...

"Hey, can you really find the Snow Serpent?"

Jovie Lee asked softly.

Wyatt Barnes didn't lift his head, as if he hadn't heard her question.

"Hey!"

Jovie Lee called out again.

"What hey? My name is not 'hey', weren't you uninterested?"

Wyatt showed a lazy face, and responded unhurriedly.

"You..."

Suddenly, Jovie Lee became excited, her eyes full of tears, as if she was about to burst into tears any moment...

"What's wrong, there's nothing to cry about... I'll take you."

The situation took Wyatt by surprise, and left him in a fluster.

In his past and present life, the thing he found hardest to endure was seeing the woman he liked cry.

"You said it yourself, no take-backs!"

A triumphant smile surfaced on Jovie's charming face.

"I've been tricked!"

Only then did Wyatt realize, as he wryly smiled.

Compared to Keer, Jovie Lee was truly an extreme...

Maybe this is precisely why Jovie captured his heart at first sight.

That night.

After dinner, Wyatt sent Jovie back home.

He discovered that Jovie Lee's courtyard was just behind his, only separated by a small alley.

Even if you took the main entrance, it was just a few dozen meters.

If he simply jumped over the wall, he could even save some distance.

Upon returning home, Wyatt went to his room.

Then, he began to cultivate.

He had already cultivated the Spirit Snake Transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign to the highest realm.

What he needed to do now was to cultivate the second transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

The Mad Python Transformation!

Now that his physical body had reached the peak of the Body Tempering Realm, Wyatt also found that the Seven-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid was of no use to him.

Now, what he needed to do was to cultivate the Mad Python Transformation technique to breed Origin Force.

Once he was able to gestate Origin Force, he would be at the Condensed Pill Realm Cultivator.

His power would advance once again!

"Tomorrow, I'm going to buy some Gathering Origin Pills, I'll have to spend a lot of money..."

Wyatt groaned.

Gathering Origin Pills were considered 'Eight Grade Pill Medicine'.

A medicine that could help Body Tempering Realm cultivators who were at level nine quickly breed Origin Force, stepping into the Condensed Pill Realm, it was extremely expensive.

Just one pill required ten thousand silver!

Talented martial artists wanting to step into the Condensed Pill Realm in a short period of time needed to take at least more than ten Gathering Origin Pills.

Those with lesser talent needed at least dozens of pills.

Of course, they could choose not to use them...

In that case, even with good talent, it would take several years of hard work to break through to the Condensed Pill Realm.

Like the Condensed Pill Realm cultivators of the Lee Clan in Qingfeng Town, including the patriarch Jeremy Lee, and other elders.

When these people cultivated from the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm to the Condensed Pill Realm, the ones with good talent also spent three to five years. For those with lesser talent, it took seven to eight years.

Not for anything else, but just because they couldn't afford Gather Origin Pills.

At this family martial arts meeting, including Jovie Lee, there were five genius teenagers who stepped into the Condensed Pill Realm at the age of just eighteen.

Their ability to reach the Condensed Pill Realm at such an age was due to their innate talent, as well as the contribution of Gathering Origin Pills.



Pill medicine could change a person's life.

This was why alchemists held a high status in the Cloud Skies Continent.

The higher the grade of the alchemists were, the higher their status, and the more various forces desired them.

"It's a shame, I haven't bred Origin Force yet, once I have, I'll be a Nine-star alchemist!"

Wyatt sighed in his heart.

Generally, even if one has extraordinary alchemist talent and guidance from a famous teacher, it takes years of hard work to become an alchemist's disciple.

However, Wyatt had the complete memories of the Martial Emperor Reincarnation.

As the Martial Emperor, he was also an Emperor Grade alchemist.

In terms of alchemy, he could be considered the second Martial Emperor.

As long as the Origin Force met the conditions, he would be an experienced alchemist.

Whatever other alchemists knew, he knew.

Whatever other alchemists didn't know, he knew.

"The most urgent task at hand is to breed Origin Force, step into the Condensed Pill Realm, become an alchemist. Then, I can concoct pills that can improve my cultivation in the Condensed Pill Realm, and even rejuvenate my mother, allowing her to cultivate top tier techniques."

Wyatt took a deep breath.

His attention quickly returned to the Mad Python Transformation technique.

"This..."

After looking at the Mad Python Transformation technique for a while, Wyatt's pupils contracted.

As expected from a technique created by the Martial Emperor after two lifecycles, this Nine Dragons War Sovereign second transformation 'Mad Python Transformation', in addition to allowing cultivators to breed Origin Force like ordinary martial artists.

It could also allow cultivators to temper their bodies with Origin Force, resulting in another transformation of their body!

Once Wyatt Barnes cultivates to the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm using 'Wild Python Transformation', he could not only master Origin Force similar to an ordinary warrior, but he could also temper his body with Origin Force, allowing his body to undergo another transformation.

Just the power of the body alone could transform from the strength of three ancient colossal elephants to that of four ancient colossal elephants.

On top of that, he has the Origin Force equal to the power of one ancient colossal elephant.

Which means,

Once he steps into the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm, he will possess the power of five ancient colossal elephants.

The power of five ancient colossal elephants...

It's a bit weaker than the fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm,

But also stronger than the third level of the Condensed Pill Realm.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes began to cultivate.

However, without Gathering Origin Pills, his cultivation progress was slow.

Until late into the night, there was no noticeable improvement.

"I'm still too impatient."

Shaking his head, Wyatt Barnes went right to sleep...

Sleeping soundly until the daybreak.

The next morning,

After breakfast, he took Keer out of the house.

He returned to the trading market in Aurora City, to the drugstore where he had pawned his Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid.

"Customer, you are finally here."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, the manager felt as if he had seen his savior and hurried up to meet him.

"What, is everything sold?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"All sold out, all two thousand doses... completely sold out..."

The manager nodded and pulled out a large bundle of bank checks from his bosom and handed them to Wyatt Barnes.

"This is..."

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"The two thousand doses of Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid that you mixed last time were sold for 2,000 USD each, but still could not meet the demand. According to the agreement, you take 80% of the total revenue, that's 320,000 USD. Deducting the 200,000 USD from last time, there is 120,000 USD left."

The manager explained.

"2,000 USD for each?"

Wyatt Barnes was stunned for a moment, then shook his head with a laugh.

Truly no deal is made without a trick!

"Customer, since you are here, could you mix another batch of Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid?"

The manager looked at Wyatt Barnes with hope.

"I came here for that reason, prepare the medicinal materials for me,"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Everything is already prepared."

When Wyatt Barnes and Keer entered the small room and saw the two large tubs and the pile of medicinal materials in front of them, they froze.

This time, it took a whole two hours to mix the two large tubs of Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid.

"Customer, I don't have a lot of liquid capital at hand, I can first give you 200,000 USD, how about that? After selling all these medicines, I will pay you all the remaining money without a penny less,"

After checking the goods, the manager was a bit uneasy.

Knowing that this batch of Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid could fetch the same or even higher prices at any other drugstore, he still risked it.

"Of course, it's not a problem, I trust the manager,"

Wyatt Barnes nodded his head, accepting another 200,000 USD in bank checks.

Sometimes, trust is mutual.

"Manager, that large tub of Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid last time, it wasn't you who single-handedly divided it into two thousand parts, was it?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the manager with some curiosity.

"Of course not. I don't trust others, so I had my family divide it."

The manager laughed.

"By the way, Manager, do you know where I could buy 'Gathering Origin Pills' at the trading market in Aurora City?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"Gathering Origin Pills? I'm afraid you'll have to go to the drug stores run by the top three families in Aurora City... the 'Spirit Essence Pavilion', a drug store under the Lee family, is located on the boulevard up front,"

The manager pointed outside.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, took Keer, and left the drugstore.

Before long, they arrived at the 'Spirit Essence Pavilion' mentioned by the manager.

As expected of a drugstore run by the Lee family, the Spirit Essence Pavilion occupied a huge area and had two floors.

"Customer, what can I help you find?"

As soon as they entered, a servant came forward to greet them.

"I would like to buy some Gathering Origin Pills,"

Wyatt Barnes stated his purpose.

"Gathering Origin Pills are on the second floor, please follow me,"

The servant ushered Wyatt Barnes and Keer to the second floor.

"This customer needs Gathering Origin Pills,"

The servant informed the lady behind the counter and then returned to the first floor."

"Customer, how many Gathering Origin Pills do you need?"

The lady behind the counter had average looks but a very bright smile.

"I'll have thirty-two, please."

Wyatt Barnes patted the bank check in his bosom and slowly spoke.

The lady behind the counter was startled at his words,

But she quickly composed herself.

"Customer, are you sure you need thirty-two? One Gathering Origin Pill costs...,"

The lady behind the counter seemed hesitant.

"One thousand USD, right?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, pulled out the large bundle of bank checks that the pharmacy manager had given him, and tossed them directly onto the counter.

"Customer, I apologize for the oversight, I'll prepare them right now!"

Seeing so many bank checks and realizing the young man wasn't joking, the lady behind the counter sucked in a cold breath and immediately went to prepare the Gathering Origin Pills...

"Young Master, what kind of pill are you buying, it's so expensive,"

Keer playfully stuck out her tongue, looking surprised.

"Gathering Origin Pills, they can help us break through to the Condensed Pill Realm sooner,"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Chapter 63: The Strange Movement of the Little Python

Wyatt Barnes is the epitome of money burning a hole in one's pocket.

Just to purchase thirty-two Gathering Origin Pills, he had to spend all the silver banknotes he had just received from the apothecary's manager...

These banknotes, they barely warmed up before they flew out of his hands.

However, Wyatt Barnes doesn't regret it at all.

If one wants to take a shortcut in cultivation, they must be willing to spend money.

Noon.

A short while after Wyatt Barnes and his family finished their meal.

Jovie Lee arrived.

Her figure, ripe like a peach, was accentuated by a light purple dress that clung to her curves. She resembled a bewitching red rose, charming in all her glory.

A wave of heat surged from Wyatt's lower abdomen.

This Jovie Lee, was indeed a very tempting beauty.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt's hungry gaze halted and fell on Jovie Lee's right hand.

At this moment, every elegant finger on Jovie's fair hand, save the thumb, bore a dark ring...

The interlocking rings had an unrefined archaic charm.

"A magical artifact."

A light flashed in Wyatt's mind, and surprise colored his face.

The reincarnated Martial Emperor was not only an Emperor Grade alchemist but also an Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner.



With his inherited memories, Wyatt immediately recognized the item on Jovie's hand as a magical artifact.

Ninth-grade magical artifact.

He remembers that during yesterday's family martial meeting, Jovie had not used this magical artifact.

Otherwise, Maximus Lee wouldn't be a match for her.

Quickly, Jovie noticed Wyatt's gaze on her right hand and her heart skipped a beat.

Could he recognize her magical artifact?

Soon, Wyatt gave her the answer.

"Jovie, why didn't you use this ninth-grade magical artifact during the family martial meeting? If you had, Maximus might not have been a match for you."

Wyatt narrowed his eyes, his face bearing a somewhat teasing smile.

"I wanted to use it, but my grandfather confiscated it. He said it wouldn't be fair to the others," Jovie replied, a touch of complaint in her tone.

She was a bit taken aback.

Wyatt had easily recognized her magical artifact.

It was known that only Artifact Refiners with unique insights could do so.

Otherwise, even martial artists with high cultivation levels could only recognize it when the magical artifact displayed its abilities.

She suddenly realized that she couldn't see through this boy at all.

As if a layer of fog wrapped around him.

Her heart was filled with endless curiosity, yearning to lift this fog and completely understand Wyatt Barnes.

"Well, that's true. Although your artifact is a ninth-grade, the power it enhances is comparable to an eighth-grade artifact... It seems the ninth-grade Artifact Refiner who crafted it is on the cusp of becoming an eighth-grade one."

Wyatt nodded and said slowly.

The implication in Wyatt's words struck Jovie like lightning.

She recently found out about her grandfather being on the verge of becoming an eighth-grade Artifact Refiner.

She could confirm, that apart from her and her grandfather, no one else in the Lee family knew this matter.

But now, with just a glance at her magical artifact, Wyatt discerned that her grandfather was close to becoming an eighth-grade Artifact Refiner?

"How... how did you know?"

Jovie asked, her tone anxious and somewhat eager.

"Want to know?"

Wyatt smiled mysteriously.

Jovie eagerly nodded.

"This is my secret. I won't tell anyone other than my woman..."

A playful grin spread across Wyatt's face.

"You! Fine, don't say it if you don't want to. I don't care anyway."

Realizing she was being teased by Wyatt, Jovie responded indignantly.

"Really? You don't care?"

Wyatt asked again.

"I don't care!"

Snapping back without hesitation, irritation still was clear on Jovie's face.

"Sigh, well, I originally wanted to remind you that, although the Artifact Refiner is about to become an eighth-grade, it would be better if you could advise him not to rashly upgrade his crafting flame."

Wyatt feigned a sigh and said slowly.

"What do you mean by that?"

Jovie's enchantingly beautiful face slightly changed.

"If my guess is not wrong... Recently, this Artifact Refiner has been feeling a burning sensation inside his body every night, finding it hard to sleep..."

Ignoring Jovie's question, Wyatt revealed his deduction.

"How do you know about my grandfather's recent situation? Have you been sneaking into our house?"

Jovie's face darkened, she retorted angrily.

She knew about this matter and had specifically collected various calming herbs for her grandfather, but they were all futile.

"Do I look like that kind of person?"

A bit lost for words after being unjustly accused by Jovie, Wyatt held his silence.

While he considered himself suave, he would never stoop so low as to spy on people.

Noticing Wyatt no longer intending to speak with her, Jovie realized she might have wrongfully accused him...

Could all of the things Wyatt mentioned be discerned from the artifact on her hand?

However, it was completely unbelievable.

With a deep breath, Jovie looked pleadingly at Keer.

"Young Master, do not be angry, Jovie did not mean it."

Keer said gently, trying to appease him.

"Keer, everyone should take responsibility for their own actions. You can help her once, but you can't help her forever."

Wyatt responded casually.

Noticing that the Young Master was genuinely mad, Keer could only offer a helpless glance at Jovie.

"You!"

Jovie was so upset that her cheeks turned red and her eyes filled with tears.

"Again with this drama?"

Wyatt glanced at her coldly and paid no further attention.

"You... you're a bully! Waaah..."

Unable to hold back her emotions any longer, Jovie broke down in tears. Crying uncontrollably.

God!

She's actually crying.

Wyatt was momentarily lost for words.

He was falsely accused yet not resentful, why was the little girl throwing a tantrum...

Anyone who didn't know might have genuinely believed that he was bullying her.

"Wyatt, you bullied Jovie?"

Christina Lee also walked out of the kitchen, looking at Wyatt Barnes, her eyebrows knitted together.

"I never did."

Wyatt Barnes was helpless.

"Enough, I won't argue with you anymore, stop crying."

In the end, Wyatt Barnes chose to compromise.

"Sob... you are bullying!"

However, Jovie Lee was crying up a storm, showing no signs of stopping.

"If you keep crying, brace yourself for something happening to your grandfather."

Seeing that his soft approach didn't work, Wyatt Barnes took a tough stance.

This tactic was indeed effective.

With his words, Jovie Lee's crying abruptly ceased.

"What did you say? You're saying my grandfather is in danger?"

The voice of Jovie Lee began to tremble.

Her parents had met with an accident when she was young.

Therefore, she had been relying on her grandfather all along; in her heart, her grandfather was even more important than herself.

"In the magical item he refined, I sensed a trace of evil energy... if I'm not mistaken, your grandfather may be forcibly upgrading the quality of his flame using improper methods; over time, this will plant a profound root of trouble."

Wyatt Barnes slowly explained.

Right now, he seemed like an experienced Artifact Refiner, making sensible remarks.

"What should we do?"

Jovie Lee turned pale and was incredibly anxious.

"It's not that there are no solutions, just let him temporarily avoid upgrading the flame quality. Otherwise, he will not survive three months..."

Wyatt Barnes spoke in a calm tone.

"Alright, you go remind your grandfather, Keer and I will wait for you outside the north gate, arrange your horse yourself."

After bidding farewell to Jovie Lee, he returned to his room.

After Jovie Lee departed,

Wyatt Barnes and Keer, bringing along two little pythons, departed from their home and left the Lee Family residence.

They rode straight to the outside of the north gate, waiting for Jovie Lee.

Half an hour later, Jovie Lee finally arrived.

Jovie Lee, who rode on horseback, looked heroic.

However, her face didn't look good.

"What happened?"

Wyatt Barnes's brows furrowed slightly.

"My grandfather... my grandfather said..."

Jovie Lee seemed to be at a loss for words.

"He didn't believe me, even saying that a young boy like me can't understand anything... right?"

Wyatt Barnes was not surprised at all.

Jovie Lee nodded gently.

"In this case, I'm afraid there is nothing I can do."

Wyatt Barnes spread out his hands, indicating his willingness but powerlessness.

"My grandfather promised me that he won't try to upgrade his flame or break through to the eighth level of Artifact Refiners until we get back... can you check on my grandfather when we return?"

By the end, Jovie was begging.

"So, now you believe in me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jovie Lee intently and questioned.

Jovie Lee nodded hastily.

"Alright, I promise."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Then he took the two beautiful girls, headed straight toward the Misty Forest.

Once in the Misty Forest, Jovie Lee's mood had considerably improved.

But she was somewhat less spirited compared to before.



After all, her grandfather's health was now a worry in her heart.

"Young Master, how are we supposed to find Little White and Little Black's father?"

Once inside the Misty Forest, Keer asked.

"I'm not sure, we should first head towards the black python's nest that we visited last time, we might come across that Snow Serpent there."

Wyatt Barnes responded.

"You mean... Little White and Little Black are children of the Snow Serpent?"

Jovie Lee was somewhat surprised.

"Currently, that's our guess."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the Black Python's nest.

Now, the Black Python's nest was stained with dry patches of blood; the Black Python's body and the bodies of several boys and girls were nowhere to be found, presumably eaten by Fierce Beasts.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

All of a sudden, the little pythons coiling around Wyatt Barnes and Keer's wrists started wriggling violently and took off.

They flew straight into the depths of the Misty Forest.

"We should follow!"

Wyatt Barnes led Keer and Jovie Lee and chased after them.

Wyatt Barnes assumed that the two little pythons had possibly sensed their father's presence.

"This place is already within the inner boundary if we go further in, there will be lots of powerful Fierce Beasts."

Jovie Lee warned.

"I know, we'll move through the trees."

Wyatt Barnes, with the girls, climbed up a nearby big tree and journeyed through a dense cluster of branches following the little pythons.

Despite the presence of Flying Beasts in the trees as well,

the Flying Beasts were ultimately fewer in number than the ground-based Fierce Beasts.

All in all, it was relatively safer in the trees.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a beast's roar could be heard.

A large Fierce Beast blocked the way of the two little pythons, staring menacingly at the little creatures, its sharp fangs flashing with an eerie glow.

"Not good!"

Upon seeing the gigantic beast, Wyatt Barnes' face turned ashen.

"It's a 'Fierce Tiger,' a ferocious beast equivalent in strength to a four-stage warrior of the Condensed Pill Realm."

Jovie Lee's face turned pale.

"Little White, Little Black..."

Keer looked worried.

Chapter 64: The Strong Original Infant Realm

"Hiss ~~"

Two small pythons, with sharp eyes, glowed fiercely as they stared at the monstrous form before them.

Their tongues flicked in and out rapidly, like lightning.

"Roar~~"

Suddenly, the fierce tiger beast let out a low growl before slumping to the ground.

Its massive body began to tremble slightly...

As if submitting in subordination.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two small pythons disregarded the crouched tiger, continuing on their way. They transformed into two streaks of lightning, one black and the other white, disappearing into the distance.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes suppressed his astonishment and hurriedly followed.

Jovie Lee and Keer also wore a look of surprise.

In front of the fierce tiger, these two seemingly insignificant creatures had the ability to force it into submission, an unfathomable feat.

Wyatt Barnes, however, had started to put together some possible explanations...

If these two small pythons were indeed the offspring of the fierce beast 'Snow Serpent', they would certainly carry its scent.

Being a beast comparable to a warrior of the Original Infant Realm, the Snow Serpent must be a leader among creatures within the foggy forest.

Dominating all creatures, without exception.

The pythons, carrying the scent of the Snow Serpent, would naturally dissuade the fierce tiger from making a rash move.

Undeniably, the trio of Wyatt Barnes had pretty good luck.

They had journeyed from the top of the tree without encountering any terrifying flying beasts.

Although the two small pythons had encountered some terrestrial beasts along the way, there were no real dangers. The presence of the Snow Serpent's scent on them had deterred these beasts.

Wherever they passed, all beasts submitted.

If Wyatt Barnes had not seen this first hand, he wouldn't dare to believe that this was real.

Finally, under the lead of the small pythons, the trio ventured deeper into the foggy forest.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud crash echoed from afar, the ground shaking and trees swaying.

The gigantic tree under their feet started trembling, and they barely managed to retain their balance.

Advancing forward.

An astonishing sight appeared before them.

A vast clearing lay ahead.

A gigantic, snow-white python, at least twenty to thirty meters long, was locked in combat with a grey-robed old man.

There were numerous patches of blood on the python's body, clearly indicating that it had suffered substantial injuries.

The old man also appeared haggard, his breath ragged.

Whoosh!

The old man's gaze turned icy cold as he unexpectedly lifted his hand.

A green blade, three feet in length, gleamed with a dazzling luster.

In an instant, a streak of white sword light, accompanied by the green blade's slash through the air, shot forth, heading straight for the colossal python.

Simultaneously, above the old man's head, the energy of heaven and earth was in turbulence, condensing the heavy white fog into densely packed illusory images of ancient elephants...

There had to be hundreds of them at the very least!

Whizz!

The python's tail swished through the air, transformed into a streak of white lightning, enveloping a fog-like power, and clashed with the sword light.

Again, hundreds of ancient elephant silhouettes appeared above the python's head, summoning the mighty power of wind and thunder.

Bang!

The sword light dispersed, the white fog collapsed.

Man and python, both evenly matched.

"Origin Force released... An Original Infant Realm powerful practitioner!"

Jovie Lee's face was covered in sweat, her breathing gradually becoming rapid.

Only practitioners of the Original Infant Realm could manipulate their Origin Force externally.

"Oh no!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes seemed to have realized something, his face paled as he spiralled down.

The Spirit Snake Technique!

Just in time to prevent the naive pythons from entering the battlefield, he caught them before they were able to dash towards the battling python and the old man.

"Hiss ~~"

The eyes of the two small pythons were filled with anxiety.

"Little ones, I understand your concerns, but if you go there, it will only cause your father to be distracted."

Even though he wasn't sure if the small pythons could understand him, Wyatt Barnes still explained to them.

"Hiss ~~"

The two small pythons eyed the fierce battle between the man and the python from afar, restless and anxious.

At this moment, Keer and Jovie Lee also came down.

They joined Wyatt Barnes at his side, hiding behind the big tree.

"Snow Serpent, instead of hibernating properly, you killed six of my Ho family disciples at the Original Pill Realm. This has greatly weakened our Ho Family... Today, I, Greyson Ho, will kill you. I will use your blood to soothe the restless souls of the Ho family disciples!"

The grey-robed old man's sword emitted electric-like rays as he fought with the Snow Serpent, his voice filled with indifference.

"Greyson Ho!"

Jovie Lee exclaimed softly, a flash of cold light crossing her eyes.

"Do you know him?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"I've heard my grandfather mention him, he's the senior elder of the Ho Family from Foggy Water City, a terrifying practitioner at the Original Infant Realm... I never expected him to come out personally to avenge the Ho family disciples!"

Jovie Lee's voice started to tremble slightly.

The Ho Family of Foggy Water City?

Only then did Wyatt Barnes recall the recent rumors. The several Original Pill Realm warriors killed by the Snow Serpent did indeed belong to the Ho family of Foggy Water City.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The battle continued.

The eyes of Wyatt Barnes and his companions were dazzled by the spectacle.

Greyson Ho and the Snow Serpent moved too fast.

"Looks like, to kill you today, I'll have to pay a certain price... To die under this inscription should be considered an honor for you!"

Greyson Ho's voice was indifferent, but it was interlaced with boundless confidence.

Whoosh!

He went directly towards the Snow Serpent, meeting it head-on, facing its gaping maw.

"Die!"

Greyson Ho's voice was cold as ice. The green blade in his hand suddenly lit up with a layer of bloody light, it shot forth, piercing into the Snow Serpent's open mouth.

"Not good!"



Wyatt Barnes's face changed drastically.

He recognized the inscription on Greyson Ho's spirit weapon longsword.

Bang!

A colossal sound, beneath the Snow Serpent's head, a bloom of blood.

A terrifying force was spreading throughout the Snow Serpent's body, strands of bloodlight shooting out from various places in its body, causing it intense pain, and making it completely enraged.

This was its final struggle before its death.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The enraged Snow Serpent swung its tail wildly, successively striking Greyson Ho, knocking him to the ground.

As the snake's tail repeatedly crashed down, Greyson Ho's Origin Force was completely scattered!

His vitality was depleted, barely clinging to life.

Not until the massive body of the Snow Serpent fell with a crash did the heavily injured Greyson Ho show a smile of having survived catastrophe on his face.

He had succeeded!

Trading a grave injury for the death of the Snow Serpent, it was worth it.

As long as he can catch his breath a bit, he can take out a seven-grade Golden Healing Pill to recover.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two small serpents, at the moment the body of the Snow Serpent landed, they escaped Wyatt Barnes's control and rushed towards the Snow Serpent.

"Hiss~hiss~"

They arrived in front of the Snow Serpent's head, experienced eye contact with the Snow Serpent, their eyes full of tears.

The Snow Serpent's cold and ruthless gaze, after the appearance of the two small serpents, completely melted...

It turned into an overwhelming sense of adoration.

Seeing its offspring before it died, it had no regrets.

"We will take care of them."

At this time, Keer and Jovie Lee also arrived in front of the Snow Serpent, Keer held the little white snake in her hand, gently speaking to the Snow Serpent.

A hint of gratitude appeared in the Snow Serpent's eyes, gradually dimming.

"Hiss~hiss~"

Tears shimmered in the eyes of the two small serpents, gradually moistening.

At a distance, Greyson Ho, who had suffered severe injuries, heard their voices and his face changed.

At this moment, he was so weak that even an ordinary person could kill him...

Soon, he saw a young man dressed in purple coming towards him.

His gaze fell on the Lee Family crest on the boy's chest.

"You are from the Lee Family of Aurora City? I am friends with your Lee Family's Supreme Elder 'Krew Lee', quickly take the pill medicine on my palm, give it to me... I will reward you well, whatever you want, I will give you."

Greyson Ho's tone became somewhat more rushed, as if he was deeply afraid the young man would strike him.

As of right now, he no longer even had the strength to raise his hand.

Wyatt Barnes looked down.

A turquoise pill medicine appeared out of thin air in Greyson Ho's palm.

His eyes suddenly brightened.

Not out of surprise at this pill medicine.

Though the seven-grade Golden Healing Pill was precious, after all, he had inherited the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, and did not value the seven-grade Golden Healing Pill.

His attention fell onto the ancient ring on Greyson Ho's hand.

He had noticed it, this was a 'Storage Ring'.

Storage Rings, different from normal rings, are a wonderful kind of ring with a world inside, capable of containing hundreds of items, and extremely convenient.

On Cloud Skies Continent, only Artifact Refiners of grade seven or above have the ability to refine a Storage Ring.

Even Atticus Lee, the Clan Chief of Lee Family, did not have a Storage Ring.

Perhaps, only the Lee Family's Elder Ancestor has one.

Kneeling down, Wyatt Barnes took the seven-grade Golden Healing Pill into his hand.

"Quick...quick...give me...to take..."

In Greyson Ho's eyes, a light of anticipation flickered.

"If I give you this Pill Medicine, would you be willing to release ownership of your Storage Ring and give it to me?"

Wyatt Barnes, with narrowed eyes, asked.

Once a Storage Ring has been acknowledged via a drop of blood, only the original owner can open it.

Unless the original owner voluntarily disavows ownership, or dies, it is impossible for anyone else to open the Storage Ring.

For a moment, Greyson Ho's eyes narrowed.

Indisputably the most precious thing he had was the Storage Ring...

His breath turned slightly unsteady, a glimpse of murderous intent flashed across his eyes and vanished.

In the end, he struggled to suppress the excitement in his heart.

"Give...I'll give..."

Greyson Ho agreed.

Who is Wyatt Barnes?

As a man who emerged from the Asura battlefield, how could he have failed to notice Greyson Ho's fleeting murderous intentions?

Wyatt Barnes held in a sneer, his hand reaching to his waist, touching the hilt of the Purple Meteor Soft Sword.

Right when he was prepared to kill Greyson Ho and seize the Storage Ring.

"Don't believe him!"

Jovie Lee walked over.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes was confused.

"You can't trust Greyson Ho's words. Sixty years ago, for a spiritual artifact, he even killed his companion who traveled with him."

Jovie Lee explained.

"You...who're you..."

Greyson Ho's pupils constricted.

This secret should only be known to him alone in the entire world.

"Perhaps you aren't aware, that the person you killed wrote a blood letter at the time of his death, concealing it within his clothes... That man was my grandfather's father... I guess you can never forget him."

A murderous hatred seeped out from Jovie Lee's eyes.

"Lee...Lee Hua?"

Looking at the Lee Family crest on Jovie Lee's clothes, Greyson Ho's breath began to quicken.

"It appears you've guessed correctly."

Jovie Lee smiled coldly.

"So you killed my future wife's great-grandfather, only able to blame your own bad luck..."

An evil grin spread on Wyatt Barnes's face.

Taking advantage of the situation to meet his own end.

Whoosh!

The Purple Meteor Soft Sword, silently embedded itself in Greyson Ho's chest, piercing his heart.

Chapter 65: Powerful Confidence

Swoosh!

The Violet Meteor soft sword fell, blood splattering everywhere...

Gone white with shock was Jovie Lee's face.

Although she had killed quite a few beasts in the Mystical Fog Forest before, she had never killed a human.

With a living person dying in front of her now, she felt sick to her stomach and ran off to the side to vomit.

Packing up his Violet Meteor soft sword, Wyatt Barnes reached over to take Greyson Ho's storage ring.

Nibbling his index finger, he dripped blood onto it to acknowledge ownership.

Sizzle!

A sense of bloodline connectivity came to him, and a smile couldn't help but form on Wyatt's face.

He possesses the lifelong memories of Martial Emperor of Samsara.

Using the storage ring for Wyatt Barnes was as easy as flexing his arm...

"Damn, it's so small!"

His mind reached inside the storage ring, and seeing the tiny one cubic meter of space, Wyatt paused in surprise and couldn't help but swear.

"At least Greyson Ho was an upper elder of the Ho Family, and he uses the lowest quality storage ring."

While speaking, Wyatt gave the dead body of Greyson Ho a contemptuous look.

One could imagine that if Greyson Ho was not completely dead yet, this would certainly make him spew blood with anger...

Taking someone else's belongings and then showing a look of disgust.

"Well, I'll just have to make do."

Wyatt Barnes did not wear the storage ring on his finger, but tucked it into his chest.

What a joke this thing shouldn't be exposed now.

He had to wait until he stepped into the Condensed Pill Realm, becoming an artifact refiner, and changing its appearance a bit on the surface of the storage ring so that he could boldly take it out.

"What kind of upper elder of the Ho Family is this? He's simply a poor ghost! Apart from a few seventh-grade Golden Creation Pills and a few sets of martial arts and techniques, there's only more than a hundred ounces of fragmented silver..."

After checking the things inside the storage ring, Wyatt couldn't help but comment.

Wyatt had no idea.

As the upper elder of the Ho family, Greyson Ho has an extraordinary position.

If he wanted to spend money, the Ho Family would exhaust their family's power to fulfill his requests. Hence, he didn't need to carry any money on him.

His face alone was representative of a vast fortune.

Next, it was time to eliminate all traces.

Wyatt ignited a fire, directly burning Greyson Ho's corpse.

"Where's the Snow Serpent's den?"

He searched for a while but Wyatt couldn't find the Snow Serpent's den, his whole 'treasure searching plan' completely ruined.

"Damn it, Greyson Ho, you may be poor, but you still destroyed the Snow Serpent's body like this... He really went too far with the blood explosion inscription!"



Looking at the tragically defeated body of the Snow Serpent, Wyatt Barnes winced.

As the king of fierce beasts, every part of the Snow Serpent's body is valuable, now look at it, everything had been ruined by Greyson Ho.

"Huh?"

At this moment, Wyatt's eyes lit up.

On the body of the Snow Serpent, a 'white orb' flickering with a faint glow, floated up.

"The core pill?"

Wyatt's breathing quickened, he didn't expect the Snow Serpent's core pill to be without any damage.

Just as he was about to step forward and retrieve the core pill.

The smile on his face was completely frozen.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two small serpents soared into the air, quickly gobbling up the Snow Serpent's core pill.

"Forget it, even if I did take this core pill, I couldn't use it temporarily, it's better to give it to them."

Wyatt quickly was quick to let go.

Human beings can't directly consume the core pill of fierce beasts.

Once they do, they can suffer broken meridians on the lighter side or die abruptly on the heavier side.

Beasts' core pills can only be used by humans as medicine induction, combined with other valuable medicinal ingredients, and refined into pill medicine for consumption.

A core pill from a powerful Fierce Beast like the Snow Serpent, comparable to the Original Infant Realm, would at least require a seventh-grade alchemist for refining...

A seventh-grade alchemist.

For Wyatt, this is a considerable distance away.

After also burning the body of the Snow Serpent, Wyatt left the Mystical Fog Forest with Keer and Jovie Lee.

On the way back.

"That storage ring..."

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt, a playful smile on her face.

"Don't think about owning the storage ring, it's mine."

Wyatt glared at her.

"I am not even a match for you, so it's pointless for me to covet it, I'm just curious... What would happen if someone knew you had a storage ring?"

Deep within Jovie Lee's alluring autumn eyes, a faint smile sparkled.

"Are you threatening me?"

Wyatt squinted his eyes, a playful smile creeping up at the corners of his mouth.

Jovie Lee had an ominous feeling.

As expected.

"Alas, it seems like someone doesn't want me to treat her grandfather... Well, it also saved me some effort."

Wyatt's grinned slyly.

"You, you... You rascal! You blatantly made a promise."

Jovie Lee's pretty face went pale as she fumed.

"Did I promise? I don't rememeber... Keer, did I promise her?"

Wyatt looked at Keer with a smile and asked.

At this moment, Keer was taking care of the two small snakes that had fallen into a deep sleep after eating the Snow Serpent's core pill.

Her beautiful autumn eyes shone with maternal radiance.

"Young Master, I didn't hear anything."

Keer naturally sided with Wyatt.

"You... You're all bullying me."

Jovie's eyes turned red, as if she was about to cry again.

"Fine, as long as you keep this a secret for me, I promise to return you a healthy grandfather. Not only that, I can also ensure he doesn't have any lingering issues and smoothly becomes an eighth-grade artifact refiner."

Compromised Wyatt Barnes.

"Rascal!"

Jovie Lee laughed through her tears.

"By the way, since your grandfather knew that Greyson Ho killed his father years ago, why didn't he bring the blood-sealed letters to the public's attention and reveal Greyson Ho's true colors?"

Wyatt Barnes asked the question that had been baffling him.

"Do you think my grandfather didn't want to? However, when my grandfather found the blood-sealed letter, Greyson Ho had already become the grand elder of the Ho Family in Foggy Water City. His position was supreme, even exposing the truth wasn't going to change the fact that the Lee Family wouldn't dare to offend the grand elder of the Ho Family for a kinsman who had been dead for many years."

"Moreover, my grandfather also feared that if the blood-sealed letter was made public, it would infuriate Greyson Ho to the point of violent revenge... And at that time, my grandmother was pregnant with my dad. Therefore, my grandfather chose to endure, and this matter gradually became a knot in his heart."

Jovie Lee sighed.

"Now, your grandfather's knot in his heart can be untied. I, as his future grandson-in-law, have avenged him!"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled.

"Who wants to marry you."

Jovie Lee rolled her eyes at Wyatt Barnes, and a blush appeared on her glamorous and beautiful face.

Fearing Wyatt would notice, she hastily turned her head away.

The sun sets in the west, and the outline of Aurora City finally appears in front of the three.

Wyatt Barnes and the two ladies went directly back to the residence of the Lee Family.

They allowed Keer to return home with the two little snakes first, then he followed Jovie Lee to her home.

"Jovie, Are you back?"

In the spacious courtyard, an elderly man with advanced age stood.

The old man was thin, looking as if he could topple with the wind.

"Grandpa, I have some good news to tell you."

Jovie Lee walked into the courtyard, held the old man's hand, and smiled.

"What's the good news?"

The old man asked with an affectionate smile.

"Grandpa, Greyson Ho is dead."

Jovie Lee leaned in and whispered in the old man's ear.

Suddenly, the old man's body trembled like he had been struck by lightning, and his breathing became rapid...

"Jovie, don't joke about this."

The old man took a deep breath and said slowly.

Although he knew that his granddaughter had never told lies.

What Jovie just mentioned now was beyond belief.

"Grandpa, Greyson Ho was killed by him. If you don't believe me, ask him."

Seeing her grandfather didn't trust her, Jovie became anxious and quickly looked to Wyatt Barnes for help.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

The old man's muddy eyes sparkled and fell on Wyatt Barnes, as if he wanted to see through him.

Unfortunately, he was destined for disappointment.

Wyatt Barnes stood still, unflinchingly and immovably.

"Indeed, you live up to your reputation. I now believe that you have the strength to defeat Rayan Lee."

The old man nodded.

"Grandpa."

Wyatt Barnes greeted the old man.

Suddenly, the old man was stunned.

Jovie cheeks turned a deeper shade of red, and she gave Wyatt Barnes a hard glare.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Seeing the blush on his granddaughter's face, it seemed that the old man understood something and laughed loud.

"Grandpa, it's not what you're thinking."

Jovie quickly explained.

"Jovie, don't be shy. It's a man's duty to marry, and woman's to wed... Moreover, I think this young man is quite good. He is worthy of being my grandson-in-law. Although sometimes he likes to brag, these are minor flaws that don't really matter."

The old man's words were filled with implications as he spoke.

"Grandpa, whether I am bragging or not, you will know very soon. Now I should testify for Jovie. Your father's murderer 'Greyson Ho' is indeed dead and was killed by my sword... This storage ring is the best proof."

With that said, Wyatt Barnes took out the storage ring from his pocket and handed it to the old man.

The old man shakily received it and scrutinized it.

"Yes... Yes, this is Greyson Ho's storage ring. What exactly happened?"

The old man became excited again, returned the storage ring to Wyatt Barnes, and asked.

Wyatt Barnes briefly explained the ins and outs of the matter.

"Snow Serpent Clan? Haha... There is justice in heaven, there is justice in heaven"

The old man laughed heartily. His many years of pent-up frustration were finally swept away.

His complexion turned rosy, and he looked like he had become ten years younger again.

"Wyatt, lad, thank you."

After the old man caught his breath, he sincerely said to Wyatt Barnes.

"We are all family, Grandpa, there's no need to be so formal... If I'm not wrong, aside from a sensation of Origin Force burning and difficulty sleeping recently, Grandpa also has been having trouble concentrating when refining artifacts, and even feels unmotivated and powerless, am I right?"

Wyatt Barnes put on a serious face and asked.

"Wyatt lad, are you really capable of diagnosing the hidden illness I got from forcibly improving the grade of my crafting fire through the spiritual artifacts I crafted?"

The old man took a deep breath, asking in disbelief.

"Of course, not only can I diagnose these hidden diseases, but also help Grandpa cure them... but I have to reach the Condensed Pill Realm to do that."

Wyatt Barnes added.

"Why?"

The old man was puzzled.

"Because, only when I step into the Condensed Pill Realm, can I congeal the red flame with Origin Force, refining the pill that can cure grandfather's illness."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile.

"Wyatt lad, even if you have the talent of an alchemist, it's not that simple to become an alchemist..."



The old man sighed and felt that Wyatt Barnes was being overly ambitious.

"Grandpa, it's needless to talk about it now as you won't believe me. In two months' time, you will know whether what I said is true or false."

Wyatt Barnes radiated strong confidence.

Chapter 66: Hidden Dragon List

"Then I shall wait and see."

The old man gave Wyatt Barnes a deep look.

"However, for the next two months, I hope you won't continue refining tools... otherwise, if the fire gets out of control, even I won't be able to help."

Wyatt Barnes looked solemn.

"Alright, I'll give you two months' time."

The old man nodded, agreeing to the proposal.

Wyatt Barnes cracked a thin smile, excused himself, and left straight away.

"Jovie, do you think his words are trustworthy?"

The old man asked his granddaughter next to him.

"Grandpa, I always feel that he's somewhat mysterious... I... I believe him."

Jovie Lee gently bit her shining white teeth, her autumn eyes flickering.

"Jovie, it's the first time I've seen you trust an outsider so much. It seems, the connection between him and you is not just one-sided... Tell me, when did you start liking him?"

The old man laughed.

"Grandpa, there's no such thing, I'm not speaking to you anymore..."

Embarrassed, Jovie Lee's face turned red and she rushed back to her room.

"This Wyatt Barnes is really something, he even saved Jovie's life. Perhaps..."

The smile on the old man's face faded as he pondered, as if in deep thought.

In a quiet room,

Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on his bed, he took out a Gathering Origin Pill and swallowed it.

And began to cultivate.

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign," Fury Serpent Transformation!

The power of the Gathering Origin Pill transformed into a warm current, streaming into Wyatt Barnes' body.

Using the Fury Serpent Transformation method, Wyatt Barnes attracted these warm currents, circulating them throughout his body, fostering the Origin Force with all his effort.

Even with the Gathering Origin Pills,

Cultivating the Origin Force was not something that could be accomplished overnight.

Until deep into the night, Wyatt Barnes did not make any noticeable improvements...

Wyatt Barnes understood, the improvement of cultivation was never a matter of immediate success.

Therefore,

He quickly stopped cultivation and fell asleep.

He slept until dawn.

The following days were peaceful.

Life proceeded rhythmically and orderly...

Every morning, Wyatt Barnes practiced the martial arts technique "Spiritual Snake Body Method" in the courtyard.

In the afternoon, he used the elixir concocted with 350-year-old Blood Spirit Ganoderma to enhance the defense martial arts technique "Grand Displacement".

In the evening, he took a Gathering Origin Pill and cultivated the "Nine Dragons War Sovereign," fostering Origin Force.

The Martial Art technique "Spiritual Snake Body Method",

he had broken free from his shackles and stepped into the realm of great mastery when he saved Jovie last time.

Now, once exerted to full force, Wyatt Barnes' speed was horrifyingly fast.

However, he was still some way away from the perfect realm.

The defense martial art technique "Grand Displacement".

With the elixir made from 350-year-old Blood Spirit Ganoderma assisting in cultivation, his progression improved dramatically.

Wyatt Barnes was confident.

Within two months, "Grand Displacement" would step into the realm of great mastery.

As for his cultivation,

With the passage of time, relying on the Martial Emperor's abundant experience, Wyatt Barnes had already begun to sense the feeling of Origin Force.

He believed it wouldn't be long before he could successfully cultivate Origin Force.

As time went by, it was like a white horse passing through a gap.

One month later,

Early morning.

"Young Master, I have broken through."

A young girl in light green attire walked out of the room, smiling at the young man in the courtyard.

The young man was practicing martial arts technique.

Hearing this, he stopped and stood upright.

The Origin Force flickering on the girl's hands left the young man astounded.

The girl's talent amazed him once again.

"Keer, from today onwards, you can formally practice the sword technique recorded in the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula'."

Keer's breakthrough was somewhat unexpected for Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes felt happy for her.

According to Keer, she only used seven Gathering Origin Pills to complete the breakthrough.

According to Warrior Emperor's memory,

In terms of talent,

The speed at which Keer has now broken through to the Condensed Pill Realm, even looking across the whole Cloud Skies Continent, ranks among the top.

So far, Wyatt Barnes has taken nine Gathering Origin Pills but has only half stepped into the Condensed Pill Realm.

He still needed one more opportunity to make the final breakthrough!

Of course, it can't be concluded from this that Wyatt Barnes' talent is inferior to Keer's.

After all, the methods of cultivation they practiced were different.

Even though Keer has broken into the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm,

In terms of strength.

There was not much difference between her and an ordinary practitioner at the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm.

She was far from Wyatt Barnes' current level.

In the afternoon,

All the lovely ladies in the house went out to buy groceries, leaving Wyatt Barnes alone.

He received an unexpected visitor.

The visitor claimed to be from the 'Sinclair Clan' and brought an invitation.

The invitation looked imposing, with a five-clawed divine dragon, lifelike, woven in silver on the cover.

Wyatt Barnes had just opened the invitation and hadn't had time to read it yet.

"Seems like you've also received the 'Hidden Dragon Invitation'."

A maiden, dressed in pale purple and boasting a devilish figure with an angelic face, paced into the yard.

"Jovie, what is a Hidden Dragon Invitation?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the maiden with a puzzled face.

"Each year, Aurora City holds a gathering for the young talents of all the family clans in the city. Among the younger generation of the three major families in Aurora City, anyone who can secure a spot within the top five in the family's martial arts meeting can attend the gathering. Other families can also send their prodigies, but these families only have one spot each."

"The gathering is hosted in turn by the three major families of Aurora City, and this year it is the Sinclair Family's turn to host."

Jovie Lee explained.

"What is the purpose of the gathering?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"To reshape the Hidden Dragon List."

Jovie Lee said with a smile, a rush of excitement flashed through her autumn eyes.

"Hidden Dragon List?"

Wyatt Barnes asked, taken aback.

In his memory, ever since he arrived at the Lee mansion a few months ago, it seemed as if he had heard about this Hidden Dragon List too.

But he did not delve into it.

He didn't know what the Hidden Dragon List was.

"The Hidden Dragon List is a ranking of the strength of the younger generation in Aurora City, and it holds high credibility. Those who make the list are the outstanding talents of Aurora City...take our Lee Family, for example, Jaziel Lee, who ranked first in last year's family martial arts meeting, happened to be the talent who ranked third in the last Hidden Dragon List."

"The release of the Hidden Dragon Invitation by the Sinclair Family this time also signifies that the Hidden Dragon List will be reshuffled... At the gathering, young talents from all over Aurora City gather to interact and exchange ideas. In the end, based on everyone's strength, the new Hidden Dragon List will be established."

Jovie Lee explained.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, finally understanding.

He opened the Hidden Dragon Invitation and looked at it.

The day of the gathering was in three days.

The location.

Sinclair Family mansion, on the Star Observation Platform.

"Boring."

After yawning, Wyatt Barnes casually tossed the Hidden Dragon Invitation aside.

"What... what are you doing?"

Jovie Lee was petrified.

Knowing that countless people were dying to get the Hidden Dragon Invitation but lacked the qualification to have one.

This guy, on the other hand, casually discarded the Hidden Dragon Invitation just like throwing away trash.

He completely disregarded it.

"By the way, you just said that our Lee Family only has five Hidden Dragon Invitations?"

Suddenly, as if he had thought of something, Wyatt Barnes asked Jovie Lee.

"Yes, not everyone can receive a Hidden Dragon Invitational."

With a touch of pride in Jovie Lee's tone, she gave Wyatt Barnes a look that suggested he didn't know what he was missing.

"So, each Hidden Dragon Invitation is quite valuable?"



Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up.

"Of course, every year, almost all of the youth in Aurora City want to attend the Young Talents Gathering, but not everyone can. The bar set by the Hidden Dragon Invitation is too high. After all, all you need is the chance to attend the gathering of young talents, even if you don't make the Hidden Dragon List in the end, you can still see the talents of the young people and perhaps even benefit from it, resulting in a breakthrough in your own cultivation."

Jovie Lee stated matter-of-factly.

Very quickly, she saw Wyatt Barnes picking up the invitation again.

Naturally, she thought that...

After listening to her explanation, Wyatt Barnes had also started to take the Hidden Dragon List ranking meeting seriously.

Who knew...

"From what you are saying, this Hidden Dragon Invitation should be quite valuable? It seems that it is worth considering holding a small auction privately, selling this Hidden Dragon Invitation, maybe it could be exchanged for some money... Hmm, let's do it this way."

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, he murmured to himself.

"You... you... don't you want to be on the Hidden Dragon List at all?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Jovie Lee was so upset that her breathing became slightly rapid.

In her view, including herself, who among the young talents in Aurora City would not want to make it onto the Hidden Dragon List?

Once your name appears on the Hidden Dragon List, it would be a great honor.

It could even be an enduring topic of admiration in Aurora City.

And to leave a name for future generations to admire.

Yet Wyatt Barnes seemed dismissive of it all.

"It's just a meaningless reputation, I'm not interested."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, he didn't care at all.

In his past life, as the Earth's strongest Weapon King, and a master of the Shape and Intent Fist, he wore numerous glorious halos on his head, and he was lonely at the top.

He had long since lost interest in these empty reputations.

After hearing Wyatt Barnes' words.

Jovie Lee looked at him, her eyes complex.

What kind of man was he, young in age, yet seemed to contain boundless vicissitudes.

"By the way, I almost forgot. Jovie, that Hidden Dragon List ranking meeting, are there any rewards? Like, for ranking first, can you get any precious medicinal materials, gold, silver, jewelry, and the likes?"

As if he had thought of something, Wyatt Barnes asked hurriedly.

"You..."

Jovie Lee's serious expression was immediately shattered by Wyatt Barnes, leaving her at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

"Of course, there are. As long as someone ranks on the Hidden Dragon List, they can receive corresponding awards... These rewards are jointly set up by the three major families of Aurora City, and they're even better than the rewards from the last Family Martial Arts Meeting."

Jovie Lee added.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Wyatt Barnes gave Jovie Lee a partially blaming look, then treasured the invitation like a valuable possession.

"You didn't ask."

Jovie Lee shot a glance at Wyatt Barnes.

"It looks like you don't know me, your future husband, well enough yet. Hmm, we should communicate more about feelings...Let's go, to my room for a heart to heart."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jovie Lee's hot body with a greedy eye and said with a grin.

"Rascal! You have the thickest face."

Embarrassed, Jovie Lee turned and walked away.

"In three days, I'll come to get you. We will go to the Sinclair Mansion together."

After she left the room, she left another sentence.

"This little girl is becoming more and more tempting..."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, and the heat from his lower abdomen cooled down a bit.

He truly wished he could chase after her and take her on the spot.

## Chapter 67: Remi Sinclair

Three days later, Jovie Lee arrived as promised.

After saying goodbye to Keer and his mother, Christina Lee, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee left the Lee Family residence together.

The Sinclair Clan's mansion was located on the outskirts of the southern city of Aurora City, adjacent to a group of mountains.

After presenting their 'Hidden Dragon List', Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee entered the Sinclair mansion. Under the leadership of a member of the Sinclair Family, they ascended to the 'Star Viewing Platform'.

The Star Viewing Platform, located halfway up a mountain, covered a vast area.

In addition to rest pavilions, there were also numerous racks of weapons.

All kinds of weapons were available on the rack.

When Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee arrived, there were already a few adolescents sporadically standing around.

The arrival of the two attracted a great deal of attention.

Of course, the teenagers' gazes were all centered on Jovie Lee.

Jovie Lee's attractive figure was undoubtedly a massive temptation for these love-struck teenagers.

"Humph! A bunch of little brats."

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, disregarding the murderous glares he was receiving, and stretched out his hand to forcefully grasp Jovie Lee's soft and delicate hand.

It was as if he was demonstrating to the teenagers around him:

Open your eyes wide and look...

This is my woman!

Jovie Lee was suddenly attacked by Wyatt Barnes, her devilish figure subtly shuddered, and her angelic face turned slightly rosy.

"Let go of me..."

Jovie Lee said in a voice as faint as a mosquito's buzz.

"No! We should avoid these little brats ogling my future wife."

Wyatt Barnes was adamant.

"Rogue!"

After struggling for a while and failing to break away from Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee was slightly annoyed.

"I only act like a rogue to you, I despise other women."

Wyatt Barnes looked quite proud.

"Really?"

Jovie Lee was a little skeptical.

"Real as a pearl."

Wyatt Barnes grinned.

"What about Keer?"

Jovie Lee's autumn eyes narrowed slightly, teasing with a hint of a smile.

"Keer is different, she's the exception."

Wyatt Barnes snorted, oozing with dominance in his tone.

"Body Tempering Realm Level Nine?"

Envious gazes fell on Wyatt Barnes. The teenagers present quickly identified his cultivation level.

Those who can stand here today are all genius martial artists above the Condensed Pill Realm.

The sudden appearance of a Body Tempering Realm individual attracted everyone's attention.

More importantly, this Body Tempering Realm martial artist was audaciously holding the hand of Jovie Lee, one of the top three beauties of Aurora City, and a member of the Lee Family.

Some of the teenagers suddenly looked displeased.

In their view.

Why should someone who's only at the Body Tempering Realm Level Nine have Jovie Lee.

"Hmph! The gathering of Aurora City's young geniuses is becoming worse year after year...even a pretty-faced man who's not even qualified for the Hidden Dragon List managed to slip in by clinging onto a woman."

A slightly bulky teenager let out a chuckle.

His voice wasn't low, breaking the temporary silence on the Star Viewing Platform.

"Pretty-faced man? Jovie, am I really that handsome?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes and asked the girl next to him.

"Pei! They're swearing at you..."

Jovie Lee felt embarrassed by Wyatt Barnes's thick-skinned response.

"Kid, you're jealous, aren't you? You have to understand, not everyone can be a pretty-faced man, like you with your dull, dumb face and dark complexion...You'll probably have a hard time finding a wife in the future."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the bulky teenager and slightly smiled.

Suddenly, the other teenagers looked at the bulky teenager with a strange expression, some sympathizing with him.

He had just insulted someone for being a pretty-faced man, only to be counterattacked and told that he was inferior to a pretty-faced man.

"Kid, I challenge you!"

The bulky teenager was furious, he walked towards Wyatt Barnes with a ferocious momentum.

"Hmph!"

Just then, a cold snort echoed from the distance.

Soon, three teenagers strode over.

The person who had spoken was the aloof teenager leading the trio.

The teenager looked to be around eighteen years old, with an aloof and taciturn face. His sharp eyes radiated an unrestrained, defiant spirit.

"Remi Sinclair."

The bulky teenager's face changed; he looked like a mouse who had just seen a cat, withdrawing scared.

"Remi Sinclair."

At this point, the rest of the teenagers also hurriedly greeted the aloof teenager.

Their words were filled with respect.

The aloof teenager ignored them and walked directly towards Jovie Lee and Wyatt Barnes.

Just when everyone thought that the aloof teenager was going to greet Jovie Lee.

An incredible scene occurred.

"You're Wyatt Barnes? I'm very interested in you."

The aloof teenager's eyes were focused on Wyatt Barnes standing next to Jovie Lee. His sharp eyes twinkled with a flicker of challenge.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in you... I'm quite normal in that regard."

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, he raised Jovie Lee's hand, which he was still holding, and beamed at her.

Jovie Lee's face turned beat red, she tried to break free but found that Wyatt Barnes's grasp was as firm as a vise...



"I'm quite normal too... Jovie Lee, one of the top three beauties of Aurora City. You live up to your reputation."

The aloof teenager's mouth twitched slightly as his gaze shifted from Wyatt Barnes to Jovie Lee. He nodded his head and walked towards the pavilion in the heart of the Star Viewing Platform.

That was where the host resided.

On the observation deck, one by one, the struggles stared in disbelief at Wyatt Barnes.

That this kid at the Body Tempering Realm was actually regarded highly by the frosty youngster was beyond their expectation.

"Who the hell is this kid?"

"Body Tempering Realm, Ninth Layer... could it be, he is Wyatt Barnes who took the second place from Lee Family's Martial Meeting a month ago?"

"I highly doubt it. To my knowledge, there are probably five Condensed Pill Realm martial artists among the Lee Family's youngsters."

"Exactly, with five Condensed Pill Realm martial artists sitting in place, it is impossible for him, a boy at the Ninth Level of the Body Tempering Realm, to take the second place in the martial meeting of the family. It's not possible, I just cannot believe it!"

"I've heard of this news, and I utterly reject it. There must be some insider's job."

"I also think so, perhaps Sinclair has been fooled, otherwise, he wouldn't look at this kid with a different eye."

...

The youngsters looked at Wyatt Barnes with even more disdain.

"Who is he, he seems quite arrogant."

Wyatt Barnes asked Jovie Lee curiously.

"That's Remi Sinclair, ranked second on the Hidden Dragon List of young geniuses in the previous session. Back then, he was only seventeen. A year has passed, his power has soared, and some people rumored that he is about to break into the Third Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm."

A touch of awe emerged in Jovie Lee's autumn-colored eyes.

"So, a year ago, he was stronger than Jaziel Lee of our Lee Family?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, on the party a year ago, it took him only nine moves to defeat Jaziel Lee... In the end, due to the one-move difference, defeated by Lionel Lynch from the Lynch Clan, who was the number one genius on last year's Hidden Dragon List. At that time, Lionel Lynch admitted that if he was the same age as Sinclair, he wouldn't have been able to compare to him."

"Remi Sinclair, a once-in-a-century martial arts genius from the Sinclair Family. The number one spot on this year's Hidden Dragon List, undoubtedly, will be his if there are no accidents."

Jovie Lee said slowly.

"So, he is much stronger than Rayan Lee."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"Rayan Lee? They are not on the same level. In the competition for the rankings of last Hidden Dragon List, Rayan Lee also participated, but he didn't even qualify for the list."

Jovie Lee shook her head and said.

"I must admit, listening to you praising Sinclair in such a way, I am a bit jealous."

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, pretending to be upset.

"I'm just stating the facts. If you don't like hearing it, then defeat him... At that time, I surely won't be praising him anymore."

Jovie Lee gave Wyatt Barnes a glance.

"What will be my benefits if I defeat him?"

Asked Wyatt Barnes.

"What kind of mischief are you planning now?"

Jovie Lee said vigilantly.

"What mischief could I have done... Seems like, you believe that I can defeat him too, otherwise, you wouldn't be so defensive against me."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes taken advantage of, Jovie Lee was left speechless.

"Here comes Rayan Lee!"

"Rayan Lee, who won the honor of being first in the Lee Family's Martial Meeting a month ago, is rightfully the number one among the youngsters of the Lee Family. It is said that his cultivation has already reached the Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm."

"Condensed Pill Realm Second Layer? Isn't that the same as Sinclair?"

"Despite being at the same Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, there are differences... Sinclair has cultivated three sets of high-level Profound Martial Skills, and his attack skills have

reached perfection. His defensive skills and body techniques have also reached the advanced realm."

"That's right, Rayan Lee has just entered the Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm while Sinclair already broke through over half a year ago."

"A year ago, Sinclair got second on the Hidden Dragon List, and Rayan Lee didn't even qualify for the list... The gap between them is like heaven and earth!"

...

The young man who came alone in white naturally heard the discussions on the observation deck.

His face gradually darkened.

"Remi Sinclair!"

His gaze fell onto the frosty figure inside the most inner part of the gazebo on the observation deck.

It's a pity, from his appearance all the way to the present, the other party had never looked his way, not even once.

Rayan Lee's gaze turned colder.

This time, he came with a clear goal in mind.

Defeat Remi Sinclair, rank first on the Hidden Dragon List!

"Remi Sinclair, let you be proud for now, I will defeat you... definitely!"

A vicious light filled Rayan Lee's eyes.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, as if noticing something.

Rayan Lee's gaze fell onto the young boy and girl in the distance.

The purple-clad boy and the light-purple-dressed girl stood together, matching perfectly like a pair of golden boy and jade maiden.

Especially, they were even holding hands...

"Jovie!"

Rayan Lee's heart rose in anger and he could not bear it any longer, and walked straight toward them.

"Remove your hand, or else, I will cripple you!"

The deadly chill in Rayan Lee's eyes fell on the purple-clad boy, looking deadly.

"I'm curious, how are you going to cripple me?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, as if he didn't consider Rayan Lee's threat at all.

"You're looking for death!"

Rayan Lee's right hand brimmed with Origin Force, his gaze cold and ruthless, he wanted to make a move against Wyatt Barnes.

"Rayan Lee! I've already told you, I will never be with you. Don't waste your time on me."

Jovie Lee's countenance changed, and she scolded.

"Jovie, wait until I cripple this piece of garbage. You will then know who the man worthy of you is."

Rayan Lee took a deep breath, struggling to suppress the anger in his heart.

He took a step forward, brimming with formidable aura!

"Rayan Lee!"

At this moment, a voice as cold as ice resounded.

Rayan Lee stopped in his tracks.

"Rayan Lee, if you dare to make a move before the start of the party, I will ask you to leave. This season's Hidden Dragon List will have nothing to do with you."

Without anyone knowing, Remi Sinclair stepped forward with his voice as cold as a bone.

Chapter 68: Helen Sinclair

"Alright, I'll wait until the assembly starts to teach this useless piece of garbage a lesson!"

Rayan Lee took a deep breath, his eyes slightly squinting as a cold light flashed by.

A piece of garbage?

A faint smirk appeared at the corners of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

Did this Rayan Lee truly believe that last time he conceded the duel, he was frightened of him?

Last time insertion by Clan Chief Atticus Lee was there.

Otherwise, he would have never conceded.

This time, no one can stop him!

"Let's sit over there."

With a look of disgust at Rayan Lee, Jovie Lee, resembling a fly's avoidance, pulled Wyatt Barnes by the hand toward an unoccupied pavilion not too far. They sit shoulder to shoulder.

Seeing this, Rayan Lee's eyes were filled with rage!

Wyatt Barnes.

Today, your death is certain!

In Rayan Lee's mind, he had already sentenced Wyatt Barnes to death.

In his view,

A descendant from a sub-clan, moreover a descendant bearing a foreign surname, even if he killed the other party bearing his noble identity within the current clan, nothing would happen.

"Jovie, right now, Rayan Lee wants to devour my flesh, drink my blood... it seems, wanting to make you my wife does come with a certain risk to life..."

Although it was quite far, Wyatt Barnes could still sense Rayan Lee's murderous intentions.

"Are you scared?"

Jovie Lee blinked her eye teasingly.

"Scared?"

Wyatt Barnes cracked a faint smile.

As the former strongest Weapon King on Earth, he genuinely didn't know what 'fear' felt like.

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee arrived relatively early for the gathering of geniuses hosted by the Sinclair Family.

As time passed, more and more people arrived.

Among these people, there were two representatives of the Lee Family.

Maximus Lee, Sevyn Lee.

Aside from the two from the Lee Family, Wyatt Barnes only recognized one other person.

Ellis Lynch!

Sighting Ellis Lynch again, Wyatt Barnes was slightly surprised because he could see that Ellis Lynch's demeanor had changed.

Inheriting the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes has a unique perspective.

With just a glance, he could tell that Ellis Lynch had entered the Condensed Pill Realm.

Ellis Lynch was accompanied by another young man.

This young man, around eighteen years old, bore a few resemblances to Ellis Lynch.

Remembering something he had heard before,

Wyatt Barnes had a vague idea about this person's identity.

Amos Lynch, Ellis Lynch's biological elder brother.



The number one amongst the younger generation of the Lynch Family.

At the time Wyatt Barnes was observing Ellis Lynch, Ellis Lynch also noticed Wyatt Barnes. He said something to the young man besides him, and they walked over.

This scene also fell into the eyes of the gifted youth on the observation platform.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Ellis Lynch greeted Wyatt Barnes.

"Long time no see."

Wyatt Barnes slightly nodded.

"This is my brother, Amos Lynch... Brother, this is Wyatt Barnes."

After Ellis Lynch introduced Amos Lynch to Wyatt Barnes, he also introduced Wyatt Barnes to Amos Lynch.

"Wyatt Barnes, I've long heard about you from my brother. To defeat him who was at level nine of the Body Tempering Realm with only level eight, is truly astonishing!"

Amos Lynch smiled slightly at Wyatt Barnes.

"I've also heard about you for a long time, the number one amongst the younger generation of the Lynch Family. Nice to meet you."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes, I heard that at the Lee Family's martial arts meeting, you, with the strength of level nine at the Body Tempering Realm, executed the power of three ancient giant elephants. Is that true?"

Ellis Lynch's eyes flashed, staring at Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

Seemed like he wanted to read something from Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

Just that he was bound to be disappointed.

Wyatt Barnes merely had a mysterious smile, from beginning to end, his eyes appeared like an ancient well without waves, there was no sign of any change.

"Ellis, whether it's true or not, we will naturally be able to tell once the gathering starts. Aren't you worried you won't get to witness it?"

Compared to Ellis Lynch, Amos Lynch was much calmer.

Having exchanged a few words, the Lynch brothers said their goodbyes to Wyatt Barnes and headed toward another unoccupied pavilion.

"This Wyatt Barnes seems really extraordinary. Could the rumors be true?"

"Even Amos Lynch took the initiative to talk to him, Wyatt Barnes has granted him a lot of face."

"Yeah, even though Amos Lynch ignored Rayan Lee, the first amongst the younger generation of the Lee Family, he directly went to greet Wyatt Barnes."

"Wasn't it said that Ellis Lynch was defeated by Wyatt Barnes? Yet when they meet, there's no sign of hostility."

"You don't understand. As the proverb goes, 'you don't really know someone until you've had a fight.' It's likely that they are now friends."

"That makes sense."

...

The young prodigies from various families in Aurora City were whispering amongst themselves.

"Hmph!"

Receiving all these conversations into his ears, Rayan Lee's face darkened even more.

"Rayan Lee, this is your great opportunity to cripple Wyatt Barnes."

God knows when, but Maximus Lee had moved to Rayan Lee's side, whispering temptingly.

"I don't need your approval or instruction for what I do. Get out!"

Rayan Lee cast a cold glance, his voice was icy.

Maximus Lee paused.

Taking a deep breath, he turned around and left.

Maximus Lee's face was extremely somber. Regarded as one of the best among the younger generation of the Lee Family, he carried his own pride.

Since he began cultivation, of the same generation within the Lee Family, he had always been overshadowed by Rayan Lee.

He had long been dissatisfied with Rayan Lee.

Now, after being humiliated like this by Rayan Lee, he couldn't help but feel murderous intentions rising within him.

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes's sharp senses picked up another wave of murderous intentions.

As he lifted his head,

"Maximus Lee?"

Wyatt Barnes saw Maximus Lee leaving from where Rayan Lee was.

The murderous intent was coming from Maximus Lee, and it was aimed at Rayan Lee.

"This Maximus is no pushover."

Wyatt Barnes felt a sense of alertness.

Although Rayan Lee was stronger than Maximus in terms of power.

But if we were to talk about the level of danger, Rayan couldn't catch up even if he sped up on horseback.

To put it in perspective, if Rayan was a wild wolf, then Maximus would be a venomous snake hiding in the shadows ...

The latter is far more fearful than the former.

Suddenly, the star viewing platform became uproarious.

"Helen Sinclair is here!"

"One of the three top beauties of Aurora City, living up to her reputation alongside Jovie Lee and Violeta Lynch!"

...

Exclamation sounds were resounding now and then.

The fervent gazes of the young men fell on the girl who was stepping from the distance.

The girl's soft long hair, like a waterfall cascading down, danced with the wind.

Her beautiful face looked like it had been meticulously sculpted.

In the misty dawn, the girl appeared to be a fairy descending from the heavens.

"Ah?"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze was also drawn to the girl who was approaching from the distance.

Helen Sinclair?

He had heard of this name.

One of the three great beauties of Aurora City, as famous as Jovie Lee.

At first, he didn't believe it.

In his eyes, no matter whether it was Keer or Jovie Lee, they were all rare beauties that were hard to come by.

Other women simply could not compare to them.

But seeing Helen Sinclair today, Wyatt Barnes realized he was wrong.

This Helen Sinclair, her beauty was indeed on par with Jovie.

Helen Sinclair appeared to be about eighteen years old, her demeanor was elegant, her smile was beautiful, and every subtle movement of hers seemed to exude an ethereal charm.

If Jovie can be compared to a red rose, mesmerizing like fire,

Then Helen Sinclair was like a snow lotus, unstained by the mud.

Both women were equally beautiful, but their characters were entirely different, completely at two extremes.

What a well-bred lady!

Wyatt secretly praised her in his heart.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Wyatt felt a pang of pain in his thigh and could not refrain from crying out in pain.

He found that Jovie was glaring at him angrily, her hand pinching his thigh hard.

"Didn't you say you disdain other women?"

Jovie was somewhat irritated.

"Dear Jovie, everyone loves beauty, take away your hand quickly, I won't look anymore."

Wyatt gave a bitter smile.

Yet he was overjoyed in his heart.

Jovie's attitude undeniably indicated that she was jealous, meaning that although she refused to admit on the surface, in her heart, she had already considered him as her man.

If not, why would she be jealous?

Having seduced numerous women in his previous life, Wyatt was all too familiar with a woman's heart.

"Hmph!"

Jovie grumpily hummed and finally let go of her hand.

Wyatt's gaze fell on the girl next to Helen Sinclair.

Compared to Helen, this girl was rather dull.

Not that she was very ugly.

In terms of beauty, she was absolutely on par with Maya Lee.

However, compared to Helen, she fell short.

Wyatt noticed that Helen and the girl headed towards the pavilion at the very end.

At this time, Remi Sinclair went up to meet them.

Reaching out his hand, he held Helen's hand and led her into the pavilion.

"So she is Remi's woman... But, aren't these guys afraid that Remi will give them trouble by unabashedly ogling the beauty?"

Wyatt noticed that the sights of most of the young men on the star viewing platform were still fixed on Helen.

"Only you think this complexly, Remi and Helen are siblings, twin siblings."

Jovie gave Wyatt a white-eyed look.

Twin siblings?

For some reason, upon hearing Jovie's words, Wyatt's heart felt at ease.

"The girl next to Helen doesn't seem to be simple..."

Wyatt's gaze fell on the girl next to Helen.

He could confirm that this girl, about seventeen years old, was not a Body Tempering Realm warrior, but had already entered the Condensed Pill Realm.

"Of course, she is the daughter of the Sinclair Clan Chief, Melody Sinclair, the former number one of the Sinclair family's outer courtyard, a character who is on the same level as Kamden Lee from our Lee family and Ellis Lynch from the Lynch family."

Jovie said.

Wyatt suddenly realized.

He recalled it.

When he had faced Ellis Lynch, Ellis had mentioned this Melody.

After a while, when everyone had gathered,

As the host, Remi Sinclair stepped forward and came to the center of the star viewing platform.

"Everyone, before the gathering starts, I have good news to share... this year, our three biggest families of Aurora city have offered a lot of good stuff, as rewards for the young geniuses that have ranked in the Hidden Dragon List of this year."

Remi slowly spoke.



On the star viewing platform, you could hear many hurried breaths.

Especially the young geniuses that did not belong to the three great families, their eyes were gleaming, and they were behaving somewhat out of order.

Seeing this situation, Wyatt could understand.

The three major families of Aurora City had virtually monopolized all the profitable businesses of Aurora City.

The other smaller clans could only scrounge for scraps.

For these young geniuses of small clans, the rewards gained from ranking on the "Hidden Dragon List" were even difficult for their clans to come up with, even if they used all their resources.

"Young Master Remi, what are the rewards? Can you tell us?"

"Yes, Young Master Remi, we all want to know."

...

The young geniuses from various small clans all started speaking.

"Hmph! A bunch of country bumpkins."

Rayan Lee, who was standing alone on the side, sneered disdainfully from the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 69: Generous Rewards

Rayan Lee's voice was loud.

Suddenly, all the young geniuses from the small families resentfully glared at Rayan Lee.

"Why, not convinced? If not, I welcome you to challenge me when the party starts!"

Ryan Lee ignored their angry stares.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes was left speechless.

This Ryan Lee really thinks that he's invincible...

From a distance, Maximus Lee watched this play out with a face full of disdain.

"Barbarian!"

He muttered under his breath so that only he could hear himself.

"Since everyone is curious, let me explain..."

With Remi Sinclair's words, the gazes of all the youngsters in the audience were on him.

Wyatt Barnes was no exception.

He came to this "Talented Youths Gathering" not for the fame of the Hidden Dragon List, which interested him not the slightest.

What he cared about were the tangible rewards!

"After deliberation by the chiefs of our three major clans, the first place of this Hidden Dragon List will receive three sets of Profound Level high-grade martial techniques, ten 'Ascension Pills,' ten 'Grade Eight Golden Healing Pills,' three 300-year-old Blood Spirit Mushrooms, and three hundred thousand bank checks."

Remi Sinclair spoke out the rewards for first place in the Hidden Dragon List.

On the observation platform, sounds of inhaling cold air in shock were heard.

This edition's awards are a leap better than the previous one...

"Seems pretty good."

Wyatt narrowed his eyes, and a flash of greed flickered past.

Three sets of Profound Level high-grade martial techniques, no matter where they were from, were pricey commodities.

Ascension Pills were pillars used by Condensed Pill Realm martial artists to enhance their cultivation, and were extremely precious.

Grade Eight Golden Healing Pills, even the Lee Family in Clearwind Town only had two of them initially. After using one on Wyatt Barnes, they were left with one, indicating their rarity.

Three 300-year-old Blood Spirit Mushrooms that could significantly enhance one's defensive martial skills.

Three hundred thousand bank checks were even more practical.

"They are good, but you need to be capable of getting them in the first place."

Jovie Lee remarked.

"Jovie, if I can rank first on this Hidden Dragon List, will you be my wife?"

Wyatt grinned mischievously.

"Let's talk when you really rank first."

Jovie Lee dismissed him casually.

Although Wyatt's strength was strange,

in Jovie's perspective, he was only slightly stronger than Rayan Lee at best. He might not even be as strong as Amos Lynch from the Lynch Clan, let alone Remi Sinclair from the Sinclair Clan.

Of course, she was certain that Wyatt would surpass Amos Lynch and Remi Sinclair in the future.

After all, Wyatt was only sixteen this year.

Compared to both Amos Lynch and Remi Sinclair, he was two years younger.

If it were the Hidden Dragon List ranking next year, she believed Wyatt could rank first.

For this year, she didn't believe Wyatt would do well.

"So I'll take that as an agreement."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

His fiery gaze once again fell upon Jovie's seductive figure, and a heat flared up in his lower abdomen.

Such a tempting little vixen...

"Don't you think this is a bit unfair?"

Jovie Lee's eyes gleamed with a cunning smile.

"Then how should it be fair?"

Wyatt asked.

"If you can't rank first on the Hidden Dragon List, regardless of your ranking, all your rewards belong to me."

Jovie blinked her eyes, her face daring him to agree.

"Jovie, you're just too greedy. If I marry you, I won't have to worry about being taken advantage of... alright, I agree."

Wyatt laughed, shaking his head.

Upon hearing Wyatt's agreement, the smile on Jovie's face instantly froze.

This money-loving guy, he actually agreed?

Could it be... he's really that confident?

Or, perhaps...

He still has some hidden strength?

At this moment, Jovie couldn't help but feel a twinge of regret rising in her heart.

"Jovie, you're not going back on your words, are you?"

Seeing Jovie's uneasy expression, Wyatt asked cautiously.

"Humph! Wait until you really rank first in the Hidden Dragon List."

Jovie humphed, feigning indifference.

At this moment, there was a slightly relaxed atmosphere on the observation platform among the group of young talents.

"Mr. Sinclair, what are the rewards for the other two people who rank in the top three of the Hidden Dragon List?"

Someone asked.

"The people who rank second and third in this Hidden Dragon List can get two sets of Profound Level high-grade Martial Techniques, five Ascension Pills, five Grade Eight Golden Healing Pills, two 300-year-old Blood Spirit Mushrooms, and two hundred thousand USD."

Remi Sinclair continued.

Although the rewards for second and third places were significantly less than those for first place,

for most people present, they were equally tempting...

"As for the other seven young talents who made it onto the Hidden Dragon List, they will receive one set of Profound Level high-grade Martial Techniques, three Ascension Pills, three Grade Eight Golden Healing Pills, one 300-year-old Blood Spirit Mushroom, and a hundred thousand USD."

Remi Sinclair continued.

On the observation platform, the atmosphere was filled with a fighting spirit.

As long as one makes it onto the Hidden Dragon List, they not only become well-known throughout Aurora City, but they also receive such generous rewards...

Everyone was itching for the competition.

"Now, the gathering begins."

Remi Sinclair declared and retreated into the innermost gazebo of the observation tower, shoulder to shoulder with his younger sister, Helen Sinclair.

"Brother, you're bound to be the first place in this Hidden Dragon List, unless something unexpected happens."

Helen gave a light smile, soft like a lonely orchid in the valley.

"If it were a month ago, I would be certain that there would be no surprises... But now, there are unpredictable factors."

Remi Sinclair shook his head.

His gaze fell directly on a young man in purple from afar.

"Who is that?"

Helen glanced over, too.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Remi's eyes narrowed, sensing the rising challenge in him.

"Wyatt Barnes? The one who ranked second at the Lee Family tournament? He's just a ninth-tier Body Tempering Realm martial artist. Rumor has it that with his cultivation, he can exert the strength of three ancient giant elephants... Brother, don't you find that a bit exaggerated?"

Helen analyzed.

"Helen, where there is smoke, there is fire... Besides, so many people from the Lee Family witnessed it. How could it be a lie? Moreover, you should understand my intuition; it never goes wrong..."

"Remi Sinclair spoke slowly.

"Brother, could it be..."

A look of surprise emerged on Helen Sinclair's exceedingly beautiful face.

She was more than familiar with her twin brother's 'intuition', a seemingly inherent gift they received at birth.

From their childhood to adulthood, his intuition had never been wrong.

"Indeed. My intuition tells me he's dangerous, even Amos Lynch pales in comparison to him."

Remi Sinclair nodded in agreement.

"But...he only seems to be sixteen years old."

A blush crept onto Helen's face as her breath hitched slightly.

"What difference does it make if he's only sixteen? There have been many young teenage prodigies in the history of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom who stepped into the Condensed Pill Realm at the age of sixteen. It's not at all surprising that an odd species like Wyatt Barnes exists," Remi Sinclair said.

"Brother Remi, didn't Wyatt Barnes lose to Rayan Lee in the Lee Family's Martial Arts Conference?"

Standing next to Helen, Melody Sinclair couldn't help but interject.

"I've heard about that too."

Helen Sinclair nodded.

"Lost to Rayan Lee? Who told you that...he surrendered himself," Remi Sinclair mildly shook his head, seemingly well aware of the happenings of the Lee Family's Martial Arts Conference.

"If he could defeat Rayan Lee, why would he surrender?"



Melody Sinclair seemed a bit reluctant to believe it.

"Melody, I ask you...how would it be if a foreign clansmen from our branch clan ranked first in our Sinclair Family's Martial Arts Conference?"

Instead of answering Melody Sinclair directly, Remi Sinclair posed a question.

"Brother, are you suggesting that someone made Wyatt Barnes surrender?"

Helen Sinclair quickly understood.

"That's my speculation."

Remi Sinclair nodded.

"Brother Remi, everything you said is just your speculation."

Melody Sinclair was still somewhat doubtful.

In her life, in the Martial Dao, she only looked up to one person, and that was Remi Sinclair.

Remi Sinclair was a figure she couldn't hope to reach.

And now, Remi Sinclair was saying someone else might surpass him, moreover a sixteen-year-old boy. It was hard for her to accept.

"Melody, whether my speculations are accurate, you will find out soon enough."

Remi Sinclair lightly shook his head, not arguing with Melody.

At present, on the Star Observation Platform, a youthful prodigy from a minor clan was impressively winning three consecutive battles.

"Is there anyone else who wishes to challenge me?"

The young boy looked around and slowly asked.

"Me!"

A Sinclair youth flew out, confronting the boy.

Soon, both of them made their moves.

But after one mere confrontation,

the Sinclair youth defeated the boy.

"Much obliged."

The Sinclair youth cupped his hands.

"This Charm Sinclair, who was ranked fifth in the Sinclair Family Martial Arts Conference a month ago... meaning, among the five young Sinclair prodigies here today, he's the weakest."

"As expected, being from a prominent clan, even the weakest one is so strong!"

"Seems like I have no chance of securing a place on the Hidden Dragon List."

"Being able to witness the competition among the talented youth of the three major clans is also a good return."

...

Some of the young talents from minor clans seemed a bit dispirited.

However, there were some young talents from minor clans, full of battle spirit, who stepped forward to challenge Charm Sinclair.

Soon, Charm defeated another three challengers.

"Charm Sinclair is quite strong, not worse than Sevyne Lee."

Jovie Lee chuckled.

"He's alright."

Wyatt Barnes yawned.

"Did you not sleep well last night?"

Jovie Lee looked surprised.

"Naturally one doesn't sleep well without a wife to hold."

Wyatt Barnes teased with a mischievous smile.

"Pervert!"

Jovie Lee glared at Wyatt Barnes.

While they were conversing, Charm Sinclair had already defeated another challenger.

"Is there anyone else wanting to fight with me?"

Charm Sinclair asked politely.

"I will!"

A voice sounded from a pavilion on the Star Observation Platform.

A sturdy teenager around eighteen years old in a blue robe walked out.

He had a stout figure and an honest appearance. If one were to judge based on his looks, he seemed like a very straightforward person.

However, if one looked carefully, it's easy to see

The twinkling eyes of the teenager shone brightly, sometimes flickering with a cunning light.

"May I know your name, brother?"

Charm Sinclair asked with a smile.

"Westyn Morgan."

The teenager blinked his eyes and replied.

"Westyn Morgan, I'm looking forward to our match."

Charm Sinclair readied his stance.

"Eh."

Wyatt Barnes originally seemed somewhat sleepy, but his eyes brightened after spotting Westyn Morgan.

"What's different about this Westyn Morgan?"

Noticing Wyatt Barnes's sudden change, Jovie Lee curiously asked.

"Interesting, interesting... Charm Sinclair is going to lose."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"What did you see?"

Jovie Lee pressed.

"Call me Brother Leandro, and I'll tell you."

"No way! You wish... You crook! Stinky pervert!"

...

Chapter 70: Westyn Morgan

At the moment when Wyatt Barnes was mentally shocked.

"This Westyn Morgan is not simple."

Remi Sinclair's face also became serious.

"Brother Remi, you can't be saying that his strength is as bizarre as Wyatt's, can you?"

Melody Sinclair appeared nonchalant.

Just at that moment.

Westyn Morgan and Charm Sinclair had already started their fight.

Whoosh!

Charm Sinclair's figure moved, as if he turned into a falling leaf, lightly floating towards Westyn Morgan.

Using the mid-tier Profound Level body technique, Leaf Dance Step!

"Such a big man, how could he practice a woman's body technique."

Westyn Morgan shook his head.

Bang!

With a jolt from both legs, he charged out like a bullet to meet Charm Sinclair.

His speed was, even more, superior to Charm Sinclair's!

Whirlwind Palm!

Charm Sinclair's gaze hardened, and in the midst of his flight, he launched a palm strike, which was full of Origin Force.

Wild Ox Fist!

Westyn Morgan launched a punch, and the Origin Force exploded, creating an invisible airwave, going against Charm Sinclair's palm strike.

Above the heads of both of them, imageries of two ancient giant elephants appeared, and with a thunderous noise, they collided.

Westyn Morgan's body slightly trembled.

"Ah!"

Charm Sinclair screamed, and he was flung out.

"I'm not your match."

Charm Sinclair stood up slowly, nodded towards Westyn Morgan, willingly conceded defeat, and stepped back.

"Hehe, thanks."

Westyn Morgan scratched the back of his head and grinned broadly.

However, the sparkle in his eyes betrayed his real thoughts.

"Did you realize early that Charm Sinclair would not be able to defeat him?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, as if to get an answer from Wyatt's face.

"This Westyn Morgan, he is concealing his cultivation. His real strength may not be worse than Rayan Lee's."

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes and stared at Westyn Morgan.

Normally, warriors above the Condensed Pill Realm can conceal their cultivation due to the existence of Origin Force. One could only judge their approximate strength by their ability to harness the power of nature and form imageries of ancient giant elephants...

But for Wyatt Barnes, with the memory of the Martial Emperor reincarnated within him, he had a discerning eye.

He can tell Westyn Morgan is not a First Level Condensed Pill Realm warrior.

The feeling that Westyn Morgan gave off was similar to Remi Sinclair, Amos Lynch, and Rayan Lee.

Second Layer Condensed Pill Realm.

"Even though he could defeat Charm Sinclair, it only proves that his martial arts skills are advanced... So far, he has only exerted the power of two ancient giant elephants; how can you tell he is hiding his cultivation?"

Jovie Lee clearly did not believe him.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed, not bothering to argue with Jovie Lee.

In no time, the truth will prove everything.

"So that's how it is."

A hint of a grin formed on Remi Sinclair's face. Clearly, he saw something too.

"Charm Sinclair, you are useless!"

Melody Sinclair frowned a bit, her body lightly landed not far from Westyn Morgan.

This scene made Remi Sinclair even more bitter with laughter.

"Brother, can little Melody defeat him?"

Helen Sinclair on the side quietly asked.

"Based on my estimation, amongst the young talents on the Star Viewing Platform right now, there are at most three people who have a chance... Perhaps even less than three."

Remi Sinclair shook his head.

Helen Sinclair's beautiful face was again shocked, she didn't expect that apart from Wyatt Barnes, there was another person who would receive her brother's high praise.



"Big guy, I'm coming to fight with you."

Melody Sinclair shouted prettily.

"A woman? I don't bully women."

Westyn Morgan furrowed his brows.

"You!"

Melody Sinclair was so angry that her pretty face turned red and her body trembled.

"Now that Westyn Morgan has defeated Charm Sinclair, does he feel invincible? A month ago, at the Sinclair Clan's martial meeting, Charm Sinclair was no match for Melody Sinclair. And how dare he underestimate Melody Sinclair in such a way."

"This bumpkin, probably doesn't even recognize Melody Sinclair."

"When did the Morgon Family get someone like this?"

...

The young talents from the small families discussed among themselves.

"Die!"

Melody Sinclair yelled, her slender figure swooshing like a gust of wind, straight towards Westyn Morgan.

Talking about speed.

She was far faster than Charm Sinclair, and she could even match Westyn Morgan's speed.

"Huh."

Westyn Morgan was somewhat surprised. He did not dare to underestimate Melody Sinclair and went to face her again.

Wild Ox Fist!

This time, Westyn Morgan and Melody Sinclair clashed head-on, evenly matched.

"This Melody Sinclair is not bad."

Wyatt Barnes was mildly surprised.

"Of course, among the young females in the Sinclair Clan, her talent is not worse than Helen Sinclair's."

Jovie Lee said.

"How about compared with you?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

"Almost..."

Jovie Lee added.

"Melody Sinclair is going to lose."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes saw Westyn Morgan's subtle move and raised his eyebrows.

This guy, finally couldn't hold back anymore...

He could clearly see the Origin Force on Westyn Morgan's fist, which had suddenly increased a lot in an instant, exceeding the range of the First Level Condensed Pill Realm.

But it had not yet reached the Second Layer Condensed Pill Realm, and it hadn't induced the power of nature to form the image of a third ancient giant elephant.

But even so, it was still not something Melody Sinclair could compete with.

Wild Ox Fist!

Westyn Morgan made another move, with thunderous momentum.

Bang!

Melody Sinclair was hit and retreated, her face turned white. She looked at Westyn Morgan in disbelief.

She found that this big guy's power seemed to have increased a level in an instant, completely overpowering her and making her feel helpless.

"Thank you."

Westyn Morgan smirked.

Melody Sinclair glared back at him and huffily returned to Remi Sinclair and Helen Sinclair's side.

"Well done!"

The young talents from the small families, after showing disbelief on their faces, couldn't help but cheer.

Despite their chivalrous nature...

After all, Westyn Morgan was like them, a young prodigy from a minor family. His achievements filled them with pride and satisfaction.

"Let me try my luck against you!"

A shadow swiftly flew out.

It was Sevyn Lee.

Even though Sevyn Lee was quite strong, he failed to withstand Westyn Morgan's powerful punch and quickly stepped down in defeat.

"Well, you all carry on. I will take a break."

After defeating Sevyn Lee, Westyn Morgan returned to the pavilion and started feasting on the snacks and tea that the Sinclair Family had prepared.

As the time passed by...

Most of the individuals on the Star Observation Platform had already exhibited their skills.

The only ones who had not yet shown their prowess were a few from the three major families.

These included Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee.

Whoo!

Jovie Lee soared into the center of the Star Observation Platform, drawing numerous heated gazes.

In terms of looks,

Jovie was on par with Helen Sinclair.

However, the two were completely different types.

Compared to Helen's ethereal fairy-like appearance, Jovie was the absolute opposite.

She, with her devilish curves and angelic face, was even more alluring to men.

"Helen."

Jovie's gaze landed on Helen, challenging her to a duel.

As two of the three beauties of Aurora City, neither was willing to admit defeat to the other. Both desired to surpass the other in some aspect.

For a moment,

The onlookers' eyes were sparkling.

The rare scene of two of Aurora City's three beautiful ladies sparring had left everyone feeling that the trip was more than worth it.

Helen Sinclair, with her elegant steps, stood in front of Jovie.

With two stunning beauties standing together, the atmosphere on the Star Observation Platform became quiet. Nobody wanted to disturb this wonderful scene.

Wyatt Barnes, naturally, was not going to miss the duel between the two ladies. He watched attentively without blinking an eye.

Silent Silhouette!

Jovie made her move, looking like a blooming red rose flying forth at lightning speed.

Cloud Ascending Step!

Helen moved as well, her ethereal figure seeming illusory.

Above the heads of the two ladies, phantom shadows of two ancient giant elephants appeared, as if cheering them on.

In terms of speed,

The two ladies were evenly matched.

Falling Star Fist!

Jovie's fist fell, the Origin Force emanating from her transformed into phantom fists falling like shooting stars, making it difficult to tell the real from the illusory.

Repelling Clouds Palm!

Helen swept her palm, dispersing invisible waves. The Origin Force scattered and transformed into clusters of fluffy white clouds. It seemed serene yet concealed lethal intent.

Boom!

Among the phantom fists, Jovie launched a real punch that created a slight explosion of air.

Splash!

Behind the clusters of clouds, Helen's delicate hand revealed a palm filled with permeating Origin Force, which then fell majestically.

Smack!

As fist and palm collided,

Both women paused for a moment before retreating three steps each.

Just as Jovie seemed to make another move,

"Jovie, let's call it quits. If we continue, we'll just be evenly matched. How about we stop and take a rest?"

Wyatt Barnes suggested with a smile.

Jovie shot Wyatt Barnes a glance.

Yet, she knew that Wyatt's words were true.

"Yes, your duel ends in a draw. If you insist on fighting, you'll only end up hurting each other."

Remi Sinclair also stepped forward with a light smile.

"Are you worried that I'll hurt her?"

After returning to Wyatt's side, Jovie questioned him in an interrogative tone.

"Absolutely not... I didn't think that at all. I'm just afraid she might hurt you, affecting your potential ranking on the Hidden Dragon List."

Wyatt Barnes hurriedly defended himself.

"Really?"

Jovie's expression softened slightly.

"Of course!"

Wyatt Barnes confidently responded.

"Huh, that Westyn Morgan..."

Suddenly, Jovie looked into the distance.

Wyatt Barnes followed her gaze.

Westyn Morgan, having finished his meal and belched contentedly, once again stepped into the center of the Star Observation Platform.

His gaze landed on a distant figure standing alone.

"Yes, there's no doubt about it... Rayan Lee, isn't it? Didn't you say we're all bumpkins, and anyone unsatisfied with that can challenge you? Now I, on behalf of all these 'bumpkins', challenge you, the genius of the Lee family."

Westyn's words were directed specifically at Rayan Lee.

Rayan's expression darkened.

He stepped forward.

"Are you sure you want to challenge me?"

A sneer appeared on Rayan Lee's face, as though he'd heard a ridiculous joke.

"Save your words. If we're going to fight, then let's do it!"

Westyn Morgan appeared impatient.

"Alright, very good... very soon, I will make you regret your decision."



Rayan erupted in anger.

Whoo!

Rayan moved, heading straight for Westyn. Above his head, the shadows of three ancient giant elephants instantly formed in the void.

His speed was terrifying.

"Rumors said that Rayan Lee, the number one among the Lee Family's younger generation, has mastered the high-grade Profound Level martial skill, the Dragon Wandering Step, to the maximum extent. From what I see today, the rumors aren't false."

"Westyn's courage to challenge him is commendable. However, before Rayan Lee, who's in the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, he stands no chance."

"Regardless, Westyn has restored our dignity."

...

The young prodigies from these minor families whispered among themselves.

"Finally, a worthy adversary."

Westyn said casually as he made his move.

Whoo!

In an instant, three phantom shadows of ancient giant elephants also appeared above his head...

Thump!

Westyn's feet stomped on the ground, transforming him into a projectile just as fast as Rayan Lee and charging at him.

"The power of three ancient giant elephants..."

Those on the Star Observation Platform, except for Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair, were stunned.

This Westyn, is actually a warrior in the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm!