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.

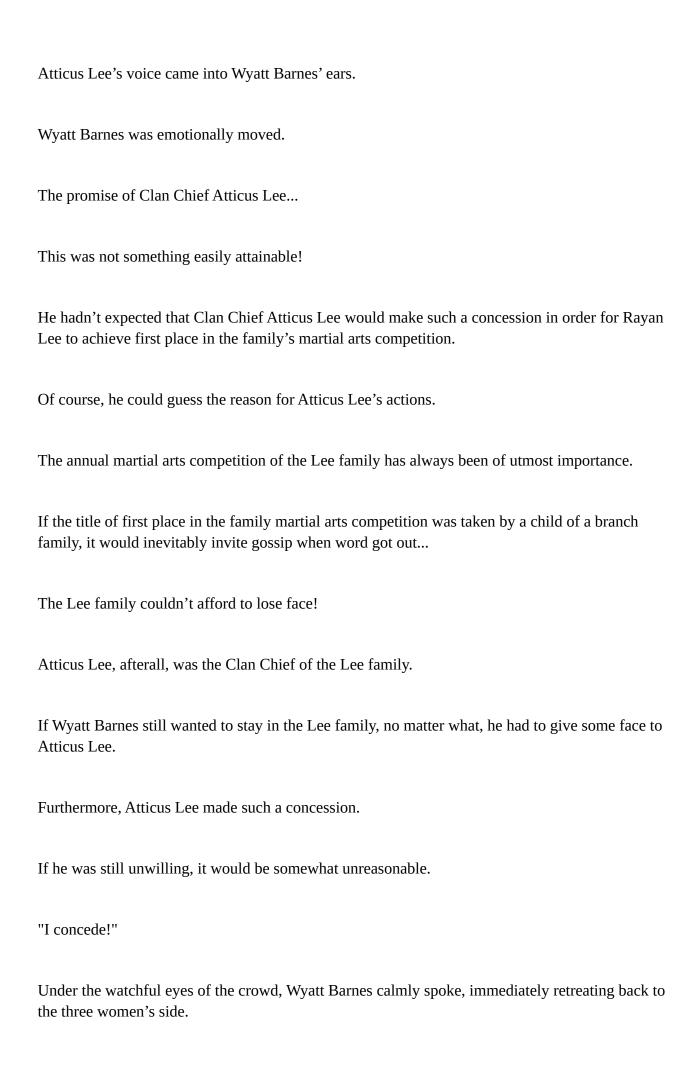
He could imagine, if he were to concede now, how smug the other party would be.

On the high platform,

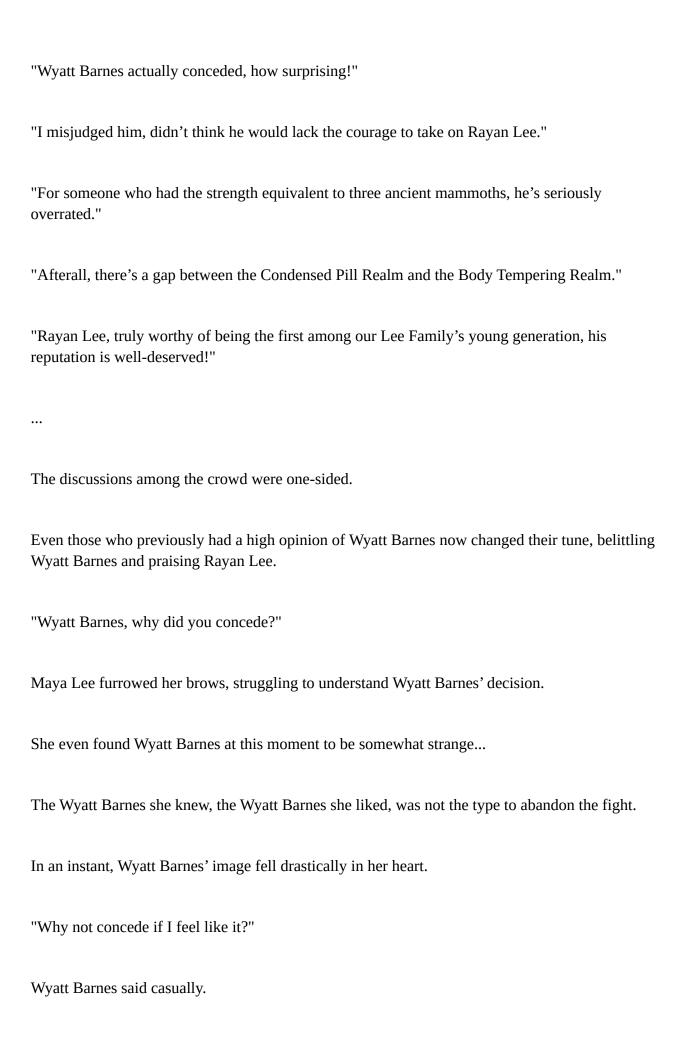
Atticus Lee furrowed his brows, seeing Wyatt Barnes not budging, he took a deep breath as if having made a difficult decision.

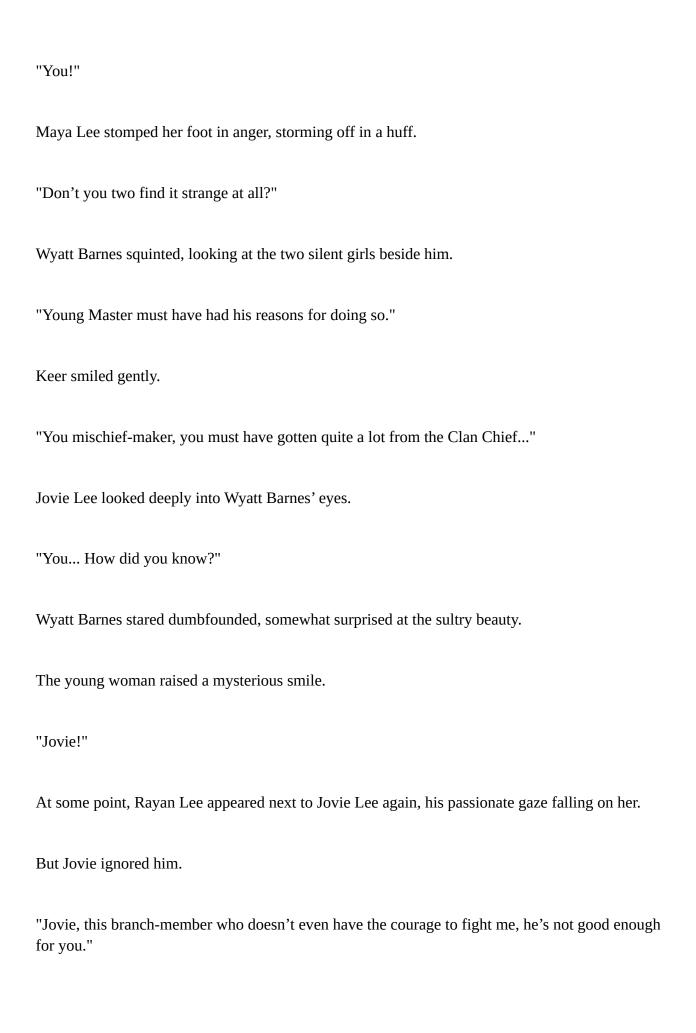
"Wyatt Barnes, in addition to compensating you with the rewards of coming first, I promise you that I will unconditionally agree to one thing within my abilities and reasonable in the future, how about that?"

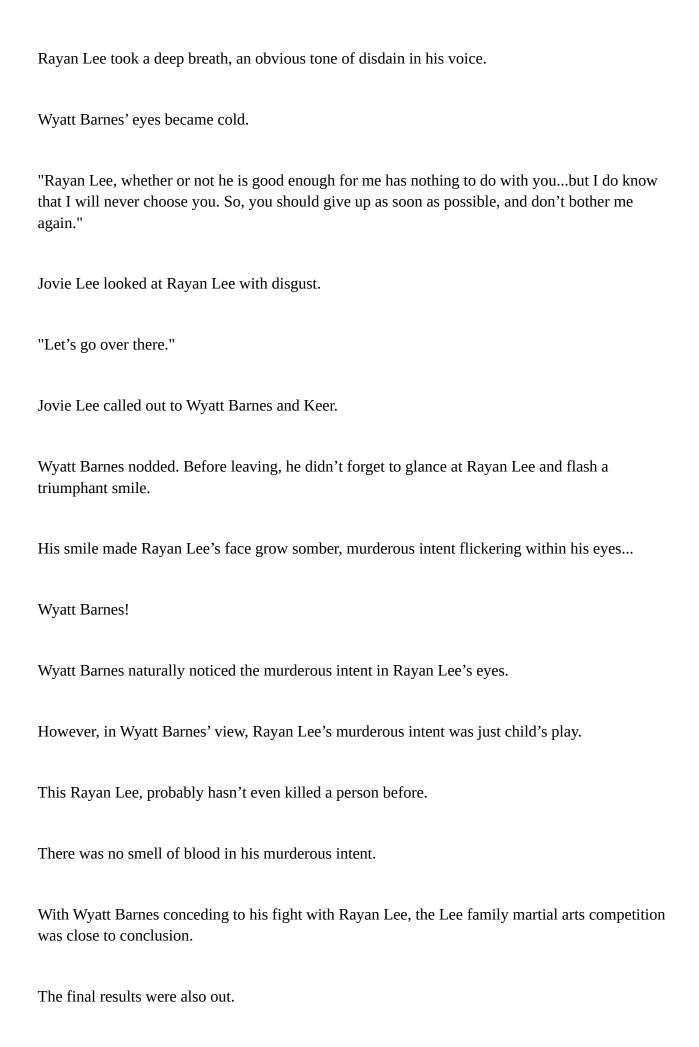
Atticus Lee made his final offer.

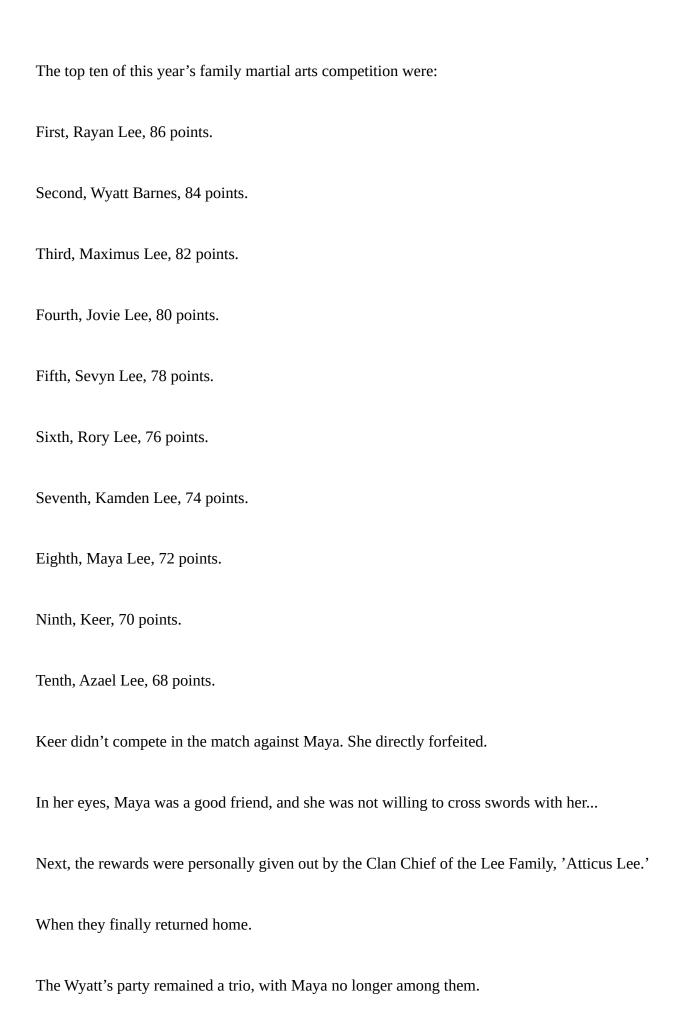










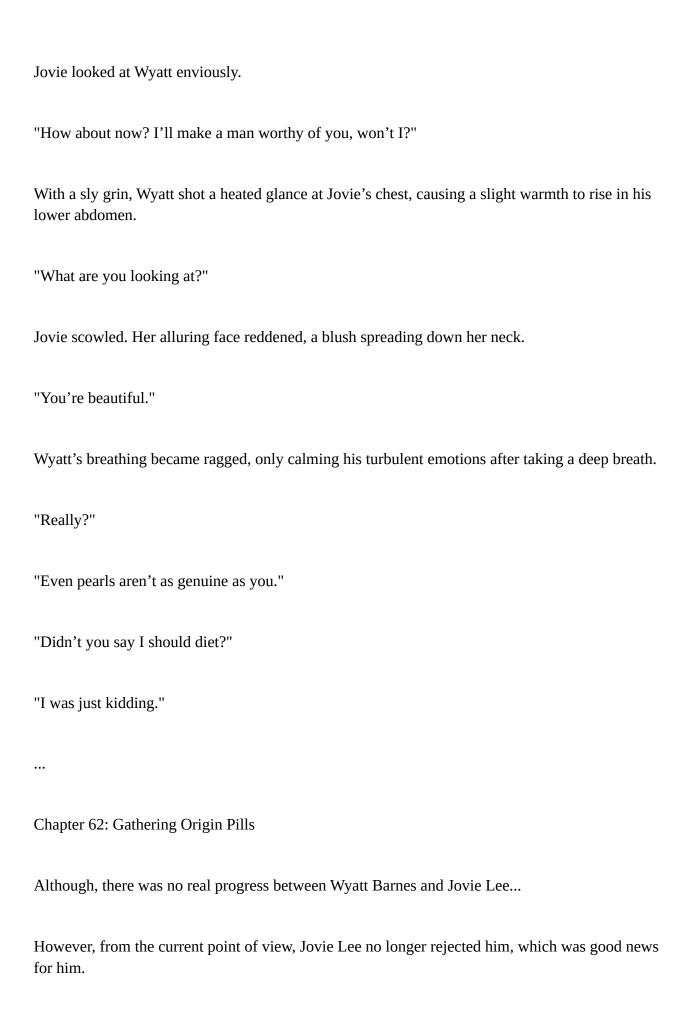


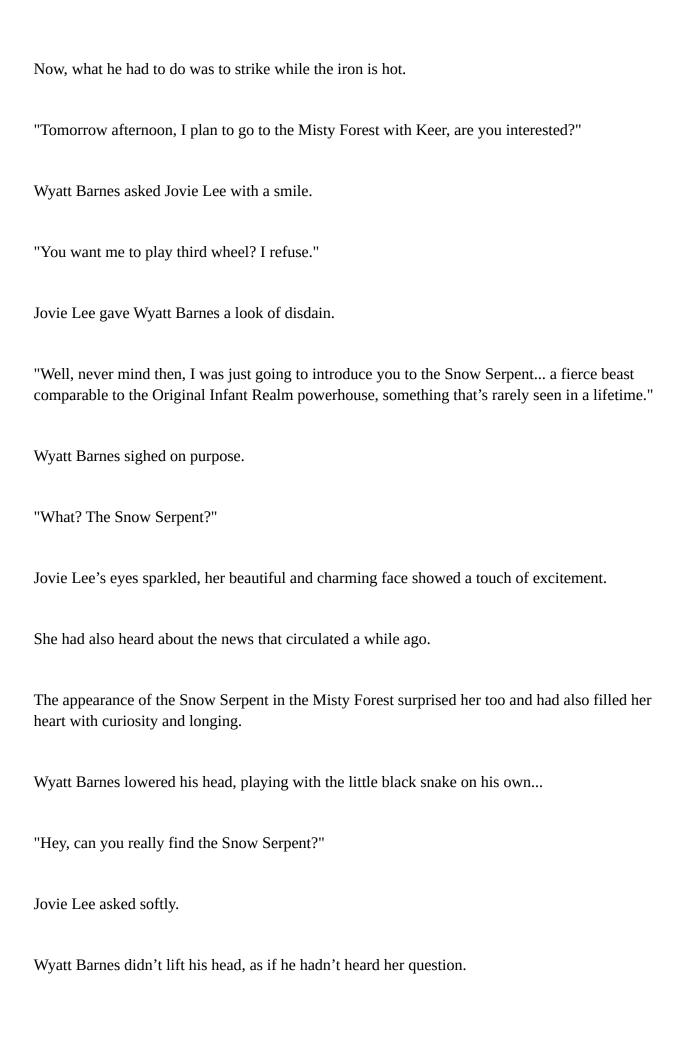
Jovie took Maya's place. In the Inner Courtyard Martial Arts Performance Field. Rayan Lee appraised Jovie and the purple-dressed youth, sending forth an intimidating aura as he watched them both laughing together and slowly walking off into the distance... "Rayan, what do you think of teaming up to teach 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.

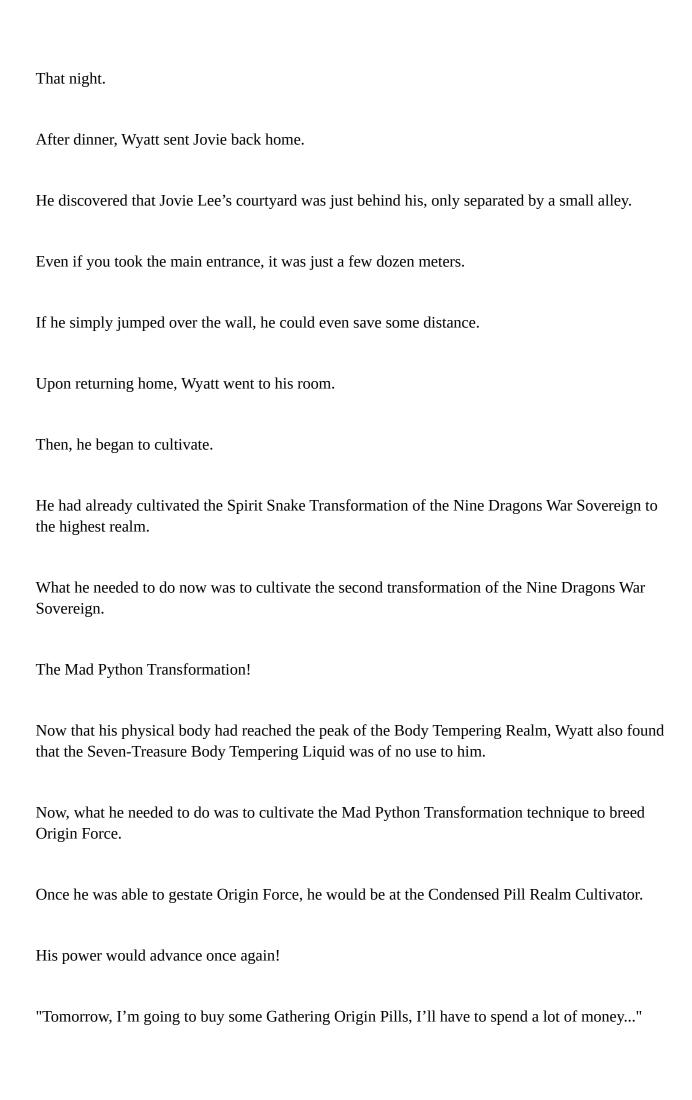


Jovie simply ignored Wyatt and continued to gently tease the two little pythons with her hands. The two little pythons were not shy at all and played happily on Jovie's hand. As a former ladies' man, Wyatt naturally noted that Jovie's attitude towards him completely changed after he saved her during 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."









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.

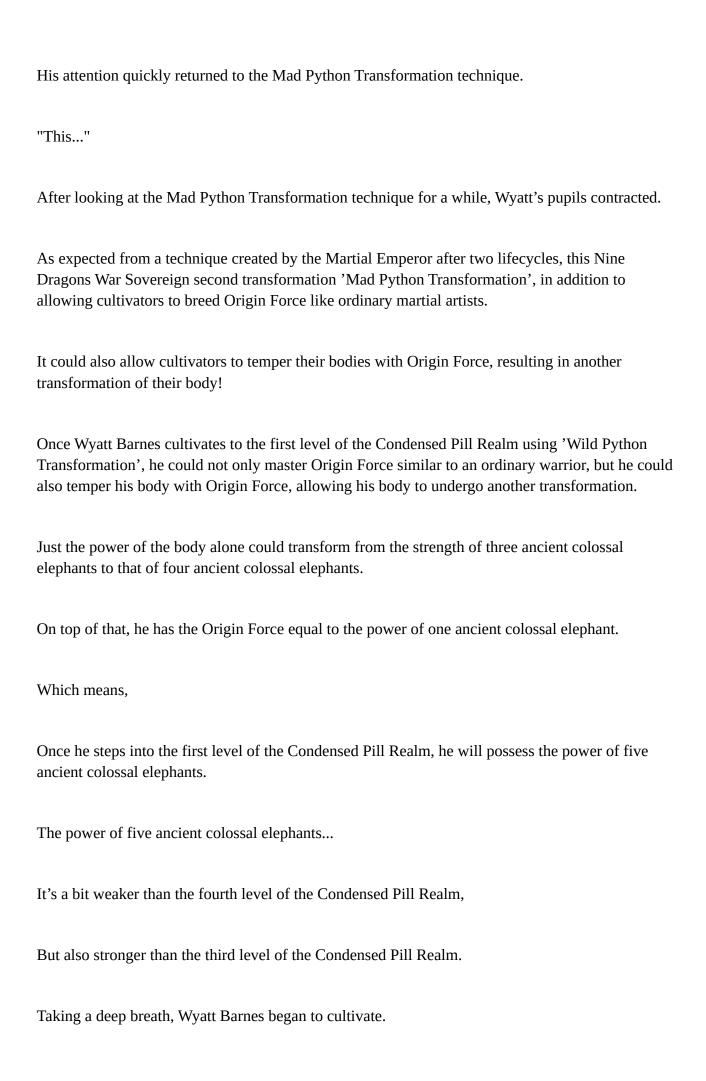
Their ability to reach the Condensed Pill Realm at such an age was due to their innate talent, as well as the contribution of Gathering Origin Pills.

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.





"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.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"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.



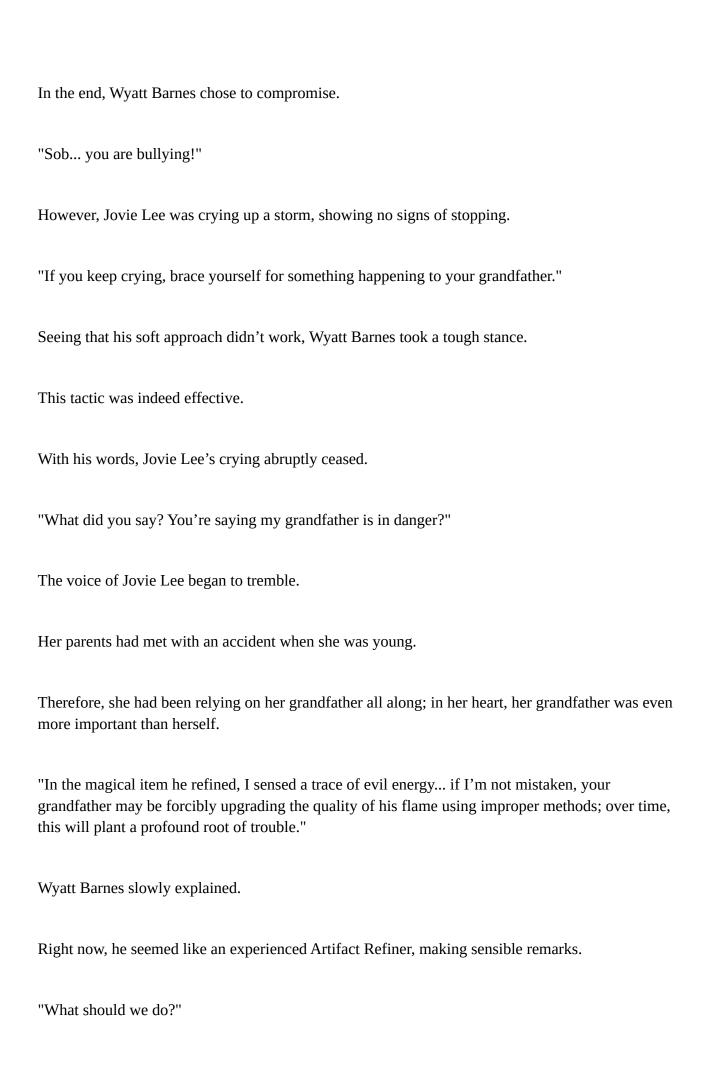
With his inherited memories, Wyatt immediately recognized the item on Jovie's hand as a magical artifact.
Ninth-grade magical artifact.
He remembers that during yesterday's family martial meeting, Jovie had not used this magical artifact.
Otherwise, Maximus Lee wouldn't be a match for her.
Quickly, Jovie 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.



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.









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 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.

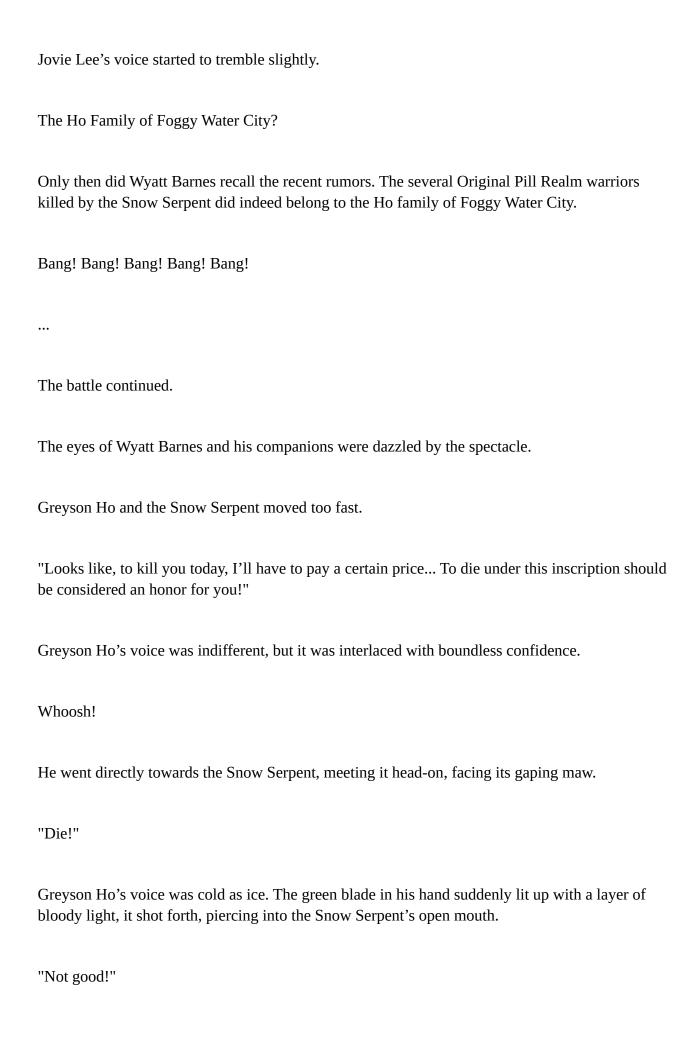
Bang!

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.

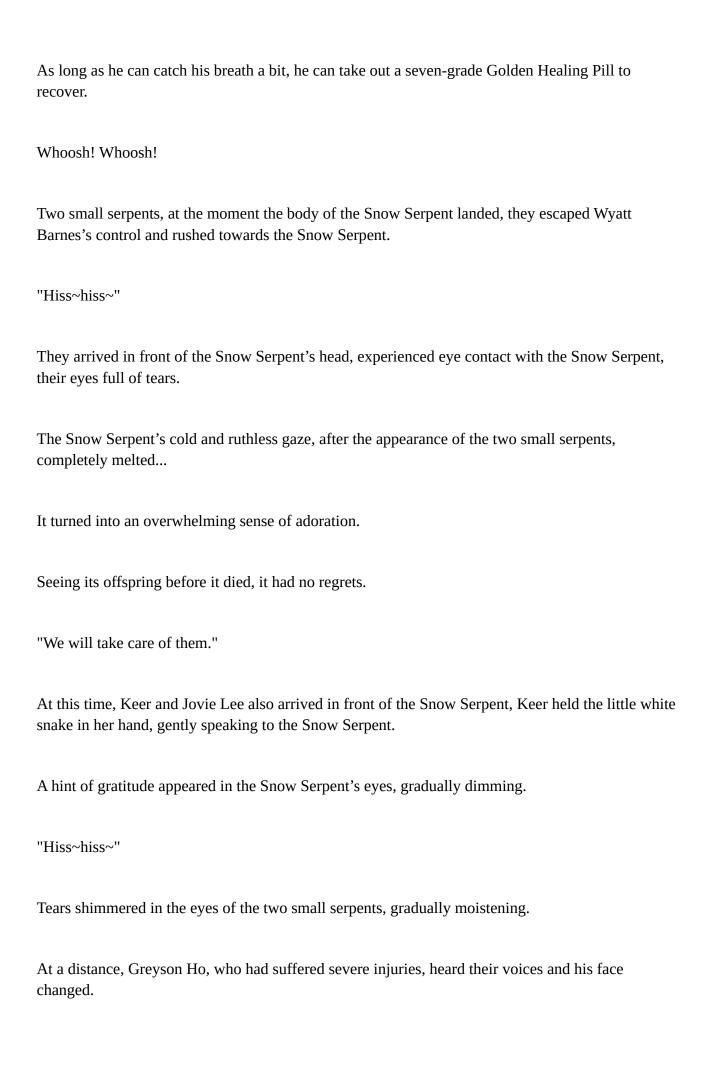
"Little ones, I understand your concerns, but if you go there, it will only cause your father to be distracted." Even though he wasn't sure if the small pythons could understand him, Wyatt Barnes still explained to them. "Hiss ~~" The two small pythons eyed the fierce battle between the man and the python 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!"

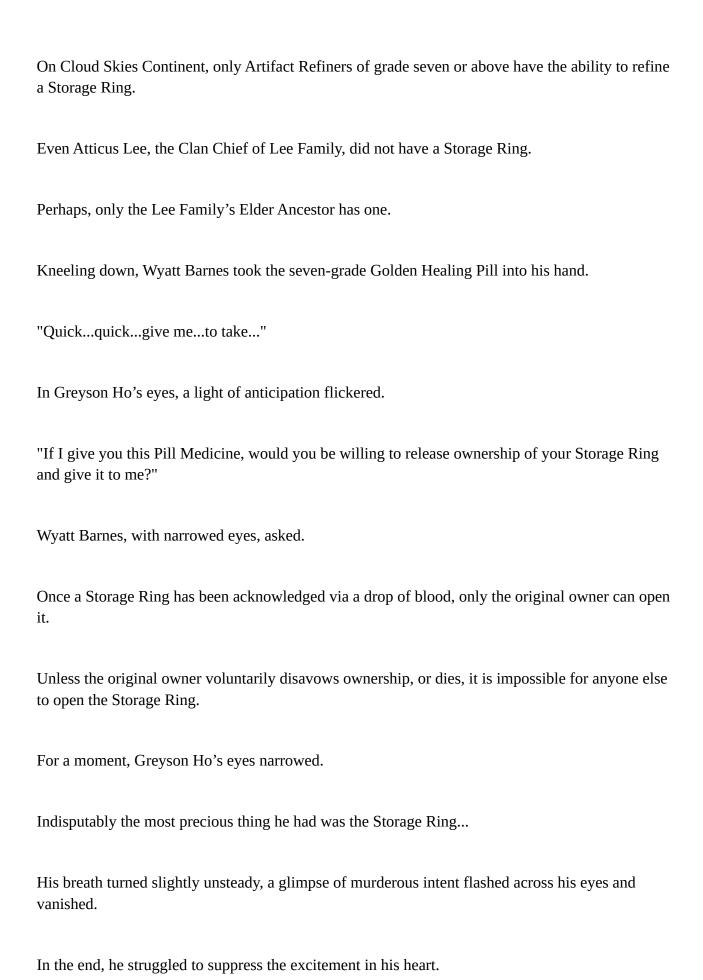


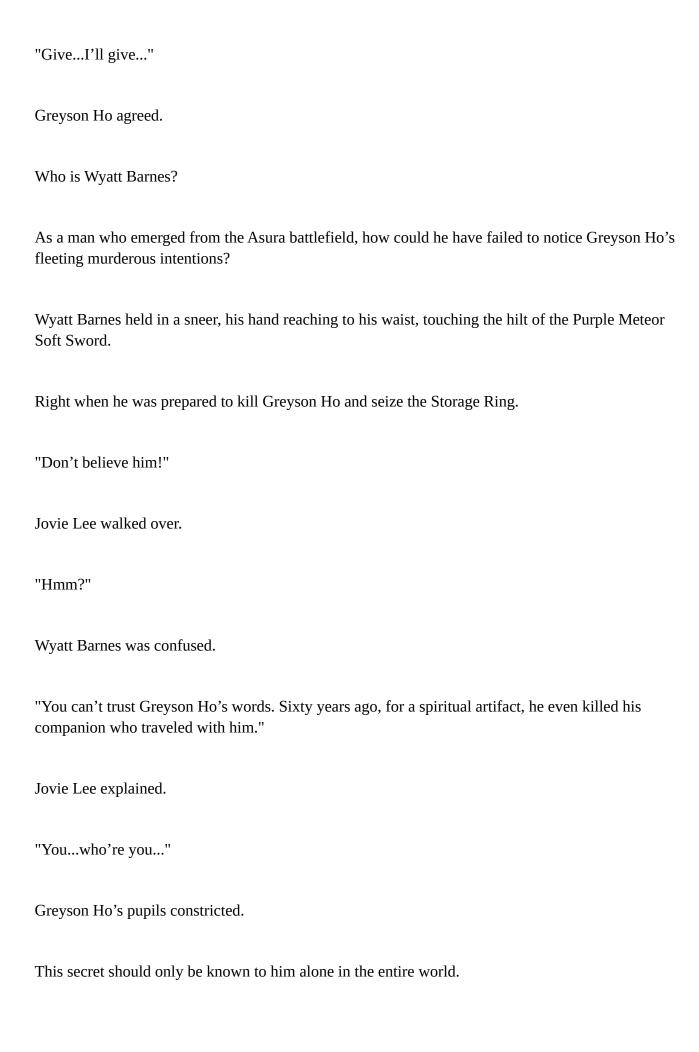
Wyatt Barnes's face changed drastically.
He recognized the inscription on Greyson Ho's spirit weapon longsword.
Bang!
A colossal sound, beneath the Snow Serpent's head, a bloom of blood.
A terrifying force was spreading throughout the Snow Serpent's body, strands of bloodlight shooting out from various 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!

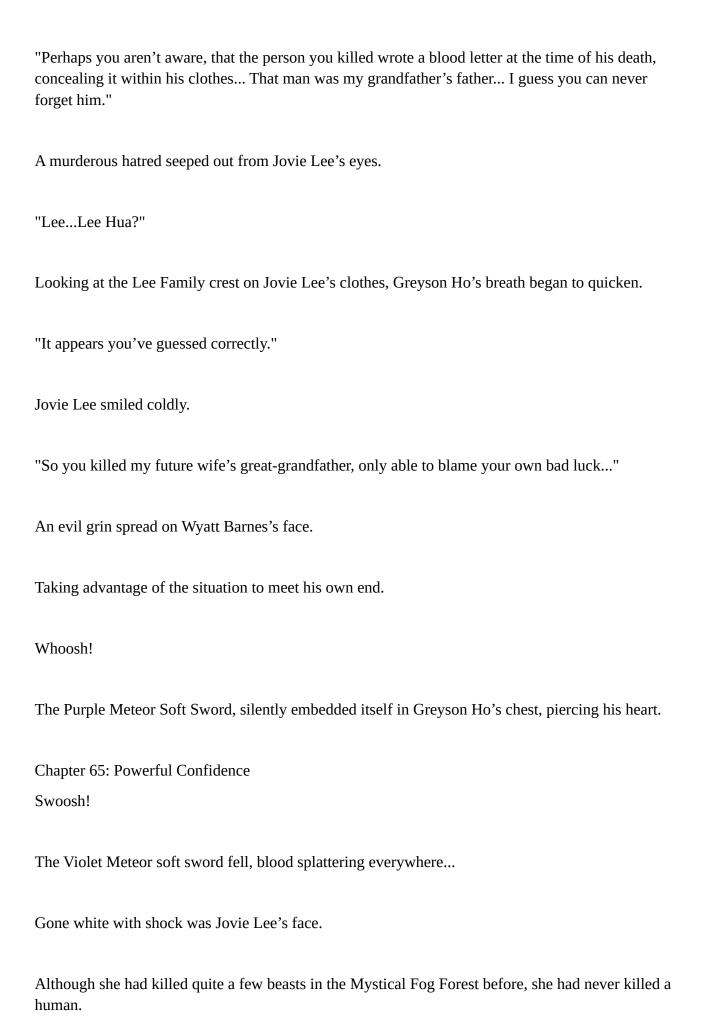
The enraged Snow Serpent swung its tail wildly, successively striking Greyson Ho, knocking him to the ground.
As the snake's tail repeatedly crashed down, Greyson Ho's Origin Force was completely scattered!
His vitality was depleted, barely clinging to life.
Not until the massive body of the Snow Serpent 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.



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.







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.

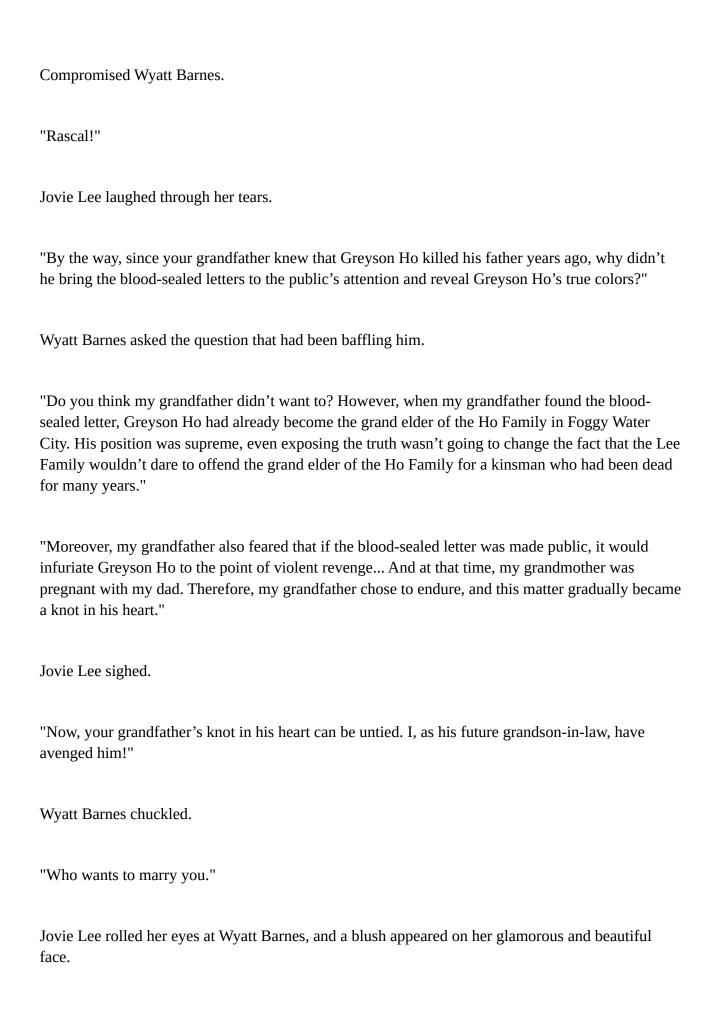
"Damn it, Greyson Ho, you may be poor, but you still destroyed the Snow Serpent's body like this... He really went too far with the blood explosion inscription!" Looking at the tragically defeated body of the Snow Serpent, Wyatt Barnes winced. As the king of fierce beasts, every part of the Snow Serpent's 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.

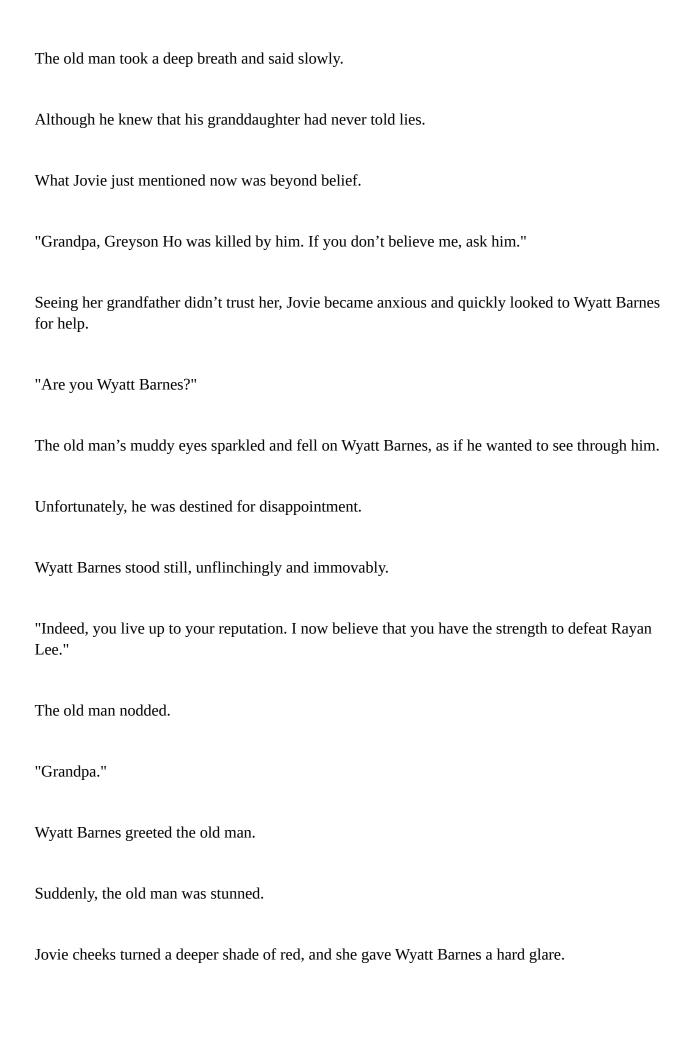
Beasts' core pills can only be used by humans as medicine induction, combined with other valuable medicinal ingredients, and refined into pill medicine for consumption. A core pill from a powerful Fierce Beast like the Snow Serpent, comparable to the Original Infant Realm, would at least require a seventh-grade 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.





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."



"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.

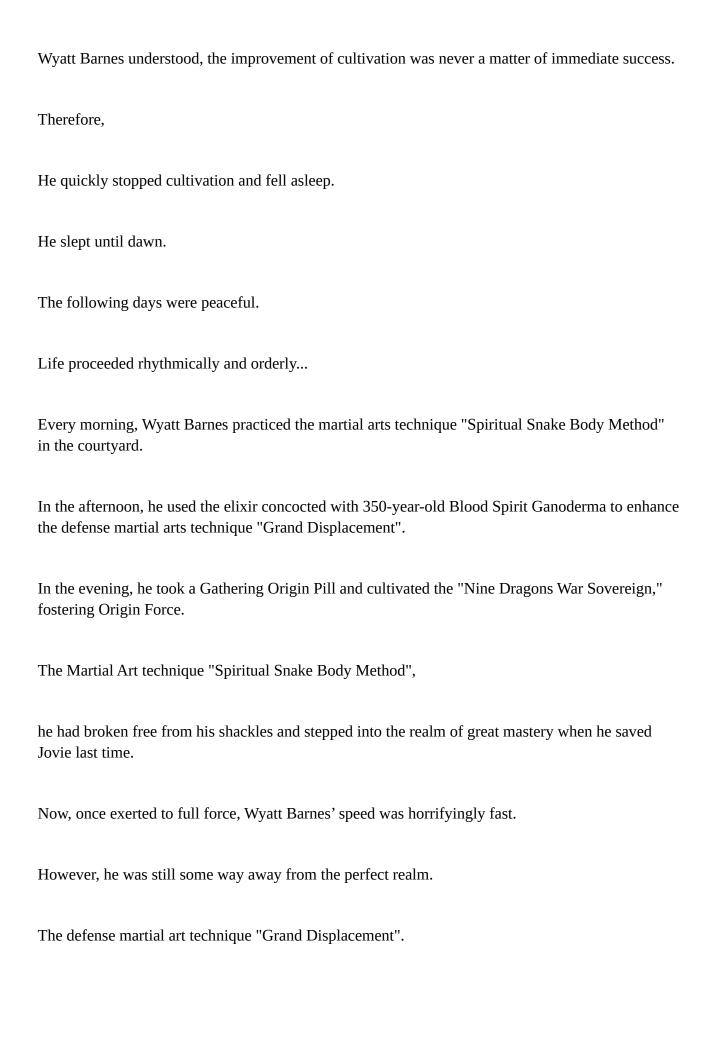


The old man sighed and felt that Wyatt Barnes was being overly ambitious. "Grandpa, it's needless to talk about it now as you won't believe me. In two months' time, you will know whether what I said is true or false." Wyatt Barnes radiated strong confidence. Chapter 66: Hidden Dragon List "Then I shall 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.

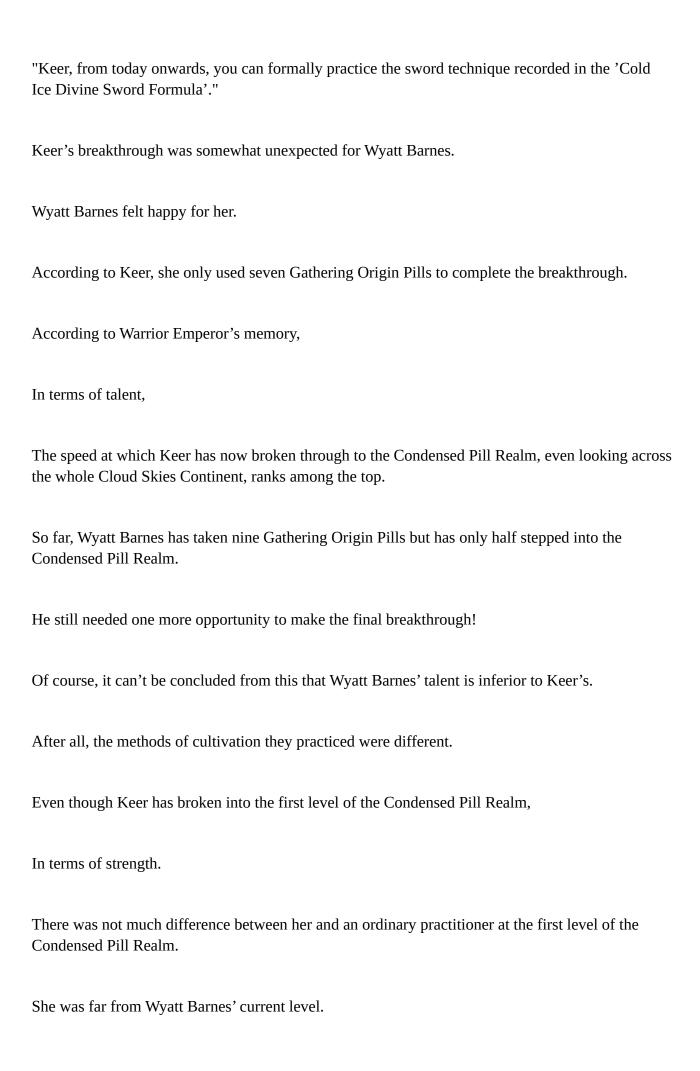
"Grandpa, I always feel that he's somewhat mysterious... I... I believe him."

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

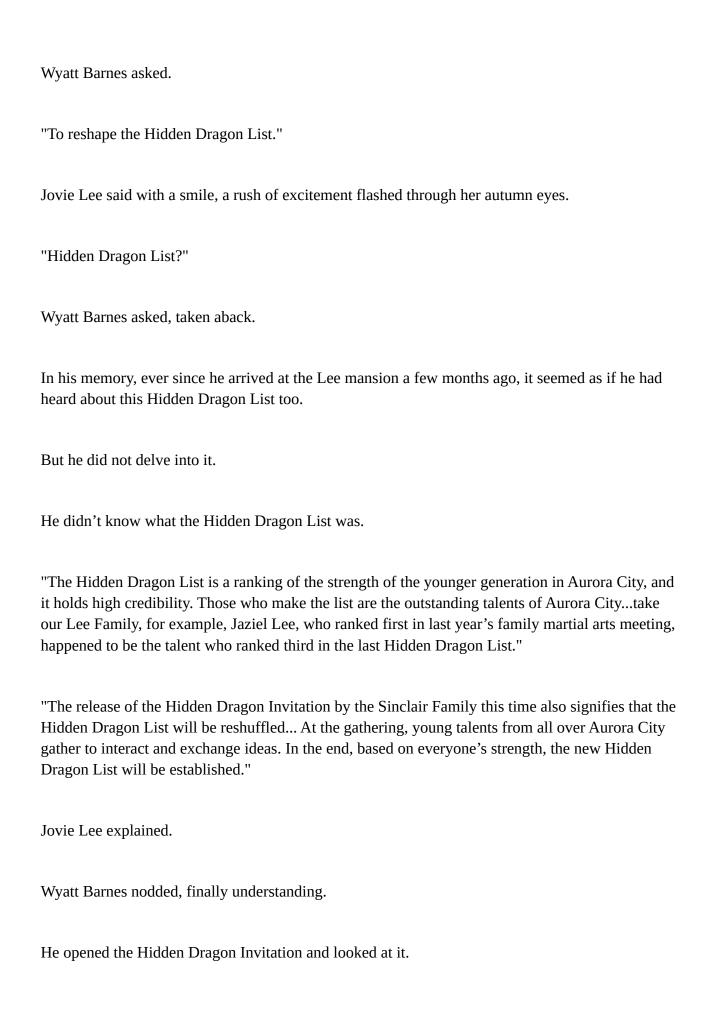














Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up.

"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."

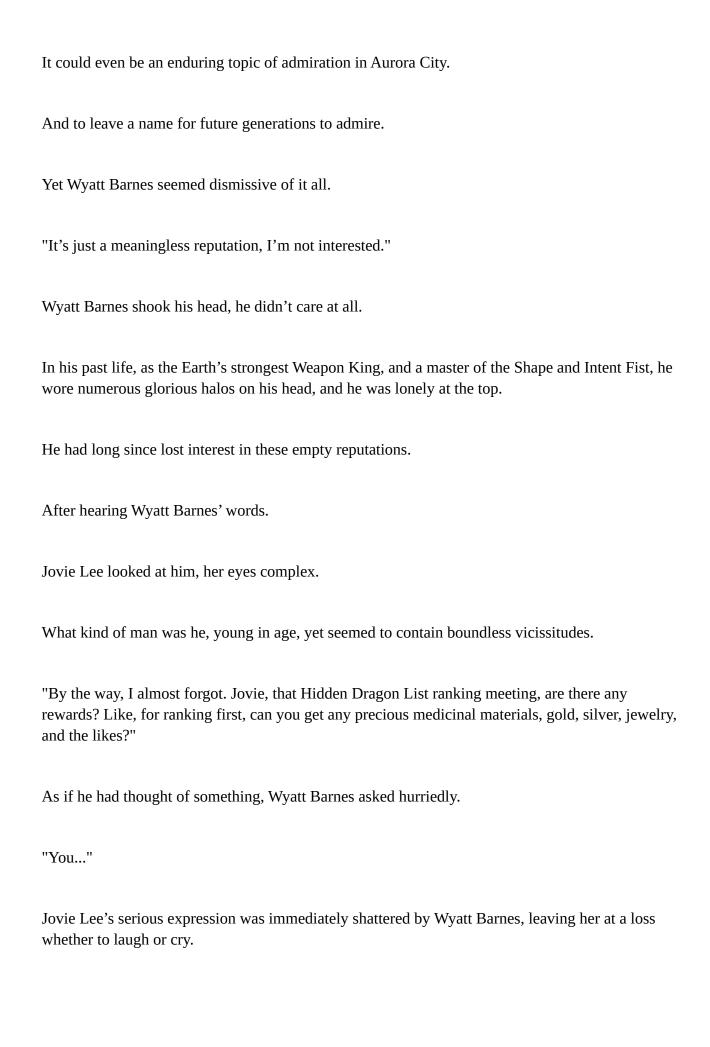
As Wyatt Barnes spoke, he murmured to himself.

"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.





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.

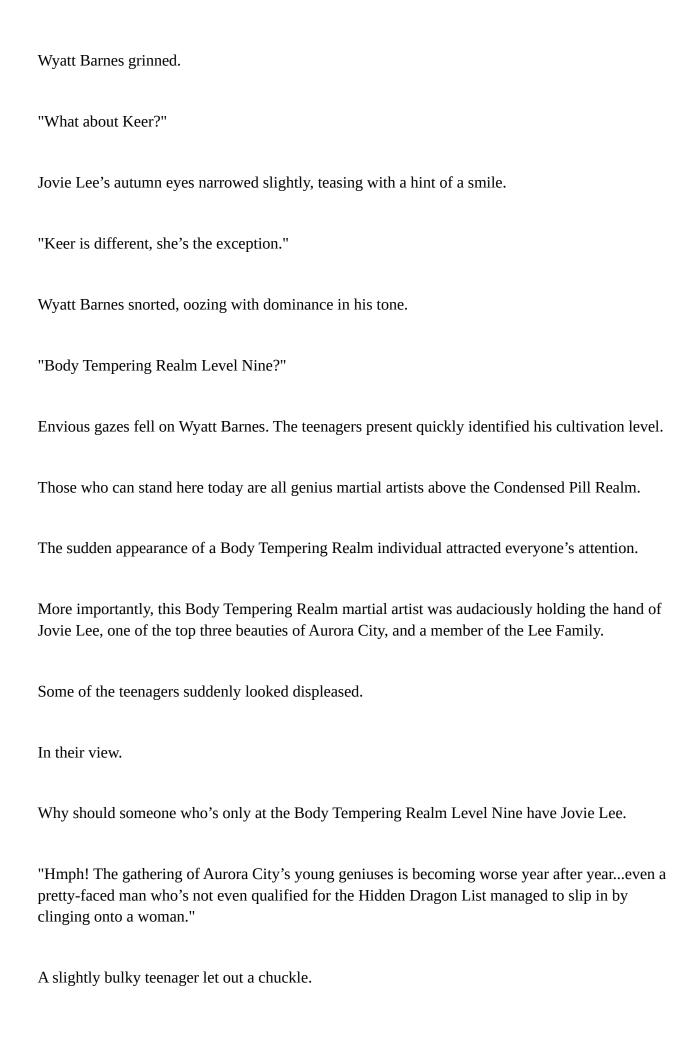
Of course, the teenagers' gazes were all centered on Jovie Lee.

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.









"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."

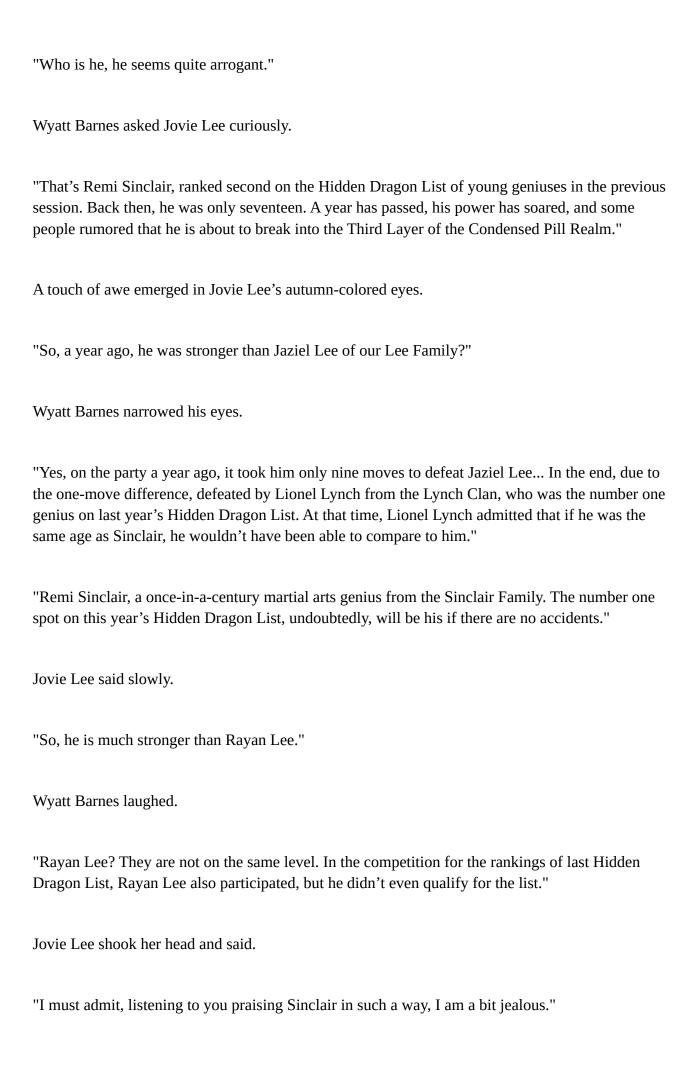
"Exactly, with five Condensed Pill Realm martial artists sitting in place, it is impossible for him, a boy at the Ninth Level of the Body Tempering Realm, to take the second place in the martial meeting of the family. It's not possible, I just cannot believe it!"

"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.

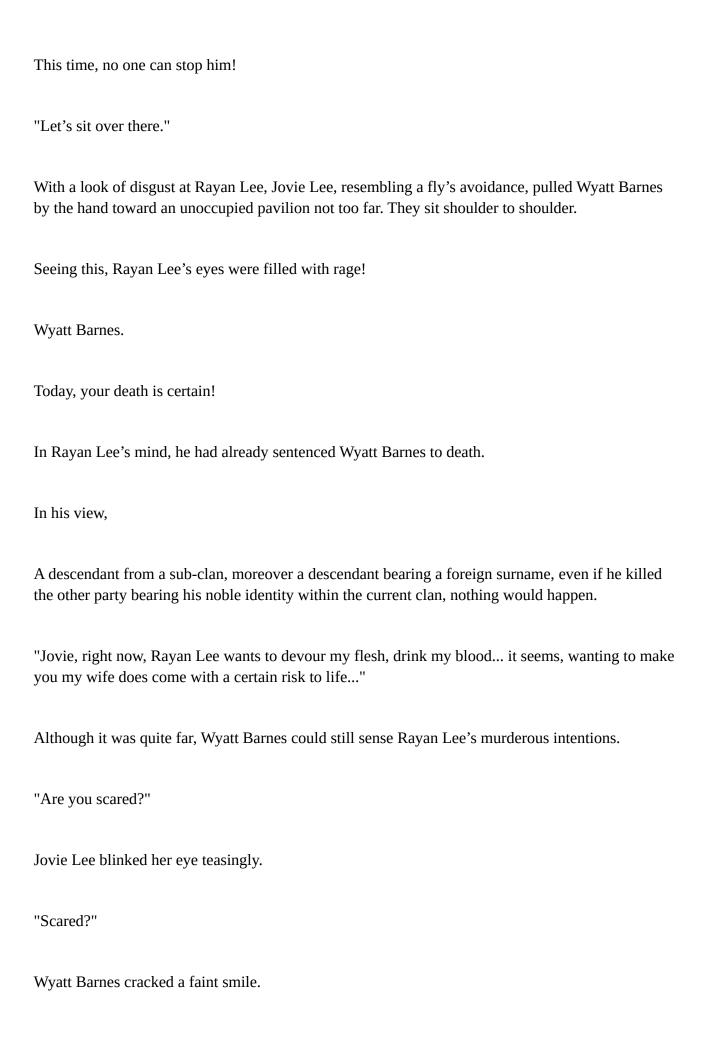


Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, pretending to be upset. "I'm just stating the facts. If you don't like hearing it, then defeat him... At that time, I surely won't be praising him anymore." Jovie Lee gave Wyatt Barnes a glance. "What will be my benefits if I defeat him?" Asked Wyatt Barnes. "What kind 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.



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!"

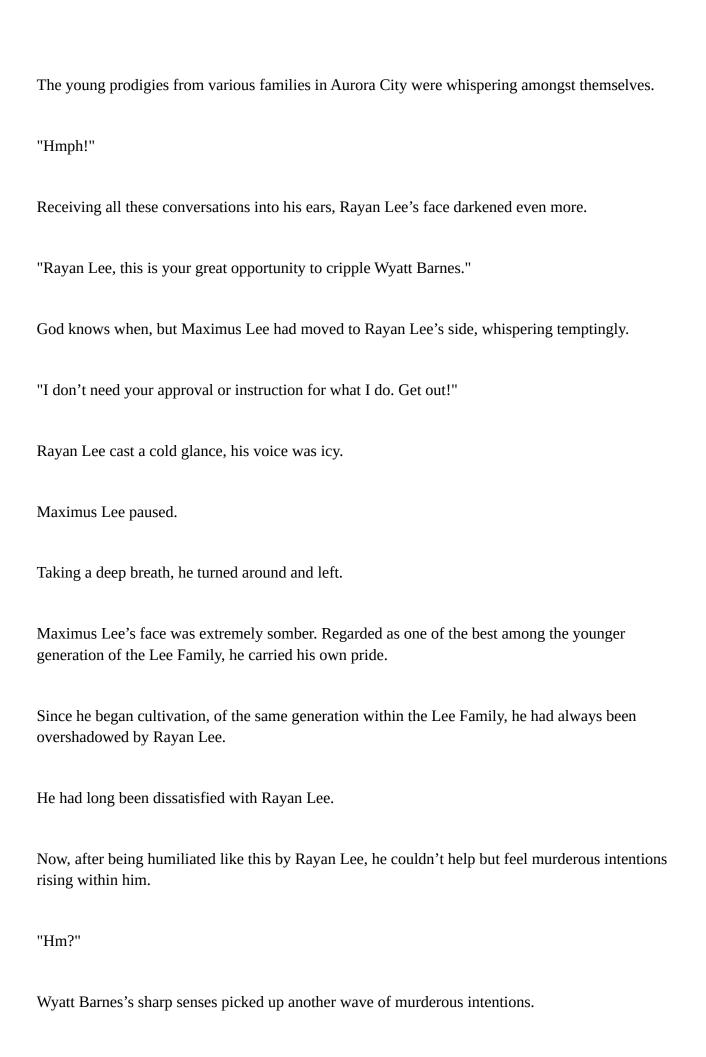
Amos Lynch smiled slightly at Wyatt Barnes.

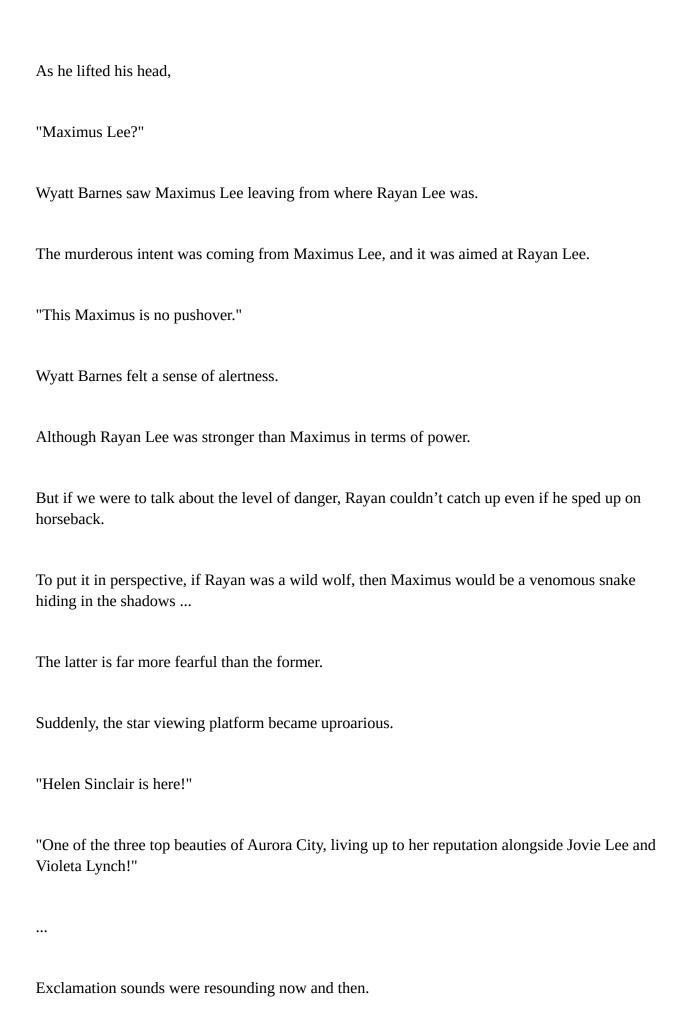
"I've also heard about you for a long time, the number one amongst the younger generation of the Lynch Family. Nice to meet you."

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?"

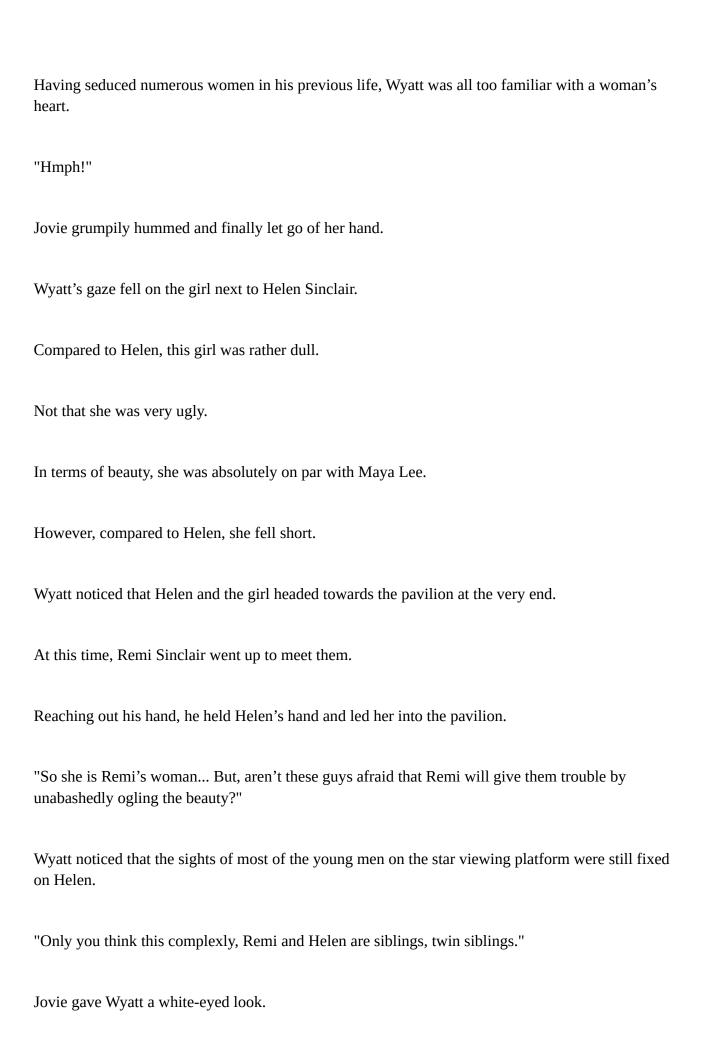
Ellis Lynch's eyes flashed, staring at Wyatt Barnes' eyes. Seemed like he wanted to read something from Wyatt Barnes' eyes. Just that he was bound to be disappointed. Wyatt Barnes merely had a mysterious smile, from beginning to end, his eyes appeared like an ancient well without waves, there was no 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."







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?

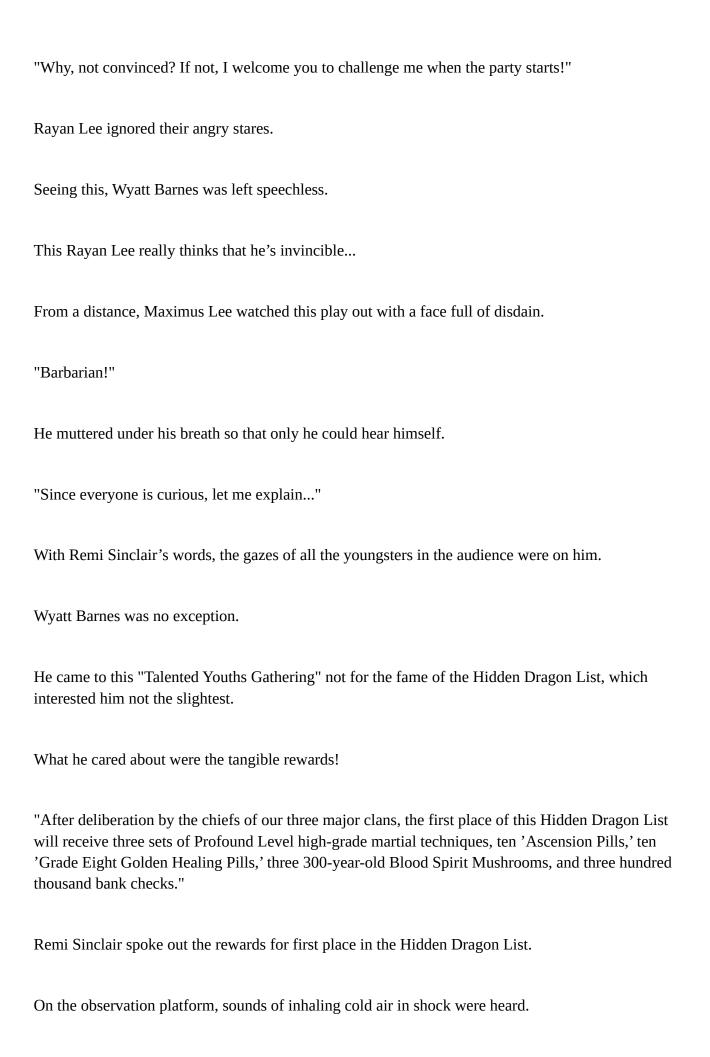




On the star viewing platform, you could hear many hurried breaths. Especially the young geniuses that did not belong to the three great families, their eyes were gleaming, and they were behaving somewhat out of order. Seeing this situation, Wyatt could understand. The three major families of Aurora City 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

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

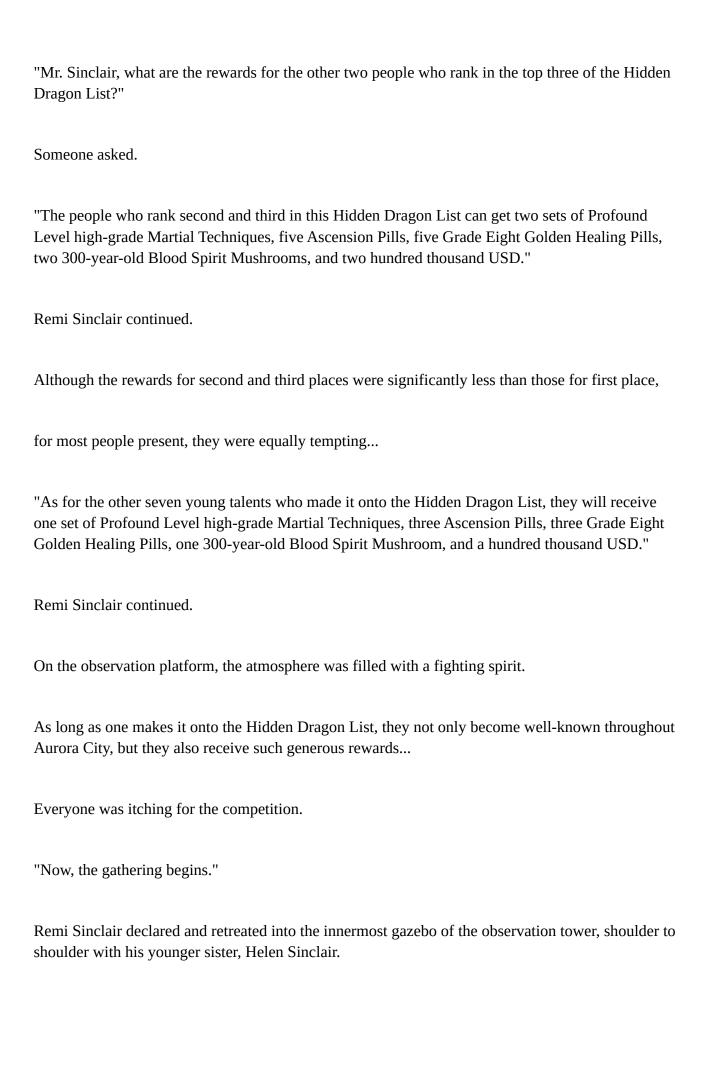
Rayan Lee's voice was loud.





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.







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.

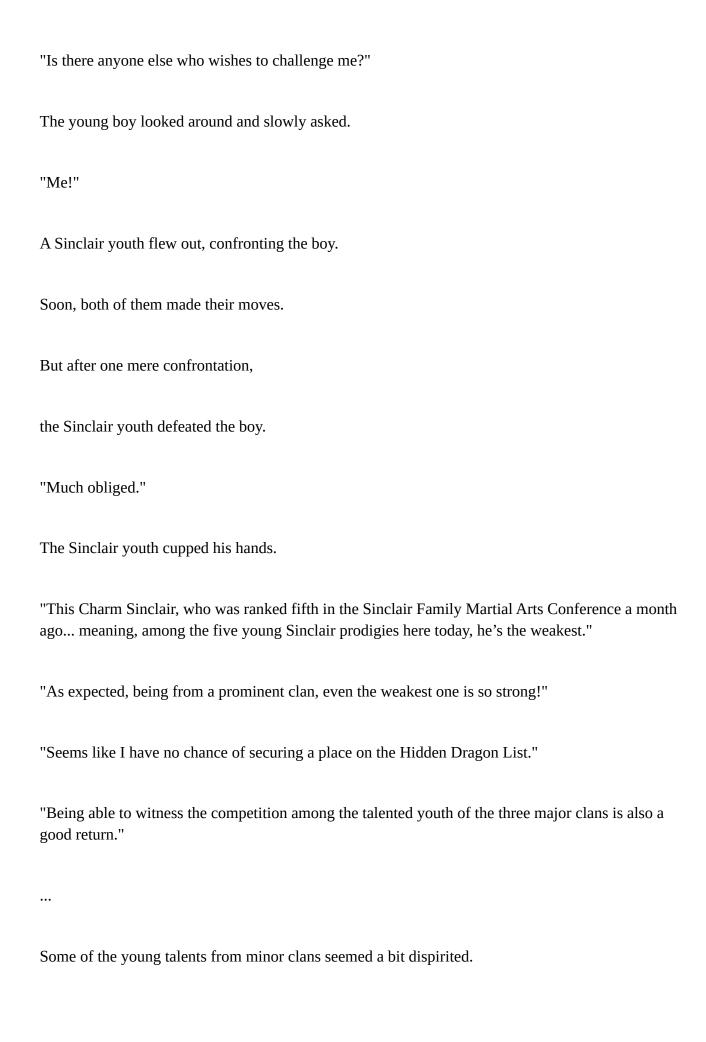
"Lost to Rayan Lee? Who told you that...he surrendered himself," Remi Sinclair mildly shook his

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?"

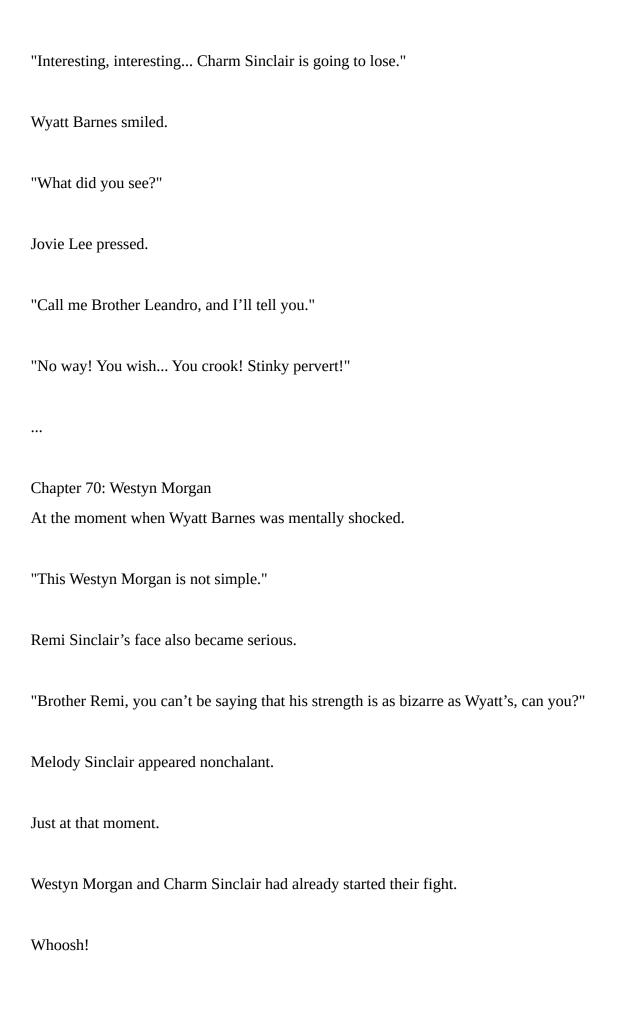
Melody Sinclair seemed a bit reluctant to believe it. "Melody, I ask you...how would it be if a foreign clansmen from our branch clan ranked first in our Sinclair Family's Martial Arts Conference?" Instead of answering Melody Sinclair directly, Remi Sinclair posed a question. "Brother, are you suggesting 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.











"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.







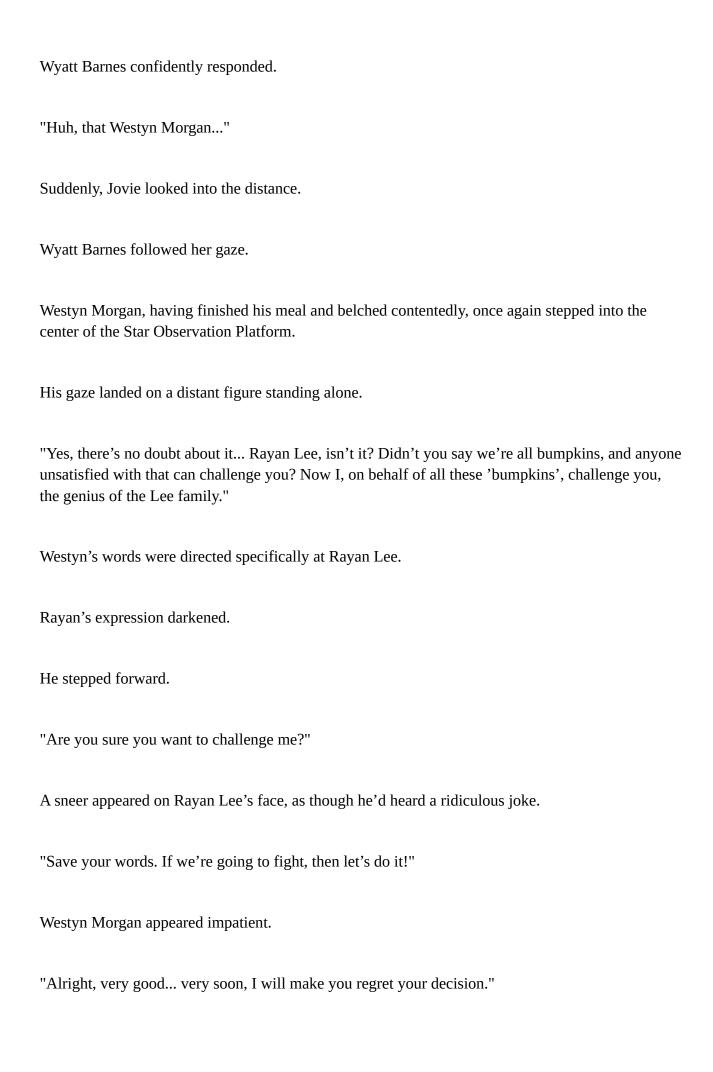
He could clearly see the Origin Force on Westyn Morgan's fist, which had suddenly increased a lot in an instant, exceeding the range of the First Level Condensed Pill Realm.
But it had not yet reached the Second Layer Condensed Pill Realm, and it hadn't induced the power of nature to form the image of 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



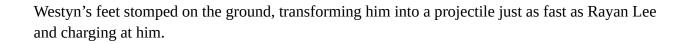
However, the two were completely different types.
Compared to Helen's ethereal fairy-like appearance, Jovie was the absolute opposite.
She, with her devilish curves and angelic face, was even more alluring to men.
"Helen."
Jovie's gaze landed on Helen, challenging her to a duel.
As two of the three beauties 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,





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!



"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!