

L. Wyatt 641

Chapter 641: Third Grade Spiritual Device

Having just witnessed Wyatt Barnes display an inscrutable technique, Brian Graham was already greatly shocked.

Now, through Wyatt Barnes' speech, it seemed as if he even knew a 'fourth-grade Artifact Refiner', which added to his surprise.

He suddenly realized.

The young boy who used to rely on his care has really grown up.

"Maybe, before long, he would surpass me... No, perhaps he has surpassed me already."

Brian Graham sighed silently.

In terms of age.

He was nearly ten years older than Wyatt Barnes.

But when it came to talent and skill, he felt inferior.

Not to mention Wyatt Barnes' method of dealing with his younger brother, Henni Graham. He did not see clear what happened from beginning to end.

If it wasn't for him recognizing Wyatt's calm demeanor at that time, realizing the measure he took.

Otherwise, he would have thought, like the group of onlookers at the time, that Henni Graham had gone mad by himself.

A fourth-grade Artifact Refiner?

Hearing Brian Graham's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but chuckle.

The "him" now, was not just some fourth-grade Artifact Refiner.

At present, his cultivation had broken through to the 'Enter Void Realm', and he could condense out third-grade fires. As long as he had enough materials, he could fully refine 'third-grade spiritual implements'.

However, he didn't bother to explain right away, "You could say that."

"You could say?"

Brian Graham didn't quite understand the meaning of Wyatt Barnes' words.

But, he saw an immense confidence within Wyatt Barnes' eyes. It seemed as if he was confident in repaying him with a brand-new fourth-class spiritual Wine Gourd.

For a moment, his breathing became rushed.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, what materials do you need? I'll immediately find them."

Brian Graham couldn't wait.

He always dreamed of elevating his Wine Gourd to a 'fourth-grade spiritual implement'. Now that he saw hope, he naturally wouldn't miss out.

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly and pulled out paper and pen from his Storage Ring.

Wyatt Barnes swung his pen, writing a dense mass of words on a piece of paper.

If there were any high-grade Artifact Refiners present, they would surely be shocked after seeing the materials listed by Wyatt Barnes.

Because the pile of materials that Wyatt Barnes was writing down, were all 'third-grade spiritual implement' materials.

Some of these materials were even the 'main materials' needed to refine third-grade spiritual implements.

However, all this was unknown to Brian Graham.

Each technical discipline had its expert.

Although his Martial Dao talent was high, he knew nothing about refining artifacts.

"Those are all of them."

Very quickly, Wyatt Barnes put away his pen.

Among the pile of materials he wrote down, besides the ones needed to elevate the Wine Gourd for Brian Graham, there were also materials needed to enhance his fourth-grade spiritual medicine tripod in his hand.

He believed that with the abilities of the Graham Family, these materials could be collected quickly.

"I'll start gathering these materials right away."

Brian Graham took the paper from Wyatt Barnes, stood up eagerly, somewhat impatient.

However, before he left, he seemed to think of something. He turned to Wyatt Barnes, saying, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, why don't you stay at our Graham Manor for a while? After I have collected all these materials, you could leave with my spirit Wine Gourd to find that Artifact Refining Master?"

"Sure."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, agreeing to it.

In his view, whether he stayed in Graham Manor or went back to his residence in the Capital City of the Blackstone Empire, it didn't make much difference.

Moreover, he only knew Walter Simmons there.

And Walter Simmons was rarely seen these days, and they did not interact much.

In this Graham Mansion, he had Brian Graham to drink and chat with him, which was quite comfortable.

"Ann, you go back to the main courtyard and prepare a guest room for Elder Brother Ling Tian... I'll start gathering the materials."

Very quickly, Brian Graham spoke to Ann King and left in a hurry.

This matter concerned the level of his Wine Gourd, and he dare not delay.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I'm sorry for subjecting you to such a scene."

Seeing her husband rushing off, Ann King said a bit embarrassed.

"It's alright. I understand Brother Graham's feelings."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes, under the guidance of Ann King, returned to the large yard where she and Brian Graham lived.

The yard was spacious and had many vacant rooms.

Ann King summoned two maids to clean up a room for Wyatt Barnes before letting him settle in.

"If you need anything, feel free to ask."

Once Wyatt Barnes was settled in, Ann King said with a smile.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes answered, "I appreciate your help."

"It's no trouble."

Ann King shook her head, then soon left the room, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, have a good rest. I'll take my leave."

After Ann left, she closed the door behind her.

Meanwhile, Wyatt was sitting cross-legged on the bed, holding the 'fragment of the realm of wind' in his hand, took out another original stone, and began to cultivate.

The Nine Dragons War, Earth Dragon Transformation!

Wyatt Barnes invested his whole heart and soul in cultivation, losing track of time.

When an original stone was depleted, Wyatt Barnes took out another original stone and continued to cultivate.

Additionally, with the help of the 'fragment of the realm of wind', his cultivation and realm of wind were improving at an extremely fast pace...

During this period, when Wyatt Barnes felt hungry, he would leave his room to eat.

And each time, Ann King would especially prepare delicacies for him.

Cultivating to the stage that Wyatt Barnes was at now, he could "fast" to a certain extent, allowing for extended periods without eating without any impact on his body.

During cultivation, Wyatt Barnes lost track of time.

After an unknown amount of time, Wyatt Barnes woke from his cultivation.

"Another medium-grade original stone is gone."

Looking at the stone in his hand that had lost its inner energy, appearing dull and lightless, Wyatt Barnes shook his head, casually tossing the stone aside.

Immediately afterwards, another medium-grade original stone appeared in his hand.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was preparing to continue cultivating.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Wyatt Barnes heard a voice from outside the door.

This voice, Wyatt Barnes was not unfamiliar with, it was the voice of Brian Graham, "Brother Graham is back?"

Wyatt Barnes got up from the bed and opened the door.

Outside the door, Brian Graham was standing there.

"Brother Graham."

Wyatt Barnes gave Brian Graham a slight smile.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, the materials you wanted... I've found them all... here."

With a wave of his hand, Brian Graham handed Wyatt Barnes a Storage Ring that had already been unmarked.

"So quickly?"

Wyatt Barnes was a bit surprised.

"It's been a month, is that still considered quick?"

Brian Graham was nonchalant at Wyatt Barnes's words.

You need to understand that this month, apart from using the connections of the Graham Clan to find those materials, he himself also personally went around looking for these materials.

This resulted in him not coming home much this past month.

However, Wyatt Barnes was unaware of all this.

"It's been a month?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled, not thinking that so many days had already passed.

Him who was immersed in cultivation, always thought that the time since he initially came to find Brian Graham, was only a little more than ten days...

Taking the Storage Ring from Brian Graham's hand, Wyatt Barnes looked at the Wine Gourd at Brian Graham's waist, "Brother Graham, give me your spiritual Wine Gourd."

"Alright."

Brian Graham hastily nodded, removing the Wine Gourd and handing it to Wyatt Barnes.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

At this moment, Brian Graham hesitated for a moment before saying, "While I was searching for those materials, I heard from a fifth-grade Artifact Refiner... that some of those materials are of high-grade, and won't even be used in 'fourth-grade spiritual artifacts'."

"What? Brother Graham, are you worried I am tricking you to get your materials?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"Of course not!"

Brian Graham hastily shook his head, "That's not what I meant... I'm just curious. That person is just a fifth-grade Artifact Refiner, after all. In terms of insight, he naturally can't compare to the 'fourth-grade Artifact Refiner Grandmaster' that you, Elder Brother Ling Tian, know."

As he spoke, Brian Graham's tone was full of flattery.

After all, the quality of his spiritual Wine Gourd still relies on that fourth-grade Artifact Refiner Grandmaster to help enhance.

"Haha... Brother Graham, actually that fifth-grade Artifact Refiner is not wrong."

Wyatt Barnes laughed heartily.

"Hmm?"

Brian Graham was taken aback.

"However, Brother Graham, there is one thing you have misunderstood... The materials I asked from you, are not because I want to ask someone to help you upgrade your spiritual Wine Gourd to the 'fourth-grade spiritual artifact' level."

Wyatt Barnes spoke slowly, his face serious.

"Not upgrading to the 'fourth-grade spiritual artifact' level?"

Wyatt Barnes's words made Brian Graham unable to react for a moment.

This time, Wyatt Barnes did not respond to Brian Graham, instead he smiled while looking at the latter, waiting for him to realise.

Soon, Brian Graham finally understood.

"Ling... Elder Brother Ling Tian... Are you... are you looking for a 'third-grade Artifact Refiner'?"

Brian Graham's breathing became hurried, and he was panting while he spoke.

"That's right."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "The Artifact Refiner that I am looking for, is indeed a 'third-grade Artifact Refiner'... Brother Graham, the next time you see your spiritual Wine Gourd, it is going to undergo earth-shattering changes."

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, he swiveled the Wine Gourd in his hand.

Earth-shattering changes?

Brian Graham's chest was throbbing with excitement, unable to calm down for a long time.

He knew the implications of Wyatt Barnes's words.

"I'm going to have a 'third-grade spiritual artifact'?"

At this moment, Brian Graham even felt like he must be dreaming.

However, he quickly realized that all this was not a dream, but actual reality.

"Brother Graham, I will take my leave first... I will come to find you again in a month. At that time, I will bring your spiritual Wine Gourd back to you."

With a wave of his hand, Wyatt Barnes put away Brian Graham's Wine Gourd, bid Brian Graham farewell and walked out of the room.

And Brian Graham, who had finally realised, personally saw Wyatt Barnes leave his compound and the Graham Family residence.

"Brother Graham, just wait."

At the entrance of the Graham Family mansion, looking at the still-exhilarated Brian Graham, Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, turned around and left.

It was only when Wyatt Barnes's figure disappeared from his sight that Brian Graham was finally able to let out a breath of relief, turning to go back into the Graham Family mansion.

Chapter 642: Increase by 'Seventy Percent

After leaving the Graham Family residence, Wyatt Barnes naturally did not seek out a 'Grade Three Artifact Refiner'.

Not to mention he doesn't know any Grade Three Artifact Refiners, even if he did, he wouldn't seek them out...

That's because he himself is a 'Grade Three Artifact Refiner'!

With the Grade Three Artifact Fire currently under his command, he can fully refine the 'Three-Gauge Spirit Tool' himself.

Drawing on the life-long artifice experience of the Martial Emperor, he can create a 'Three-Gauge Spirit Tool' that surpasses those refined by ordinary Artifact Refiners.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes rented a room at an inn in the Capital City.

The first thing he did after settling down was to take out the Storage Ring that Brian Graham had given him and take out a heap of material inside.

These materials were exactly those he had asked Brian Graham to prepare.

"First, raise the rank of the medicine tripod."

Wyatt Barnes was not in a hurry to raise the rank of Brian Graham's spirit gourd. Instead, he took out his Grade Four spirit medicine tripod and, using a small portion of the materials, raised its rank.

Shi!

A wisp of purple flame ignited in Wyatt Barnes's palm.

And around this purple flame, copper edges could be clearly seen flickering...

Purple Copper Artifact Fire!

This is exactly the 'Grade Three Artifact Fire'.

In a moment, the medicine tripod and a heap of materials were reduced to several pools of liquid under the fire, divided into four and suspended in the air.

Meanwhile, Wyatt's hands began to move, increasingly faster.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Wyatt's hands moved so quickly that residual images started to appear.

If there had been a high-grade Artifact Refiner present to witness this scene, they would have been greatly stunned.

Because Wyatt was currently employing an extremely complex artifact refinement technique.

This complex technique was profound and unfathomable, beyond the comprehension of ordinary people.

It could be imagined that the 'Three-Gauge Spirit Tool' produced by such a technique would surely be exquisite.

One hour passed.

The pools of liquid began to merge together.

Two hours passed.

Three hours passed.

...

After a full seven hours, Wyatt Barnes stopped and stood still.

And at the same time, a medicine tripod flashing a faint bronze glaze fell slowly from the air.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes easily caught the falling medicine tripod with his hand.

"A Grade Three Spirit Medicine Tripod!"

Looking at the medicine tripod in his hand, a smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

With this medicine tripod, it means that from now on, as long as he has enough materials, he can refine 'Grade Three Pill Medicine'.

After storing the medicine tripod, Wyatt did not rush to continue refining Brian Graham's spirit gourd.

Instead, he moved to the window of his inn room and opened it.

At this moment, Wyatt realized that the horizon was already filled with crimson clouds, clearly indicating that it was evening now.

"Didn't expect it took such a long time."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Wyatt washed up and then lay in bed to rest.

The process of refining a Grade Three Spirit Tool required concentration and allowed no room for slack...

So, Wyatt was now somewhat exhausted.

Soon, Wyatt fell asleep.

Once asleep, he slept until he naturally woke up.

Upon waking, Wyatt found that it was already the afternoon of the next day.

He immediately got out of bed, stretched his arms and legs, and a bright smile appeared on his face, "I haven't had such a good sleep in a long time."

After leaving the inn to eat at a nearby restaurant, Wyatt returned to his inn room to start refining the second 'Grade Three Spirit Tool'.

Before refining the second 'Grade Three Spirit Tool', he took out Brian Graham's spirit gourd.

The spirit gourd was originally a Grade Five Spirit Tool.

What Wyatt needed to do now was raise it to the 'Grade Three Spirit Tool' level.

"This kind of peculiar spirit tool is actually more troublesome than the commonplace swords... Even the required materials are varied."

Looking at the spirit gourd in his hand, Wyatt shook his head.

In his view, this kind of spirit gourd was rather flashy but lacked substance.

The material required to refine this kind of spirit tool was enough for him to make several spirit swords or spirit knives of the same grade...

Shi!

Wyatt raised his hand, a wisp of 'Purple Copper Artifact Fire' igniting in his palm once again.

Soon, the spirit gourd in his hand melted into a pool of liquid. The other materials needed also turned into several pools of liquid under his artifact fire.

Wyatt's hands kept moving, an extremely profound refinement technique was reproduced.

Now, Wyatt's every action seemed as if he had transformed into the Tathāgata, and the speed of his hands while practicing his refinement techniques was enough to shock anyone.

Time quietly slipped away.

The spirit gourd does not only serve as a vessel containing a large quantity of wine but is also a powerful 'attack spirit tool'.

Therefore, once refinement started, it was much more troublesome than the spirit medicine tripod.

In refining a Grade Three Spirit Medicine Tripod, Wyatt spent seven hours.

But for a Grade Three Spirit Gourd, he spent a full fifteen hours.

When Wyatt finally stopped and stood up, having successfully refined the Grade Three Spirit Gourd, it was already dawn of the next day.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes began to feel a wave of fatigue washing over him.

Before he knew it, he collapsed back onto the bed and fell asleep.

When he awoke, Wyatt Barnes busied himself with using the remaining materials to upgrade the Purple Emperor Soft Sword in his hand to the level of a 'Grade Three Spirit Artifact'.

"In my possession, I have a 'Near-Emperor Grade Spirit Artifact' which can amplify my strength by a full hundred percent, and a 'Grade One Spirit Artifact' capable of enhancing my power by nearly ninety percent... However, I cannot use these two spirit artifacts in the 'Dynasty Martial Combat' and the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'."

As the saying goes, a man may not be guilty, but the gem he carries could bring him wrongdoing.

Wyatt Barnes believes that if his 'Near-Emperor Grade Spirit Artifact' and 'Grade One Spirit Artifact' were exposed, it would inevitably attract the pursuit of powerful individuals from the Great Turdo Dynasty and even other major dynasties.

Near-Emperor Grade and Grade One Spiritual Artifacts are too precious. To some extent, they could bring him disastrous consequences.

Therefore, he urgently needs a spirit artifact that he can wield with confidence.

And a 'Grade Three Spirit Artifact' is undoubtedly the best choice.

A Grade Three Spirit Artifact, although it is enough to arouse others' covetousness, doesn't reach the point where they would act recklessly...

After all, within the scope of all major dynasties, a Grade Three Spirit Artifact represents a 'Grade Three Artifact Refiner'; no one dares to offend them easily.

But a Grade One Spirit Artifact and Near-Emperor Grade Spirit Artifact are different from a Grade Three Spirit Artifact.

A spirit artifact of that level would make any powerhouse of the major dynasties willing to take extreme risks.

Sizzle!

In Wyatt Barnes's hands, the Grade Three Artifact Fire, 'Purple Copper Artifact Fire' sparked up again.

At the same time, he continued to craft the third 'Grade Three Spirit Artifact'.

This Grade Three Spirit Artifact would be a Grade Three Spirit Sword.

The Spirit Sword is much easier to refine than the Grade Three Spirit Artifact gourd. Wyatt Barnes spent ten hours successfully refining it.

"Done!"

After ten hours, when Wyatt Barnes withdrew his hands, he looked at the chilly blade in his hand with satisfaction.

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword, upgraded to 'Grade Three Spirit Artifact' level, added a faint purple glow around it, making it look extremely extraordinary.

"Let's give it a try."

With a thought, Origin Force raged in Wyatt Barnes' body.

Whoosh!

At the same time, above the void above Wyatt Barnes's head, the power of heaven and earth fluctuated, finally gathering into ancient horned dragon illusions, winding down, lifelike.

There were seven ancient horned dragon illusions in total.

With Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force, it melted into the Purple Emperor Soft Sword in his hand.

Hum!

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword instantly straightened.

At the same time, above the void above Wyatt Barnes's head, four more ancient horned dragon illusions were added to the seven, along with nine thousand illusions of ancient giant elephants.

The nine thousand illusions of ancient giant elephants encircled the eleven ancient horned dragon illusions like the stars surrounding the moon.

"Not bad... It amplifies by 'seventy percent'."

A smile appeared on the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth. He was quite satisfied with the result.

"Previously, although I upgraded Brother Graham's spirit artifact gourd to the level of Grade Three Spirit Artifact, I haven't tested it... It should also amplify by 'seventy percent', right?"

With curiosity, Wyatt Barnes took out the spirit artifact gourd.

As the Origin Force melted into the spirit artifact gourd...

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes quickly found that, above the void above his own head, indeed, there are four additional ancient horned dragon illusions, plus nine thousand illusions of ancient giant elephants.

"Just like my Purple Emperor Soft Sword, it can amplify by 'seventy percent'!"

Wyatt Barnes laughed in satisfaction.

After staying in the inn for another full month, and further improving his strength and 'realm of wind', Wyatt Barnes finally checked out of the inn.

After leaving the inn, he went directly to the Graham Family residence.

"Young Master Wyatt."

As soon as Wyatt Barnes arrived at the entrance of the Graham Family residence, a Graham Family guard stepped forward and bowed respectfully to Wyatt Barnes.

"Young Master Wyatt!"

In an instant, the remaining Graham Family guards hurriedly followed suit and bowed to Wyatt Barnes.

"Do you know me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Graham Family guard who took the lead, looking puzzled.

He remembered very clearly.

A month ago, when he came to the Graham Family residence, none of the Graham Family guards who were guarding the gate of the Graham Family residence were this man.

"Young Master Wyatt, you may not recognize me... but a month ago, I saw you by the artificial lake in our Graham Family residence."

The guard of the Graham Family hurriedly spoke.

His face was filled with awe.

He knew that this purple-robed young man, although he appeared young, was a good friend of the young master of their Graham Clan.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes came to a sudden realization.

A month ago, on the artificial lake at the Graham Family residence, because he teased Henni Graham with his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions', he did indeed draw a crowd from the Graham Clan.

At that time, he didn't really pay attention to the crowd.

Obviously, this guard from the Graham Family was in the crowd watching the excitement.

"After you, Young Master Wyatt."

Under the guidance of the Graham Family guard, Wyatt Barnes once again entered the Graham Family residence and arrived at the courtyard where Brian Graham and his wife resided.

"Young Master Wyatt, I'll take my leave now."

The guard of the Graham Family respectfully greeted Wyatt Barnes before turning around and leaving.

"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and then walked into the courtyard.

The gates to the courtyard were wide open, not closed.

Chapter 643: Brian Graham's Shock

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes stepped into the courtyard, he heard an extremely excited voice coming from inside.

The owner of the voice seemed like he had been waiting for him for a long time.

This voice, Wyatt was not unfamiliar with.

"Brother Graham."

Seeing 'Brian Graham', the eldest son of the Graham family emerging hastily, Wyatt smiled.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, please."

Brian quickly ushered Wyatt into the courtyard and ordered the maiden by his side, "Without my permission, no one is allowed to come in!"

"Understood."

The maiden, although not knowing what happened that made the young master so agitated, obediently complied.

Quickly, Wyatt was welcomed into a spacious room by Brian.

Revision: With gleaming eyes, Brian stared at Wyatt, rubbing his hands together in excitement, completely unlike his usual composed demeanour.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, my Spirit Gourd..."

Brian took a deep breath, looking at Wyatt with hopeful eyes.

"Sigh."

Wyatt pretended to sigh.

"Huh?"

Seeing Wyatt's reaction, Brian's expression slightly changed.

Could it be that the Grade Three Artifact Refiner refused to enhance the Spirit Gourd to the 'Grade Three Spirit Gourd' level?

For a moment, he felt a sense of loss.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, if my predecessor doesn't want to help, it's okay... I have another Grade Four Spirit Artifact besides that Spirit Gourd."

Regaining his senses, Brian began to console Wyatt.

"Brother Graham, when did I ever say that my predecessor didn't want to help?"

Seeing Brian like this, Wyatt couldn't help but laugh.

"You..."

Brian was taken aback, then let out a bitter laugh.

Only then did he realize that Wyatt was intentionally sighing just now.

"Brother Graham, here."

With a wave of Wyatt's hand, a wine gourd appeared out of thin air and he handed it to Brian.

"This is... the wine gourd I had before?"

Taking the wine gourd from Wyatt, Brian looked at the much more exquisite gourd in his hand, which emitted a faint glow, and he couldn't help but be stunned.

The current wine gourd looked nothing like the one he had before.

"If it's not your wine gourd, then whose can it be?"

Wyatt shook his head with a smile.

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Brian's face reddened a bit.

At the same time, a flame formed by Origin Force suddenly ignited in his hand, which then fused into the Spirit Gourd.

In an instant, the radiance surrounding the Spirit Gourd became incomparably deep.

Whoosh!

In the void above Brian's head, the energy of Heaven and Earth stirred, finally converging into several spectral horned dragons...

Initially, eleven spectral horned dragons appeared, symbolizing Brian's current cultivation level of 'Enter Void Realm Level Eight.'

Immediately after, seven more spectral horned dragons and another seven thousand spectral giant elephants appeared beside these eleven horned dragons...

The seven thousand spectral giant elephants, as if worshiping an almighty emperor, surrounded the eighteen horned dragons in the center.

"Amplifying the force of seven horned dragons and an additional seven thousand giant elephants..."

Looking up at the void above his head, Brian had a moment of stunned bewilderment.

"So, my Spirit Gourd can amplify exactly 'seven-tenths' of my power? Now, even if it was placed amongst a pile of Grade Three Spirit Artifacts, it would still be considered top-tier?"

Brian's heart trembled violently, what had happened was completely unexpected.

It was truly shocking!

Originally, he believed.

As long as his Spirit Gourd could be enhanced to the 'Grade Three Spirit Artifact' level, he would be satisfied even if it could only amplify 'sixty-six' to 'sixty-seven percent' of his power.

But now, it was completely beyond his expectations.

Seventy percent!

Exactly seventy percent!

A Grade Three Spirit Artifact amplifying 'seventy percent' of the power...

Even though Brian wasn't an Artifact Refiner and didn't know much about Artifact Refinement.

But even if you've never eaten pork, you've seen a pig run.

He was convinced that this 'seventy percent amplifying' Grade Three Spirit Artifact would be unparalleled even in the Great Turdo Dynasty, let alone in other large dynasties... and perhaps, even in the outside territory.

Wyatt stood quietly beside, his face calm.

Brian's changing expressions were all captured by him from start to end.

He was not surprised by Brian's shock.

Anyone, upon knowing about the amplifying power of the Spirit Gourd, would be shocked.

"The Grade Three Spirit Artifacts that I refine, are equivalent to those refined by the Martial Emperor himself. Amplifying 'seventy percent' power... compared across the entire Cloud Skies Continent, I'm afraid there isn't another Artifact Refiner who could produce such a Grade Three Spirit Artifact."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Perhaps, there are still quite a few Grade Two Artifact Refiners in the Cloud Skies Continent, or even Grade One Artifact Refiners.

These Refiners might be able to effortlessly produce a Grade Two or a Grade One spiritual artifact that surpasses the amplification power of 'seventy percent' derived from a Grade Three spiritual artifact...

Yet, if they were to create a Grade Three spiritual artifact, it would be almost impossible for them to produce one that can amplify by 'seventy percent'.

This has nothing to do with the grade of the Artifact Refiner, but with their realization and experience in artifact refining.

"In this age, I have not yet ventured to the 'outside territory'. I wonder if anyone on the Cloud Skies Continent can match the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation in terms of artifact refining..."

"But one thing is certain... During the second life of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, no Artifact Refiner in the Cloud Skies Continent could surpass him!"

This, through the memory of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, was confirmed without a doubt by Wyatt Barnes.

Gradually, Wyatt Barnes pulled back his thoughts.

Brian Graham finally came back to his senses, lovingly caressing the spiritual artifact gourd in his hand, his eyes filled with a warm glow.

"Brother Graham, that elder mentioned... he only enhanced the 'amplification power' of your Wine Gourd. He did not increase the capacity of your Gourd."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Brian Graham, laughing, "So, the amount of wine your Gourd could hold in the past is still the same amount it can hold now."

Brian came back to his senses, shaking his head, "That doesn't matter... its original capacity was enough for me."

Upon saying this, Brian Graham completely sobered up, took a deep breath, looked sincerely at Wyatt Barnes and said, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, thank you."

Brian's thanks were heartfelt.

"Brother Graham, you are being too polite... Our acquaintance is also a kind of destiny. Besides, during our encounter in the Desolate Ancient City of the Green Forest Royal Country, if you hadn't helped me, I'm afraid I would have died at the hands of that old man."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled as he slowly spoke.

Recalling the thrilling scene in the Eternal Wine Shop in the Desolate Ancient City, he still felt a lingering fear.

At that time, not only was Fill Bear's cultivation destroyed, even he and Jovie Lee were in danger.

At the critical moment, it was Brian Graham who killed that old man.

This life-saving favor, Wyatt Barnes will never forget.

"The saying goes, 'what goes around comes around, good deeds will be rewarded'. In the past, I didn't believe in this saying. Today, I do."

With the reminder of Wyatt Barnes, Brian couldn't help but reminisce about that past scene and expressed his realization.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Brian Graham's face soon became solemn, and he spoke word by word, "In the future, no matter what you ask of me, I, Brian Graham, will risk everything to help you, no matter the cost!"

As for Grade Three spiritual artifacts, openly shown in the Great Turdo Dynasty, there was only one.

Moreover, it was in the hands of the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family.

Now, Wyatt Barnes gifted him a Grade Three spiritual artifact, which was a great favor to him, and he couldn't repay this kindness.

"Brother Graham, you're being too serious... but, I do have something I'd like you to help with."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Please say only."

Brian listened carefully.

"Brother Graham, if possible, I would like you to use your connections to help me find a very rare medicinal ingredient... The one drawn on this picture is the ingredient, I call it the 'Everlasting Root'."

Upon raising his hand, Wyatt Barnes held a drawing.

On it, a root-like medicinal ingredient appeared, which looks like the legendary Divine Beast 'Phoenix's' claw upon close examination.

"Everlasting Root?"

Brian's eyebrows raised in interest. He respectfully took the drawing from Wyatt's hand, "Rest assured Elder Brother Ling Tian, I will do my best to find this medicinal ingredient for you!"

"Thank you, Brother Graham."

Wyatt Barnes gave thanks promptly, then said, "Furthermore, if Brother Graham can obtain any unused Enter Void Realm martial artist's spiritual fruit that you are not utilising, I hope you could transfer it to me... I am prepared to reward you generously!"

At this point, Wyatt Barnes hesitated.

After all, Brian Graham was also an Enter Void Realm martial artist.

He, like Wyatt, was also striving to get to the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meeting'.

If he hasn't consumed the spiritual fruit in the past, he certainly wouldn't give it to others.

Everyone has a selfish side.

Wyatt Barnes could understand this.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, if you say so, you are not considering me as a friend... You had someone upgrade my Wine Gourd to a Grade Three Spiritual Artifact, and have done me a great favor. If I can truly obtain the Spiritual Fruit specialized for the Enter Void Realm martial artists, I would offer it willingly, without a blink."

Brian Graham responded solemnly.

"Thank you, Brother Graham."

Wyatt Barnes thanked him again, and then said, "Brother Graham, in that case, I will take my leave now."

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, why not stay here till before the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'?"

Brian Graham suggested.

"No need."

Wyatt Barnes tactfully declined Brian Graham's kind offer, "I have some matters to attend to at my place, so it's more convenient to go back."

He still remembers.

Last time he visited the Treasure Pavilion in Thames River City, he had discussed with Pavilion Master Valiant Charlesworth that if there was any news about the Enter Void Realm martial artist's specialized spiritual fruit and the 'Everlasting Root', Charlesworth would look for him at the Great Turdo Dynasty's residence in the capital of Emperor Stone's country.

If Charlesworth had news and came to visit him and he was not there, he would certainly regret it.

"Alright."

Brian Graham nodded in agreement, without any further insistence.

"I will see you out."

Subsequently, Brian Graham prepared himself to bid Wyatt Barnes farewell from the Graham Family mansion.

Just as the two men walked out of the courtyard side by side, they saw a figure rushing towards them. It was none other than 'Ann King'.

Chapter 644: The Spiritual Fruit Reappears

"Ann, what's the hurry?"

Brian Graham saw Ann King hurriedly returning, panting heavily, and couldn't help but ask curiously.

Ann, while she was putting on a thick fur coat, said: "Brother Brian, dad wants you to come... The Grand Elder has found a spiritual fruit outside, which he plans to give to you to consume."

"But, Second Mother is now pleading with dad for that spiritual fruit on behalf of the Second Young Master. Dad is in a difficult position, so he used Origin Force to send a message to notify me to call for you."

Ann King finished saying all in one breath.

Spiritual fruit?

Wyatt's eyes lit up.

Since the clan chief of the Graham clan wants to give Brian Graham that spiritual fruit, then that spiritual fruit must be a special one for warriors who Enter Void Realm.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, it seems your luck is good."

Brian Graham smiled at Wyatt.

Before Ann could react to what was happening, Brian Graham called to Wyatt and strode towards the central area of the Graham Family Manor.

The Graham Family Hall was located there.

On the way, Wyatt and Brian Graham walked side by side. The guards, servants, and maidens of the Graham Family that they met along the way all respectfully saluted to Brian Graham, "Young Master!"

Even members of the Graham Family were immensely respectful towards Brian Graham.

"With Brother Graham's talent and strength, his succession to the position of Clan Chief Graham is almost a sure thing."

Wyatt thought to himself.

"Brother Graham, if you haven't used that spiritual fruit before, you should take it for yourself."

Wyatt said to Brian Graham.

Even though he dearly wanted to get a spirit fruit specially for warriors who Enter the Void Realm.

However, as the saying goes 'A gentleman does not take that which others love', if that spiritual fruit is also useful to Brian Graham, he would feel rather guilty about taking it.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, whether I have used that spiritual fruit before or not...I will give it to you."

Brian Graham firmly declared.

This was his promise, a man's promise.

The third-tier spirit tool that Wyatt gave him was undoubtedly a huge favor, which was hard to requite even with a spiritual fruit.

But, he still wanted to repay as much as he could.

Brian Graham's firm decision warmed Wyatt's heart.

Soon, Wyatt followed Brian Graham into the Graham Family Hall.

The Graham Family Hall, was magnificently gilt. There were currently three people standing inside.

One person stood on one side.

The other two people stood on the other side, opposite to the former.

The person standing alone was a dignified middle-aged man, wearing a blue robe. He carried a natural authority in his demeanor.

"He must be the Clan Chief of the Graham Family."

At a glance, Wyatt guessed the identity of the dignified middle-aged man.

And the fact proved, Wyatt did not guess wrong.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, this is my dad, also the clan chief of our Graham Clan."

The voice of Brian Graham passed into Wyatt's ears at the right time.

"Clan Chief Graham."

Wyatt looked at Clan Chief Graham and nodded slightly as a gesture of respect.

Clan Chief of the Graham Clan nodded to Wyatt and said, "You should be the friend of Brian. You are so young, yet your skills are astonishing, it's quite surprising."

By the end of his speech, the gaze of the Clan Chief of the Graham clan had seemingly added a few more layers of depth.

Which made Wyatt feel a bit uncomfortable.

Then, Wyatt looked at the other two people in the hall.

A middle-aged woman and a young man.

Now, the two were staring at him angrily, the fury in their eyes, if it could erupt, might have turned him into ashes by now.

As for these two people, Wyatt was not unfamiliar with them.

They were the wife of Clan Chief of the Graham family, and the 'Second Young Master of the Graham family - Henni Graham'.

"I suspect that the reason Clan Chief Graham is looking at me this way, is because of the incident two months ago when I taught Henni Graham a lesson."

At this moment, Wyatt didn't find it hard to guess this point.

"Clan Chief Graham flatters me."

However, facing the deep hints in Clan Chief Graham's words, Wyatt's face remained unchanged, neither servile nor overbearing.

This made Clan Chief Graham appreciate him greatly. He looked at Brian Graham and said, "Brian, you have made a remarkable friend...I heard that your friend also intends to participate

in the 'Great Turdo Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' four months later. I am looking forward to it."

"Elder Brother Ling Tian will surely not disappoint you, dad."

Brian Graham nodded, his words filled with confidence in Wyatt.

"Dad, I heard that the Grand Elder has found a spiritual fruit?"

Soon, Brian Graham asked.

Almost at the instant when Brian Graham's words fell, the faces of the woman beside him and Henni Graham changed dramatically.

The two of them exchanged a glance, from each other's eyes they saw unwillingness.

"Damn! How did he get the news so soon."

The woman's Origin Force was filled with fury.

"Mother, I can't stand it...If I could get that spiritual fruit, I would definitely break through to 'the Seventh Order on Enter the Void Realm'! By then, I would surely be able to advance in the 'Great Turdo Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' and qualify for the 'Decachyon Martial Arts Tournament.'

Henni Graham's Origin Force was filled with unwillingness.

"Yes."

In response to Brian Graham's question, Clan Chief of the Graham clan nodded and with a wave of his hand, a luminous spiritual fruit appeared out of nowhere.

Seeing this spiritual fruit, Brian Graham's eyes lit up.

Yet, standing next to Brian Graham, Wyatt couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile at the corners of his mouth.

Not for any other reason.

Simply because he had seen this spirit fruit before.

Not just seen it, he had even ingested it.

Spiritual Void Fruit!

Back then, the Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master 'Valiant Charlesworth' had given him one of these fruits as part of a trade.

When he was on the verge of entering the 'Second Layer of the Void Realm', it was because he had ingested the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' that he was able to make the breakthrough to the 'Third Layer of the Void Realm'.

Therefore, the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' was useless to him now.

"However, it seems that Brother Graham has never consumed this Spiritual Void Fruit."

While Wyatt Barnes was greatly disappointed, he noticed Brian Graham's burning gaze towards the Spiritual Void Fruit. It was a gaze that would do anything to make the fruit his own.

However, Wyatt soon saw how Brian retracted his gaze.

At the same time, a clear Origin Force Condensed Sound reached his ear:

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, after I get this spiritual fruit, I will give it to you...With the help of this spiritual fruit, your cultivation is sure to progress further."

It was the Origin Force Condensed Sound of Brian Graham.

Wyatt Barnes was completely taken aback.

Just a moment before, he had figured out that Brian had never consumed the 'Spiritual Void Fruit'.

The next moment, Brian was offering him the 'Spiritual Void Fruit'.

For a while, Wyatt Barnes only felt warmth in his heart.

"Brother Graham is truly a friend worth cherishing deeply."

Wyatt Barnes sighed in his heart.

However, Wyatt Barnes now deliberately restrained his emotions and spoke through Origin Force Condensed Sound: "Brother Graham, if I'm not mistaken, you have never consumed this Spiritual Void Fruit in the past, have you?"

"Hmm."

Brian Graham didn't deny it and responded using Origin Force Condensed Sound: "In the past, I had consumed a spiritual fruit exclusive to warriors in the Void Realm, but it wasn't this type."

"Then why are you giving it to me? If you consume it yourself, you could likely break through to the 'Ninth Layer of the Void Realm' in a short time, couldn't you?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"This is my promise to you."

Brian Graham's response was simple and straightforward, adding to the warmth in Wyatt Barnes's heart.

In the end, Wyatt Barnes decided not to tease Brian Graham any longer, "Brother Graham, unfortunately, you may not get what you want."

"Hmm?"

Brian Graham was shocked.

"I too have consumed a Spiritual Void Fruit specifically for warriors in the Void Realm... However, I was luckier than you, since what I consumed was this 'Spiritual Void Fruit'."

Wyatt Barnes spoke through Origin Force Condensed Sound.

At the same time, the clan chief of the Graham Clan started to speak, "Brian, this is a 'Spiritual Void Fruit' which can enhance the cultivation of a warrior in the Void Realm to a certain extent...You can consume this fruit to breakthrough to the 'Ninth Layer of the Void Realm' in a short time."

"I am now prepared to give this fruit to you...I hope you can bring honor to our Graham Clan and the Great Turdo Dynasty in the 'Dynastic Martial Meet', as well as the 'Decadic Martial Meet'!"

In the end, the clan chief of the Graham Clan handed over the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' in his hand.

"Father, rest assured, I will definitely not let everyone down!"

Brian Graham took a deep breath, slowly reaching out to take the Spiritual Void Fruit.

At this moment, his feelings were complex.

He initially thought that the fruit would be given to Wyatt Barnes, but he didn't expect that Wyatt Barnes had consumed this kind of fruit in the past.

He felt as if he lost the fruit and regained it again.

"Wait!"

However, just when Brian Graham was about to receive the Spiritual Void Fruit, a figure dashed out and stopped Brian Graham.

The one who stopped Brian Graham was none other than Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan.

"Mother?"

Brian Graham frowned, his face slightly sunk.

Although he guessed that his mother would definitely be unwilling to see him obtain the 'Spiritual Void Fruit', he didn't expect her to be so straightforward.

Now that his father had spoken, she was still obstructing him?

This sight also caught Wyatt Barnes off guard.

"This wicked woman, at this point, she still wants to fight for the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' for her son?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, not having a favorable impression of the woman.

His wife, in front of outsiders, was so disrespectful to him...

For a moment, there was a trace of anger in his eyes.

"What are you doing?"

The tone of Clan Chief Graham was extremely low.

His words were obviously directed at the woman, his wife.

"I believe this 'Spiritual Void Fruit' should be given to Elizabeth, not him."

The woman turned around, looking at the Clan Chief, and said bluntly.

"Hmph!"

Clan Chief Graham snorted, "I know Elizabeth is your biological son, which is why you always favor him... However, this matter concerns our Graham Clan, and our Great Turdo Dynasty, we cannot afford for you to act impulsively!"

"I am thinking about our Graham Clan!"

The woman said word by word: "I know he possesses extraordinary talent, and has now broken through to the 'Eighth Layer of the Void Realm'. It won't be difficult for him to stand out in the 'Dynastic Martial Meet'... It's precisely because of this, I feel that the Spiritual Void Fruit should not be given to him, but to Elizabeth."

"Hmm?"

Clan Chief Graham frowned, looked at the woman, wanting to know why she said so.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham were also eyeing the woman with interest, curious about what she would say.

Chapter 645: Unreasonable Demand

"Today, among the young generation of our Graham Family, his strength is indeed the strongest, which I can't deny. However, next to him, the strongest one is Elizabeth... You have to agree on this point, right?"

The middle-aged woman looked at her husband, who was the Chief of the Graham Clan, and said.

The Chief of the Graham Clan nodded.

"During this 'Dynastic Martial Competition', with his cultivation level, it wouldn't be difficult for him to advance and obtain the qualifications for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'... But it's different for Elizabeth!"

"Unless Elizabeth can consume this 'Spiritual Void Fruit' and break through to the Seventh-Order of the Void Realm... Otherwise, it's impossible for him to advance in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' or obtain the qualification for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'."

The woman spoke candidly.

"And then?"

The Clan Chief of the Graham Family asked.

"Then, I believe, giving the Spiritual Void Fruit to him is a waste! Because, regardless of whether he consumes the Spiritual Void Fruit, he can advance in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' and obtain qualification for 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'."

The woman continued: "And without this Spiritual Void Fruit, it's impossible for Elizabeth to obtain the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' qualification... In my opinion, using a Spiritual Void Fruit to increase our Graham Clan's number of participants in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' is a good thing."

Wyatt Barnes, standing on the side, smiled sarcastically.

This wicked woman is so painstaking for her own son that she could even make such a statement.

In Wyatt Barnes's view, all the woman's words were nonsense!

Even if the Spiritual Void Fruit was given to her own son, and her son gained the qualification for the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet', wouldn't he just end up in last place?

By the time the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' started, he would probably be eliminated in the first round.

If the Spiritual Void Fruit were given to Brian Graham, there's even a chance that Brian could break through to the 'Cave Void Realm' before the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'!

"However, it's not easy to break through to the Cave Void Realm... I wonder how far Brother Graham has comprehended the 'earth realm'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

As for Brian Graham who stood beside Wyatt Barnes, he remained calm from start to finish, as if everything happening in front of him had nothing to do with him.

Soon, the Clan Chief of the Graham Family spoke.

What he said was exactly what Wyatt Barnes had just been thinking.

"... This 'Spiritual Void Fruit' could significantly impact Brian's performance in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'! If he could break through to the 'Cave Void Realm' before the Meet, he might even have a chance to contend for first place in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'."

The Clan Chief of the Graham Family's words rang out with finality.

First place in the Ten Dynasties Martial Meet!

What kind of glory would that be?

"You also used the word 'if'... Even if, with the help of this Spiritual Void Fruit, he can break through to the Ninth-Order of the Void Realm in a short period, how easily do you think he can break into the 'Cave Void Realm'? Even if his Origin Force meets the requirement within the remaining year or so, what about his comprehension of the realm?"

The woman was adamant, refusing to back down, "Comprehending the 'Cave Void Realm' is not that easy... Some Void Realm martial artists have spent their whole lives at the Ninth-Order of the Void Realm, simply because they couldn't comprehend the 'Cave Void Realm'."

The Cave Void Realm, also known as the 'middle-tier realm', stands above the 'low-tier realm' that most Void Realm martial artists comprehend.

Above the Ninth-Order of the low-tier realm is the First level of the middle-tier realm.

Comprehending this requires an extremely high comprehension ability.

"Hmph!"

The Clan Chief of the Graham Family snorted, "Then, are you confident that if Elizabeth takes the Spiritual Void Fruit, he will succeed in advancing in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition', obtaining the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' qualification, and bring glory to the Graham Clan?"

"If you're confident, then there would be no harm in my giving this Spiritual Void Fruit to Elizabeth, would there?"

The Clan Chief of the Graham Family said up to this point.

The woman's face broke into a victorious smile and she glanced at Brian Graham smugly.

However, her smile soon froze.

Simply because the Clan Chief of the Graham Family hadn't finished speaking.

"But, if Elizabeth fails to gain the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' qualifications after consuming the Spiritual Void Fruit... then I will punish him, revoking his chance to become the next Clan Chief of the Graham Family for the rest of his life!"

The following words of the Clan Chief of the Graham Family rang out with a strong conviction.

Both the woman and Henni Graham, who were standing on the side, had their faces drastically change.

No one had expected the Clan Chief of the Graham Family to say something like that.

The position of the next Clan Chief of the Graham Family!

If there were no accidents, it should have been Henni Graham's.

Because Brian Graham had made it clear long ago that he was not interested in being the next Clan Chief of the Graham Family.

Otherwise, Brian Graham would have already been appointed as the heir to the Clan Chief of the Graham Family.

It could be said that Brian Graham wouldn't compete with his 'Second Brother' Henni Graham for the position of the Clan Chief.

"Mom! I don't want the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' anymore, I don't want it anymore!"

Henni Graham was panicked and quickly transmitted his voice to his mother using Origin Force.

What a joke!

The position of the next Clan Chief of the Graham Family, thanks to his elder brother Brian Graham's lack of interest, although it has not yet been officially announced who will inherit it, everyone knows it will definitely be him.

Now, because of a single Spiritual Void Fruit, he might even lose the chance to inherit the position of the Clan Chief of the Graham Family, of course, he is unwilling.

He was not willing to gamble the position of the Clan Chief of the Graham Family!

Because even if he consumed the Spiritual Void Fruit and broke through to the Seventh-Order of the Void Realm before the 'Dynastic Martial Competition', he wouldn't be completely sure that he could secure a spot in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'.

And the woman's face also completely changed.

She didn't expect her husband to use this to threaten her and her son...

She bit her teeth and always felt unwilling to give in.

"I believe, the ownership of the Spiritual Void Fruit should be decided by the elders of our Graham Clan with a vote..."

The woman diverted the topic and spoke solemnly: "Whether it's him or Elizabeth that consumes the Spiritual Void Fruit, both are gambles... So why should he have the priority?"

Why?!

The woman's words were clear.

She was proposing that the elders of the Graham Clan should vote to decide.

"Enough!"

The Clan Chief of the Graham family could no longer bear his wife's bossy behavior and shouted angrily.

The woman was scared into closing her mouth.

However, at this moment, Brian Graham, who had been silent, spoke up. "Father, since Second Mother is eager for the elders to vote on the ownership of the 'Spiritual Void Fruit', let's allow them to do so."

Brian Graham suddenly spoke up and said those words.

In an instant, not only was the Clan Chief of the Graham family stunned, but the woman and Henni Graham were also taken aback.

They didn't expect that Brian Graham would agree.

"Brother Graham..."

Wyatt Barnes was also dumbfounded.

The situation was clearly in favor of his Brother Graham. Why was he digging his own grave?

Incomprehensible.

He truly couldn't understand.

"Our eldest master of the Graham Clan is truly remarkable... I will immediately send someone to invite all the elders."

The woman's face lit up with a victorious smile, her eyes sparkling as she stepped out of the hall and gave the command to a servant waiting outside.

As long as all the elders of the Graham Clan gathered, she was confident that she could win the majority of the elders to her son's side.

She knew very well that her son was the future Clan Chief of the Graham Clan.

Under the same circumstances, she was not worried about her son losing to Brian Graham in the vote of the Graham family's elders.

"Brian, you..."

The Clan Chief of the Graham family frowned, looking perplexed.

Wyatt Barnes also looked at Brian Graham, puzzled. "Brother Graham, if you hadn't voluntarily agreed, the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' would have been yours. Your actions are truly irrational."

"Since your Second Mother dares to make such a demand, she must be confident about winning over the majority of the elders in the Graham Clan."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but worry for Brian Graham.

What he couldn't comprehend the most was why Brian Graham would willingly agree to the unreasonable demands of that wicked woman.

Just now, under the wrath of the Clan Chief, the evil woman had become silent.

The Spiritual Void Fruit was about to fall into Brian Graham's pocket.

But at this crucial moment, Brian Graham seemed to be tripping over his own rope, which was somewhat speechless.

"Brother Wyatt, If I don't agree to Second Mother's request, even if she stops speaking due to my father's fury, she won't truly give up... This time, I want to make her give up completely!"

There was a frightening glint in Brian Graham's deep eyes as he replied in Origin Force condensed voice.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

He had not expected this was all part of Brian Graham's cunning plan.

Brian Graham was clearly in control of everything.

"It seems Brother Graham, you already have a full grasp of the situation. I will wait and see, ready to watch the play."

Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief.

"There will be a good show... It definitely won't let you down."

Brian replied.

"I'm looking forward to it."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

As time went on, the originally empty grand hall of the Graham house became bustling.

Not only did the elders who lived in the mansion return, but those who were in different parts of the Capital City overseeing the Clan's businesses had also come back.

Thirty-seven elders, all gathered together.

Among them, a small portion were middle-aged men; the rest were mostly old men.

A few of them had white hair and eyebrows, evidently over a hundred years old.

Nevertheless, due to their high cultivation level, each of them seemed full of vitality.

"Clan Chief, is there something important that you've summoned us for?"

Soon, one of the elders from the Graham Clan opened his mouth to ask.

Hearing this, the Clan Chief explained the situation without any omission.

All of a sudden, the elders of the Graham Clan understood the reason why they were called back.

"So it seems, there is only one Spiritual Void Fruit... We have to choose between the eldest and second young master for its consumption."

The eyes of the elders began to shift back and forth between Brian Graham and Henni Graham, as if examining some products.

This made Wyatt Barnes, who was standing aside, speechless yet again.

However, Brian Graham kept a stoic expression, showing an astonishing calmness towards everything that was happening.

"I actually think that the possibility of the Second Young Master obtaining the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' qualification is greater than the possibility of the Eldest Young Master breaking through to the Cave Void Realm before the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'."

A middle-aged elder said.

Chapter 646: Enter the Sixth Layer of the Void Realm!

As soon as the middle-aged elder spoke, it was as if a stone had stirred up a thousand waves.

"I also think so."

"I agree with this."

...

Most of the remaining elders nodded in agreement.

In their opinion,

With Second Young Master 'Henni Graham's' current cultivation, once he consumes the Spiritual Void Fruit, it's almost certain that he will 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order' before the Great Turdo Dynasty Martial Competition.

And a Seventh-Order Void Realm martial artist has a significant chance of standing out in the Dynasty Martial Competition and qualifying for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts'.

In contrast, it's tough for Second Young Master 'Brian Graham'.

The Cave Void Realm is no longer merely a question of Origin Force, but more importantly, the understanding of the 'realm'.

If the 'realm' is not fully understood, even if the Origin Force is strong, it is impossible to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm'.

In order to break through to the Cave Void Realm, in addition to the Origin Force that needs to meet the conditions, it's even more crucial to first comprehend the 'Cave Void realm', that is, the 'middle realm'.

This point, is often the most difficult.

Comparing the two, knowing that Second Young Master Henni Graham will be the future clan chief of the Graham Clan, a group of elders already had an idea in their hearts.

Unseen among them, they leaned towards Second Young Master 'Henni Graham'.

Seeing most of the elders lean toward her son, a woman standing by, who was the Madam Clan Chief of the Graham family, had a victorious smile on her face and gave Brian Graham another triumphant look.

A smile also appeared on the face of Henni Graham, who modestly replied, "Your praise is too lavish, honorable elders."

Just at this moment-

"Humph!"

A chilly snort suddenly sounded, breaking the noisy atmosphere on the scene.

Instantly, the atmosphere became solemn, and there was absolute silence.

All eyes fell on the one who had just snorted-

The one who snorted was none other than 'Brian Graham', standing next to Wyatt Barnes.

For a moment, many elders of the Graham Clan frowned, somewhat displeased.

"The young master has been out for a while and seems to understand less and less..."

Some elders who were over a hundred years old said faintly.

The tone clearly carried a note of reproach.

Seeing this, the smiles on the faces of the Madam Clan Chief and Henni Graham grew even brighter, feeling that Brian Graham was 'digging his own grave'.

If Brian Graham made a fuss like this, it'd be a wonder if any elders had his vote!

"Brian."

Seeing Brian Graham irking quite a few elders, the Clan Chief of the Graham Family frowned, somewhat puzzled.

Based on his understanding of his eldest son, he knew that his eldest son was not impetuous.

"Honorable elders."

Brian Graham scanned the elders of the Graham Family with a faint gaze and spoke unhurriedly: "It seems to me that you don't have much faith in whether I can break through to the Cave Void Realm before the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts' after eating the Spiritual Void Fruit."

"Or perhaps, it's time I gave you some confidence!"

As Brian Graham was nearing the end of his sentence, his words took a turn.

Almost at the exact moment when Brian's words fell.

Whoosh!

Compact and clearly visible earth-yellow energy wrapped around Brian's body, radiating a majestic aura.

At the same time, high in the void, the very power of heaven and earth stirred, eventually condensing into the ethereal shapes of nine ancient horned dragons-

The power of the nine ancient horned dragons!

"Nine...nin...the early stage of the ninth level earth realm!"

Suddenly, a white-browed elder was the first to react, unable to suppress a startled cry.

Immediately after, more and more people became aware of what was happening.

Wyatt Barnes included.

"The early stage of the ninth level earth realm?"

"Wyatt Barnes stared unblinkingly at Brian Graham beside him, involuntarily taking a sharp breath.

At this point, he finally understood Brian Graham's plan.

It turned out that Brian Graham had been waiting for this moment to come along.

He intends to prove himself with his own strength!

He, if he consumes the Spiritual Void Fruit, will surely smoothly breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm' before the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Arts'!

"Elder Brother Graham's early stage of the ninth level earth realm, doesn't seem to be fresh...It clearly has the momentum of progressing towards the mid-level earth realm."

Wyatt Barnes, who had inherited the memories of the Martial Emperor, had keen eyes. He immediately noticed that Brian Graham's understanding of the 'early stage of the ninth level Earth Realm' was unusual.

"Good...good!"

The Clan Chief of the Graham Family, after being stunned for a moment, roared out loud, his face full of excitement-

"Blessings to the Graham family! Blessings to the Graham Family!"

"Isn't the Graham family blessed having a magnificent Eldest Master?"

Soon, many elders of the Graham family began to flatter Brian Graham.

Some of the Graham family elders, who had just leaned towards Henni Graham moments ago, were now like grass on the top of a wall, swaying with the wind.

They had never thought it could be-

Brian Graham, a mere Eighth Level Enter Void Realm Warrior, had already understood the 'early stage of the ninth level Earth Realm'.

"It seems that this time, our Graham Clan, will shine brightly on the stage of 'Ten Dynasty Tournament'!"

A white-haired, white-browed elder could not help but exclaim joyfully.

Madam Clan Chief and Henni Graham stood beside, stunned.

The smiles on their faces had completely frozen, and deep in their eyes were traces of disbelief and shock.

They had never expected that Brian Graham did not only have high talent, his comprehension was also incredibly high...

He had actually comprehended the 'first phase Nine Level Earth Realm'!

"Respected Elders, you can now cast your votes...who should ingest this Spiritual Void Fruit?"

The voice of the Graham Clan Chief timely resounded.

At this point, the verdict was already evident.

Brian Graham, First Young Master of the Graham Clan, after displaying his 'First Phase Nine Level Earth Realm', had received the support of all the elders of the Graham Clan.

Everyone hoped that he would consume the Spiritual Void Fruit and make a breakthrough to the Cave Void Realm before the 'Ten Dynasty Tournament', thus earning enormous glory for the Graham Clan in the tournament.

"Brother Graham, congratulations."

Seeing the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' going to Brian Graham, Wyatt Barnes used his Origin Force to express his joy.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I have made you worry ... I really am sorry."

Brian Graham reluctantly apologised.

"It doesn't matter. As long as you received the Spiritual Void Fruit."

Wyatt shook his head and then glanced at the night sky which had completely dimmed, "However, it is getting late, I should leave ... we'll meet again at the time of the Dynasty Martial Arts Competition."

As Brian Graham accompanied Wyatt Barnes to the door, he laughed, "Perhaps we don't have to wait for the 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'... Maybe in a few days, I might be able to find the 'Everlasting Root' or the Spiritual Fruit that you need for advancement to the Void Realm."

"That would be for the best."

At the gate of the Graham's Mansion, Wyatt's face lit up with a bright smile, he greeted again and then left.

Seeing Wyatt's retreating figure disappear before his eyes, Brian Graham turned around to return to the mansion.

On another side of the Graham's Mansion.

"You lot, find a good time and do it cleanly... I want him to disappear from this world. Don't leave any traces!"

A middle-aged woman solemnly said to the three middle-aged men in black in front of her.

"Yes, Madam."

The three middle-aged men in black nodded their heads, their eyes flashing with a chilling light.

"Go!"

As the middle-aged woman waved her hand, the three middle-aged men disappeared into the darkness of the night, akin to three spirits of the night.

"Mother."

Quickly, a young man appeared beside the woman, a chilling light flashed in his eyes, "Can those three handle it? That Wyatt Barnes is very strange... Last time, after I got hit by his 'bewitching technique', I didn't feel anything wrong the whole time."

"Those three of them, their strength is above ours... Killing that Wyatt Barnes should not be a problem."

The middle-aged woman was very confident about the three men in black she had just sent out.

The young man relaxed when he heard her words, the chilling light in his eyes did not diminish, "If that Wyatt Barnes dies, I'll be relieved... However, it is a pity about that 'Spiritual Void Fruit', Brian ended up getting it."

"With Brian's talent and comprehension, it won't be hard for him to break through to the Cave Void Realm before the 'Ten Dynasty Tournament' after ingesting the Spiritual Void Fruit... Thankfully he isn't interested in the position of Clan Chief otherwise he will be your formidable foe."

The woman also breathed a sigh of relief.

On the other side, Wyatt Barnes having returned to his mansion 'Black Stone Mansion', purchased by the Black Stone Empire in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, suddenly became alert.

"Three people?"

Instantly, his sharp spiritual sense, as well as his instinct for counter-tracking, detected three people hidden in the shadows watching him.

However, when he entered the Black Stone Mansion, those three did not follow him.

"Who could they be?"

After returning to his yard in the Black Stone Mansion, Wyatt couldn't help but ponder.

"As I see it, after coming to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, I haven't offended anyone... If we're talking about people bearing a grudge against me, it can only be Henni and the wife of the Clan Chief."

Quickly, Wyatt figured it out and became mostly certain about Henni and his mother.

"Regardless of them ... those three guys probably wouldn't dare to break into the 'Black Stone Mansion'."

Immediately after that, Wyatt didn't think any more about it, he sat cross-legged on the bed, closed his eyes, and continued to cultivate.

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique", Earth Dragon Transformation!

In Wyatt's hand, a fragment of the realm and a medium grade original stone appeared.

The realm fragment was the 'fifth level wind realm fragment' he had obtained from the Sword Emperor's treasure trove. It could help him to comprehend the realm of wind, until he comprehended the 'fifth level high level wind realm'.

In the meantime, his comprehension of the wind realm would skyrocket due to this 'fragment'.

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, three more months had passed.

Now, there was only one month left for the 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'.

"Finally made a breakthrough!"

When Wyatt awoke again, his face was filled with an excited joy.

Around his body, particles of Origin Force seemed to be leaping, before finally being absorbed into his body...

In the meantime, above the void, the ethereal image of eight ancient horned dragons gradually faded away.

Enter Void Realm Level Six!

Wyatt Barnes had broken through to the 'Sixth Level of the Enter Void Realm'.

"Time to go for a stroll."

Having cultivated for three whole months, Wyatt, now feeling suffocated, decided to leave the Black Stone Mansion after three months.

"Are they still here?"

As soon as he walked out of the Black Stone Mansion, Wyatt detected the three people hidden in the shadows.

Chapter 647: Three Bodies

Through his keen spiritual force, Wyatt Barnes was certain that the three people following him were the same ones from three months ago.

It seemed they were sent by the Madam Clan Chief and Second Young Master of the Graham Clan.

As for their purpose, Wyatt had a vague guess that they were after his life.

"Since you guys are so patient, waiting for three months...I might as well entertain you."

Wyatt stood outside the Black Stone Mansion, a devilish grin gracing his lips.

Of course, the three people hiding in the shadows would never be able to see Wyatt's current grin.

Then, Wyatt pretended to be a passerby and departed from the Black Stone Mansion.

Clearly noticing that the three of them, like leeches, trailed behind him the moment he left.

Before long, Wyatt entered a deserted alley.

Aside from Wyatt, there was no one else in the alleyway.

Just then.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three harsh gusts of wind attacked Wyatt almost instantly.

Within seconds, Wyatt was surrounded by three men dressed in black, much like being caught in an inescapable net.

Wyatt seemed unperturbed by the sudden appearance of the three men.

This situation was within his expectations.

"If I am not mistaken, you three were sent by the Madam Clan Chief and the Second Young Master of the Graham Clan."

Wyatt glanced at the black-clad men and said slowly.

The expressions of the three men in black didn't change, almost as if they didn't hear Wyatt's words at all.

However, Wyatt, possessing keen observation, saw a glint of surprise deep in their eyes.

"Just as I thought, it is them!"

Now, Wyatt had confirmation.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, the man in black on Wyatt's left shouted.

Almost instantly, he moved, akin to a hungry tiger, pounced towards Wyatt.

The man's two companions also followed suit.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The moment the three men moved, the illusion of eleven ancient Horned Dragons appeared above their heads.

At this moment, the three of them neither used spiritual tools nor realms.

This meant that the three men's real level was at the Eight Level of the Void Realm.

Wyatt wasn't surprised by the level of cultivation they displayed.

This was because, three months ago, when Wyatt first discovered their existence, he had used his spiritual force to examine their level of cultivation.

Three Void Realm Level Eights.

Back then, Wyatt was only at the Fifth Level of the Void Realm. Even with his Emperor Grade spiritual tools, it would have been hard to kill them.

Even if Wyatt had used his spiritual force, two Orders higher than his cultivation level, to the Seventh Order, and displayed the Soul Technique 'Illusion', he wouldn't be able to deal with them.

So, at the time, Wyatt pretended not to notice them.

After all, he was protected by Prince Yakim in the Black Stone Mansion, so he didn't worry about them breaking in.

But now, his cultivation had broken through to the Sixth Level of the Void Realm, and his spiritual force had also broken through to the Eighth Level of the Void Realm...

"Three Void Realm Level Eight martial artists, none are Inscription Masters."

Wyatt had confirmed this three months ago.

If there were any Inscription Masters among the three of them.

When Wyatt examined them with his spiritual force three months ago, they certainly would have noticed.

However, they completely ignored Wyatt's spiritual force. Thus, it was clear that none of them were Inscription Masters.

Facing the aggressively advancing Void Realm Level Eight martial artists, Wyatt's eyes narrowed, a trace of 'mystery' flickering within them.

The next moment.

Illusion!

Wyatt's spiritual force instantly integrated into the 'soul branding' deep within his soul, casting his exclusive Soul Technique.

An elusive 'illusionary realm' was built by Wyatt. It swept out, covering an area of ten meters around him.

At the same time, the three men, who had taken out their spiritual tools, and were using their 'realms', entered the illusionary realm one after another.

In Wyatt's view, the three men changed their focus to each other as soon as they moved closer to him, fiercely fighting one another.

At this time, Wyatt leisurely walked to one side of the deserted alley, contentedly watching the three carnage unfold.

It was a brutal fight, and within moments, one of them was severely wounded by the combined efforts of the other two.

"Ah!"

A scream resonated as the injured man was killed by the other two.

Watching one of the men in black fall in a pool of blood, Wyatt watched dispassionately.

Although he had no prior dealings with these men.

If they intended to kill him, he naturally wouldn't show mercy.

After all, what goes around, comes around!

Meanwhile, the remaining two continued their fight.

Half an hour later, another one was killed.

The last one was critically injured, lying on the brink of death and using his Spirit Blade to support himself. It was clear that he wouldn't last long.

"Clap clap clap clap..."

Seeing that the man posed no more threat, Wyatt clapped his hands and simultaneously withdrew the illusionary realm created by the Soul Technique 'Illusion'.

At the same time, the severely injured man in black found himself out of that mystifying place and back in the remote alleyway.

At one glance, he saw his two companions lying in pools of blood, his face contorting with shock.

Soon, he realized something utterly terrifying.

The wounds on his companions were too familiar...

Immediately, his gaze fell onto the spiritual blade in his hand.

Fresh blood was still dripping from it.

"Was it... was it me?"

The man's face turned pale, his pupils contracted, his body trembled compulsively, refusing to believe that this was reality.

"Yes, it was you."

As he spoke, a calm voice happened to reach the man's ears, causing his face to change once again.

"How... could it be... No... Impossible!"

Turning his head, the man saw Wyatt Barnes standing idly nearby, seemingly unscathed. He shook his head in disbelief and terror.

In his eyes,

Everything in front of him couldn't be real!

He had just killed the same man twice...

Yet now, that man was inexplicably alive, and his two companions lay dead instead.

"Nothing is impossible."

Wyatt gave the man a faint glance, seemingly seeing through his disbelief. He slowly said, "In this world, there are many things you will not understand... just like what happened a moment ago."

"Perhaps, you have no idea how you suddenly ended up in another place or why I came back to life after you killed me once... In the same vein, you never expected, the two men you killed were your own companions."

Every word spoken by Wyatt seemed to transform into a sharp blade, piercing through the man's chest.

The man's trembling grew more severe.

Now, the young man standing before him, wearing a faint smile, was nothing less than a devil in his eyes, "Demon... you... you're a demon! A demon!"

"A demon? Perhaps."

A faint, ambiguous smirk appeared on the corners of Wyatt's lips.

"Demon! I'll kill you!"

The man in black struggled to charge at Wyatt, intent on killing him.

Alas, the moment he took a step, without the support of his spiritual blade, his body gave way, and he fell to the ground with a thud.

His injuries were too severe.

"If there is an afterlife, remember not to be someone else's pawn... Only by becoming a superior person, can you control your own destiny."

As Wyatt spoke leisurely, the Origin Force in his hand solidified into a three-foot-long blade. With a simple hand gesture, he ended the man's life.

"Since you wanted to play, then I'll play along."

After the three-foot-long blade of the Origin Force in Wyatt's hand dissipated, he abruptly turned his gaze towards the direction of the Graham Mansion. An icy chill spread over his face.

Immediately after, Wyatt stripped the belt from the man in black, using it to bind the three corpses together.

In the next moment, Wyatt lifted off the ground, dragging the three bodies behind him.

Whoosh!

Even though he was dragging three bodies, Wyatt still moved swiftly, transforming into something akin to wind. In no time, he arrived at the main entrance of the Graham Mansion.

"Young Master Wyatt."

Upon Wyatt's arrival, several guards of the Graham Family—who were standing by the entrance—solemnly greeted him.

Wyatt responded to the guards with a friendly nod, leaving them with a pleasant feeling.

"Young Master Wyatt is very polite."

"Worthy of being Young Master's friend, neither arrogant nor impatient."

...

The guards exchanged whispers, expressing their admiration for Wyatt.

"Are those... three corpses?"

Soon, one of the sharp-eyed guards noticed that Wyatt was, shockingly, dragging three stacked bodies, which he threw at the entrance of the Graham Mansion.

"What is Young Master Wyatt trying to do?"

For a moment, the guards turned pale, a prickling sensation taking over them.

Wasn't the young man in the purple robe a friend of their Young Master?

Bringing corpses for a visit wasn't something a friend would do, was it?

"Do you recognize these three men?"

Wyatt looked at the guards, a smile playing on his lips as he asked.

However, at this time, his smile appeared more devilish to the guards.

Nevertheless, the guards couldn't resist shifting their gaze to the three corpses.

In an instant, one of them changed his expression.

"Aren't they... the Madam's guards?"

"Yes, they are! I remember, they all came here as dowry when Madam got married."

...

A few of the Graham guards recognized the deceased almost instantly.

"They were all 'Enter Void Realm: Level Eight' warriors... who could have killed them?"

"Between the Madam, the Second Young Master, and Young Master Wyatt... could it be... "

Soon, several of the Graham guards were looking at Wyatt with fear in their eyes.

Though they didn't believe that Wyatt had the ability to kill three warriors of the 'Enter Void Realm: Level Eight',

Who knew if these three were killed by the powerhouses behind Wyatt?

Chapter 648: Sending Troops to Demand Justice

"Would any of you be willing to lend a hand and help me carry them to your Graham Clan's main hall?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at several Graham family guards and spoke slowly.

Upon hearing this, the guards' faces changed. They looked at each other, but none dared to respond.

"Young Master Wyatt, please don't put us in a difficult situation."

Soon, a guard from the Graham family forced a smile and said, "They are madam's people. Perhaps you're not afraid of Madam, but we are different."

"Indeed."

The other Graham family guards hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow but was not surprised. He continued, "Then you can go and inform your eldest young master for me and tell him to come to the main hall, there should be no problem with that, right?"

"That's no problem."

The Graham family guards hurriedly responded.

Following this, Wyatt Barnes took the lead, dragging the three bodies into the Graham Mansion, leaving a trail of blood all the way to the main hall.

Following Wyatt Barnes was a Graham guard flustered, heading in the other direction.

The direction he was headed was the residence of the Graham Clan's eldest young master, Brian Graham.

"Young Master Wyatt!"

When Wyatt Barnes arrived at the main gate of the Graham family hall, several servants who were standing by recognized him.

Quickly, the faces of the servants changed.

This was because they saw the three corpses that Wyatt Barnes had brought.

Boom!

With a wave of his hand, Wyatt Barnes threw the three bodies right at the entrance of the Graham Clan's main hall, then stood quietly by the side without going in.

"Please go and inform your clan chief, Madam Clan Chief, Second Young Master and the elders, and ask them to come here."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the servants, whose faces had slightly changed, and spoke slowly.

Hearing this, the servants hurriedly nodded and left as if they were running away.

Seeing the exaggerated actions of the servants, Wyatt Barnes touched his nose in embarrassment, "Am I really that scary?"

It wasn't long before a figure flew in.

Whoosh!

The figure moved at an extremely high speed, stopping next to Wyatt Barnes in a blink of an eye.

"Brother Wyatt, what's going on?"

The first to arrive was Brian Graham.

Apparently, the Graham family guard who had gone to fetch Brian Graham hadn't had time to explain much, so Brian Graham still didn't know what exactly had happened.

"Brother Graham."

Wyatt Barnes gave Brian Graham a slight smile, then pointed at the three corpses not far away.

"Hm?"

It was then that Brian Graham noticed the three corpses and the trail of blood. He couldn't help but frown, "Who are they?"

Quickly, Brian Graham's gaze fell on the three corpses.

One glance, and he recognized the faces of the corpses.

"Hmph!"

Brian Graham suddenly let out a cold hum, his voice icy—clearly, he recognized the three corpses—and said grimly, "That despicable woman ..."

Now, Brian Graham finally understood what had happened.

It is certain that his stepmother had sent people to attack Wyatt Barnes, but they were killed by the powerhouse from the Black Stone Empire instead.

And now, Wyatt Barnes had brought the bodies to confront them.

"Brother Wyatt, you can definitely rest assured ... I promise, I will give you an explanation for this!"

Brian Graham made his promise word for word.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

He trusted Brian Graham.

If he didn't trust Brian Graham, he wouldn't have dragged the three corpses here to the Graham Clan so directly.

"What happened?"

Soon, the Graham Clan Chief arrived as well. Seeing the trail of blood, his face became extremely ugly.

"Father, look at them."

With a gloomy face, Brian Graham pointed at the three corpses.

The Graham clan chief looked and his face instantly changed, "Why are they? Aren't they the guards of your stepmother? How could they die here?"

"They did not die here... If I'm not wrong, my stepmother sent them to kill Brother Wyatt. Unfortunately, they were killed by the powerhouse from the Black Stone Empire behind Brother Wyatt instead."

Brian Graham said somberly.

Upon hearing this, the Graham clan chief's face drastically changed. He looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he wanted to confirm it, "Brother Wyatt, is this true?"

"Clan Chief Graham, these three did indeed want to kill me... Unfortunately, they didn't succeed."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Upon hearing this, the clan chief's brow furrowed even tighter, and his face turned gloomy. He then looked at Brian Graham and said, "Go and get your stepmother."

Before Brian Graham could move, Wyatt Barnes had already spoken, "Don't worry, Clan Chief Graham. I have already sent someone to invite your wife and your second son."

Upon hearing this, Brian Graham immediately stopped in his tracks.

And Clan Chief Graham's brow furrowed even deeper.

Originally, he was thinking.

Once he sends Brian Graham away, he could talk things out with Wyatt Barnes to see if this matter could be downplayed and nullified.

This matter, after all, involved his second wife.

But now, it was obvious that he could only try to persuade Wyatt Barnes by using Origin Force to condense sound.

"Brother Wyatt, this incident was the Graham Clan's oversight... In order to demonstrate the sincerity of the Graham Clan, as long as it is within the capacity of our clan, whatever you request, we will stop at nothing to achieve it!"

A sound, condensed by Origin Force, came to Wyatt Barnes's ears.

He recognized it; it was the sound of the Origin Force of the Graham Clan Chief.

"Clan Chief Graham."

Wyatt glanced at the Graham Clan Chief and replied through the Origin Force, "Brother Graham and I are friends, and you are his father. It would be appropriate for me to call you 'Uncle'... but concerning today's matter, I hope you can handle it impartially and give me justice."

The Graham Clan Chief couldn't help but give a bitter smile upon hearing these words.

He knew well that Wyatt simply wanted to fight for fairness.

Suddenly, several figures started appearing one after another.

In a short time, more than a dozen elders from the Graham Clan had arrived.

"What..."

Seeing the Graham Clan elders arriving, the Clan Chief was taken aback.

"Uncle, I instructed them to invite all the elders here."

Wyatt looked profoundly at the Clan Chief, whose eyes revealed a tinge of fear.

Only then did the Clan Chief realize.

The talent of this purple-robed youth not only excelled in the Martial Dao, but his thoughtfulness also gave a chilling feeling.

He then glanced at Brian Graham.

He understood that Wyatt dared to mastermind this whole situation undoubtedly because Brian was his 'bargaining chip.'

In fact, today's event wouldn't have stirred any trouble if it weren't for the intervention of his eldest son.

"Such a scheming man."

As the Chief of a clan, having dealt with all sorts of people and weathered countless storms, he was now experiencing fear from the bottom of his heart in the presence of this purple-robed youth.

How old was this kid?

With such terrifying scheming skills at this age, he would surely become a 'troublemaker' once he grew up!

Without a doubt, he was sure of this.

"Clan Chief, what happened?"

The several Clan elders quickly noticed the three corpses tied together and couldn't help but frown, questioning the Clan Chief.

Before the Clan Chief could answer, an elder from the Graham Clan couldn't resist exclaiming, "Wait... aren't they Madam Clan Chief's guards?"

"Yes indeed, they belong to the Madam Clan Chief!"

"The guards of Madam Clan Chief originally come from her family but since they followed Madam to be married into our Graham Clan, they are now our people... Who dares to kill our people!"

...

Soon, the room was filled with furious Graham clan elders.

At this time, Madam Clan Chief and the Second Young Master arrived late.

Their faces immediately changed when they saw the three corpses lying on the ground.

"Madam, aren't these your guards, if I'm not mistaken?"

Soon, one of the Graham clan elders asked Madam Clan Chief.

Madam Clan Chief's face took on a severe look, but she still nodded.

There was no denying this fact.

"Rest assured, Madam. No matter who killed your guards, our Graham Clan will not let them off!"

Some Clan elders reassured Madam Clan Chief, which made her feel uneasy.

"Elders, since you're not aware of what happened, it would be better not to show your loyalty in a hurry."

At this moment, Brian Graham spoke up, his voice full of sarcasm.

"Eldest Young Master, what do you mean?"

The several elders' faces immediately changed.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you can tell them."

Brian Graham looked at Wyatt and nodded at him, "Just speak your mind. You don't need to hold anything back."

Wyatt nodded and slowly began his explanation, "These three individuals have been killed by the powerful forces of my Black Stone Empire... They lurked outside our house for three whole months. The moment I left the house today, they attempted to assassinate me!"

"Luckily, I had some powerful allies with me, else I would be dead."

By the end of his explanation, Wyatt pointedly looked at Madam Clan Chief and the Second Young Master whose faces might as well have been painted green, "Ever since my arrival in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, I haven't offended anyone... The only ones who have issues with me are Madam Clan Chief and the Second Young Master."

"Hence, I brought those three corpses to the Graham Family... And as it turns out, I wasn't wrong. These men are from Madam's side."

Wyatt finished speaking in one breath.

The Graham clan elders, who by then were exchanging glances with each other, were all speechless.

"Madam, is what he said true?"

Soon, a centenarian elder of the Graham Clan, his hair and eyebrows all white, asked the Madam Clan Chief in a grave tone.

Madam Clan Chief chose to remain silent, essentially admitting it.

"Honorable elders, for today's matter, I hope you all handle it impartially... Elder Brother Ling Tian is my friend. I hope you can give him justice! Otherwise, I, Brian Graham, will leave the Graham Family from today onwards."

Brian spoke with determination.

Leave the Graham Clan!

Once these words left Brian's mouth, everyone present, including Wyatt, was left absolutely stunned.

"Brother Graham..."

Wyatt looked at Brian, warmth rising in his heart.

However, the Madam Clan Chief and the Second Young Master looked completely shocked.

They hadn't considered the matter before them to be a big issue.

After all, no matter what, Wyatt was still an 'outsider.'

Chapter 649: Everlasting Root!

"They think this is the 'Graham Clan' indeed!"

Not to mention that the clan chief of the Grahams is their husband, their father, even if all senior members of the Graham Clan are present, they couldn't possibly side with an outsider like Wyatt Barnes.

But now, the interference of Brian Graham, within his words a clear intimidation to all members of the Graham Clan, has made them realize the crisis they are facing.

The elders of the Graham Clan, shocked back into reality, sported faces that changed colors.

Only the clan chief of the Graham Clan wore a helpless and bitter smile on his face, seeming to have already anticipated Brian's actions.

Suddenly, a group of Graham elders exchanged a glance.

The atmosphere on the scene fell silent.

Wyatt understood that as of now, this group of Graham elders were likely discussing matters through their Origin Force.

Soon enough, a conclusion would be announced.

"With Brother Graham's talent and strength, advancement in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' was as easy as pie... even more so, Brother Graham has a high chance to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm' before the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'!"

"A young talent at the Cave Void Realm would certainly make a name for himself at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet', dominating all quarters! As his backing force... the Graham Clan will definitely reap countless benefits."

"Therefore... the Graham Clan could not afford to let Brother Graham leave at this time."

Wyatt was certain of this.

And the reality proved Wyatt's thoughts correct.

The assembly of Graham elders reached a consensus very quickly...

To follow Brian Graham's will, and punish the culprit at fault!

"Eldest Young Master."

The most dignified white-haired and white-eyebrowed elder among the group of Graham elders took a slow step forward, "This matter is indeed related to the Madam and the Second Young Master, but as the saying goes, 'the king's law is for everyone'. We certainly cannot overlook... yet, considering that our young friend has not been harmed, and the three who attacked are already dead, even according to our own clan rules, the Madam and the Second Young Master cannot be sentenced to death."

"It's not to the point of death... but it should be enough to abolish their cultivation, right?"

Brian Graham chimed in.

Abolish their cultivation!

As soon as Brian's voice fell, the atmosphere on site became more somber.

In this Cloud Skies Continent where martial arts prevail and the powerful are revered, cultivation is far more important than one's life for most martial artists.

Without one's cultivation, life would be worse than death!

The Madam Clan Chief and Second Young Master of the Graham Clan were no exception. Upon hearing Brian's words, their faces changed dramatically.

Abolish their cultivation?

"Mother, I don't want to lose my cultivation," the Second Young Master nervously whimpered.

"Elizabeth, don't worry, no one can take away your cultivation..."

The Clan Chief's Wife took a deep breath, stepped forward, and looked at Brian Graham, speaking in a heavy tone, "My bodyguards cannot be commanded by anyone without my orders... so, this matter has nothing to do with Elizabeth!"

With a calm expression, Brian said, "If she has nothing to do with it, then she has nothing to do with it... however, your cultivation will have to be abolished to appease my brother Wyatt."

"Hmph!"

The Clan Chief's wife snorted derisively, looking as if she had resigned herself to her fate.

However, her eyes glinted with murderous intent as she fixed her gaze on Wyatt Barnes, who was not far away.

Sensing the murderous intent from the Clan Chief's wife, Wyatt's face grew grim.

This wicked woman, at this point, is still so obstinate?

She really deserves to die!

"Go ahead."

Seeing the group of elders glance over, the Clan Chief let out a sigh and gestured to proceed.

"Law Enforcement Elder."

The white-haired, white eyebrowed elder looked at the man in green. The man was none other than the Law Enforcement Elder of the Graham Clan.

"Madam, my apologies."

The Law Enforcement Elder took a deep breath and slowly approached Madam Clan Chief.

Wyatt watched all of this silently.

Just as the Law Enforcement Elder approached Madam Clan Chief, raising his hand, a shout came forth.

"Don't touch my mother!"

The sudden shout echoed through the crowd. It was Henni Graham who couldn't bear it any longer, and interposed himself in front of his mother, blocking the Law Enforcement Elder.

"Second Young Master."

Seeing Henni intervene, the Law Enforcement Elder gave a bitter smile and slowly lowered his hand.

"Move aside! If you don't, I'll abolish you, too."

Brian's eyes narrowed and a chilling light flashed as he spat out his command in a frigid voice.

Hearing Brian's stern rebuke, Henni's face changed color and his body began to tremble, "You... you... Brian... I am your younger brother!"

"Younger brother?"

Brian laughed coldly, "So now you admit that you're my younger brother? In the past, when you made life difficult for me, I could endure, I could let it slide... but today, when you mother and son bullied my friend, I will not stand by and watch!"

At Brian's words, his voice ringing with authority, Henni turned pale, his body trembling uncontrollably.

"Elizabeth, move."

The Clan Chief's Wife said in a deep voice.

"Father!"

Henni unwillingly looked at his father, the Clan Chief of the Graham Clan.

Unfortunately, even the head of the Graham family found himself in a bind, and could do nothing to help.

He knew his eldest son's temper all too well.

Once spoken, words, like water thrown out, cannot be taken back.

If he couldn't provide an explanation for his eldest son today, he had no doubt that his son would break away from the Graham family.

"Elizabeth, listen to your mother."

The Graham Clan Chief shook his head, addressing Henni Graham.

"Second Young Master."

The Law Enforcement Elder looked towards Henni Graham, sighed, and lifted his hand again.

"Brian Graham!"

Nonetheless, Henni Graham didn't back down. Instead, his eyes focused on Brian Graham. In a deep voice, he said, "I understand you're trying to defend your friend today. How about this, I will give you something in exchange. As long as you let my mother go, I'll give it to you."

The majority of the people present were understandably taken aback by Henni Graham's words.

Could the situation today be reverted with a single item?

"I'm not interested!"

As expected, Brian Graham disdainfully glanced at Henni Graham and replied calmly.

"Are you sure you're not interested in it?"

Henni Graham took a deep breath and slowly raised his hand, "If I remember correctly, you were searching for this item a few months ago..."

The very moment after Henni Graham finished speaking, an item appeared in his hand.

It was a peculiar object, looking much like a medicinal ingredient.

The most important aspect was that this medicinal ingredient resembled an old tree root, quite ordinary and seemingly without value.

Many elders of the Graham Clan, initially assuming Henni Graham would take out some kind of 'treasure', couldn't help but shake their heads at the sight of such an unimpressive object.

They thought Henni Graham couldn't save his mother.

However, Brian Graham's originally neutral expression froze when he saw the medicinal ingredient in Henni Graham's hand.

Why did the object look so familiar?

Quite quickly, Brian Graham recovered and looked at Wyatt Barnes standing beside him.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes was standing there, as if petrified, staring dumbfoundedly at the object in Henni Graham's hand...

"No... the Everlasting Root!!"

Words couldn't express Wyatt Barnes' feelings, his emotions surged violently.

He hadn't expected it in the least.

The object he had been yearning day and night for would appear here, in Henni Graham's hand.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

It was then that an incredibly clear sound, resonating with Origin Force, echoed in Wyatt Barnes's ear. It was Brian Graham's voice, "You... do you want to continue to make my second mother pay for her actions, or do you want this medicinal ingredient?"

Now, Brian Graham remembered.

The object in Henni Graham's hand was the 'Everlasting Root' Wyatt Barnes had previously asked him to search for... right?

"I want this medicinal ingredient!"

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes answered directly.

What a joke!

Even though he hated the Graham Clan's Madam Clan Chief intensely.

But in the face of the 'Everlasting Root,' the tiny grudge between him and the Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan was nothing in comparison.

The Everlasting Root was one of the two secondary medicine leads for the 'Nirvana Pill.'

As for the Phoenix Feather Grass, another secondary medicine lead, Wyatt Barnes had already obtained it long ago.

Even the main medicine lead of the 'Nirvana Pill,' the Vermilion Bird Blood, was already in Wyatt Barnes' possession.

As for the other medicinal ingredients, they were all common items, and Wyatt Barnes had prepared them long ago.

Now, everything was already prepared for Wyatt Barnes...

As long as he got the Everlasting Root, he could directly refine the 'Nirvana Pill.'

The Nirvana Pill, a pill with extremely domineering medicinal properties, could make one's cultivation surge rapidly, astonishing to the extreme!

"At the moment, I have already broken through to the 'Enter Void Realm Sixth Level'...If I could ingest the Nirvana Pill, my cultivation level could directly break through to 'Enter Void Realm Ninth Level' in a short period of time!"

This point, Wyatt Barnes didn't doubt at all.

The medicinal properties of the Nirvana Pill were well-documented in the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

One must know, a Nirvana Pill, once its medicinal effects were exhausted, allowed the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, who had already achieved the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' to break through several levels at once.

In the Martial Emperor Realm, the gap between each level was undoubtedly like a huge trench.

Even the difference in 'Origin Force' between a single level, was undoubtedly far greater than the gap between Wyatt Barnes' current Origin Force and the Origin Force of a 'Martial Emperor Realm First-Level Powerful one.'

"I understand."

Upon receiving Wyatt Barnes' response, Brian Graham nodded his head, then looking at Henni Graham, said lightly: "Deal!"

A deal!

At Brian Graham's words, Henni Graham couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

In truth, he wasn't sure either.

Although he knew that Brian Graham had been searching for the 'medicinal ingredient' in his hand a few months ago, he wasn't certain how desperately Brian Graham desired it.

Now, hearing Brian Graham's agreement, the anxieties in his heart were dispelled.

He wasn't worried that Brian Graham would go back on his word.

After all, with all the people witnessing the 'deal' between him and Brian Graham, he wasn't afraid that Brian Graham would go back on his word.

"Here!"

With a simple lift of Henni Graham's hand, the 'Everlasting Root' flew out, heading straight for Brian Graham.

He felt no sense of unwillingness to part with the item.

Up until now, he hadn't seen anything special about the 'Everlasting Root.'

It was merely an unidentifiable medicinal ingredient that he had stumbled upon and had been casually thrown into the corner of his Storage Ring.

Chapter 650: Refining the 'Nirvana Pill

It was not until the last time Brian Graham was looking for this kind of herb that he dug it out.

Of course, he never thought about giving it to Brian Graham.

Even though Brian Graham is his 'Big Brother' in name, he has never truly regarded him as his elder brother in his heart.

He even thought about taking out this herb in front of Brian Graham and not giving it to him on purpose, just to annoy Brian Graham...

But he never expected something like this would happen today.

However, trading a herb he cannot recognize for his mother's cultivation skills, he still thinks it's a worthwhile trade.

A deal?

Now, the elders of the Graham Clan are completely stunned, unable to recover for a while.

Originally, when they saw Henni Graham take out such an inconspicuous herb, they thought Henni Graham was just humiliating himself...

They never expected...

Brian Graham would give up bullying the Madam Clan Chief for this herb.

"Unbelievable!"

"What kind of herb is that?"

...

The elders of the Graham Clan were full of interest in the herb now held by Brian Graham.

The feelings of the Graham Clan Chief were no different from those of the elders.

He didn't expect that his second son could save the day with such an inconspicuous herb...

However, judging from the current situation, the outcome of the whole incident is not bad.

His second wife, at last, doesn't need to be deprived of her cultivation skills.

"The matter of today has been settled."

Brian Graham left a casual remark and then called out to Wyatt Barnes to return to his residence.

"Mother."

Henni Graham took a deep breath and supported the woman who was sweaty.

The woman stared at the backs of Brian Graham and Wyatt Barnes as they left, her eyes filled with murderous intent.

After Wyatt Barnes and Henni Graham returned to the mansion, they went into a room together.

Then, Brian Graham handed the 'Everlasting Root' he held to Wyatt Barnes, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, is this herb important to you?"

Back then, when Wyatt Barnes asked him to help find the 'Everlasting Root', he was not aware of the importance of the Everlasting Root to Wyatt Barnes.

But today's events made him realize how important the Everlasting Root was to Wyatt Barnes.

"Yes, it's very important."

Wyatt Barnes clutched the 'Everlasting Root' tightly, suppressing his emotions, and excitedly put it into his Storage Ring as if he had obtained a treasure.

"Anyway, your luck is very good... I didn't expect my second brother to have this 'Everlasting Root'."

Brian Graham sighed, "If it weren't for your confronting me today, which put my mother in a crisis, he might not have given up the 'Everlasting Root'."

For the conflicts between him and Hennin Graham, Brian Graham was as aware as could be.

Even if Henni Graham had the 'Everlasting Root' and knew that he was looking for the 'Everlasting Root', he wouldn't give him the 'Everlasting Root'.

At most, he would deliberately show the 'Everlasting Root' to annoy him.

"I didn't expect that either."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. Today's events, even he found unbelievable.

If he hadn't originally come to the Graham Family residence to find Brian Graham, hadn't encountered Brian Graham's second brother 'Henni Graham', and hadn't played a trick on him with the Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'...

He wouldn't have offended the Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Family, leading her to bear a deep grudge against him and send people to kill him.

"All of this... seems like there's destiny guiding us."

Wyatt Barnes thought in his heart.

Then, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, looked at Brian Graham, and said sincerely, "Brother Graham, no matter what, if it weren't for your help today, I wouldn't have been able to force your stepmother into that corner... If I couldn't have forced her into that corner, your second brother wouldn't have taken out the 'Everlasting Root' as an exchange."

In Wyatt Barnes' view...

The reason he got the 'Everlasting Root' was, in the final analysis, because of Brian Graham.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you're being too polite... Don't forget that you gave me a 'Third Grade Spiritual Device'! Is the 'Everlasting Root', no matter how precious, more valuable than a Third Grade Spiritual Device?"

Brian Graham shook his head.

Hearing Brian Graham's words, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

He didn't expect Brian Graham would compare the 'Third Grade Spiritual Device' with the 'Everlasting Root'.

You must know, a Third Grade Spiritual Device for him, is nothing special.

Just as long as he has the materials, he can craft them anytime.

But the 'Everlasting Root' is different.

Having acquired the 'Everlasting Root', it means that he can officially start refining the 'Nirvana Pill'...

Thinking of the heaven-defying medicinal properties of the Nirvana Pill, his emotions surged again.

"Brother Graham, now that everything has been resolved, I should go back."

Wyatt Barnes bid Brian Graham goodbye.

Right now, he only wants to go home, he can't wait to go back and refine the Nirvana Pill, the heaven-defying Pill Medicine.

"I'll walk you out."

This time, not only did Brian Graham personally escort Wyatt Barnes out of the Graham Family residence, but he also escorted Wyatt Barnes all the way back to the 'Black Stone Mansion'.

"See you in a month."

Just before Wyatt Barnes entered the Black Stone Mansion, he turned to Brian Graham and said with a smile.

"See you in a month."

Brian Graham nodded.

Not until he had watched Wyatt Barnes safely enter Black Stone Mansion, did he turn around and leave.

He personally escorted Wyatt Barnes back because he was worried that his stepmother might send people to attack Wyatt Barnes again...

He knows his stepmother's character all too well. She never forgives any slight and leaves no room for negotiation.

"Humph!"

When Wyatt Barnes walked into Black Stone Mansion, he heard a cold hum from the inner courtyard. Upon closer inspection, he saw a familiar figure- Young Master Blade, 'Kase Dragonsmith,' watching him with a cold gaze.

"Kase Dragonsmith!"

Wyatt's eyebrows quirked, extending his mental force covering the other's body.

Soon, a smirk tugged at Wyatt's lips.

Heavens!

Had he found something?

"This... this is too incredible, right?"

Wyatt chuckled to himself.

Earlier, when his mental force covered Kase's body, he immediately discerned Kase's current cultivation level.

However, Kase's cultivation had caught Wyatt off guard.

He was at the Seventh-Order of the Void Realm!

Kase's cultivation surpassed his current level.

Wyatt was somewhat speechless.

"It seems that his cultivation level has been stacked by consuming a pile of spirit fruits... It seems his master has quite a stock of them." Wyatt thought to himself.

No denying, Wyatt harboured a trace of jealousy.

He considered his fortune quite good.

However, even with this, his cultivation level was still inferior to Kase's.

Shaking his head, Wyatt ignored Kase and headed towards his own courtyard.

"As long as I take the 'Nirvana Pill,' I can swiftly outdo the current 'Kase'... In the following year, as long as my comprehension in the 'Wind Realm' is up to speed, it won't be impossible to break through to the Cave Void Realm before the 'Decuple Clan Martial Meet'."

With this thought, Wyatt felt significantly relieved.

He still had the 'Nirvana Pill' as his trump card.

"Wyatt Barnes, did you go out again?"

Just as he approached the entrance of the courtyard, he heard a familiar voice.

Wyatt turned his head to see Walter Simmons stepping out from another courtyard, his face flushed.

"Walter Simmons."

Wyatt gave Walter a smile, then stretched out his mental force once again, examining Walter's current cultivation level.

However, the result was another blow to Wyatt.

"In... Eighth Order of the Void Realm!"

A spasm twitched Wyatt's lips.

Can it get any more ridiculous?

"Walter and Kase's master must come from a very wealthy family. So many different spirit fruits have been put into their cultivation process."

Wyatt's interest in Walter and Kase's master grew.

"It seems that it's certain that Walter will advance in the Dynasty Martial Competition... as for Kase, he also has a good chance." Wyatt thought to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes, I forgot to ask you last time... Where's that little witch who was with you?" Walter asked, glancing around and finding no trace of the "little witch."

"She? She's gone for now." Wyatt replied.

He naturally knew who Walter was referring to. Undoubtedly it was 'Karina Hanson.'

To a group of people including Walter, they perceived Karina as a 'little witch.'

Truth be told, Wyatt agreed with this nickname.

Little witch, it indeed suited Karina.

"Little Gold, Little Black, Little White... I hope all of you are safe. Otherwise, I will make Ruby pay in the future!" Wyatt's eyes flickered with chilling light, his mind harboring a ruthless intent.

"Walter, I'm going in the house now."

Wyatt regained his senses, greeted Walter, and then returned to his room.

It wasn't until Wyatt's retreating figure vanished from Walter's sight that he recovered, a smile appearing on his face. Muttering to himself, "Wyatt Barnes... this time, I can finally surpass you, right?"

Between Walter's murmurs, it was apparent that he was full of confidence in his current strength.

With the Household of Eighth-Order Void Realm!

This was enough to make Walter full of confidence.

Wyatt naturally didn't know about the self-talk Walter had after he left. Otherwise, he would just laugh it off.

He was going to refine the 'Nirvana Pill' today.

Once he took the 'Nirvana Pill', he would undergo a transformation like the divine beast phoenix acquiring a 'rebirth by Nirvana'...

By then, his cultivation level would undergo earth-shattering changes.

Once returned to the room, Wyatt didn't dawdle with anything else. He immediately took out the third-grade spirit utensil-level 'medicine tripod' he had previously refined.

After taking out the medicine tripod, he took out the 'Phoenix Feather Grass' and 'Everlasting Root,' the two supplementary ingredients of Nirvana Pill one by one.

Immediately following that, he took out a bunch of medicinal materials.

"The method of refining the 'Nirvana Pill'..."

Wyatt took a deep breath and closed his eyes slowly.

Deep in his mind, the memory of the Martial Emperor about the method of refining the 'Nirvana Pill' fused into his own memory, becoming a part of it.

After confirming that he had completely mastered it, Wyatt regained his senses.

"Now, it's time to refine the 'Nirvana Pill'!"

Wyatt raised his hand, with a flickering purple flame in it. The surroundings were permeated with a hint of coppery borders, the 'Purple Copper Alchemy Flame.'

The Purple Copper Alchemy Flame, also known as the 'Third-Rank Alchemy Flame,' was possessed by a third-rank alchemist.